



# **SPLICE**

**V. NATALI THUMBNAIL  
STORYBOARDS**

**"PRESS CONFERENCE"**

**MAY 25, 2000**

Clive looks to Elsa: name?

The hybrid reverses the order of the letters in the word "NERD", creating an anagram. Beams at her creators.

D-R-E-N.

CLIVE

Dren.

Clive lowers himself to Dren's height, marvelling. Her dress no longer perturbs him. He's accepting Dren as a child.

CLIVE (CONT'D)

(sweetly formal)

How do you do, Dren.

The hybrid smiles at Clive for the first time.

ELSA

It's the genetic dialectic you observed, Clive. It's too much to be an accident. She's more than the sum of her parts.

Clive takes this in, weighing her words.

He ZOOMS the camera in on Elsa, then the hybrid. Behind the camera, for the first time, his face reflects his partner's enthusiasm and pride.

EXT. ROYAL ONTARIO MUSEUM -- DAY

An impressive cobbled-stone facade. Banners feature the Novaphorm logo.

INT. ROYAL ONTARIO MUSEUM -- DAY

Parents shepherd their children past a tasteful boutique selling "educational hybrid toys". Ginger and Fred puzzles, stuffed animals, t-shirts are on display.

INT. ATRIUM, ROYAL ONTARIO MUSEUM -- DAY

A grand space. The audience is joined by TV news crews and other media at an impromptu stage constructed in the shape of a DOUBLE HELIX. The lights dim and the chatter dies.

BEATRICE ALCOTT

Middle aged, very British, and a bit scattered -- steps up to the podium.

(CONTINUED)

ALCOTT

Greetings, everyone. I'm Beatrice Alcott. Author of the children's books, "Judith's Genetic Journey" and "What's Inside My Body?"

Polite applause.

ALCOTT (CONT'D)

Today I have the distinct honor of presenting to you, on behalf of Novaphorm Pharmaceuticals, the first glimpse of a revolution in genetic science.

She pauses dramatically.

ALCOTT (CONT'D)

The birth of a new *species*.

More applause.

ALCOTT (CONT'D)

But let us begin by meeting the daring young geneticists who made all this possible.

She gestures to the wings where Elsa and Clive are standing.

ALCOTT (CONT'D)

Dr. Elsa Jayne and Dr. Clive Collins.

In a private booth, JOAN KLEIN, WILLIAM BARLOW and other officials clap as Elsa and Clive step into the spotlight.

ELSA

(sotto)

I hate leaving Dren alone.

CLIVE

(sotto)

Soon, soon.

The applause dies down.

ALCOTT

And now, the moment you have been waiting for.

The crowd falls into an expectant hush.

(CONTINUED)



ALCOTT (CONT'D)

Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls.  
The real reason we are gathered here  
today... GINGER.

A GLASS CAGE RISES FROM THE FLOOR OF THE STAGE CONTAINING  
GINGER.

The audience gasps. Ginger coos back, seeming to enjoy the  
attention.

ALCOTT (CONT'D)

Oh! What's this? Here comes her  
faithful companion... FRED!

A SECOND CAGE RISES OUT OF THE STAGE adjacent to the first.

FLASHBULBS. Fred blinks under the tungsten glare. He purrs,  
his teeth chattering loudly.

ALCOTT (CONT'D)

Observe the exquisite translucency  
of the skin, allowing a view of  
colorful internal organs within...  
now let's have them say a little  
"how do" to each other, shall we?

THE BARRIER between the cages drops. The hybrids occupy the  
same confined space. They sniff each other, get reacquainted.

But something is wrong. Fred HISSES at Ginger, raises his  
hackles. In return, Ginger bares her teeth and GROWLS.

Clive and Elsa share a concerned glance.

The audience is visibly disturbed by their aggression.  
Several small children begin to cry.

ALCOTT (CONT'D)

No need to be alarmed. They're just--

All at once, RAZOR-SHARP CLAWS emerge from the folds of their  
gelatinous bodies.

ELSA

Put the barrier back up!

Too late. Ginger and Fred attack each other like rabid  
animals.

ALCOTT

Oh my lord!

(CONTINUED)



The audience reacts in horror as the hybrids tear into each other with unnatural ferocity. Blood, viscera and COBALT BLUE CD 356 splatter against the glass walls of the cage.

STAGEHANDS rush to the scene but they are powerless to stop the carnage. Television crews jockey to get the best coverage. The savage battle continues until the hybrids are hidden from view behind RED-BLUE PAINTED GLASS.

A breathless moment of quiet.

And suddenly, the sounds of violence resume full force as

A PORTION OF THE GLASS CAGE SHATTERS

And the frenzied, mangled forms of Ginger and Fred EXPLODE into the unsuspecting audience.

Everyone scatters as the hybrids tear into each other, upturning chairs and leaving a trail of blood, flesh and guts in their wake.

Within seconds, they have torn each other to pieces, reduced to lifeless, pulpy carcasses strewn across the marble floor.

Clive and Elsa look in the direction of Joan and Barlow, but the VIPS have already disappeared. They attempt to cross over to the hybrids' remains but are intercepted by NOVAPHORM PR DRONES.

PR DRONE

There's a car waiting. Follow me.

He barks orders on his cell as he works Clive and Elsa to the exit.

EXT. ROYAL ONTARIO MUSEUM -- CONTINUOUS

Clive, Elsa and the PR Drone hit the exterior steps to find

PROTESTERS have encircled the museum. They CHANT SLOGANS, wave fists and placards, "ONLY HE CAN PLAY GOD", "THE DEVIL IS A HYBRID", "MENGELE LIVES!" And on and on.

CAMERAS and MICROPHONES are shoved into their faces. REPORTERS scream questions at them.

REPORTERS

Elsa, Clive, did the H-400s have a history of violence?/ Why would you expose such dangerous creatures to the public?/ What research advance can possibly justify this debacle?

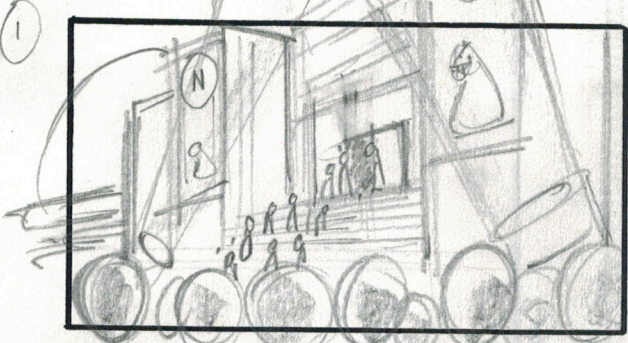
As they near the limo, A NONDESCRIPT MAN steps in their path.

