

PIRANHA FLIES (working title)

Draft Version 2.07

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SCENE 1 - THE DISCOVERY

EXT. UPSALA GLACIER - DAY

A vast expanse of ice and snow stretches as far as the eye can see. Wind howls across the desolate landscape.

SUPER: "Upsala Glacier, Patagonia - Elevation 1,500 meters (4,900 feet)"

ISABELLE PARKER (mid-20s, determined, isolated) trudges through the snow, her bright red parka a stark contrast against the white backdrop. She carries high-tech sampling equipment.

SUPER: "DR. ISABELLE PARKER - CLIMATE SCIENCE RESEARCH FELLOW"

She stops, pulls out a digital recorder.

ISABELLE

(into recorder)

Day forty-two of PhD research. Core sample site seven. These ice layers should give us crucial data about atmospheric changes over the past million years.

(beat)

And hopefully something to justify my research grant. Third extension. Last chance.

She puts away the recorder and activates a drill, The drill WHIRS to life, biting into ancient ice. Isabelle watches depth readings tick higher: 10 meters... 20 meters... 30 meters... CRUNCH. The drill jerks, then stops. Different from hitting rock. Something that shouldn't be here.

ISABELLE (CONT'D)

What the flip?

She kneels down, peers into the borehole. Her eyes widen in disbelief. Through the ice: something dark. Metallic glints that look almost like... teeth.

ISABELLE

(whispered, eyes wide with disbelief)

Holy shit

CUT TO:

EXT. UPSALA GLACIER - LATER

A small team has gathered around the borehole. Isabelle, now wearing safety goggles, carefully operates the core drilling equipment.

ISABELLE

Steady... steady...

With utmost care, she extracts a large, cylindrical ice core. As she brings it into the light, we catch a glimpse of something dark and massive within the ice.

TECH #1

What is that? Is that some kind of-

ISABELLE

(in awe)

I've never seen anything like this.

(to team)

Let's get another sample. Same depth, thirty meters to the east.

CUT TO:

A second core being extracted. This one contains a smaller but similar specimen.

ISABELLE

(comparing cores)

Two specimens. Different sizes, similar structure.

(beat)

This could change everything we know about prehistoric insect evolution.

TECH #2

(scanning the glacier surface)

If there are two... there could be more out there.

ISABELLE

(looking out across the vast expanse of ice)

We don't have the resources to check the entire glacier.

(decisively)

Let's focus on what we have. Two specimens are already beyond anything that I was expecting.

She places both cores into protective cases. As she seals the larger one, the ice shifts slightly, revealing a flash of something grotesque - a partially visible mouth lined with what appear to be metallic, razor-sharp teeth.

Isabelle's excitement momentarily gives way to a flicker of fear. She glances once more at the icy expanse, troubled by the thought.

ISABELLE (CONT'D)

(into radio, voice slightly shaky)

Base camp, this is Parker. Prepare the lab. We're bringing in something... umm very strange.

CUT TO:

EXT. RESEARCH STATION - LATER

A cluster of buildings nestled in a valley below the glacier.

SUPER: "Upsala Glacier Research Station - Elevation 400 meters (1,300 feet)"

FADE TO:

TITLE CARD: PIRANHA FLIES
