

Code 19

Written By

Jeff Didlick

EXT. WEST PLAINS-DAY

A PACHYCEPHALOSAURUS darts through the hilly grassland, its tail, body and neck forming a perfect horizontal line. The way evolution had built her. But she is not building speed to charge, she is building speed to escape. A black off road BUGGY appears into shot from behind one of the hills. It is following the Pachy and gaining ground. Onboard are two men, dinosaur handlers, wearing blue boiler suits. PERRY, 51, a brown haired, moustachioed man who would look more at home in the wild west is driving, his pot belly almost resting on the steering wheel, while KYLE, 25, a blonde, rakish and nervous looking man is riding shotgun and wearing a WHITE HARD HAT, emblazoned with the Jurassic World logo, holding on for dear life.

PERRY

(Into walkie talkie)

Control we are in hot pursuit of the rogue Pachy and are preparing to sing her a lullaby.

VOICE

(From walkie talkie)

Copy that.

The buggy speeds up, it is now within 20 feet of the sprinting Pachy. Kyle tightly grips the frame of the buggy as they fly over a small knoll, causing all four wheels to leave the ground.

PERRY

Yee haw!

Kyle turns to look at Perry in wide eyed disbelief.

PERRY (CONT'D)

Ok son we are going to pop your cherry.

KYLE

We're what?

PERRY

If you reach behind you under the back seat you will find a case... Inside it is a rifle... You will unpack that rifle. You will load that rifle. And you will shoot that Pachycephalo-sumbitch.

KYLE

...Yes sir.

PERRY

(Smiling, to himself)

Sir, yes sir.

Kyle twists his body to the right to try and reach behind for the case but his positioning is too awkward, he twists back around to the left instead and starts fumbling around under the back seat. Perry furrows his brow and looks back at him struggling.

PERRY

Jesus Christ.

As the buggy starts to pull alongside the Pachy, the greenery of the fields is starting to become a little more heavily populated by trees. Kyle now has the CASE on his knee, flips it open to reveal a long green TRANQUILIZER RIFLE, and three DARTS, silver with red feathers. He picks one dart up to look at it. As he does this the Pachy swerves one way round a tree, while the buggy swerves the other, causing Kyle to drop the dart. It lands face down, sticking up out of the floor of the buggy, inches from his foot. He looks down and gasps before picking it back up and starting to load it into the rifle.

KYLE

Only three darts?

PERRY

Only three. You won't be needing any more will ya?

Kyle pulls back the lever on the rifle, loads the dart, and takes aim. Perry looks across and tries to keep the buggy in line with the Pachy. Kyle steadies himself, takes a deep breath, three...two...one...CLICK. He pulls the trigger but nothing happens.

PERRY

Cock...

Kyle spins his head and looks at Perry confused. Perry looks back at him, raises his eyebrows and gestures with his eyes towards the rifle.

PERRY

Cock the rifle...

Kyle looks back down at the weapon, cocks it and takes aim

once again. He FIRES! The dart WHISTLES past the Pachy.

KYLE  
Damn, I missed.

PERRY  
If at first you don't succeed?

Kyle takes a second dart out of the case and loads up the gun. He aims and FIRES! THUD. The dart hits the Pachy straight in the side of her domed skull. The Pachy lets out a roar and looks towards the buggy. Perry looks across to see the dart sticking out of the Pachy's skull.

PERRY  
Well that won't work.

Again Kyle reaches for a new dart. The third and final one. By now the fields are almost completely covered in trees, and the characters' view of the Pachy is obscured on and off every second as it runs by them. And to make matters worse, they are fast approaching an area of thick, dense jungle.

PERRY (CONT'D)  
I don't mean to put the pressure on here son but we are running out of grass. If we don't take this animal down now we will lose her. And that is not gonna look good when the Christmas bonuses get dished out.

Kyle by now is sweating in the Costa Rican sun. He wipes his face with his hand and tries to calm his breathing. The jungle is getting nearer and nearer. Kyle closes one eye and squints down the sights of the rifle. His view is constantly changing. Tree. Dinosaur. Tree. Dinosaur. Tree. Dinosaur.

PERRY  
Take the shot Klye...