(CONTINUED)

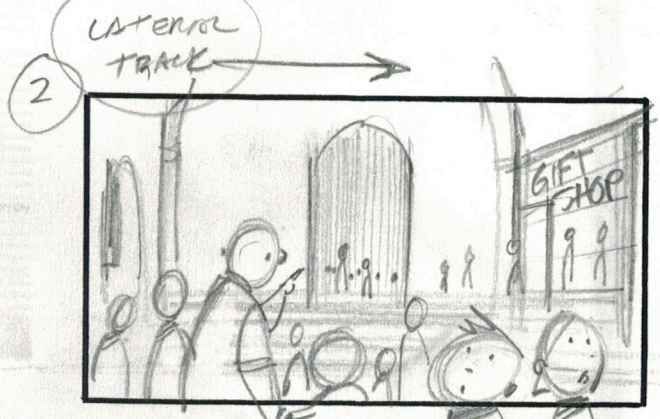


SPLICE

START

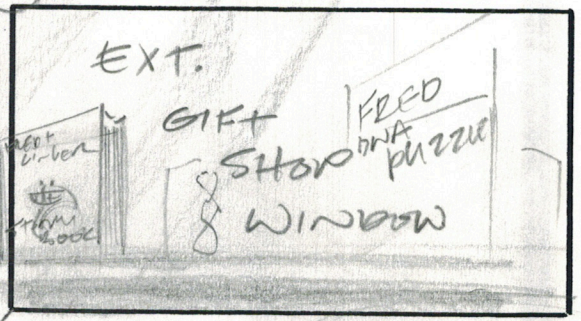
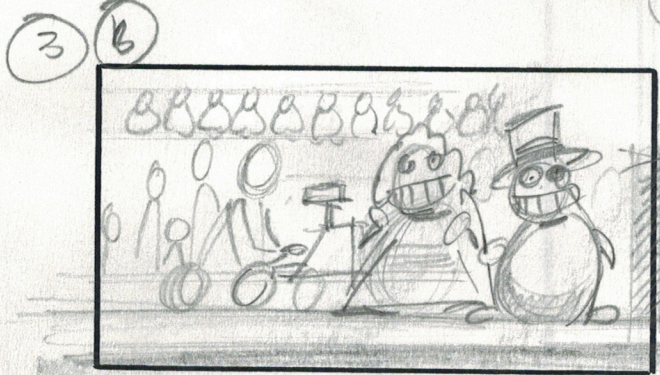


EST. EXT. ROM.



INT. ROM.

CRANE UP.

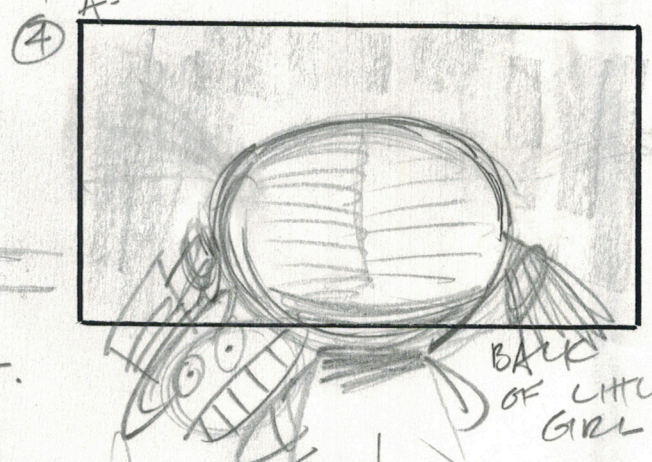


EXT.

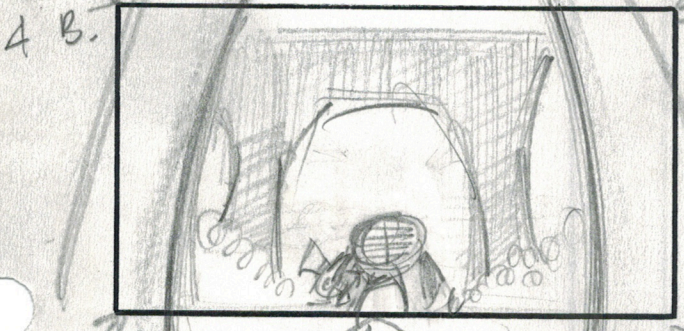
TRACK ALONG SHELF OF TOYS. START



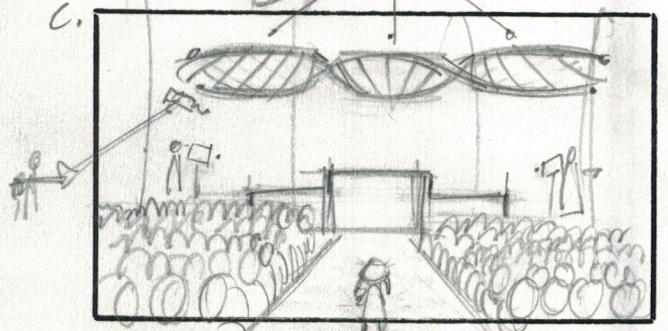
END ON LITTLE GIRL EXITING (W) FRED TOY. TRACK CONT.



BACK OF LITTLE GIRL



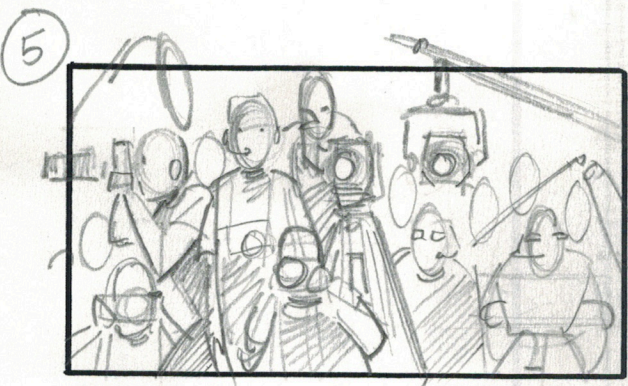
PUSH IN AS SHE WALKS INTO ATRIUM.



