

EXTRACT FROM EPISODE ONE

NEARBY, UP AHEAD, HULK IS SEARCHING FOR YOU

HULK
WHERE IS IT? WHAT IS THAT NOISE? HAVE TO - FIND
IT - STOP IT - SMASH IT!

THUD-SMASH AS HULK TOSSES A CAR ASIDE

BETTY
There he is. All on you now. Get his attention,
lead him back to that Resonator. If we're right -
if he's right - it'll reduce the effects of the
Gamma Radiation enough for him to regain
control. Grab that trash can, let's make some
noise.

NOISE OF TWO TRASH CAN LIDS BEING BANGED TOGETHER

HULK
MORE NOISE! CRASH! THUMP! CRASH! IS THAT - IS
THAT YOU, LITTLE RUNNER?

THUDDING, BOOMING SOUND OF HULK APPROACHING YOU

BETTY
Steady, "Crash"...

HULK
WHERE ARE YOU?

BETTY
Get ready.

HULK
THERE. THERE YOU ARE.

BETTY
Go! Go! The Resonator is just ahead!

HUGE CRASHING BOOM AS HULK SWEEPS A TREE ASIDE, BARELY
MISSING YOU

HULK
LITTLE RUNNER! STOP YOUR SQUEAKING!

BETTY
Just a few steps more, and - now! Trigger it!

CLACK OF A SWITCH

HUMMING ZAP AS THE FIELD RESONATOR DOES ITS THING

HULK
[Big, reactive growling moan]

BETTY
It's - yes! I think it's -

HULK
THE NOISE! THE - IT'S...

BETTY
Look! He's getting control!

HULK
I CAN... BREATHE...

BETTY
Please. Hold up your phone, let him hear me.

AS THE NEXT CONVERSATION CONTINUES, RICHARDSON'S SIGNAL
BECOMES AUDIBLE AGAIN VIA BETTY'S MIC - RICHARDSON SHOULD BE
BARELY AUDIBLE UNTIL INDICATED.

RICHARDSON
*(barely audible under
Betty and Hulk's
conversation)*
Dispatch? Nearing the park and... 10-54 is
right. Whatever's out here, you better have
SHIELD on speed-dial.

BETTY
*(now speaking to Hulk
through your
speakerphone)*
Bruce? Bruce, it's me.

HULK
BETTY.

BETTY
I'm here.

HULK
THE NOISE, BETTY. IT - HURT.

BETTY
I know, Bruce. We'll - I
don't know what happened.
We'll work it out together.
You and me.

RICHARDSON
*(more audible under
Betty's line)*
Approaching the park now and -
holy god what is -

HULK
YOU AND -

POLICE SIREN WHOOPS

RICHARDSON
(over the bullhorn)
Step back now! Comply! Comply!

HULK
(reacting to the bingy
noises)
[Bellow of pain and rage]

BETTY
Bruce, no!

HULK
THE NOISE! THE PAIN! HULK - HULK - SMASH!

HULK STARTS SMASHING AND RAGING

BETTY
Quick, get out of there! Run!

EXTRACT FROM EPISODE THREE

BRUCE RUMMAGES IN THE BAG, WITHDRAWS SOME SAMPLE POTS

BRUCE

Here, take this sample pot, fill it with soil from the roots.

SCRAPES AND SCRATCHES AS YOU FILL THE JAR WITH SOIL

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Good. Reagents inside the pot will tell us what we're looking at soon enough.

A MOMENT; WAVES IN THE LAKE

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Roots and wells. That's what used to keep me up at night. Roots and wells... In the run up to the test, every time the wind changed... are we going to dump eighteen tons of radioactive Hafnium dust into residential water supplies, fragile ecosystems, because of a bad weather report?

BRUCE (CONT'D)

(bitter laugh)

Should have been worried about a trespasser in the observation site.

ANOTHER BEAT

BRUCE (CONT'D)

It wasn't even a viable weapon, you know. The Gamma Bomb. Not cost effective. Not at that yield. The test was just a... key deliverable. Another row on the endless budget sheet, another turn of the great wheel... all of our lives upended and swept along behind. Roots and wells.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

[Tuts]

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Don't like the look of that soil sample. Those results... Looks like a long day in the field to me. Time for the Geiger Counter.