

DooM
Knee-Deep In The Dead

Screenplay By Lewis Fosdork

This chapter focuses on Corporal Flynn Taggart and Pilot Jaden "Missy"
Wheeler (Buck)

FADE IN:

EXT. KEFIRISTANIAN VILLAGE - NIGHT (RAIN)

CORPORAL FLYNN TAGGART (29) stands in the rain. He is a marine, a tough, serious marine, dressed in his outrageous green uniform with short sleeves and a green metal breastplate, "TAGGART, F" plastered on the right pec. His hair is short and blonde, the iconic Doomguy mug.

Opposite of him is SERGEANT WEEMS (46), a fat, balding tub of sweaty lard, wearing a similar uniform. He has a cigar in his mouth, despite the fact that it is wet, and unlit.

On Flynn's left, PRIVATE ARLENE SANDERS (30), similar in build to him, but shorter, subtly wider hips, and a buzz around the sides of her head, the top kept short.

There are other marines, known as THE FOX SQUADRON. They are surrounded by HOODED FIGURES, who are unaware of the marines' presence in the dark.

Arlene is whispering in Flynn's ear. Flynn carefully and quietly sneaks over to WILLHELM DODD, and relays her message. Dodd starts to walk over to GOFORTH, but stops abruptly when Weems shouts out:

WEEMS

Men! Gun down these soldiers! Fire at will!

The hooded figures are now alerted of the squadron's presence, and they all freeze.

The soldiers reluctantly start to draw their weapons.

FLYNN

Hold your fire!

Flynn runs over to Weems.

FLYNN

These are not soldiers! What are you doing?!

WEEMS

Taggart, right? You don't know that.

FLYNN

No! These are monks! Sanders said-

WEEMS

Sanders said, Sanders said- Sanders doesn't have to deal with Colonel Birdwell every month scolding her the Fox Squadron's...

(MORE)

WEEMS (CONT'D)

... ineffectiveness against the Scythe of Glory! Fire at will!

The soldiers start to raise their weapons.

FLYNN

Hold your goddamn fire, men!

(TO WEEMS)

These are unarmed civilians, Weems! What the hell is the matter with you!

WEEMS

You're getting on my nerves, Taggart.

(TO SQUAD)

Fire!

The squad opens fire at the monks, who have no idea what's happening. The gunshots are deafening, so loud that everything seems muffled, and there's a high-pitched sine wave ringing in the ears of seemingly everyone around. Arlene is shouting "Stop!" but no one hears her.

Flynn lunges at Weems, and pins him to the ground, mercilessly beating the crap out of him. Weems' whole face getting covered in blood and bruises, and some of the other soldiers come over, including GoForth, trying to wrench Flynn off of Weems, struggling to do so.

CUT TO:

INT. UAC MARS BASE - MESS HALL

Flynn, now wearing a black UAC security vest, sits at a table by himself, the sounds of violence from before still being heard.

ARLENE

(PIERCING THROUGH THE SOUND)

Hey.

The sounds stop, and change to the sounds of the many conversations of the Mars mess hall as Flynn snaps out of his trance.

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He looks up at Arlene.

FLYNN

What are you doing here?

ARLENE

The whole squad's here. We got called up when the marines on Phobos said they needed back up.

FLYNN

Why?

ARLENE

Some experiment got out of hand, I guess. That whole moon is on lock-down. Didn't they say anything?

Flynn shakes his head.

ARLENE

Guess I shouldn't talk about it then. What are you doing here?

FLYNN

I had to get a job after I was kicked from the Corps.

ARLENE

Who's looking after your kid?

FLYNN

Jr.

ARLENE

Jr.?

FLYNN

My cousin, Joe.

ARLENE

I thought he was III.

Flynn stares at Arlene.

ARLENE

Right...

FLYNN

Hey, how's Weems doing?

ARLENE

Last I saw him, he looked like a cartoon character; his entire body was in a cast.

Flynn smiles. Dodd stands across the mess hall, at the entrance.

