

# **SPLICE**

**V. NATALI THUMBNAIL  
STORYBOARDS**

**"NEEDLES"**

**JUNE 7, 2000**

Clive is following Elsa's lead mechanically, clearly still in the troubled spell of his dance with Dren.

CLIVE

(absently)

She'll never forgive us.

ELSA

She's stronger than you think.  
Besides, what choice do we have?  
Working from Ginger and Fred's dead  
tissue is a joke.

CLIVE

The chances of Dren producing the  
same protein are pretty thin.

ELSA

Like the chances of getting her out  
of here if we don't isolate that  
gene. I hate hurting as much as you  
do. But we're out of options.

Clive weakens.

CLIVE

At least let's administer a local.

Elsa nods grimly and pulls a vial from her bag, administers a local anesthetic. She turns to Dren, who stares in fear.

ELSA

(softly)

I'm sorry. If there was any other  
way...

From a surgical tray, she raises a terrifying BIOPSY NEEDLE. Dren struggles against her restraints.

ELSA (CONT'D)

(tormented)

It'll be over soon.

Clive looks away as Elsa pushes the needle into the hybrid's abdomen. Dren howls in agony, spasms.

Elsa pulls out a sizable chunk of muscle tissue. She moves this into a COLD BOX for transportation back to the lab, for testing.

(CONTINUED)

Then she quickly sterilizes and bandages the site of extraction.

CLIVE

Let's get these things off her.

ELSA

(feeling his  
disapproval)

We had to, Clive.

(to Dren)

I'm so sorry...

Clive pushes past her and releases the restraints. Dren instantly curls into a ball, holding her stomach in pain.

Elsa places the tissue sample in a cold box.

Clive's face is clouded with confused impulses.

INT. STORAGE AREA, CANDY FACTORY -- NIGHT

Clive and Elsa are in bed together.

CLIVE

Elsa, you awake?

Elsa turns to her.

ELSA

Am now.

CLIVE

What's happening to us?

Elsa only sighs. Clive nuzzles up to her, kisses her neck, runs his hand across her body. She isn't responsive.

ELSA

Nothing... it's late.

Clive falls away to his side of the bed.

LATER

Clive wakes suddenly, looks over to Elsa, sound asleep.

He sits up and turns to get out of bed, bringing him to face one of the monitors. Dren is there, in a full close-up, the black orbs of her eyes just inches away from his.

(CONTINUED)



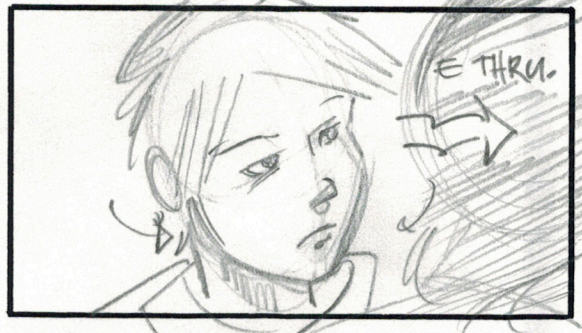
# SPLICE "NEEDLES"

① A.



"SHE'LL NEVER FORGIVE US."

B.



SHE'S STRONGER THAN YOU THINK ...

② A.



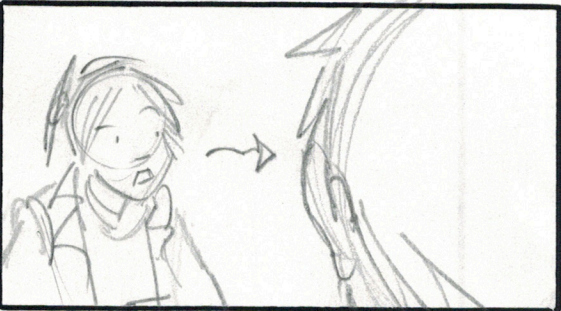
BESIDES, WHAT CHOICE DO WE HAVE? WORKING FROM GINGER + FRED'S DEAD TISSUE IS A JOKE!!

← E OUT.



"THE CHANCES OF DREW PRODUCING THE SAME PROTEIN

③ A.



"LIKE THE CHANCES OF HER GETTING OUT OF HERE ..."



"... IF WE DON'T ISOLATE THAT GENE!"

ADJUST ARE PRETTY THIN.

④ A.



"AT LEAST ADMINISTER A LOCAL."



E AT TABLE.