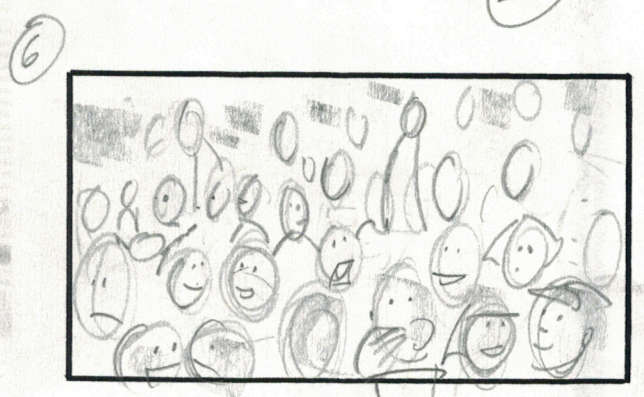
REVEAL STAGE + AUDIENCE.

CRANE UP

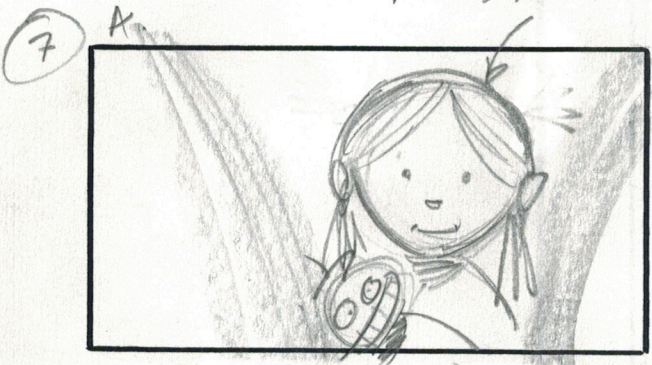




5  
ROAMING PAN THRU PRESS  
A.



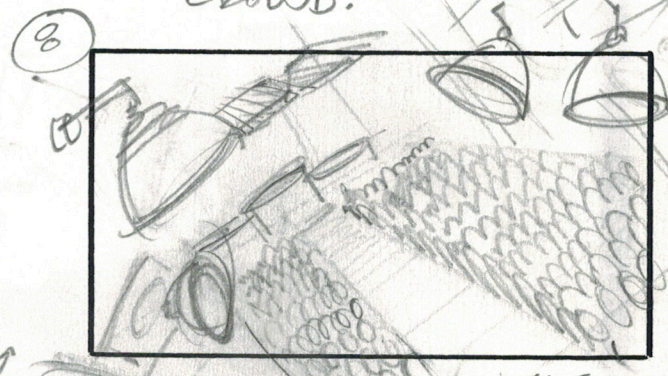
6  
ROAMING PAN THRU CROWD.



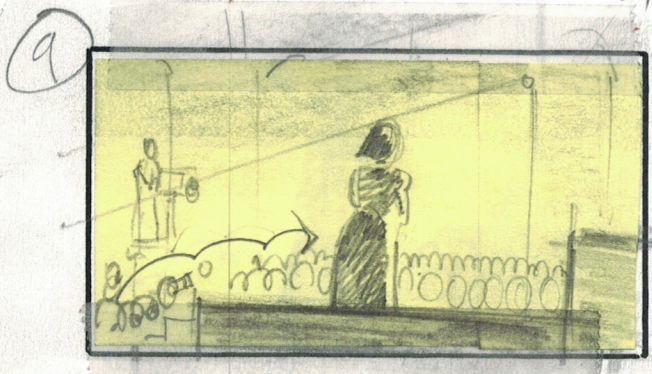
7  
LITTLE GIRL FINDS SEAT



B. \* LG. REACTS TO LIGHTS DIMMING



LIGHTS DIM CROWD QUIETS.



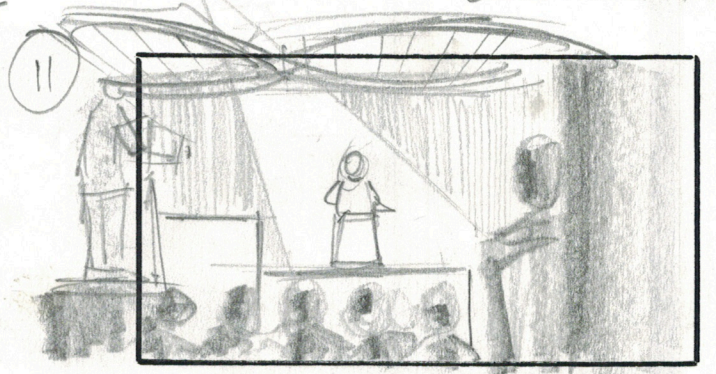
9  
BEATRICE MOUNTS STEPS INTO SPOTLIGHT



10  
A. BA. PUTS ON GLASSES.



10  
B. GREETING EVERYONE I'M BEATRICE MOUNT...  
"WHAT'S INSIDE MY BODY"



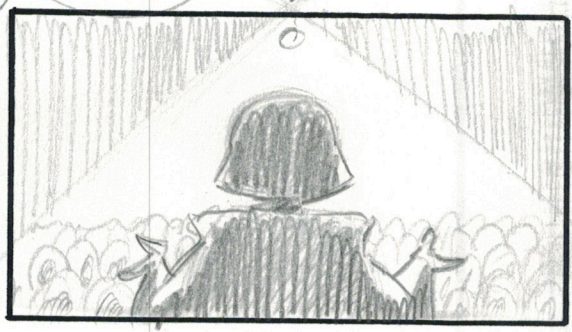
11  
APPEARANCE. ← LATERAL FORCE  
"TODAY I HAVE THE GREAT HONOUR."



# SPLICE "PRESS CONFERENCE"

12

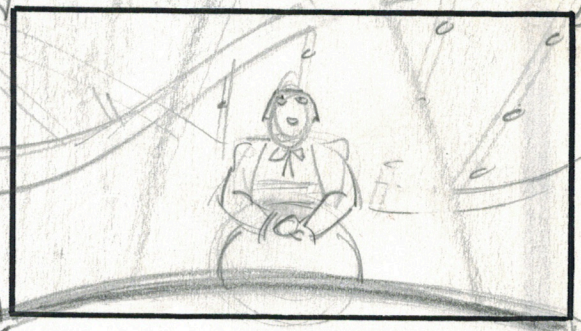
LATERAL TRACK →



"OFF PRESENTING TO YOU ON THE SETBACK ON NOURISHMENT PHARMACEUTICALS ..."

13

A.



