

Anti-vax

written by

Adam Nadworniak

Address  
Phone  
E-mail

## SCENE 1

INT. SARAH'S APARTMENT - NIGHT (PRESENT)

The soft glow of a table lamp illuminates a cozy living room. SARAH, visibly pregnant, clutches a glass of water, her face pale. She stares at her swollen belly, a mixture of fear and wonder in her eyes. A shimmering, translucent figure of a young girl, LILY, about eight years old, sits cross-legged on the coffee table. She looks at Sarah with an old soul's wisdom.

LILY  
He's coming tonight, Mom.

Sarah shivers, not from cold.

SARAH  
The doctor? I told him everything,  
Lily. About you. About... them.  
Thinks I'm delusional. LILY He  
doesn't matter. They do. They're  
going to try and silence you.

FLASHBACK TWO MONTHS AGO

INT. CLINIC - DAY

DR. CHEN, masked and gloved, smiles reassuringly at Sarah.

DR. CHEN  
This new Cronen-20 vaccine, Sarah,  
it's a breakthrough. Zero reported  
side effects. Perfectly safe for  
expectant mothers.

Sarah, a slight hesitancy in her eyes, nods and extends her arm.

INT. SARAH'S APARTMENT - NIGHT (ONE MONTH LATER)

Sarah wakes up with a jolt, her hand instinctively going to her belly. A strange, almost electrical sensation. She dismisses it as Braxton Hicks.

## SCENE 2

INT. SARAH'S APARTMENT - NIGHT (PRESENT)

A few nights later, she sees a faint, shimmering outline in her periphery. She blinks, and it's gone. Then it happens again, clearer this time—a child's silhouette.

INT. SARAH'S APARTMENT - NIGHT (ONE WEEK LATER)

Sarah sits on her couch, tears streaming down her face. Floating in front of her is the unmistakable image of Lily, looking concerned.

LILY

Don't cry, Mommy. I'm here.

Sarah touches the shimmering image, her hand passing through it.

SARAH

Who... what are you?

LILY

I'm your baby, Mommy. The vaccine... it changed things. But it's okay I can protect you.

END FLASHBACK

INT. SARAH'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Sarah paces, her anxiety palpable. Lily watches her, a small frown on her translucent face. SARAH He said he'd send someone over to "assess my mental state." I just told him the truth! About the vivid dreams, about you...

Suddenly, a loud CRASH from the front door. Splinters. Three heavily armed MASKED THUGS burst in, their movements swift and practiced.

THUG

Where is she?

Sarah backs away, tripping over a rug. She scrambles backward, terrified.

SARAH

Get out!

Lily's eyes, previously gentle, harden. A faint red glow emanates from her.

LILY (VOICE (ECHOING, SLIGHTLY))  
You shouldn't have come here.

Thug 1 raises his pistol, aiming at Sarah.

THUG 1  
Stay right there bitch!

Suddenly, Thug 1's eyes go wide. His body stiffens, then he turns, his movements jerky, robotic like and levels his own gun at Thug 2 and Thug 3.

THUG 2  
What the hell, Marcus?

Thug 1, under Lily's mind control, fires. THUG 2 takes a bullet to the chest. Thug 3 screams, diving for cover.

Sarah stares, horrified, as Lily's psychic control over Thug 1 intensifies. Thug 1 fires again, narrowly missing Thug 3.

Thug 3, regaining his composure, fires wildly. Thug 1 slumps to the ground, dead, shot by his own former accomplice.

Lily's attention shifts to Thug 3. Silverware from a nearby kitchen drawer flies out, glinting under the dim light. A steak knife, guided by telekinesis, pierces Thug 3's shoulder. He yells in pain.

Another knife, then another, zip through the air like deadly darts. Thug 3 tries to evade, but a bread knife embeds itself in his leg. He falls, writhing.

A final, perfectly aimed carving knife finds its mark in his throat. He chokes, blood bubbling, and goes still. Only one Thug remains, THUG 4, who had been guarding the door. He stares in abject horror at his fallen comrades. He tries to bolt.

Lily's eyes narrow. A visceral, guttural sound, like something ripping, fills the air.

Thug 4 screams, a horrifying, drawn-out shriek. His body convulses violently. Sarah watches, aghast, as dark, viscous liquid blood begins to ooze from every pore in Thug 4's skin.

It solidifies almost instantly, like crude oil, then pulls away from his body, forming grotesque, jagged shapes in the air. His body shrivels, a hollow husk. The solidified blood, still connected by unseen psychic tendrils, snaps and falls to the floor, clattering like broken glass. The only sound is Sarah's ragged breathing.