DODD

Arlene! Let's move!

Arlene starts to walk away, stops, and looks back at Flynn. He just shrugs. She leaves walking passed Dodd, who notices Flynn. He stares for a second, and walks out with Arlene. He soon returns with SERGEANT BALZOCK (50), an

older marine, a UAC patch on his uniform; he's been on Mars a while. Dodd gestures to Flynn, saying something only heard by Balzock. Flynn watches from a distance, and raises an eyebrow. Balzock walks over to Flynn's table.

BALZOCK

Dodd here says you were part of the Fox Squadron. One of the better soldiers in the Corps.

FLYNN

I got booted from the entire Corps.

BALZOCK

Booted or not, he said you're a must-have for the situation on Phobos.

FLYNN

What's happening on Phobos?

BALZOCK

You'll be briefed on the ride over.

INT. MILITARY TRANSPORTATION SHIP

Flynn sits on a bench, squeezed between the rest of the Fox Squadron once more. He seems out of place, mostly due to his outfit. Flynn looks out a window, seeing Mars shrink as the ship flies from the hangar. Balzock steps out of the cockpit, into the main hold of the ship, grabbing everyone's attention.

BALZOCK

The boys on Phobos have been messing with The Gates, despite promising the Nations of NATO Government they were not going to do so three years ago.

A younger Marine, not part of the Fox Squadron (he has a UAC patch), sits up straight.

MARINE

Uh, what are The Gates, sir?

Balzock stares for a moment.

BALZOCK

(DISAPPOINTED)

How long have you been working here, Cortez?

Cortez stares back, knowing he's said something stupid.

BALZOCK

Three months, and you still don't know the reason these stations were built?

Balzock shakes his head.

BALZOCK

A-anyway, The Gates were reportedly spitting out some alien creatures, all hostile, and they began attacking UAC personnel. The security guards and marines on Phobos radioed us for back up. And now we're headed here.

GOFORTH

Scuse me, sir? I thought there was a Gate on Deimos too. What's going on with Deimos.

Balzock hesitates a moment.

BALZOCK

We don't need to worry about Deimos right now.

FLYNN

Deimos is gone.

The whole ship looks over to Flynn, who is staring out the window. He is correct: Deimos has vanished from the sky. Everyone looks to Balzock, who looks to the pilot, JADEN "MISSY MISFIRE" WHEELER (20), a young college dropout with long, curly, and brown hair. He shrugs.

MISSY

I, uh, made a wrong turn.

Balzock sighs, and looks back to his soldiers.

BALZOCK

We don't know what happened to Deimos. It has indeed vanished.

EXT. PHOBOS BASE - LANDING PAD

As the carrier lands on the pad, TWO SECURITY GUARDS stand by the entrance to the base. They are Ron and Rawn. Walking away from them to the ship is a MARINE with a UAC patch on his chest. He is Guy Cortez, a younger marine, possibly a rookie.

Balzock and the rest of the squad step out of the carrier, with Flynn and his black outfit standing out from the crowd of green soldiers.

Balzock approaches Cortez.

BALZOCK

What's the situation, soldier?

CORTEZ

I'm not sure, sir. The moment the fire started, they sent me and the twins outside.

BALZOCK

Gunfire, right?

CORTEZ

Just that, last I checked.

RAWN

We aren't twins. I'm older by two years and I'm Jewish. He's Scottish.

RON

I'm Irish.

RAWN

He's Irish. We're not related.

Balzock ignores them.

BALZOCK

Let's go inside. You're coming with us, Cortez.

(LOUDLY, TO SQUAD)

Alright, boys! We're moving into the facility. Spread out in groups of two, and keep in touch.

Everyone except for Ron and Rawn walk into the facility, weapons out. GoForth stops Flynn when he makes it to the door.

GOFORTH

You stay here with the twins and Missy. Guard the perimeter.

There's a ulterior motive to GoForth's instructions, a clear distaste towards Flynn.

He moves into the building.

RAWN

We're not twins!

RON

Just... Stop.