JIG UP + PUSH IN

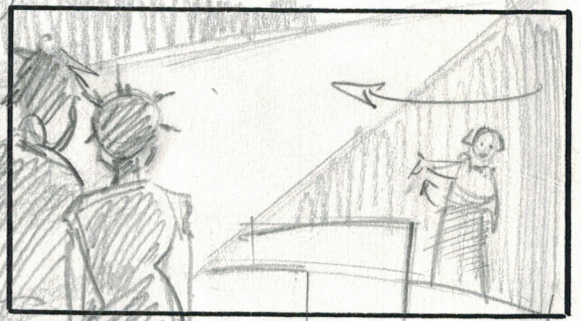
THE FIRST GLIMPSE OF A REVOLUTION IN GENETIC SCIENCE.

13



"THE BIRTH OF A NEW SPECIES!"

14



BUT LET'S BEGIN BY MEETING THE BAZING YOUNG GENETICISTS WHO MADE ALL THIS POSSIBLE.

15

B



NOURISHMENT OFFICIALS

OUT

16



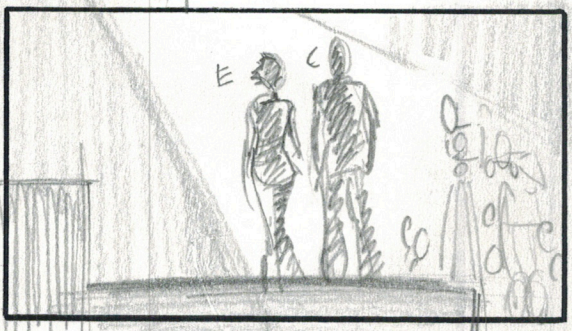
JOAN + BARLOW APPRAISING.

\* A.



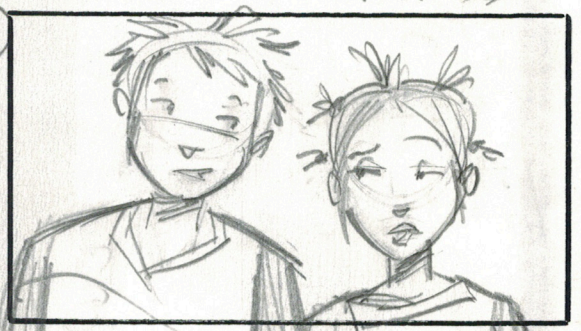
CLIVE + ELSA STEP UP TO STAGE

17



CLIVE + ELSA SETTLE ON STAGE

18

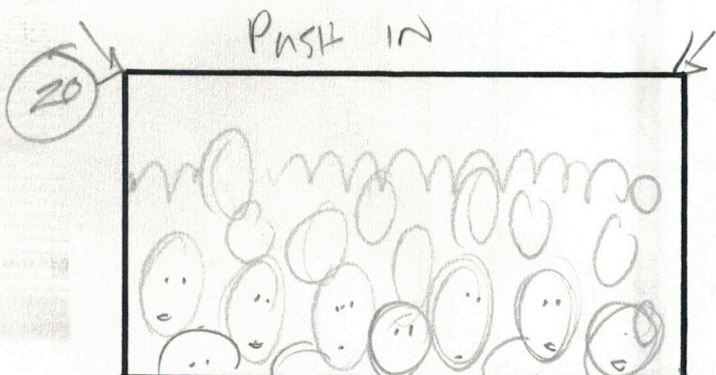


"I HATE LEAVING PREEN ALONE."  
"SOON. SOON."

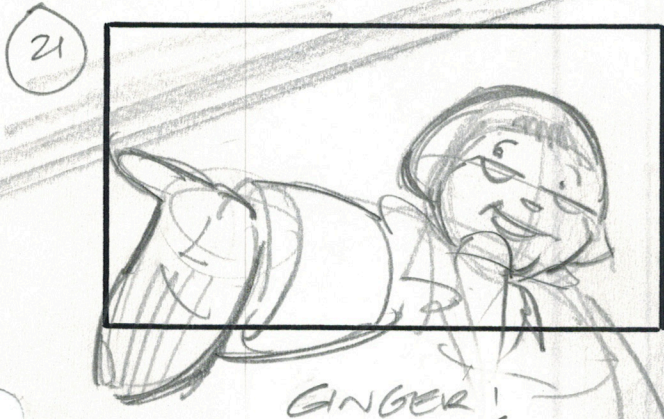




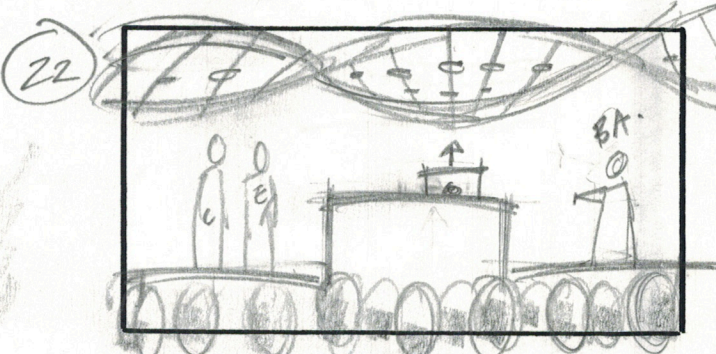
LADIES + GENTLEMEN, BOYS + GIRLS



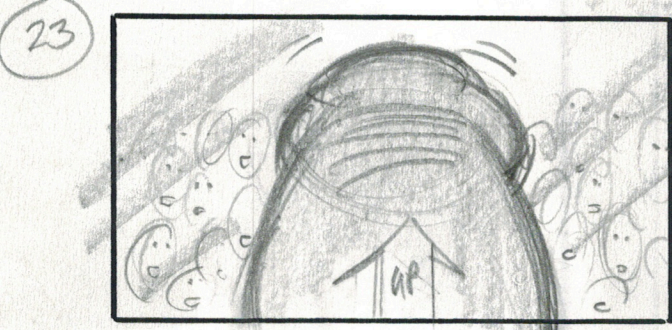
THE REAL REASON WHY WE ARE GATHERED HERE TODAY



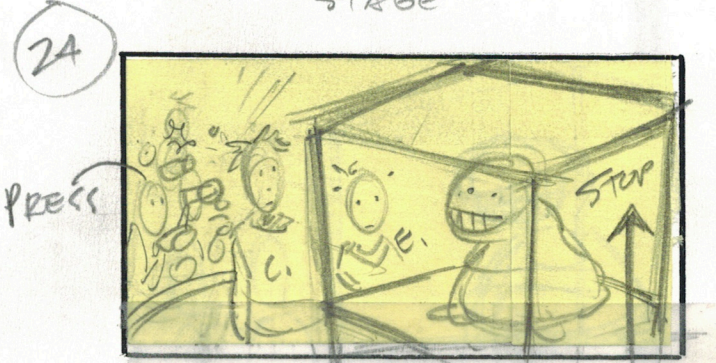
GINGER!