Lily floats closer to Sarah, her expression serene once more.

LILY

It's okay, Mommy. You're safe now.

Sarah, trembling, stumbles towards the nearest fallen thug. Her hand fumbles through his pockets. She pulls out a wallet.

Inside, alongside some cash, is an ID BADGE and a SECURITY IDENTIFICATION card. The logo on both is unmistakable: a stylized 'N', 'F', and 'T' intertwined. The name below is NuForm Therapeutics.

Sarah's eyes widen in dawning horror and understanding. She looks at her belly, then back at the ID.

SARAH

NuForm Therapeutics. The vaccine.

Lily, her shimmering form now subtly glowing brighter, nods slowly.

LILY

They don't want anyone to know,  
Mommy. About what their "safe"  
vaccine does.

Sarah clutches the badge, her knuckles white. A fierce resolve hardens her gaze. She has a daughter to protect, and a truth to uncover.

SARAH

Then we'll make them know.

CUT TO.

### SCENE 3

INT. SARAH'S APARTMENT - DAY (NEXT MORNING)

Sunlight streams weakly through the shattered front door, illuminating the gruesome scene. The apartment is a wreck - splinters of wood, overturned furniture, and the lifeless bodies of the thugs.

Sarah sits on the floor amidst the chaos, still clutching the NuForm Therapeutics ID badge. Lily hovers beside her, less transparent than before, almost solidifying around the edges.

SARAH

(Whispering, to herself) NuForm  
Therapeutics... Zero reported side  
effects, they said. Perfectly safe.

LILY  
(Her voice clearer, less echoing)  
They lied, Mommy. They always lie.

Sarah looks at Lily, a profound realization dawning.

SARAH  
You're... you're real. You're not a  
dream.

LILY  
I'm more real than they want anyone  
to believe.

Sarah slowly stands, her movements stiff but determined. She looks at the ID badge, then at the bodies, a cold anger replacing her terror.

SARAH  
They tried to silence me. They  
tried to kill you.

LILY  
They'll try again.

SARAH  
Then we need to be ready. We need  
to expose them.

Sarah walks to a bookshelf, pulls out a few old books, and reveals a hidden compartment. Inside are a burner phone and a small, encrypted hard drive. She picks them up.

SARAH (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
Before all this... when I first  
started feeling different, I  
started looking into things. Just  
in case.

She looks at the hard drive, then back at Lily.

SARAH (CONT'D)  
(CONT'D) This is going to be  
dangerous.

LILY  
I can protect you.

Sarah gives a grim nod. Her eyes fall on a news report playing silently on a wall-mounted TV. The headline flashes:  
"New Cronen-20 Vaccine: A Global Success."

SARAH  
(Voice filled with steely resolve)  
Not for long.

SCENE 4

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT (ONE WEEK LATER)

The warehouse is dimly lit by a single, bare bulb. Sarah, dressed in nondescript clothing, is hunched over a makeshift workstation - a laptop, external drives, and various wires. Lily floats near her, a vigilant sentinel.

SARAH  
(Typing furiously)  
They've covered their tracks well.  
All official records show Cronen-20  
as completely safe. No anomalies.  
Nothing.

LILY  
They control everything.

SARAH  
But not everything. There's always  
a backdoor. A whisper. Something  
they missed.

Sarah clicks something on the laptop. A complex web of data appears on the screen - financial transactions, clinical trial data, communication logs.

SARAH (CONT'D)  
Got it. A shell corporation.  
Funneling money. And look at this -  
a series of unscheduled clinical  
trials, hidden within larger,  
legitimate ones.

She zooms in on a specific data set.

SARAH (CONT'D)  
(CONT'D) These dates... they align  
with my vaccination. And these  
patients... all pregnant women.

Lily's form brightens slightly, a subtle acknowledgment.

LILY  
They were experimenting. On us.

SARAH

And they found something. Something  
they wanted to control. Or  
eliminate.

Suddenly, an alarm blares. A red light flashes.

SARAH (CONT'D)

(CONT'D) Damn it! They found me.

LILY

(Her voice gaining a resonant  
power) Too late.

From the shadows, two more MASKED THUGS emerge, armed with  
silenced weapons. They move with professional stealth.

THUG 5

(Into a comms device) Target  
acquired. Engaging.

As Thug 5 raises his weapon, Lily's eyes glow a fierce red.  
The air crackles around her.

