

ANDREAS

I will gather some specialists. Let's meet
in the transfer room later.

Morgan leaves. Andreas talks to Catherine in a hushed voice.

ANDREAS

Catherine. Could you go with Morgan to ...
to help him if he needs something.

Catherine sighs and goes after Morgan.

INT. CORRIDOR/ LARGE TRANSFER ROOM -- NIGHT (03.15)

Catherine walks in the dimly lit stone corridor as storm rages
outside. A Tao symbol is placed at the end of corridor, where a
cross used to be during earlier transfer.

INT. LARGE EXPERIMENTAL TRANSFER ROOM -- NIGHT

She enters the large experimental transfer room. The transfer site
is lit by a single strong light from the ceiling, casting a circle
of light, but the room is dark otherwise. Catherine walks to the
edge of light, looks at the already prepared transfer equipment,
but the bed is empty.

Behind her, Morgan's figure and face is seen, leaning to the wall
in the darkness.

MORGAN

I am tired, Catherine.

Catherine turns slowly to look at Morgan

MORGAN (CONT'D)

Playing God.

Morgan steps into the circle of light. His left sleeve is rolled
up and a pressure bandage is on his arm. He presses the left arm
with his right hand.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

I should be feeling the clarity by now but
I don't.

Catherine looks at a medicine bottle and a syringe is on a steel
trolley in the background.

Morgan kneels beside the bed, cringes his eyes shut as if in pain.