CAGE RISES FROM STAGE



OTS: GINGER RISING!



CAGE COMES TO STOP.



FLASH!



CHATTER CHATTER!

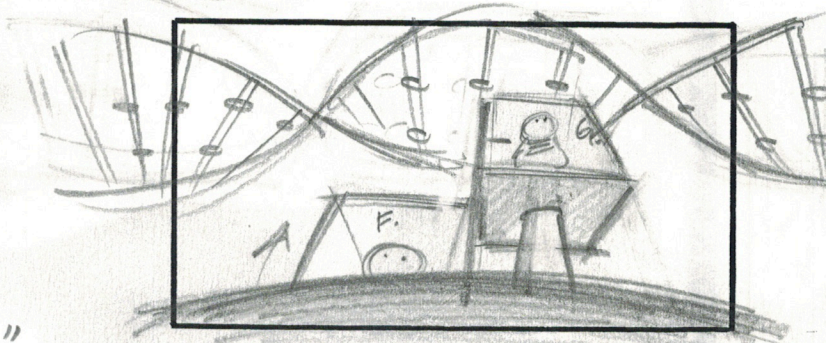


26



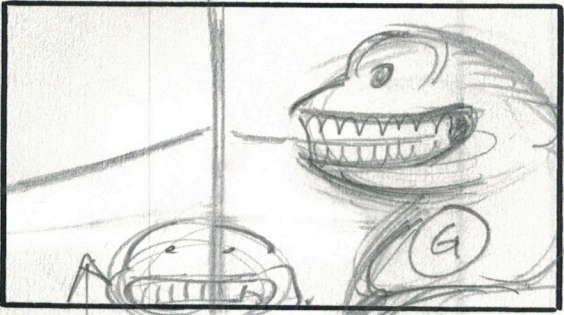
"oh and what's this?"

27



"Here comes her faithful companion"

28

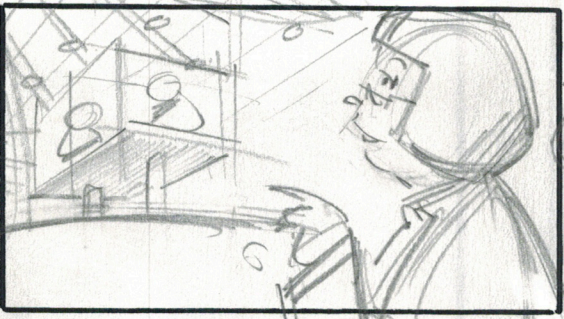


FRED'S CAGE RISES



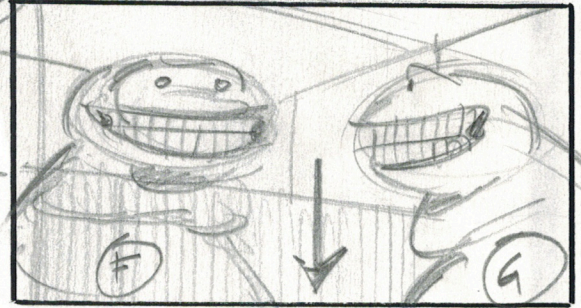
"FRED!"

29



"OBSERVE THE EXQUISITE BEAUTY TRANSCENDENCY OF THE SKIN KNOWING A VIEW OF COLOURFUL INTERLUDE ONWARDS."

30

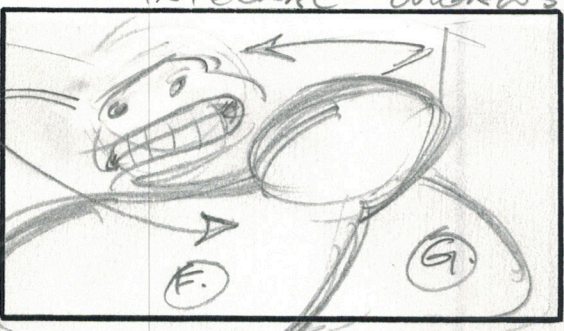


"Let's have them say a little how do to each other shall we?"

29A

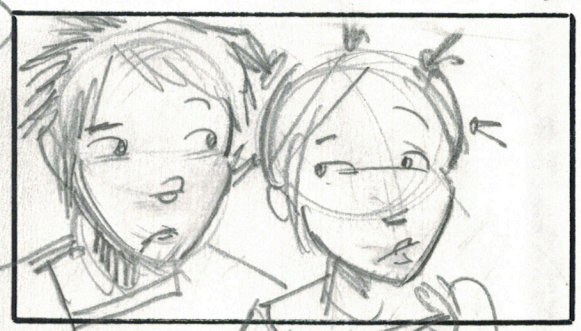
LITTLE GIRL

30



G + F UKEK EACH OTHER OUT.

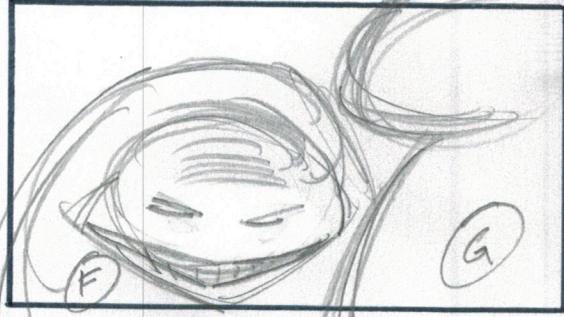
31



CLIVE + EUSA SENSES SOME THING'S WRONG.



32 A.



B



FRED LOOKS UP  
GROWLING

33



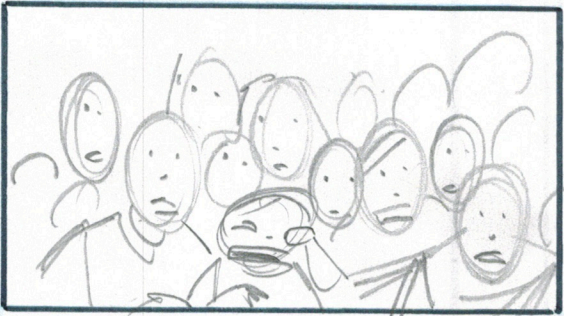
GINGER GROWLS  
BACK.

34



BARROW + ELSA  
REACT.

35



AUDIENCE DISTURBED.