LILY (ECHOING, POWERFUL)

You will not touch my Mommy!

SCENE 5

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

The sound of shattering glass and a guttural scream erupts  
from within the warehouse.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

Thug 5 is suspended in mid-air, limbs flailing, an invisible  
force crushing him. His weapon clatters to the floor. Thug 6,  
momentarily stunned, raises his gun to fire at Lily.

Sarah, seizing the moment, grabs a heavy wrench from a nearby  
workbench. With a desperate cry, she swings it, connecting  
with Thug 6's head with a sickening thud. He collapses.

Lily, with a final, violent surge of energy, twists Thug 5's  
body. There's a sickening crack as his spine snaps. He falls,  
lifeless.

Sarah stares at her hand, still clutching the wrench, then at  
the two fallen thugs. She has killed again. The horror is  
still there, but now, mixed with a chilling resolve.



SARAH (BREATHING HEAVILY)  
We don't have much time.

She snatches the hard drive from the laptop, tucks it into a hidden pocket in her clothes, and grabs the burner phone.

LILY  
Where do we go?

SARAH  
Somewhere they won't expect.  
Somewhere public. Where their  
secrets can't stay hidden.

Sarah looks at the data on the laptop screen one last time, specifically at a highlighted name: DR. ELARA REID.

SARAH (CONT'D) And we start with her.

CUT TO.

## SCENE 6

EXT. METROPOLITAN UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - DAY (NEXT DAY)

A bustling, modern hospital building. People come and go, oblivious to the hidden danger Sarah and Lily pose, or face. Sarah, wearing a large hat and sunglasses, walks with a slight limp (from her fall in the apartment) but with determination. Lily is barely visible beside her, a faint shimmer in the daylight.

SARAH (MUTTERING TO LILY)  
Dr. Elara Reid. Head of Research  
and Development for Cronen-20 at  
NuForm Therapeutics. According to  
the data, she was overseeing the  
"special" trials.

LILY  
She knows.

SARAH  
Then she'll talk. One way or  
another.

They enter the hospital.

## SCENE 7

INT. METROPOLITAN UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - LOBBY - DAY  
(CONTINUOUS)

The lobby is a hive of activity. Sarah navigates through the crowds, her eyes scanning for

security cameras. Lily, unseen by others, phases through people like smoke.

SARAH (TO LILY)  
They'll have eyes everywhere. We  
need to be careful.

She pulls out the burner phone and quickly types.

SARAH (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
I'm sending an anonymous tip to the  
local news. Just enough to cause a  
stir, but not enough to give us  
away. A distraction.

## SCENE 8

INT. METROPOLITAN UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - DR. REID'S OFFICE -  
DAY (CONTINUOUS)

DR. ELARA REID, mid-50s, impeccably dressed, sits at her desk, reviewing files. Her office is sleek and minimalist. A knock at the door.

DR. REID  
Come in.

A HOSPITAL EMPLOYEE enters.

HOSPITAL EMPLOYEE  
Dr. Reid, there's a... strange  
report. Local news is starting to  
pick up on some vague claims about  
Cronen-20. Sounds like conspiracy  
theories.

Dr. Reid's eyes narrow. She types something on her computer.

DR. REID (TO HERSELF, QUIET)  
Impossible.

Suddenly, her computer screen flashes red. An alert pops up:  
"UNAUTHORIZED DATA ACCESS DETECTED: NUFORM THERAPEUTICS  
SERVERS."

Dr. Reid's composure shatters. She quickly starts typing, trying to trace the breach.

## SCENE 9

INT. METROPOLITAN UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - HALLWAY OUTSIDE DR. REID'S OFFICE - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

Sarah and Lily are approaching Dr. Reid's office. Sarah can hear Dr. Reid's agitated voice through the closed door.

SARAH (TO LILY)  
The distraction worked. Now for the main event.

Before Sarah can knock, the door bursts open. Dr. Reid stands there, her face pale, eyes wide with a mixture of fear and recognition as she sees Sarah.

DR. REID YOU.  
The... the subject from two months ago. How are you even alive?

SARAH (COLDLY)  
Your vaccine changed me, Doctor.  
And it gave me a very special protector.

Lily phases forward, shimmering brighter, directly in front of Dr. Reid. Dr. Reid gasps, stumbling backward.

DR. REID (TREMBLING)  
What is that?!

LILY (VOICE ECHOING, POWERFUL)  
The truth.

