

I AM WHAT I AM – I REAP WHAT I SOW

Genre: Action-packed medical crime thriller

Setting: Coastal General Hospital, a coastal city during a violent storm

Plot:

Anton Vick, a disciplined and highly observant hospital worker, discovers that Dr. Dan Belcher, a brilliant but corrupt surgeon, is running an illegal organ trafficking operation from the hospital. Working with a small team—Matty Q, Ash, Mel, Ryan, and Jacob—Anton uncovers “ghost” patient files, hidden surgeries, and a criminal network involving an international broker, Natalia.

As Anton investigates, he faces threats from hospital insiders like Tony and is drawn into violent confrontations with armed mercenaries protecting the illicit operations. The hospital becomes a chaotic battlefield as Anton, and his team fight to stop Belcher and save innocent lives.

MAIN CHARACTERS

Anton Vick – Operating Theatre Assistant. Quiet, disciplined, highly skilled. Former military background hidden beneath a calm hospital professional exterior.

Dan Belcher – Brilliant but ruthless surgeon running an illegal organ trafficking operation from inside the hospital.

Mel – Senior theatre nurse. Loyal to Anton and one of the first to believe his suspicions.

Matty Q – Anaesthetic technician and tech genius who can access hospital systems.

Ash – Scrub nurse with tactical instincts and a fearless personality.

Ryan – Hospital security officer trying to uncover suspicious activity.

Tony – Orderly who knows more about hospital secrets than he admits.

Jacob – Conspiracy Theorists working with Matty Q.

Matty R – Likeable with exceptional military skills.

Jot – A highly skilled orthopedic surgeon.

John T – Operating theatre funny man and friend of Dan Belcher.

Henry – Veteran surgeon struggling with the moral collapse of the hospital.

Holly – Young surgical registrar determined to expose the truth.

Jed – A highly active Logistics coordinator responsible for moving equipment, patients and body parts.

Joshy – ICU nurse assisting during emergencies.

Jordan C – The hospital playboy

Max – Tactical police commander.

Martin – The strongman working with Max.

Natalia – International black market broker connected to Belcher.

Riley – Junior theatre nurse caught in the chaos.

Steve – Hospital administrator trying to protect the hospital's reputation.

Tone: Dark, tense, and cinematic, mixing medical realism with high-octane action and suspense.

I AM WHAT I AM – I REAP WHAT I SOW (Script)

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FADE IN

EXT. COASTAL CITY – NIGHT

A violent storm batters a sprawling coastal city.

Lightning tears across the sky.

Rain lashes the windows of a towering structure overlooking the ocean.

COASTAL GENERAL HOSPITAL.

A place meant to save lives.

Tonight... something else lives inside it.

INT. COASTAL GENERAL HOSPITAL – OPERATING THEATRE CORRIDOR – NIGHT

Bright sterile lights.

Quiet halls.

Machines hum.

Doctors move with urgency.

A gurney rushes past.

At the end of the hall stands **ANTON VICK (40s)**.

Calm. Controlled. Observant.

Dressed in hospital scrubs.

His eyes miss nothing.

A nurse rushes past.

MEL (40s)

Senior theatre nurse. Sharp. Efficient.

She notices Anton watching the hallway.

MEL

You look like you're waiting for a war.

Anton gives a faint smile.

ANTON

Just another night shift.

Mel smirks.

MEL

In this hospital? Not a chance.

A loud metallic CLANG echoes somewhere down the corridor.

Anton glances toward the noise.

Instinctively.

Like a soldier.

INT. OPERATING THEATRE – NIGHT

A high-risk transplant surgery.

At the centre stands **DR. DAN BELCHER (50s)**.

Brilliant.

Cold.

Precise.

He operates with terrifying confidence.

Around him:

ASH – fearless scrub nurse

JOT – orthopaedic surgeon assisting

JOHN T – joking even during surgery

JOHN T

If this bloke survives this, drinks are on him.

No one laughs.

Belcher never looks up.

BELCHER

Scalpel.

Ash passes it instantly.