KYLE  
...I...can't...s-

PERRY  
Take the shot Kyle...

Kyle's breathing becomes heavier. He slowly edges his finger down on the trigger.

PERRY  
(Shouting)  
...KYLE TAKE THE SHOT!

PFFT. The last dart fires. And hits a tree!

PERRY

Ah shit...

In an instant, Perry takes his right hand off the wheel, digs inside his boiler suit and pulls out a small, brown TRANQUILIZER GUN. He flicks the safety, spins his arm out across Kyle's face and fires at the Pachy, hitting her in the meat of the thigh. The animal immediately pulls up and lets out a roar as she slows down to a walk. It soon becomes clear that she is losing consciousness. Perry brings the buggy to a halt near the Pachy, which is now totally unable to find its bearings and is spinning and stumbling aimlessly. Perry steps out of the buggy and starts ambling towards her.

PERRY

I always get the girl.

The Pachy just about manages to focus on Perry, and in a final act of desperation, starts charging towards him. Perry gasps and freezes. Just as he prepares for a meeting with the Pachy's 10 inch thick skull, Kyle runs into shot and bundles him out of the way. The Pachy just misses both of them and SMASHES into the buggy, causing it to flip onto it's side. The Pachy falls to the ground but manages to pick itself up, turns around shaking away the cobwebs, and points towards the two workers who are now lay in a pile on the floor. The dinosaur snorts, scratches its foot on the ground, and charges. It takes three or four steps before finally losing consciousness and collapsing with a THUD. The men sit there staring for a moment while they catch their breath, before standing and turning to look at each other. A few beats pass before Perry slaps his hand on Kyle's shoulder.

PERRY

Hahahaha!...Now wasn't THAT exciting?

KYLE

...I'm gonna throw up.

Perry ambles over to the overturned buggy and reaches in to find his walkie talkie.

PERRY

(Into walkie talkie)

Control, we have apprehended the suspect. Come pick her up.

VOICE

(From walkie talkie)  
Ok, copy that. Sending an MVU  
shortly. Stay with the Pachy so we  
can track your location, over.

PERRY

(Into walkie talkie)  
Got it.  
(To Kyle)  
Hey come over here and help me  
right this thing would ya?

Kyle is still visibly shaken, but adheres to Perry's command  
and joins him next to the buggy.

PERRY

Here, come this side. On three.  
One, two...three...

They just about manage to tip the buggy onto its wheels.

PERRY

Whoo. Should be alright. These  
things are sturdy, I've had worse  
bumps than that, let me tell you!

KYLE

So what do we do now?

PERRY

Well, control are sending the MVU  
out to take this girl back to where  
she belongs. We have to wait here  
until they arrive. Do you smoke?

He reaches into his pocket, pulls out a pack of cigarettes  
and puts one in his mouth.

KYLE

No.

PERRY

Well, you should, it's fantastic.

He flicks open a silver lighter, lights the cigarette and  
takes a satisfying drag. He sits down leaning against the  
back of the Pachy.

PERRY

So tell me about yourself Kyle. Why  
did you want to work for Jurassic  
World?

Kyle cautiously sits down next to him, with half an eye on the sleeping animal.

KYLE

Well..who wouldn't I guess? This place is amazing. And I just love dinosaurs, man. Always have. I remember seeing the news report, you know after that stuff that happened in San Diego? And there was a shot of these animals. All different kinds. Like nothing I'd ever seen before outside of a history book...All alive, now, for real! I just wanted to be able to come up close with them, to be able to touch them. And here i am.

PERRY

Shit son you almost brought a tear to my eye. I guess when you've been working with them as long as I have the...magic sort of disappears... What's your favourite dinosaur?

KYLE

...Wow...Er...I mean...Tricratops was always pretty special to me growing up...

Perry starts to reveal a smile as he listens to Kyle gushing about the animals.

KYLE

Then there's the Pteranadons...

Perry takes the cigarette out of his mouth and starts to point towards him like he is about to make a correction.

KYLE

Not strictly dinosaurs I know, but, flying reptiles. Either way they are amazing. How something that size can be so graceful. It's out of this world...

PERRY

Or out of this time at least.

KYLE

And then there's the Raptors...

