

BLACKFALL

Written by

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Literary Genre III: Science Fiction and Fantasy

The Science Fiction Story

"BlackFall"

EXT. ROANOKE CITY - OLD SOUTHWEST - NIGHT (DECEMBER 2025)

Desolate. Snow covers the ground. The sound of gunfire, screams, and explosions RESONATE in the distance.

A group of BLACKFALL SOLDIERS (30s - 40s), dressed in black uniforms, march down the road and look around, holding high-tech guns in their hands.

INT. SEWER - NIGHT

Dark. Dry.

ROBERT WASHINGTON (35), wearing dirty clothes, races down a tunnel and stops. He catches his breath. In the distance, multiple flashlights dance along the walls.

ROBERT

Shit!

He runs again. Multiple footsteps ECHO after him. He slides into another tunnel.

Another small group of BLACKFALL SOLDIERS (40s) stop and look around. One of them switches on their communicator.

BLACKFALL SOLDIER #1

Tell HQ to give us more time.
Target's a slippery bastard...

Robert creeps out and stabs one of the BlackFall Soldiers in the neck. He snatches his high-tech assault rifle and sprays shots at the other Soldiers.

Three of them hit the ground. The other BlackFall Soldiers take cover behind stone pillars and return fire.

Robert dives into another tunnel and disappears.

The BlackFall Soldiers approach the same tunnel. Two stun grenades roll out and explode. They hit the ground.

Robert slips out behind them and fires. They all drop dead.

He pulls out a medium-sized cube. The cube's center glows. He grabs their weapons and drops them inside the cube's glowing center.

Footsteps ECHO behind him.

He spins around and...

His former mentor, JOHN WALKER (early 50s), covered in third degree burns, steps out of the shadows.

JOHN
I'm impressed, kid.

ROBERT
Don't call me that.

JOHN
Fair enough. But, listen to me for a second. Will you do that for me?

Robert turns away from him. Tears roll down his face.

ROBERT
I can't bear to see you like that. I just can't do it anymore...

JOHN
You don't got another choice here. This is on you. Everything's on you. You could've --

Robert grabs and slams him against the wall.

ROBERT
I know what I could've done! Don't you think I feel guilty enough, you son of a bitch?!

JOHN
Guilt only buries a man. So, what will you do to make it right with us?

Robert lets him go. Footsteps RESOUND toward them. Robert stares at the darkness.

His dead wife, JENNIFER (34), walks toward him. Knife wounds cover her body. Dark bruises encircle her neck.

Robert drops to his knees. His breath shortens. He clutches his chest. John kneels beside him.

JOHN (cont'd)
Answer me, kid. What will you do to make it right with us?

Robert closes his eyes. The aftermath of Jennifer and John's corpses flash before his eyes. He screams and passes out.

In the background, multiple footsteps ECHO toward him.

EXT. HIGHLAND PARK - NIGHT

Red and white snow covers the entire park.

Five BlackFall Soldiers drag Robert through the snow. They drop him. One of them pulls out their communicator and switches it on.

BLACKFALL SOLDIER #3
Secured the target. Let HQ know we're extracting. Over.

The sound of multiple gunshots ECHO in the distance. One by one, the BlackFall Soldiers drop dead.

A MASKED MAN (29), dressed in black winter clothes, approaches Robert's unconscious body.

INT. UNDERGROUND BOMB SHELTER - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Five ceiling lights flood the room, revealing makeshift furniture and weapon crates.

Robert opens his eyes. He sits up and looks around.

ROBERT
What is this place?

The Masked Man stares at him. With one hand, he pulls off his mask and...

ISAIAH WASHINGTON (29), scarred face, approaches him.

ISAIAH
Our new home, brother...

ROBERT
How did you get it?

Isaiah looks at the ground.

ROBERT (cont'd)
What?

ISAIAH
I had to... do some horrible things to get this place...

Robert stands and places his hand on Isaiah's shoulder.

ROBERT
This is why we have to shut them down
for good...

ISAIAH
How? Do you have a plan?

ROBERT
Yeah, check my bag.

Isaiah walks toward the couch and grabs Robert's backpack.
He looks inside, and stares at Robert.