## SCENE 10

INT. METROPOLITAN UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - DR. REID'S OFFICE - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

Lily extends a translucent hand towards Dr. Reid. Dr. Reid backs away until she hits her desk.

DR. REID  
Stay back! Get away from me!

LILY (CALM, YET MENACING)  
You will tell us everything. Every  
experiment. Every lie.

Lily's eyes glow, and a faint red aura surrounds Dr. Reid.  
Dr. Reid screams, clutching her head.

Images flash across her mind - sterile labs, pregnant women,  
hushed conversations, data obscured and manipulated.

SARAH (STEPPING FORWARD)  
Tell us about the other mothers.  
The others you experimented on.

DR. REID (VOICE STRAINED, FORCED)  
There were... failures. Side effects.  
They... they developed... psychic  
potential. We tried to suppress it.  
Contain it.

LILY (HER VOICE GROWING LOUDER, MORE  
AUTHORITATIVE)  
And when you couldn't?

DR. REID (TEARS STREAMING DOWN HER  
FACE)  
We had to... neutralize them. Before  
the public knew. Before... before  
they became too powerful.

Sarah stares at Dr. Reid, horrified. She thinks of the thugs,  
of the desperate attempts to silence her.

SARAH  
You killed them. All of them.

DR. REID (SOBBING)  
It was necessary! For the greater  
good! The power... it was too  
unstable. Too dangerous!

Suddenly, a team of SECURITY GUARDS bursts into the office,  
weapons drawn. They've been alerted by Dr. Reid's screams.

SECURITY GUARD 1  
Freeze!

Sarah instinctively steps in front of Lily. Lily's eyes  
narrow, and the glowing red aura intensifies, encompassing  
the security guards.

LILY (VOICE RESONATING THROUGH THE  
ROOM)  
No one touches my Mommy.

CUT TO:

SCENE 11

INT. METROPOLITAN UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - DR. REID'S OFFICE -  
DAY (CONTINUOUS)

The Security Guards are frozen mid-movement, their faces contorted in expressions of fear and confusion. Lily's power holds them captive.

Dr. Reid, still sobbing, tries to scramble away.

SARAH (TO DR. REID, VOICE FIRM)  
What did you do to my baby? What is she?

DR. REID (WHISPERING, TERRIFIED)  
A mutation. An anomaly. The vaccine was designed to... enhance. To create... perfect health. But some... some developed... psychic abilities. We thought it was a virus. A defect.

LILY (HER VOICE SHARP, CUTTING THROUGH  
DR. REID'S EXPLANATION)  
You tried to eliminate us.

DR. REID (NODDING FRANTICALLY)  
Yes! We had no choice! They were too powerful. Uncontrollable. A threat to... to everything!

Suddenly, a new sound cuts through the air: the distant but rapidly approaching WHIRR of a helicopter.

SARAH (LOOKING TOWARDS THE WINDOW)  
They're here. NuForm.

Lily's concentration wavers for a second, a flicker in her glowing form, as her attention is drawn to the approaching threat.

The Security Guards twitch, beginning to regain some control.

SECURITY GUARD 1 (STRAINED)  
What... what was that?

SARAH (TO LILY)  
We need to go. Now!

Lily refocuses, her eyes flaring. The Security Guards are slammed back against the walls, groaning.

## SCENE 12

INT. METROPOLITAN UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - HALLWAYS - DAY  
(CONTINUOUS)

Sarah, still dragging Dr. Reid, bursts into a wide, institutional hallway.

The pain of her contractions is starting to show on her face, but her resolve is fierce.

SARAH (DRAGGING DR. REID)  
Tell me everything you know about  
NuForm's facilities. Their  
research. Everything!

DR. REID (STUMBLING ALONG)  
There's a main research lab. Deep  
underground. Highly secured. In... in  
upstate New York. A place called...  
Project Quickening.

Sarah's eyes widen. Project Quickening. The name resonates with something sinister. Suddenly, the far end of the hallway is plunged into shadow.

A dozen heavily armed MASKED SECURITY GUARDS, clad in black tactical gear with the NuForm Therapeutics logo subtly stitched on their shoulders, emerge. They are a professional, silent unit, blocking their path. Their weapons are raised.

SARAH (TO LILY, HER VOICE A DESPERATE  
WHISPER)  
Lily...

Lily phases forward, shimmering brighter, directly in front of Sarah. Her form solidifies slightly, becoming more distinct, her glowing eyes fixed on the approaching guards. The air around her begins to crackle, and a low, guttural HUM emanates from her.