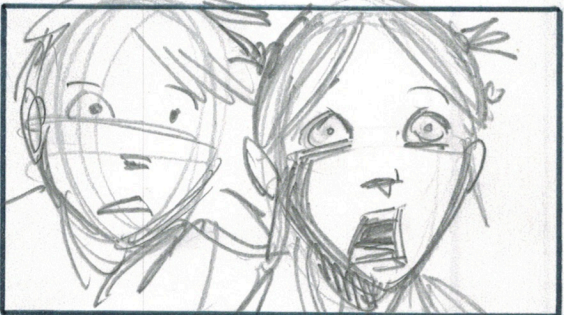
36

"NO NEED  
TO BE  
ALARMED  
THEY'RE  
JUST..."



BA. TRIES TO  
CALM AUDIENCE

37



CLIVE + ELSA  
REACT  
'PUT THE BANNER BACK UP'

38



GINGER REVEALS  
CLAWS.



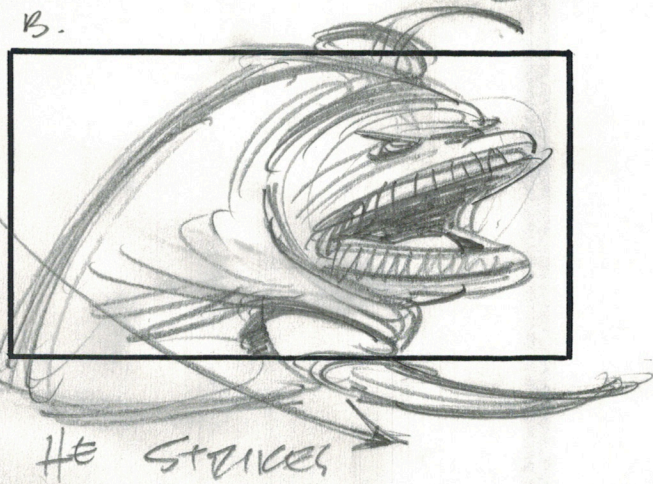
# SPLICE "PRESS CONFERENCE"

39



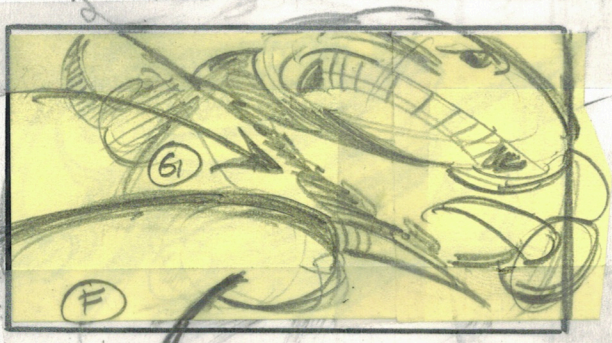
FRED'S CLAWS COME OUT

B.



HE STRIKES

40



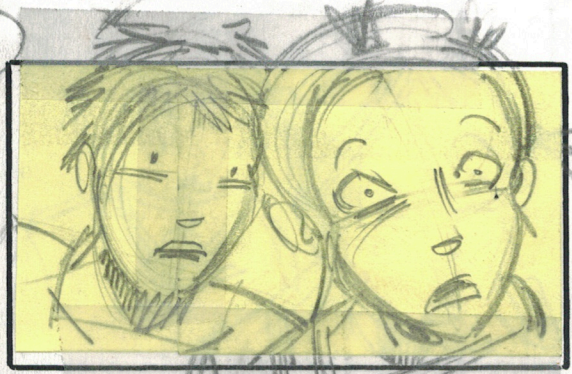
FRED CLAWS GINGER!

41



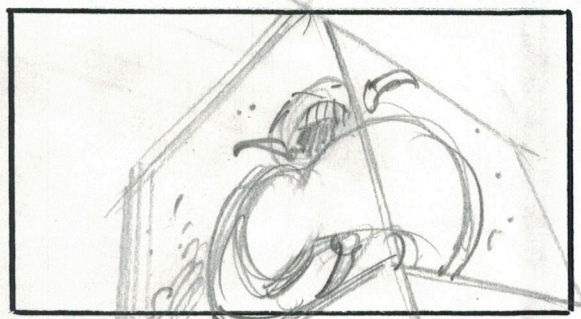
"OH MY LORD!"

42



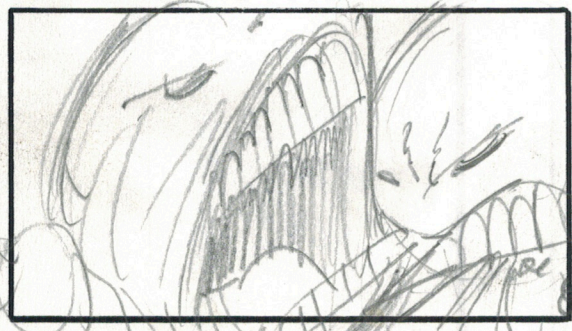
CLIVE + ELIA WATCH HELPLESS.

43



G+F FIGHT VIOLENTLY

44



CLOSE: G+F BITING + CLAWING

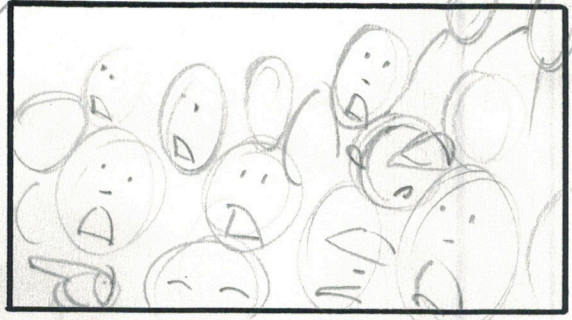
45



BLOWN APART  
GLASS

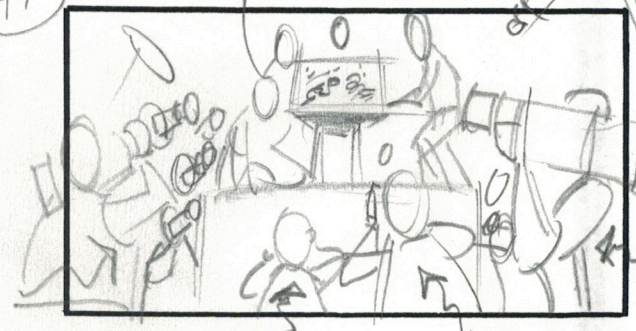


46



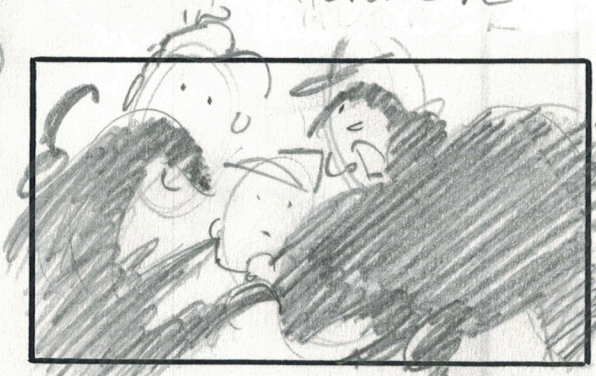
AUDIENCE REACTS IN HONOR

47



PRESS SCRAMBLE UP TO STAGE.