ISAIAH
How did you --

ROBERT
It wasn't easy, but those things
should turn the tables on those
bastards...

The sound of gunfire RESONATES nearby.

Robert and Isaiah exchange a look.

EXT. UNDERGROUND BOMB SHELTER - FIELD - NIGHT

Snow conceals the ground. The metal blast door opens. Robert
and Isaiah peek out. A bloodstained woman named SYLVIA (32)
runs toward them. She stumbles and hits the ground.

In the distance, five BlackFall Soldiers approach her.

SYLVIA
Oh God, no...

Robert climbs out of the bomb shelter, carrying his backpack
and a high-tech shotgun. Isaiah reaches for him, but misses.

ISAIAH
What the hell are you doing?!

ROBERT
Get her inside, right now!

Robert aims and fires five shotgun shots. Three of the
Soldiers explode. The other two toss their weapons and
kneel. Robert reloads his shotgun and aims at them.

ROBERT (cont'd)
Show me where they're at or die!

INT. UNDERGROUND BOMB SHELTER - NIGHT

Sylvia curls up next to the fireplace. Isaiah watches over her. His communicator BEEPS. He pushes a button and...

ISAIAH
What did you find?

ROBERT (V.O.)
Their HQ. Bring some heavy firepower,
brother.

Isaiah tucks away his communicator and walks toward a weapon crate. He pulls out a compact RPG, a high-tech assault rifle, and some ammunition.

SYLVIA (O.S.)
Leaving without me?

Isaiah glances back. Sylvia sits up. Isaiah stuffs another assault rifle into a duffel bag.

ISAIAH
I'll make this clear for you. I don't
trust you. You probably don't trust
me, so --

Sylvia approaches him.

SYLVIA
Trust? Honey, I just wanna kill these
fuckers and I'm doing it with or
without your help...

Isaiah hands her a high-tech assault rifle, a box of ammunition, and three magazine cartridges.

EXT. BLACKFALL HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

A tall, weathered skyscraper surrounded by a snow-covered forest.

Robert lies behind a thick tree and adjusts his sniper rifle's scope.

Three groups of BlackFall Soldiers stand in front of the entrance and the side entrances.

Robert sits against the tree. Isaiah and Sylvia arrive next to him.

ISAIAH
(to Robert)
What's the game plan?

ROBERT
Take a look for yourself.

He hands him a pair of binoculars. Isaiah studies the building and hands back the binoculars.

ISAIAH
Oh, wow.

ROBERT
If y'all got any bright ideas, then
I'd suggest dishing them out now...

Sylvia grabs Robert's sniper rifle and lies down. She fires five shots. In the background, some of the BlackFall Soldiers scream.

Robert and Isaiah exchange a look. Sylvia reloads the sniper rifle.

SYLVIA
If y'all wouldn't mind going down
there and helping me fuck them up,
then I'd much appreciate it.

Robert and Isaiah grab their gear. They slide down a nearby snow-covered hill. Sylvia aims and fires another five shots.

One by one, some of the BlackFall Soldiers drop dead. The others take cover behind snowy trees and return fire. Robert pulls out stun grenades and throws them ahead.

The grenades explode and stagger a small group of BlackFall Soldiers. Robert approaches them and guns them down.

Isaiah tosses another pair of stun grenades. They explode. A cluster of BlackFall Soldiers stagger and shield their eyes with their hands.

Sylvia rolls behind another tree. Glowing bullets whiz past her. She re-positions the sniper rifle, aims, and fires. More BlackFall Soldiers drop dead.

SYLVIA (cont'd)
(to Robert and Isaiah)
Finish them off, boys!

Robert and Isaiah dive behind large trees. Gunfire chips at their cover and spews snow into the air. Robert leans to the right and fires. Isaiah leans left and fires.

The BlackFall Soldiers hit the ground.

Robert and Isaiah approach them. They pull out handguns and shoot each of them in the head.

ISAIAH

Now what?

ROBERT

We finish this.

Robert waves Sylvia over.

She slings the sniper rifle over her shoulder and pulls out the high-tech assault rifle.

SYLVIA

Let's do this shit...

INT. BLACKFALL HEADQUARTERS - HALLS - NIGHT

Gloomy. Black and red walls stretch for miles.