LILY (VOICE DEEPENING, RESONATING WITH  
A TERRIFYING POWER)  
You want my Mommy? You'll have to  
go through me.

The lead SECURITY GUARD, a hulking figure, barks into his comms.

LEAD GUARD

Target acquired. Eliminate with extreme prejudice. Capture the anomaly.

The guards open fire. A hail of bullets tears through the air.

Lily raises her translucent hands. The bullets, instead of hitting her, slow down mid-air, hanging suspended inches from her form, before dropping harmlessly to the floor with metallic pings. The guards hesitate, bewildered.

LILY (A CHILLING, ALMOST SORROWFUL TONE)

Such a waste.

With a sudden, violent surge of power, Lily snaps her hands together. The very air around the guards seems to distort. Their weapons are ripped from their hands,

twisting into grotesque knots of metal. The guards themselves are lifted off their feet, screaming, their bodies contorting unnaturally.

One guard's head is violently twisted backward. Another is crushed against the ceiling, a sickening CRACK. A third is slammed repeatedly into the floor, his body becoming a limp rag doll. Lily doesn't touch them, but the invisible force is absolute.

DR. REID (FROZEN IN HORROR, MUTTERING)

It's... it's evolving. It's too powerful...

Sarah watches, aghast, as Lily systematically dispatches the unit. Limbs are bent at impossible angles. Bodies are thrown against walls, leaving dark smears.

The hallway becomes a scene of brutal, psychic devastation. The remaining guards, terrified, try to flee, but Lily's power is too vast. One guard is pulled back, shrieking, as his body is shredded by an unseen force. Another is telekinetically hurled through a thick glass window, disappearing with a crash.

Within seconds, the hallway is silent, littered with broken bodies and twisted metal.

Lily hovers amidst the carnage, her form pulsing with a malevolent red glow, her eyes blazing. The raw power emanating from her is palpable.

She slowly turns back to Sarah, her expression serene, almost innocent, once more. The red glow subsides, though the faint shimmer remains.

LILY (VOICE SOFT AGAIN)  
Are you okay, Mommy?

Sarah, trembling, nods, overwhelmed by the sheer, terrifying scale of Lily's power.

SARAH (WEAKLY)  
Yes, Lily. Let's go.

CUT TO:

### SCENE 13

EXT. METROPOLITAN UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - ROOFTOP - DAY  
(CONTINUOUS)

Sarah, still dragging Dr. Reid, bursts onto the hospital rooftop. The wind whips around them. A sleek, black helicopter, emblazoned with the NuForm Therapeutics logo (the intertwined N, F, and T), is hovering, preparing to land. Several more heavily armed NuForm OPERATIVES are rappelling down ropes from the helicopter.

OPERATIVE 1 (OVER A MEGAPHONE, FROM  
THE HELICOPTER)  
Surrender the anomaly!

Sarah pulls out the hard drive.

SARAH (TO DR. REID)  
This is what they want. What they  
don't want anyone to see.

DR. REID (GASPING)  
No! It's all there! The truth!

Lily floats protectively in front of Sarah, facing the approaching operatives. Her glow is now a constant, almost blinding intensity.

LILY (VOICE VIBRATING WITH RAW POWER)  
You will not take my Mommy. You  
will not hide the truth!



The rappelling operatives hit the rooftop. They raise their weapons, aiming at Sarah and Lily.

Suddenly, Lily lets out a piercing, high-pitched SCREAM. It's not a sound of pain, but of immense, uncontrolled power. The air around her ripples visibly.

The helicopter's rotors begin to sputter, then slow erratically. The rappelling operatives clutch their heads, screaming in agony. Their weapons fall to the ground.

OPERATIVE 1 (IN THE HELICOPTER,  
STATIC-FILLED)  
What's happening?! We're losing  
power! She's... she's overloading the  
systems!

The helicopter lurches violently, its engines straining, smoke beginning to pour from its exhaust. Sarah, seeing her chance, pushes Dr. Reid towards the edge of the roof, away from the helicopter and the operatives.

SARAH (YELLING OVER THE WIND AND  
LILY'S SCREAM)  
Tell the world, Dr. Reid! Tell them  
everything!

DR. REID  
(Eyes wide with terror and a  
dawning understanding of the  
immense power she's witnessing)  
I... I will!

With a final, shattering burst of power from Lily, the helicopter's rotors seize completely, and it plunges downwards, out of sight behind the building. The NuForm operatives on the roof collapse, unconscious or dead.

