

CONTEXT.

This script is for a cutscene at the climax of a an original story called Adam's Apple, which exists in the wider universe of the Blackwater Files created by a number of Substack writers.

This story takes place in the near future (2031) in a small rural town in Indiana, USA. We follow FBI Special Agent Jordan Adhikary into a hidden government facility as she tracks down a cult that is committing ritual murder to raise the Sons and Daughters of the New Adam. This cult is using mutated apples to literally grow humanoid monsters.

Jordan is entering the Solarium, where the cult leader waits. She is losing her mind because she was tricked into eating a mutated apple.

This script includes gameplay instructions and shot details.

This game can be envisioned as survival horror/shooter with investigative elements.

There are points where Jordan, the main character, has mental breakdowns. She speaks to herself. Visually, it can be imagined that the screen flickers, distorts, and the level shows disturbing images of her family members and loved ones around her in various states of strangeness. Jordan's madness revolves around her tumultuous life at home, in DC.

---

INT. SUNSET - GOVERNMENT FACILITY - UNDERGROUND SOLARIUM

JORDAN ADHIKARY (37), a female of Nepali descent and wearing a suit with an FBI sport coat, enters an enormous solarium housing an entire grove of apple trees. There's stacks of Oak and Cherry trees that have been cut down to make room for new Apple tree saplings.

Jordan walks carefully with her smartGlock out, a futuristic pistol with bullets that can direct themselves toward a target.

JORDAN

Cults always have the best hidey-  
holes. These footprints head toward  
the center. Wait...Oh...God.

She groans and holds a hand to her head. Her voice changes. She sees a vision of her husband, his eyes blacked out and head at a wrong angle.

JORDAN

(To herself)

You bastard, you wanted me to  
leave. You wanted me to die on-  
mission...

She groans.

JORDAN

Where am I? The Solarium? How did I  
get here? Shit. Madness is taking  
over. It's ok. You're ok. Follow  
the footprints..

She progresses through the forest carefully. There is not  
one path through, leaving her open to exploring the whole  
Solarium. As the player explores, they will find bushels of  
mutated apples, a few documents detailing cult lore, and a  
recording from when the facility belonged to the government.

Optional dialogue:

JORDAN

They must have felled a thousand  
trees to make room for these new  
ones. Don't care much for the  
environment, do they?

JORDAN

They're going to go Invasion of the  
Body Snatcher with all these  
apples.

JORDAN

This cult's really taking Genesis  
way too seriously. Isn't it  
supposed to be a metaphor?

Jordan will find her way to the center. She hears people  
humming and singing. She hides to watch and wait.

CULTISTS

For the harvests of the Spirit,  
thanks be to God;  
for the good we all inherit,  
thanks be to God;  
for the wonders that astound us,  
for the truths that still confound  
us,  
most of all that the New Adam found  
us,  
thanks be to God.

JORDAN  
(To herself)  
What a perfectly horrifying hymn.  
Oh, Jesus. There's a lot of them.

She sees more than fifty people standing in concentric circles around a large apple tree, raising their hands in worship. As we watch, they begin to collapse en masse.

JORDAN  
It's happening again. They're  
drugged. They're going to get their  
throats cut.

A man, PASTOR SHEP (65) white male, shouts in joy as his followers collapse. He's holding branch trimmers in his hands.

PASTOR SHEP  
Rejoice! Rejoice! You will all  
become the Sons and Daughters of  
the New Adam.

He advances on fallen members and takes the branch trimmers to their throats. He cuts them wide open and places an apple inside. Jordan gets up to stop him, then groans, loses her mind again.

JORDAN  
(To herself)  
You always wanted me to set down  
roots. You always wanted me to  
branch out. You told me I was  
rotten to the core. You hated me  
you hated me you hated me you...

She comes out of it.

JORDAN  
Get a grip, Jordan. Pastor Shep is  
killing people. Turning them into  
freaky trees. It has to end. No  
matter what.

Jordan raises her gun and enters the circle of collapsing people.

JORDAN  
Pastor Shep! FBI! Drop the cutters!  
Get on your knees and put your  
hands on your head!

PASTOR SHEP  
Daughter! Welcome! Can you yet hear

the New Adam speaking to you?

JORDAN

I'm not hearing Adam or the fucking Buddha, you prick. I'm going mad.

PASTOR SHEP

You should be grateful you were given an Apple after sending so many of my flock beyond before they were ready. Adam will grant them fresh mercies, but you...you he will judge with an unkind eye.

PASTOR SHEP

Are you not in pain, child? Don't you want to slip away into the new world? You will find peace there.

JORDAN

I didn't tell you my life's story so you could rip it away from me. I love my messed-up life. Only I can save it.

PASTOR SHEP

What pride you have. I have been at this for over a decade, child. I have seen firsthand how the New Adam brings revelation to his people. You have aided my cause, of course. I had long foretold of the wolf that would come among the sheep.

Jordan stands over the pastor. The player can now put handcuffs on him.

JORDAN

Doesn't take a fortuneteller to know that ten murder-suicides are going to end up on the FBI's radar.

We hear a grotesque sound. It comes from behind Jordan.

JORDAN

What is that?

PASTOR SHEP

Ah...the New Adam is going to bless you with a visitation.

We hear a ringing in Jordan's ears. Her heart pumps loudly as she turns. A body is pulling itself out of the central

tree with pulling, sucking, breaking sounds. The melodic humming from before returns. Jordan holds her head.

JORDAN

(to herself)

This was always how it was going to end. You wanted this, Jordan. You wanted this.

The thing breaks all the way free from the tree. It is not human. Not anymore. It's got arms and legs, but its skin is all bark. I shot it in the head and chest. There's fluid leaking, like blood, but not the right color. It's brown. Its head is all jagged bark and empty eye sockets.

JORDAN

That fucking thing. Is that...?

PASTOR SHEP

The First Son. Man once ate of one and knew death. Now, we eat another and know new life.

The humming intensifies. Jordan raises her gun and shoots the creature until it collapses. (The player shoots the creature.)

PASTOR SHEP

No! How could you! How dare you!  
I'll kill you myself!

Pastor Shep lunges at Jordan. There's a quicktime event for the player to shoot him (Otherwise, there's a struggle and the pastor kills the player.)

JORDAN

Down! You're down, Pastor. And you, too, fucking Adam thing. God, where's that humming coming from?

Jordan looks around. The trees are humming. Her vision blurs. She holds her head. Soon, creatures are emerging from the trees everywhere.

PASTOR SHEP

(whispering, dying)

Fear not, for I have redeemed you;  
I have called you by your name; you are Mine.

JORDAN

Fuck this.

Jordan runs through the forest, evading creatures and

fighting her way out. They come in many shapes and sizes. She is completely terrified and nearly in a state of shock.

Optional dialogue for attacks:

JORDAN

Shit!  
Get off me!  
Enemy down!  
God, you're ugly.

The player's goal is to escape the Solarium and make it to their vehicle. As Jordan fights her way out, she will have mental breakdowns. In these visions, she will be surrounded by people she loves, who are calling out to her and want to embrace her. The player will have QT events / rapid button pressing to escape them. They will pursue her until she gets to her motorcycle.

Once Jordan escapes, she will return to her motel in town and figure out her next steps.