

1 EXT. SANTA FE, NEW MEXICO - NIGHT 1

Even in this business park, Santa Fe style is obvious.

AN EXPRESS DELIVERY VAN ~~heads~~ stops before a warehouse-like building. Sign: "GENETTIX."

2 EXT. GENETTIX - ENTRANCEWAY 2

The DELIVERYMAN (30) -- backwoods welterweight with buzzcut and bad teeth -- approaches carrying a parcel.

3 INT. GENETTIX LOBBY 3

~~We're in the lobby.~~ Behind the security desk, the Deliveryman's image appears on a bank of security monitors. A UNIFORMED GUARD buzzes him in.

The guard gives him the once-over.

GUARD  
Working late, huh?

DELIVERYMAN  
Yeah, you know, when it absolutely, positively gotta be there overnight...

He ~~is handing~~ over ~~over~~ a pen and clipboard.

DELIVERYMAN (~~CONT'D~~)  
Sign here.

The Guard clicks the ballpoint pen, and...

GUARD #1  
Ow! Thing bit me.

He ~~is examining~~ his thumb. Pin-prick, drawing blood.

GUARD #1 (CONT'D)  
You better watch it with this thing. I could file... a lawsuit...

Suddenly, the Guard feels light-headed, gasps for air --

THE DELIVERYMAN

Watches him fade. Sick smile lights Deliveryman's face.