# SPLICE "NEEDLES"

4 B.



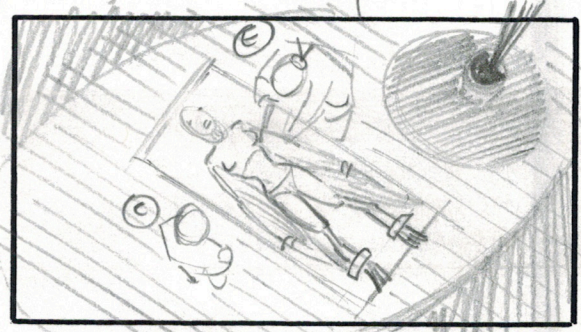
"I'M SORRY."

PUSH C. IN!



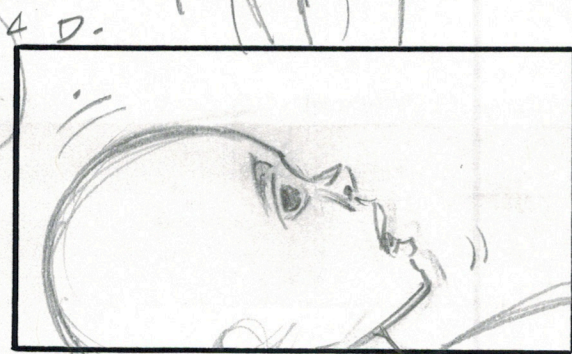
"IF THERE WAS ANY OTHER WAY -"

5



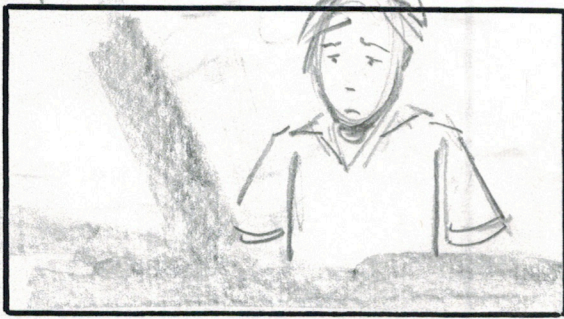
E INJECTS SEDATIVE.

JIB DOWN



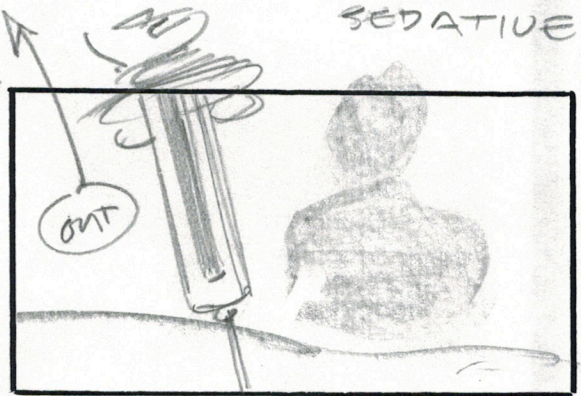
REVEAL DREW.

6 A.



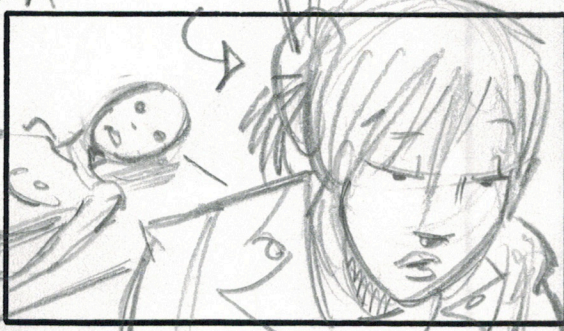
C TROUBLED

B.



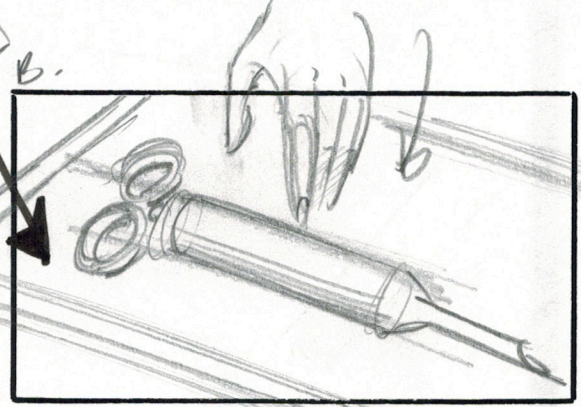
PULL TO NEEDLE.