As soon as he hears the R word Perry's expression changes. The smile turns into more a look of concern. There is a look in his eye that he is harbouring some sort of memories of these animals. And not good ones.

PERRY

Now why do you like the Raptors kid?

KYLE

I dunno man, I just like 'em. They're smart...and there's something about them being the same size as us ya know? Being able to look at them eye to eye. I think we share that. There's some sort of bond there, like we are connected in some way...

Perry stubs out his cigarette and throws it on the ground. He exhales the final plume of smoke. He has a look of frustration on his face.

PERRY

You ever looked into the eyes of a Raptor kid? I mean you ever TRULLY been face to face with one of these things? Seen into it's mind? Seen into it's soul?

KYLE

Well no not up close, but from a distance-

PERRY

Then you really have no idea... These things are different. There never has and probably never will be anything that thinks the same way they do, and that includes us, no matter how high and mighty we think we are... And to make matters worse, there are rumours going around that those wanna be Dr Frankensteins in the lab are tampering with them. Making them smarter. Making them more lethal...

Kyle looks on, by now he is totally engulfed by what Perry is saying, but does not yet seem to understand the severity of what he is being told.



PERRY

And on top of that. There's this guy. They brought him in from the navy. Young fella, thinks he knows everything there is to know about the world already...He's training the Raptors.

KYLE

What for?

PERRY

Well it ain't to turn them into pets that's for sure. From what I hear, it's so we can work with them...or rather, get them to work for us.

KYLE

...That's awesome!

Perry stares Kyle in the eye for a few seconds.

PERRY

Awesome? Are you familiar with the fable of the scorpion and the frog Kyle?

KYLE

No sir.

PERRY

Well let me tell you. See the story goes, that deep in the jungle there was this wiiiide river. And sat on one side of the river, was a frog getting ready to cross. Now, all of a sudden appears this scorpion. And the scorpion asks this frog for a ride across the river. Now, this frog ain't stupid and he says to the scorpion, 'Man, you're a damn scorpion, if I put you on my back you will sting me to death!' And the scorpion looks at the frog and says 'No my friend, if I stung you, then we would both sink and I would drown, it would not make any sense for me to sting you'. The frog thinks about this for a second, and being the trusting soul that he is, allows the scorpion to hop on his

(MORE)

PERRY (CONT'D)

back, and across the river they go. These two creatures, working together in perfect harmony. Until out of the blue, the scorpion STINGS the frog! And the frog can't believe it. He starts to sink with the scorpion on his back but just before he does he manages to conjure up enough strength to ask the treacherous scorpion, 'Why?! Now we are both gonna drown!' And the scorpion simply says 'Hey, don't blame me, I'm a scorpion, it's in my nature'... You see, you are right about the Raptors...They ARE smart. But these aren't domesticated dogs, or dolphins being trained to jump through hoops. These things are damn near Machiavellian in their nature...They plan...They plot... They set traps. The moment you let your guard down near a Raptor is the moment you take your last breath of air on this planet.

Kyle is staring at Perry, half terrified, half awestruck. Perry hears the sound of an engine approaching and looks up.

PERRY

Here they are.

Perry lifts himself to his feet, closely followed by Kyle. A silver, blue and red Mobile Veterinary Unit vehicle approaches, parks up next to them, and several vets jump out. Perry approaches the HEAD VET.

PERRY

What took you boys so long? Me and the kid here were thinking about starting a fire and cooking this beast.

HEAD VET

Nice to see you too Perry.

(He looks at Kyle)

Jesus you look like you've seen a ghost. Has the old timer been telling you his war stories kid?

KYLE  
 Something like that.

Perry and the head vet walk back to the Pachy. The other vets are surrounding it checking her state.

PERRY  
 There ya go guys, one sleeping  
 Pachycephalosaurus as requested.  
 (He nods towards Kyle)  
 The kid took her out first time...

A SECOND VET pulls a dart out of the Pachy's skull and looks up at Perry questionably.

PERRY  
 ...Second time.

The vets continue to work on the Pachy as Kyle slowly walks up behind Perry.

KYLE  
 (Over Perry's shoulder)  
 How do you know so much about the  
 Raptors?