Belcher works with surgical precision.

But something feels... wrong.

Anton stands quietly assisting at the equipment table.

Watching.

Always watching.

Belcher glances at him briefly.

Their eyes meet.

Something unspoken.

Something dangerous.

INT. ANAESTHETIC CONTROL ROOM – NIGHT

MATTY Q (30s) sits surrounded by monitors.

Computer screens.

Medical systems.

Security feeds.

He hacks through hospital software with casual brilliance.

Behind him stands **JACOB**, conspiracy theorist energy.

JACOB

You ever think it's weird how many transplant cases this hospital runs?

Matty Q shrugs.

MATTY Q

We're a major hospital.

Jacob leans closer.

JACOB

Or maybe something bigger.

Matty Q pauses.

One monitor flashes briefly.

A patient ID.

Marked **TRANSFERRED – UNREGISTERED**.

Matty Q frowns.

INT. HOSPITAL SERVICE CORRIDOR – NIGHT

Dim.

Industrial.

Metal doors.

TONY, an orderly pushing a trolley, pauses outside a restricted elevator.

He checks the hallway.

Presses a hidden button.

The elevator opens.

Inside:

A refrigerated transport container.

Tony loads it.

The label reads:

BIOLOGICAL MATERIAL

The elevator descends.

Deep below the hospital.

INT. HOSPITAL BASEMENT – NIGHT

The doors open.

Waiting there is **JED** – logistics coordinator.

Fast-moving. Efficient.

He checks paperwork.

Behind him stand two armed men.

Not hospital staff.

Jed opens the container.

Inside...

A sealed ORGAN TRANSPORT CASE.

Jed nods.

JED

Move it.

The men take the case.

Tony watches nervously.

INT. OPERATING THEATRE – LATER

The surgery ends.

Belcher removes his gloves.

Satisfied.

The patient is wheeled out.

Anton quietly begins cleaning instruments.

Belcher approaches him.

Low voice.

BELCHER

You work too hard, Anton.

Anton looks up.

ANTON

Someone has to.

Belcher smiles slightly.

But his eyes are ice cold.

BELCHER

Careful where your curiosity takes you.

Belcher walks away.

Anton watches him go.

Something isn't right.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE – NIGHT

RYAN, hospital security officer, reviews CCTV footage.

One clip catches his attention.

The basement elevator.

Restricted access.

He rewinds.

Tony.

Jed.

The mysterious container.

Ryan leans forward.

RYAN

What the hell is going on here...

INT. SURGICAL LOCKER ROOM – NIGHT

Anton sits alone.

Removing his scrubs.

His arm reveals an old military tattoo.

Special forces insignia.

Hidden past.

Mel enters.

Notices the tension.

MEL

You've been staring holes through Belcher all night.

Anton hesitates.

Then quietly:

ANTON

Patients are disappearing.

Mel freezes.

MEL

What?

ANTON

They come in for surgery...

He leans forward.

ANTON (CONT'D)

But they never leave the hospital.

Silence.

Mel realizes something terrible may be happening.

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION – NIGHT

A luxurious private office.

City skyline behind massive windows.

Sitting calmly is **NATALIA**.

Elegant.

Deadly.

She speaks on the phone.

NATALIA

Yes, Doctor Belcher.

Everything is prepared.

She pours herself a drink.

NATALIA (CONT'D)

The buyers are very eager.

Pause.

Cold smile.

NATALIA

Organs this fresh are very valuable.

INT. OPERATING THEATRE CORRIDOR – NIGHT

Anton walks down the hallway.

Storm thunder echoes outside.

Behind him—

Belcher watches from the shadows.

Unblinking.

Predatory.

FINALE SEQUENCE

INT. COASTAL GENERAL HOSPITAL – OPERATING THEATRE CORRIDOR – NIGHT

Red emergency lights flash.

ALARMS scream through the corridor.

Smoke drifts through the sterile hallways.

Doctors and nurses evacuate patients as armed tactical police flood the hospital.

At the centre of the chaos—

ANTON VICK moves with deadly calm.