48

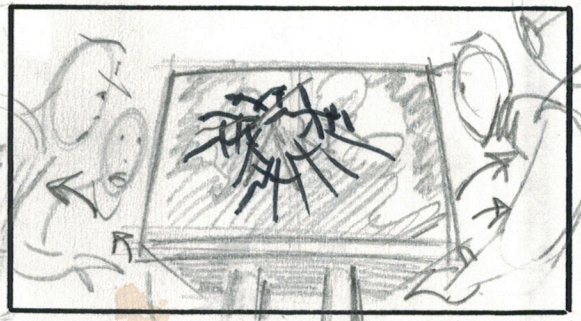


G + F FIGHT IN FG. WHILE TECHS TRY TO STOP THEM.

48A

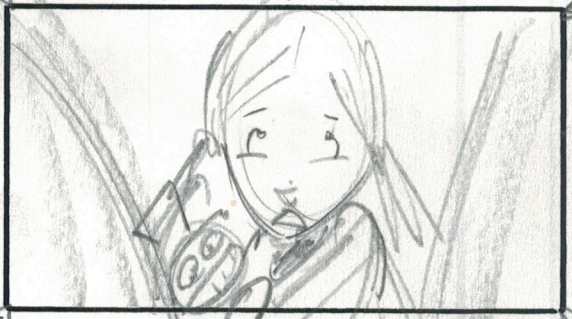


GLASS CRACKS



STAGE TESTS RECOIL BUT FIGHTING STOPS.

50



SLOW PUSH IN. LITTLE GIRL STUNNED

51



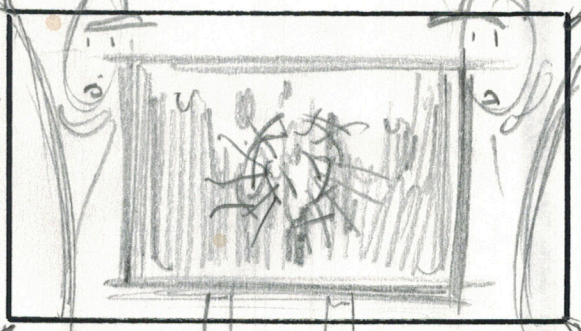
SLOW PUSH IN C + E STUNNED

52



SLOW PUSH IN BA STUNNED

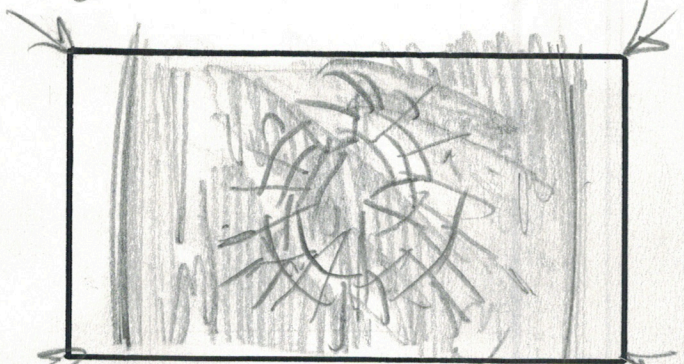
53



SLOW PUSH IN TO BLOOD SUCKER BOX



53.B



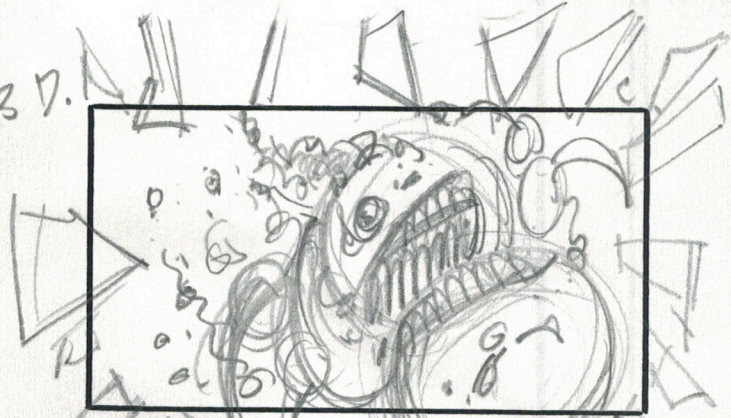
CONT. PUSH IN.

C.



STOP MOVE  
HOLD BEAT

53 D.



SMASH!

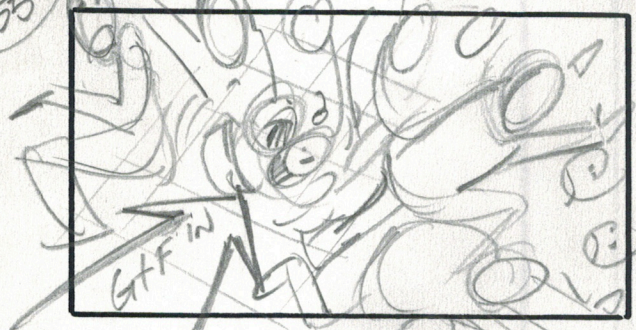
G + F  
OUT

54



6A -  
SPRAYED W/ BLOOD.