Perry turns to look at him, and thinks to himself for a few seconds. He puts his arm on Kyle's shoulder and directs him towards the buggy.

PERRY  
 Come with me Kyle...

EXT. COSTA RICAN JUNGLE. DAY

Perry and Kyle are sat in the black buggy. Perry is navigating his way through the rough jungle terrain, in and out of trees. Beams of bright sunlight fire down through gaps in the foliage, while everywhere else is covered in dark shadow.

KYLE  
 This isn't the way we came out...

PERRY  
 No Kyle, it's not. Very observant  
 of you. But you asked me a question  
 earlier and I'm feeling in an  
 especially good mood today so I'm  
 going to indulge your curiosity.  
 Now if you know your history, and  
 (MORE)

PERRY (CONT'D)

I'm sure you do, you will know that this isn't the first time that we have tried to build a dinosaur attraction on this island.

KYLE

Jurassic Park?

PERRY

Jurassic Park. Well done Kyle. Jurassic Park. It was to be the greatest theme park in the world. Brought to you, by the inimitable John Hammond. It would have self driving tour vehicles, a jungle river cruise, and all your favourite dinosaurs, including, the Velociraptors.

Perry pulls the buggy to a halt and gets out.

PERRY

Follow me.

Kyle looks around nervously at the untouched wilderness he finds himself surrounded by, before jumping out of the buggy and running to catch up to Perry, who has started walking deeper into the jungle. Perry stops for a second and turns around to look at Kyle over his shoulder.

PERRY

You wanna see something?

Kyle thinks for a beat, before nodding. Perry smiles.

PERRY

Ok, then follow me, as we travel back in time...

Perry turns to face forward and start walking. As soon as he does this he bangs his head on a thick tree branch.

PERRY

Oww! Shittttt.

Perry rubs his head profusely, looks at Kyle, and snatches his hard hat off him.

PERRY

Give me that.

The men continue into the jungle, grabbing onto branches for stability as they climb over fallen tree trunks.

KYLE  
Should we really be out here?

PERRY  
Nope...

KYLE  
Oh...Ok.

PERRY  
Aha! There it is...

EXT. VELOCIRAPTOR PEN-DAY

Perry pushes through the last few branches, and the jungle opens up into a clearing. The floor is made up of dark, sandy mud and leaves, and there in front of them stands the old VELOCIRAPTOR PEN from the original park. It is rusty and overgrown, but unmistakable as the sun beams down upon it. Its fence bears the scars of the Raptor break out all those years ago. Kyle's jaw drops.

KYLE  
What...is this thing?

PERRY  
This Kyle, is where they used to keep the Velociraptors in Jurassic Park. Or should I say, TRIED to keep them.

Kyle is absolutely enthralled by what he is seeing. He walks up a little ramp and onto the platform that runs alongside the pen. He approaches the torn section of fencing slowly and runs his hand along it.

EXT. COSTA RICAN JUNGLE. DAY

Perry's walkie talkie sits in the black buggy, out of hearing distance from the men. It crackles and then...

VOICE  
(From walkie talkie)

...code 19, I repeat, code 19: Asset out of containment!

EXT. VELOCIRAPTOR PEN-DAY

Kyle turns around to look at Perry inquisitively, his mouth still open. Perry looks up at him from the ground below.

PERRY  
See they thought they could hold  
(MORE)

PERRY (CONT'D)

them here. They'd already tried to hold them in a paddock. But they escaped from both. And people died. But you know what the crazy thing is?...These animals managed to breed. They weren't supposed to, but they did. Ingen thought they had a handle on these monsters, like they had control. But there was no control. They didn't even know how many of each they had...There were wild Velociraptors, breeding all over this island right under their noses. And it wasn't until they sent the clean up team in afterwards that they realised this. Can you guess who was on that team Kyle?

KYLE

...You were.