Dressed in tactical gear over surgical scrubs.

Two pistols in his hands.

His eyes are cold.

Focused.

Behind him—

MEL, ASH, and MATTY R move through the corridor, guiding patients toward safety.

INT. SECURITY COMMAND ROOM – NIGHT

MAX, tactical police commander, watches multiple monitors.

MAX

Belcher's men are still inside the surgical wing.

He turns to MARTIN.

MAX (CONT'D)

Seal every exit.

No one leaves this hospital.

INT. OPERATING THEATRE 4 – NIGHT

The doors slam open.

Anton enters.

Inside—

DR. DAN BELCHER calmly finishes stitching a patient.

Around him stand armed mercenaries.

The room is silent except for the heart monitor.

Belcher doesn't look up.

BELCHER

You're late, Anton.

Anton steps forward.

Gun raised.

ANTON

It's over, Belcher.

Belcher finally looks up.

Calm.

Unimpressed.

BELCHER

You really think you're the hero of this story?

He removes his gloves.

Blood drops onto the floor.

BELCHER (CONT'D)

I save more lives in a week than you ever will.

Anton's voice stays low.

ANTON

You butcher them.

Belcher smiles.

INT. OPERATING THEATRE CORRIDOR – SAME TIME

Police tactical teams move down the corridor.

Gunfire ERUPTS.

Belcher's mercenaries ambush them.

The hallway becomes a war zone.

Surgical carts flip.

Glass shatters.

INT. OPERATING THEATRE 4

The gunfire echoes outside.

Belcher slowly walks toward Anton.

BELCHER

You know the problem with people like you?

Anton tightens his grip on his weapon.

BELCHER (CONT'D)

You believe the world is good.

Beat.

BELCHER (CONT'D)

It isn't.

He suddenly grabs a hidden pistol from a surgical tray—

FIRES.

Anton dives behind the operating table.

Bullets smash monitors.

Sparks fly.

INT. OPERATING THEATRE CORRIDOR

Mel and Ash drag Riley and Joshy behind cover as gunfire rips down the hallway.

Matty Q appears with a hospital crash cart.

MATTY Q

Improvised armour!

He slams it over.

Bullets slam into it.

Ryan fires back with security officers.

INT. OPERATING THEATRE 4

Anton flips the surgical table for cover.

Belcher fires again.

The patient monitor flatlines.

Smoke fills the room.

Anton rolls across the floor—

Fires.

Belcher ducks behind equipment.

Their bullets tear through the surgical lights above.

INT. HOSPITAL BASEMENT – SAME TIME

Natalia attempts to escape with a transport case full of organs.

The elevator doors open.

MAX and MARTIN stand there.

Weapons raised.

Natalia freezes.

MAX

End of the line.

INT. OPERATING THEATRE 4

Belcher reloads calmly.

BELCHER

You could have joined me.

He steps closer.

BELCHER (CONT'D)

Men like us don't belong in hospitals.

Anton slowly rises.

ANTON

You're right.

Beat.

ANTON (CONT'D)

You belong in prison.

Belcher fires again.

Anton moves faster—

MILITARY PRECISION.

Two shots.

BANG.

BANG.

Belcher staggers.

Blood spreading across his surgical gown.

He collapses against the operating table.

INT. OPERATING THEATRE CORRIDOR

The gunfire stops.

Police secure the area.

Belcher's men surrender.

INT. OPERATING THEATRE 4

Belcher lies dying.

Anton stands over him.

Belcher laughs weakly.

BELCHER

The system will replace me.

Anton kneels beside him.

Cold.

Unmoved.

ANTON

Not tonight.

Belcher's monitor FLATLINES.

Silence fills the room.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOFTOP – DAWN

Storm clouds clear.

Police helicopters hover above the hospital.

Anton stands alone looking over the ocean.

Mel joins him.

MEL

You saved a lot of people tonight.

Anton shakes his head.

ANTON

We stopped something.

Beat.

ANTON (CONT'D)

That's enough.

They watch the sunrise.

FADE OUT

TITLE CARD

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