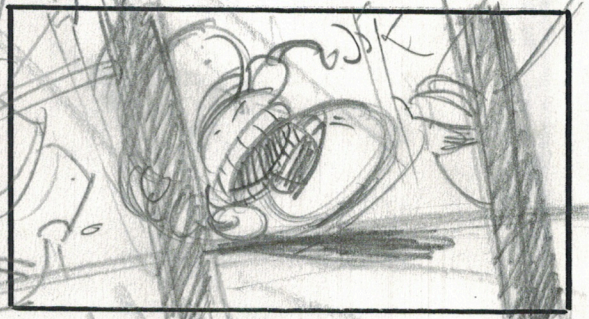
55



G + F  
IN

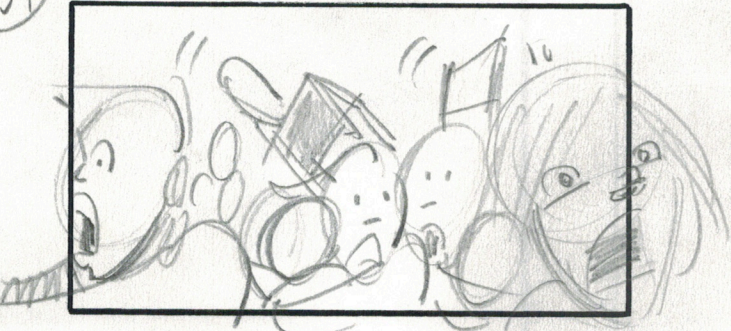
G + F FALL INTO  
THE CROWD

56



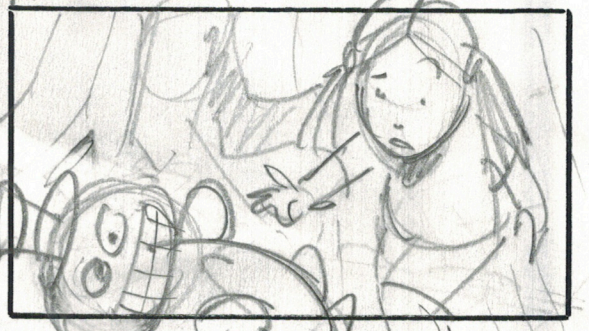
G + F HIT THE FLOOR

57



CHAOS!

58 A.



LITTLE GIRL DERIVES @  
TOY FRED.

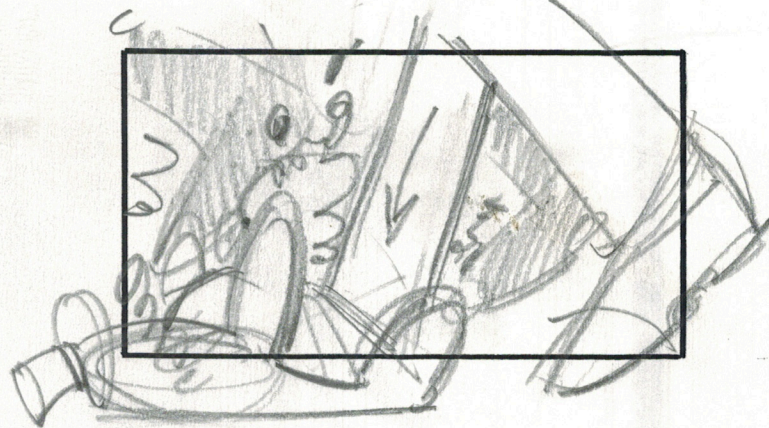
Faded handwritten notes at the bottom right of the page.



53 B.



LITTLE GIRL RUNS AWAY



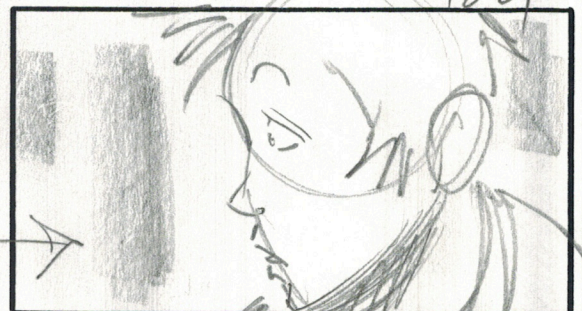
STAMP PAPER CRUSHES TOY

59 A.



NOVAPLUM SUITS.

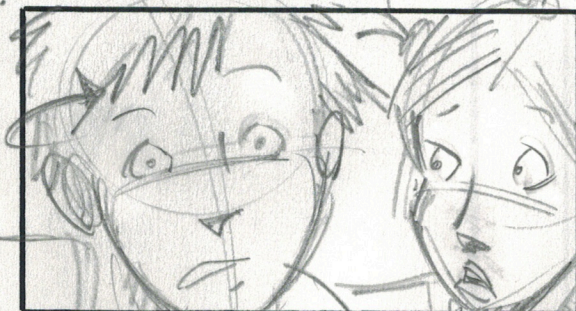
b.



PAW

PAW TO CU. CLIVE.

59 C.



SECURITY LEADING NOVAPLUM VIPS AWAY.

60 A.



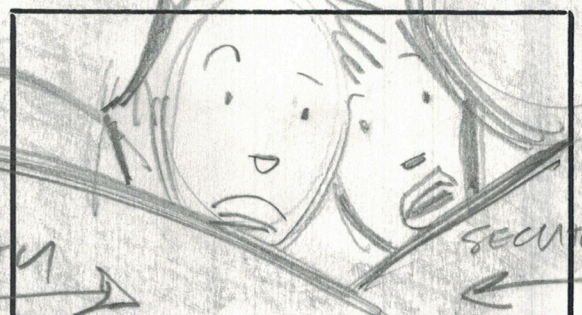
CLIVE JUMP OFF STAGE

60 B.



FIGHT THRU CROWD

c.

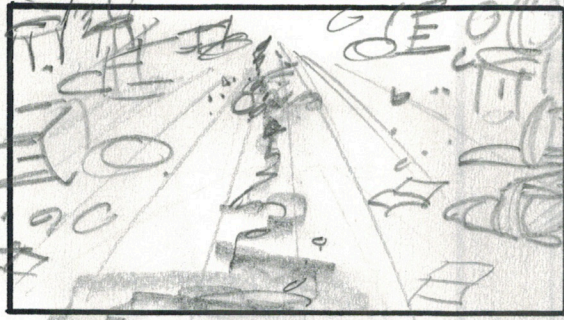


...HE BLOCKED BY SECURITY.



# SPLICE "PRESS CONFERENCE"

(6d)



"THERE'S  
A CAR  
WRITING,  
FOLLOW  
ME"

b



(IN)

C + E IS POV.

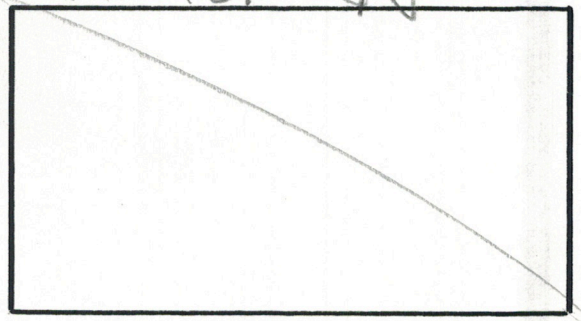
PA DROWE

OF G + F'S REMAINS.

STEPS

INTO FGI.

(6h)



SECURITY MOVES

C + E THRU. CROWD. TO EXIT.

