

Static. The audience feels like they just put a VHS tape into their VCR that they unearthed from their childhood. But what is the tape? The static continues, and the word 'Play' appears in the corner. A low, intense sound grows in the background. Suddenly, a text fills the screen:

'O.R.C.A. Orientation Video

Approved by Dr. Alvah

THIS VIDEO IS TO BE PLAYED IN ITS ENTIRETY

RECORDING OR DISTRIBUTION OF THIS VIDEO IS PROHIBITED BY LAW'

It stays on screen long enough for the audience to take it in, but not linger too much on what exactly they are about to watch. Another text-filled screen:

'THIS TAPE IS TO BE DESTROYED AFTER COMPLETION

CALL YOUR IMMEDIATE SUPERVISOR UPON COMMENCEMENT

Thank you for being a loyal O.R.C.A. employee.'

The screen goes blank. The static continues as does the ever-growing drone in the background. The audience shouldn't know what to expect, but they get a man sitting in front of them, addressing them like 'normal'.

INT. ANALYSIS LAB. DAY.

Dr. Alvah sits in front of some equipment in his laboratory, addressing the camera -- this is an orientation video after all. Alvah's hair is grey, his glasses huge, and his lab coat pristine. A lower third reveals his name, and title of O.R.C.A. Senior Project Manager.

DR. ALVAH

Hello, my name is Dr. Alvah. What an exciting opportunity you wonderful parents have given your children. They, and you, are in for an exciting and informative six weeks. Over the course of this orientation, I will explain what you and your child, or children will be partaking in as part of the O.R.C.A. program. So sit back,

relax, and don't forget to fill out  
your waiver and give it to the  
employee hosting this orientation  
before moving on to the next section.

A text-filled screen, struggling to keep its tracking in line  
on the VHS tape:

'REMINDER:

ANY RECORDING OF THIS VIDEO IS PROHIBITED BY LAW AND  
PUNISHABLE TO THE DISCRETION OF OBSIDIENNE.'

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A change of pace in the music. A more upbeat song mixes in,  
and a grid begins moving across the screen, zooming out to  
reveal the text: 'Organic Restorative Child Analysis'.

The words disappear until only the letters ORCA are left. An  
actual orca breaches some water in front of the logo for the  
infamous O.R.C.A. A terrible green screen job, but hey, this  
is supposed to take place in the eighties.

The music gets more intense as this title sequence plays  
until finally fading into the most sinister soundtrack yet.

TITLE: 'Who is O.R.C.A.?'

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE LABORATORY. UNKNOWN TIME.

DR ALVAH walks down the hallway in front of some posters and  
diagrams. His hair is still grey, his glasses still huge.

DR. ALVAH

*I am O.R.C.A. As head of the program,  
I have the privilege of overseeing  
some of the most amazing scientists  
and engineers in the work force.*

CUT TO:

TITLE: 'JESSICA ALBURN O.R.C.A. SENIOR ANALYST'

Jessica stands in front of a lab.

JESSICA ALBURN

*I am O.R.C.A.*

CUT TO:

TITLE: 'BERNARD HAMM O.R.C.A. CHILD BEHVAIOR SPECIALIST'

BERNARD sits at his desk in his office.

BERNARD HAMM

*I am O.R.C.A.*

CUT TO:

TITLE: 'THEODORE GEMSLEY O.R.C.A. EXPERIMENTAL EXTRACTION ENGINEER'

THEODORE also sits in his office. He opens his mouth to repeat the same line, but is cut off by something that can only be someone rerecording over the VHS tape somehow.

GLITCH TO:

EXT. A CAR DRIVING DOWN ROAD. DUSK.

The video is having trouble staying in line and in focus, an error in the tape. The car continues to drive down the road.

UNSEEN PERSON 1

Do you think it's true?

UNSEEN PERSON 2

Are you scared?

GLITCH TO:

Back in Theodore's office. The video is worse than ever -- you can barely see Theodore as he spits out his line.

THEODORE GEMSLEY

*I am O.R.C.A.*

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE LABORATORY. UNKNOWN TIME.

Back in the hallway, Dr. Alvah continues his spiel.

DR. ALVAH

This dream team is responsible for all  
the progress in genetic --

CUT TO:

INT. MONITORING ROOM. UNKNOWN TIME.

Screens fill a room, monitoring a child being interrogated by a man in a lab coat in Obsidienne head quarters. The man holds up cards for a Rorschach test. The child he is interrogating runs away from the table they sit at, and the man gets up to follow her.

CUT TO:

A security camera picks up the child running through the hallways of the building. She reaches a locked door, seemingly her only way out and begins to bang on it. No one comes to her aid.

CUT TO:

TITLE: 'What is O.R.C.A.?'

INT. ANALYSIS LAB. DAY.

Dr. Alvah sits at a desk in a new area of the lab in front of a microscope. He is peering in and turns to address the camera. His hair is no longer grey, his glasses are smaller, sleek.

DR. ALVAH

O.R.C.A., or the Organic Child Restorative Analysis program is a years-long study that a small group of us here at Obsidienne have dedicated their lives to. Obsidienne has always been known for --

GLITCH TO:

EXT. OBSIDIENNE HEADQUARTERS. NIGHT.

The camera is on the ground facing the entrance of the building that is Obsidienne Headquarters. The lights are tinted green, night vision. Two figures emerge from the entrance, running from something. As they speak, we realize that those are the same voices from the car earlier.

SMALLER FIGURE

Don't stop!

LARGER FIGURE

He's right there!

SMALLER FIGURE  
Don't stop!

The camera is kicked over and is now facing the sky. But the audience doesn't see anything but black until Dr. Alvah slowly approaches the camera, looking down a smiling menacingly before he sets his sights back on his targets and pursues them off-screen.

SMALLER FIGURE  
Stay away from him!

But Alvah kills him off-screen.

CUT TO:

TITLE: 'Your role in O.R.C.A.'

The title is glitching out. Suddenly, the background changes from a grey to black, the ratio switches from 4:3 to 16:9. Are we watching this on a VHS tape anymore?

INT. ANALYSIS LAB. DAY.

Dr. Alvah walks in his lab towards the camera. His hair is not grey, his glasses are no longer there, his lab coat still pristine.

DR. ALVAH  
O.R.C.A. is you. The parents, the children. Without you and your willing participation, we here at Obsidienne would not be able to do what we do. So far you should have gone through the registration process, met with our lawyers to discuss proper housing arrangements, and settle on a compensation plan. Though you are being compensated *heavily* for your efforts, we understand you are sacrificing a great deal for the good of humanity, for science, for the future.

CUT TO BLACK.

MUSIC GROWS EVER INTENSE.

TITLE: 'WELCOME TO O.R.C.A.'

END.