Robert, Isaiah, and Sylvia enter, guns drawn.

A trio of BlackFall Soldiers arrive and fire at them.

Robert, Isaiah, and Sylvia take cover behind support pillars. They lean out and fire. All three BlackFall Soldiers drop dead.

SYLVIA

Guess they got some backup, huh?

ROBERT

Probably the last wave. Let's move.

Robert leads. Isaiah and Sylvia follow. They approach an intersection of hallways and stop.

Another small group of BlackFall Soldiers arrive. Two of them carry bazookas in their hands.

SYLVIA

Oh shit...

The BlackFall Soldiers aim their weapons and fire.

Robert, Isaiah, and Sylvia dive away. Two missiles crash into the wall. The explosions send Robert, Isaiah, and Sylvia flying. They stand and brush themselves off.

ISAIAH

Now what?

SYLVIA

(to Robert)

Any bright ideas?

ROBERT

Yeah, I got one. Follow me.

The BlackFall Soldiers step out into the hallway intersection. Nothing. They look around. A smoke grenade flies toward them.

One of the BlackFall Soldiers pulls a handgun and swats the canister down. Thick smoke explodes in their faces.

Robert, Isaiah, and Sylvia creep behind them. They pull out knives, stab the Soldiers' legs, and shoot them in their heads.

The smoke clears. Robert, Sylvia, and Isaiah stand over the corpses.

ISAIAH

(to Sylvia)

So, where are the leaders of this place? The sooner we find them --

The sound of gunfire ECHOES. Isaiah winces and hits the ground. More gunfire. Sylvia also hits the ground and holds her stomach with both hands.

ROBERT

No!

Footsteps approach him. They belong to JACK and TESS WASHINGTON (mid-60s), wearing black and red uniforms, who aim their guns at him.

JACK

What a surprise! The family's back together again! And you brought some participants!

ROBERT

Fuck you!

Jack turns and shoots Isaiah in the stomach. He also shoots Sylvia in her stomach before he aims the gun at Robert's head.

JACK

Do I have your attention now? Good.
 (to Tess)
 Honey, will you pass me our son's
 birthday gift?

Tess reaches into her uniform and pulls out a red syringe. She hands it to Jack, who gives her a nod.

JACK (cont'd)

And make sure our new patients don't
 die. I wanna run some tests on
 them...

Robert grabs Jack's gun hand, throat-chops him, and headbutts him. They spin around and the gun goes off twice. Tess holds her bleeding chest and drops to the ground.

Robert and Jack slam against the wall. The syringe rolls toward Isaiah and Sylvia.

Robert punches Jack and snatches the gun. He smacks him with the handle. Jack falls. Robert gets on top and beats him to a pulp.

SYLVIA (O.S.)

You can stop killing him now...

Robert turns. Isaiah coughs up blood and dies. The red syringe shatters on the floor. Sylvia stands. Red veins spread through her body. Her eyes turn dark red.

She raises her foot and crushes Tess's neck.

SYLVIA

Do you know what it's like to embrace
 freedom? Complete power? I can show
 you...

She saunters toward him.

SYLVIA (cont'd)

Please, let me show you. Let me guide
 you toward a new life...

Robert gets up. Jennifer and John rest their hands on his shoulders. He aims the gun at Sylvia.

ROBERT
You don't understand. I am finally
free...

He pulls the trigger. Three gunshots RESOUND throughout the building. Sylvia's body hits the ground with a THUD.

EXT. BLACKFALL HEADQUARTERS - DAWN

Robert stumbles out. Blood covers his body.

THREE TRAVELERS (30s), wearing dirty winter clothes, stare at the corpses. Then, they stare at him.

Robert closes his eyes. John and Jennifer's bloody images flash before his eyes. He kneels. Tears roll down his face.

The Travelers approach him with caution.

TRAVELER #1
Did you... kill all these men?

TRAVELER #2
It's okay if you did. We were going to, but we weren't equipped for the task.

TRAVELER #3
Sir, if you need help, then we can do that for you.

Robert opens his eyes and looks up at them.

ROBERT
Please, help me...

FADE OUT.

THE END.