PERRY

I was. There were 16 of us...WERE... There were a lot of empty seats on that plane ride home. One day, as I was walking through the jungle, I heard this sound. Like a cry or a whimper. I pushed on through the long grass to find out where it was coming from...And there it was. A Raptor. Injured. Lay on the ground barely moving. It was on death's door. Now bear in mind that just a day earlier i had seen three men taken apart by these beasts. Three of my friends. I walked up to it. And I took my gun and pointed it directly at its eye. And it just stared right back at me. Daring me to pull the trigger. And I was just about to oblige when BOOM, from either side of me, two more of these bastards appeared from the long grass. I spun around terrified, waiting for one of them to leap at me. It was quiet. Eerily quiet...Before WHAM!!! The Raptor

(MORE)

PERRY (CONT'D)

on the FLOOR bit my leg and I collapsed to the ground, firing my gun in all directions. I managed to take one out myself and the rest of my men heard the commotion and killed the other two. That son of a bitch had been playing possum. And I fell for it hook, line and sinker. So Kyle. You wanna know why I know so much about the Raptors?

Perry reaches down to his left foot, rolls up his trouser leg and detaches a fake, metal leg before placing it on the ground in front of him with a THUD.

PERRY

THAT'S why!

Kyle has been staring at him speechless the whole time. But apart from the terrors of the story, something else is wrong. A large, black shadow now covers Perry as he stands one legged in the middle of the clearing. The shadow is in the shape of a large Theropod.

KYLE

What the hell is that?

PERRY

It's a fake leg...You never seen one of those kid?

KYLE

No!...That...

Kyle lifts a shaky hand and points to the shadow. Perry looks down at it, then slowly turns around towards the jungle to see...nothing. Absolutely nothing.

PERRY

It's nothing. It's a shadow Kyle. Jesus kid you've been out in the sun too long. Either that or these scary stories are starting to get to ya. Everything's fine...

Behind Perry, a mouth appears to open up. It's almost as if it's floating in the middle of thin air. It edges closer to him and the INDOMINUS REX uncloaks from it's camouflage. Kyle stares up at it. Perry stares back at Kyle, noticing the fear in his eyes. Before he can turn around the Indominus picks Perry up in her wide jaws, like the scoop of a digger. She lifts Perry up in her mouth above Kyle's head.

Perry lets out one hellish scream before CRUNCH...He is killed instantly. A gallon of blood drenches Kyle below. He runs for his life. Jumping down off the platform next to the Raptor pen. Back through the jungle where the men had originally come from. The Indominus takes a couple of moments to chew and swallow Perry before giving chase. Kyle jumps over a log but catches his foot, sending him flying. Indominus is getting closer and lets out a roar. Kyle manages to bring himself to his feet and continue sprinting through the trees. He has branches and leaves hitting him in the face as he goes, obscuring his vision.

EXT. COSTA RICAN JUNGLE. DAY

Kyle reaches the black buggy. Jumps in and puts his foot down. The moment he starts accelerating the Indominus bursts through the trees behind him, it chases as he speeds away.

KYLE

Ohhhh go faster, go faster, go  
faster!

The buggy winds and swerves in and out of the trees, through gaps too small for Indominus to run through, so it just smashes through everything in its path, causing it to slow down and lose ground. Kyle is almost free!

EXT. OLD VISITOR CENTRE-DAY

The jungle opens up a little as Kyle gets close to the OLD VISITOR CENTRE. He takes his eyes off where he is going for a moment to look at the abandoned building and loses control of the buggy, causing it to smash sideways into a large tree. He tries to get it to start up again but it won't. In a panic he decides to abandon the buggy and sprints off past the Visitor Centre, and deeper into the jungle. A few moments later the Indominus Rex appears. It walks up to the buggy and sniffs it twice, raises it's head, and lets out an almighty roar. A perforated white hard hat falls from its mouth to the ground below.

CUT TO CREDITS

AFTER CREDITS ROLL...

EXT. OPEN FIELDS-DAY

Kyle finally stops running. He is out of breath and doesn't know whether to vomit, pass out, laugh, or cry. He has a quick look over his shoulder to make sure he is safe, puts his hands on his knees and tries to catch his breath and compose himself.



KYLE

...Oh god...oh god...

He closes his eyes and takes a deep breath, seemingly exhaling all of the fear and panic he had just experienced. He becomes calm, stands straight, and is ready to continue. Before he starts walking, a stray PTERANADON swoops down, grabs him by the shoulders, and lifts him out of frame.

THE END.