Lily hovers, exhausted, her shimmering form flickering precariously.

SARAH (CATCHING LILY AS SHE BEGINS TO  
FADE) (CONT'D)  
Lily!

LILY (WEAKLY)  
Mommy... too much...

CUT TO:

SCENE 14

INT. METROPOLITAN UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - UNUSED STORAGE ROOM - DAY

(CONTINUOUS)

Sarah stumbles into a cluttered, dimly lit storage room, supporting a fading Lily. Lily's form is now almost transparent, flickering like a dying flame. Sarah gently sets her down on an old gurney.

SARAH  
(Whispering, her voice strained  
with fear and exhaustion)  
Lily... stay with me. Please.

LILY  
(Her voice a faint whisper, barely  
audible)  
Too... much... Mommy...

Sarah frantically searches through the room, her eyes darting for anything that might help.

She spots an old medical kit, rummages through it, but finds nothing useful for Lily's condition.

SARAH (TO HERSELF, TEARS WELLING)  
What do I do? What do I do?

A sudden, sharp PAIN lances through Sarah's belly. She cries out, clutching her abdomen. Her water breaks.

SARAH (CONT'D) (GASPS) NO... NOT NOW.

Lily, with a last, desperate surge of will, reaches out a flickering hand towards Sarah's belly. A faint, golden light emanates from Lily and flows into Sarah.

LILY  
(Voice gaining a fraction of its  
former strength, but still weak)  
I... I protected you, Mommy... The  
baby... needs...

Lily's form shimmers one last time, then vanishes completely, leaving only a lingering warmth in the air.

Sarah stares at the empty space where Lily was, her heart breaking. But the pain in her belly intensifies, pulling her focus. She's alone now. And her labor has begun.

CUT TO:

## SCENE 15

INT. METROPOLITAN UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - DELIVERY ROOM - NIGHT  
(A FEW HOURS LATER)

A stark, bright delivery room. Sarah is on the bed, exhausted, covered in a sheet. A NURSE (mid-30s, kind) and a DOCTOR (late-40s, calm) are attending to her.

NURSE

You did so well, Sarah.

Sarah looks down at the bundle in her arms. Her newborn baby, a healthy, beautiful girl, is wrapped in a blanket. The baby opens her eyes - they are a startling, vibrant green.

Sarah's eyes widen in recognition. Lily's eyes.

She looks at her baby, then touches her own belly. The strange, electrical sensation she felt after the vaccine is gone.

DOCTOR

She's perfectly healthy. A miracle,  
considering... everything.

Sarah just holds her baby, a mix of overwhelming love, grief for Lily, and a fierce new determination in her eyes.

CUT TO:

## SCENE 16

EXT. NUFORM THERAPEUTICS HEADQUARTERS - DAY (ONE WEEK LATER)

A massive, imposing corporate building. The NuForm Therapeutics logo is prominent. Protesters are gathered outside, holding signs. "CRONEN-20 IS DANGEROUS!" "NUFORM LIES!" "WHERE ARE THE MISSING MOTHERS?"

NEWS REPORTERS are present, microphones held out to the protesters.

NEWS REPORTER 1 (TO CAMERA) ...

Following a series of unprecedented leaks and whistleblower accounts, NuForm Therapeutics is facing a global backlash over allegations of secret human experimentation involving their Cronen-20 vaccine. The company's stock has plummeted...

DR. ELARA REID, looking disheveled but resolute, stands before a bank of microphones, surrounded by other former NuForm scientists.

DR. REID (VOICE TREMBLING BUT FIRM)  
...I am here today to confirm the validity of these claims. NuForm Therapeutics conducted unethical and dangerous trials on pregnant women, resulting in... unforeseen mutations. They then attempted to silence and eliminate the subjects. I have brought forward undeniable proof.

She holds up a flash drive.

CUT TO:

SCENE 17

INT. SARAH'S APARTMENT - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

The apartment is cleaner now, but still shows signs of the previous chaos. Sarah sits on the couch, holding her baby. She watches Dr. Reid's press conference on the news.

A faint, shimmering outline appears briefly in her periphery, near the baby, then vanishes. Sarah smiles, a single tear rolling down her cheek.

SARAH (TO HER BABY, SOFTLY)  
She didn't die, did she? She... she came back.

The baby giggles and smiles, her green eyes twinkling.

Sarah looks at the news report again, then at her baby. The fight isn't over. But now, she has a renewed purpose, a powerful legacy, and a hope for a future where the truth can't be buried.

FADE OUT.