7 A.



"IT 'U BE OVER SOON."

TILT DOWN



REVEAL BLOPSY NEEDLE.



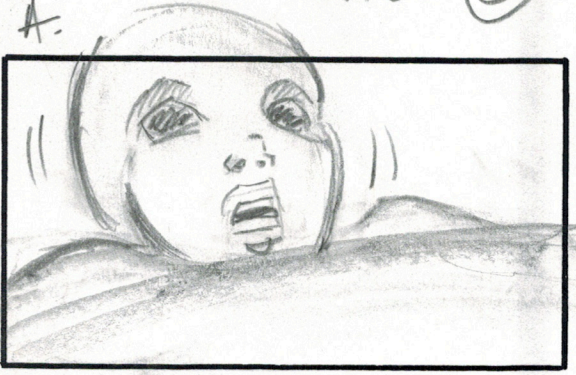
SPLICE "NEEDLES"

8



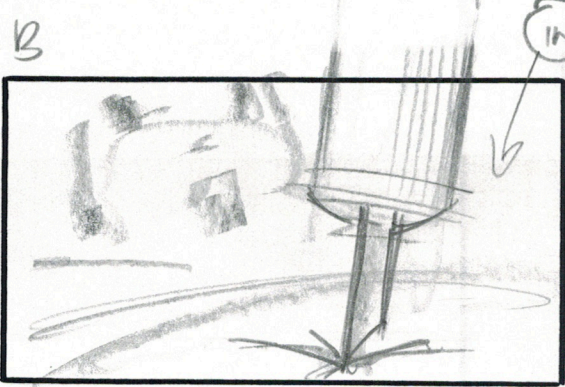
C LOOKS AWAY.

9



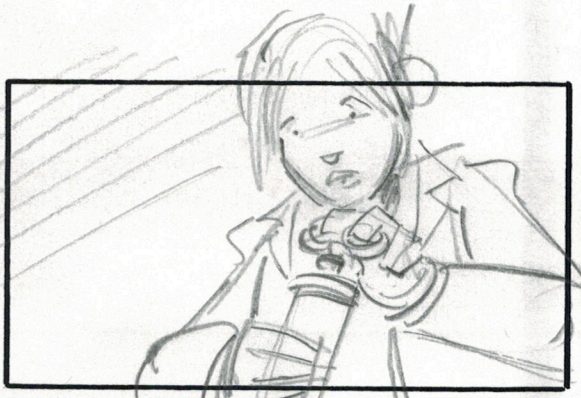
D TERRIFIED

9. B



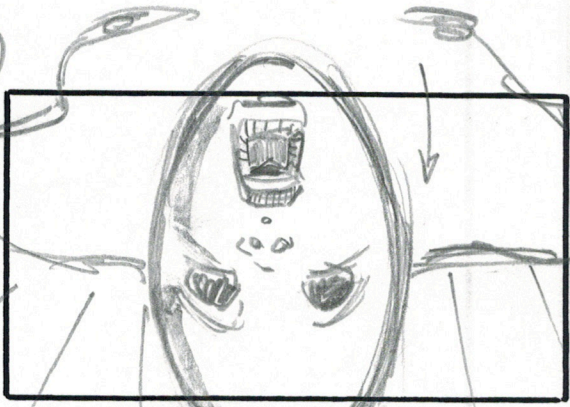
RACK TO NEEDLES.

10



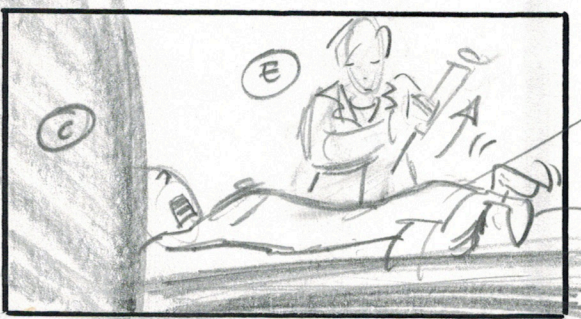
E PULLING TISSUE SAMPLE.

11



D CRIES OUT.

12



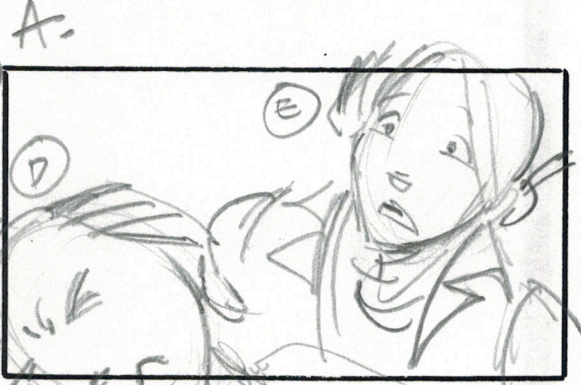
E EXTRACTS NEEDLE.

13



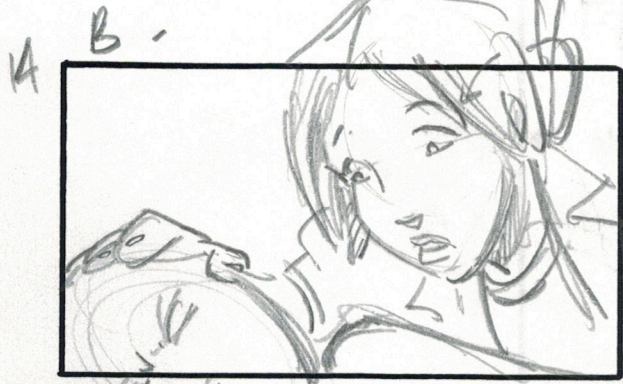
"LET'S GET THESE THINGS OFF HER."

14

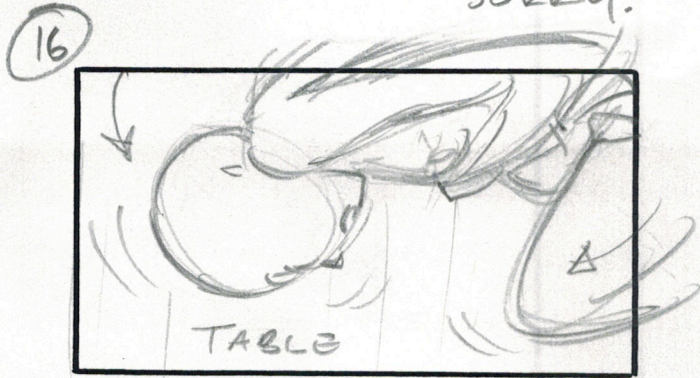


"WE HAD TO, CLIVE"





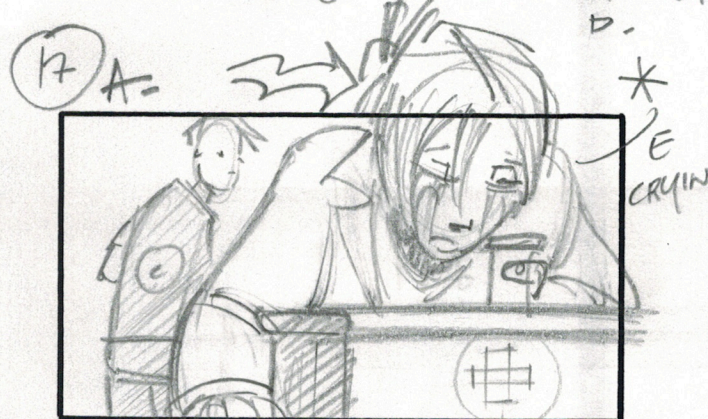
"I'M SO SORRY!"



D CURLS INTO A BALL.

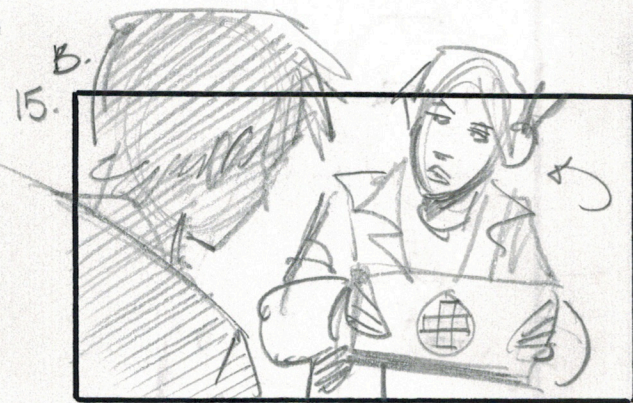


C FINISHES UNSTRAPPING D.



\* E CRYING

E PUTS TISSUE C. SAMPLE INTO COLD BOX



"I'M TAKING THIS TO THE ANALYSIS LAB."



C TURNS AS E EXITS.

