

B B C
THREE

WRECK

EPISODE ONE

"SHIP OF DREAMS"

Written by

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Euston Films
1 Stephen Street
W1T 1AL

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DANNY

I know you've been having a shit time. I want to be there for you.

PIPPA

I'm sure you do.

He moves in, touching her cheek. She blows a hair dryer in his face - VROOOOOOM. He tries to speak but she shakes her head. A stand-off until his expression darkens and he retreats.

Her locker is closed... gym bag packed up... headphones on.

3 **INT. PROMENADE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS**

3

Pippa, headphones in, strolls through the empty promenade of an indoor mall. She scrolls through Instagram. Her phone case has "U OK HUN?" written on it in big, pink letters.

Boutiques lower shutters. Lights turn off behind her like she is being pursued by the dark.

ON SCREEN: Danny calls her via WhatsApp.

She rejects the call and waits for an elevator. She looks back into the darkness. Is somebody out there? Eerie silence apart from the hum of pop music from her headphones.

The elevator arrives.

4 **INT. SERVICE ELEVATOR - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS**

4

We keep TIGHT on Pippa up front, glued to her phone.

A message from Danny ON SCREEN - *CALL ME!*

A drop of water falls onto her face. She looks up at the water dripping from the service hatch and grimaces.

The light flickers on and off.

ON SCREEN: Danny types...

The lift continues up.

ON SCREEN: Danny is still typing...

The lights completely cut out. Pippa sighs and turns on the torch on her phone.

ON SCREEN: Danny replies - *'Fine. I hope it ducking hurts'*.

Pippa sighs at the message. She begins typing back...pauses...deletes...types again...

Behind her, a Figure slowly lowers down from the ceiling.

PING.

The doors open and Pippa exits into an empty hallway.

5 **INT. CORRIDOR. - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS**

5

The doors close behind her. She heads down the corridor. PING! The doors reopen. Pippa HALTS. *Huh?* She senses somebody behind her and turns --

She can just make out a Figure crouched inside the pitch black elevator. They are in a hooded raincoat.

Pippa's eyes refocus and then widen with HORROR, she RUNS.

The doors begin to close and...WHOOSH, the Figure blazes out. Pippa bolts down the hallway. She arrives at double doors and swipes her key card. She swipes again and again. Nothing. She SCREAMS and keeps swiping. The doors finally open, CLICK, and she runs through.

The heavy door SLAM closed behind her.

She looks back. The Figure, in a yellow raincoat, stands on the other side of the doors, gazing through the round window. They are wearing a yellow duck mascot outfit with large white eyes and an orange beak. Its devoid of emotion. TERRIFYING!

The Figure stares for a beat before holding up a keycard to taunt her. Click. Pippa SCREAMS and bursts through a fire exit. She bounds down the stairs but the Duck is right behind her. She throws herself at a door and bursts out on to --

6 **EXT. TOP DECK OF A CRUISE SHIP - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS**

6

AERIAL OVER A HUGE CRUISE SHIP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE OCEAN!

It's night and a violent STORM rains hell on the ship. Pippa looks for somewhere to hide.

She takes cover behind a stack of chairs and peers through a gap for a long, terrible beat... her Pursuer passes by. She waits a moment before creeping away. She doesn't notice the Duck appear behind her. They follow her for a moment before disappearing again. Pippa looks back - nothing. She takes out her phone and rounds a corner. The Duck JUMPS out. She SCREAMS, dropping the phone.

BINGO CALLER (PRELAP)
Number four...

7 **INT. BINGO HALL / SHIP DECK - CONTINUOUS**

7

Silence. A bingo hall. Fluorescent light. A monotone Man in a tux reads numbers to a room packed with Cruise Ship Guests --

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BINGO CALLER
...knock at the door.

Pippa appears outside and pounds feverishly on the window. The room is sound proof. Nobody hears her SOBS.

BINGO CALLER (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Number 2 - one little duck, quack.

She spots the Duck behind her in the window's reflection. She gives up and staggers away --

BINGO CALLER (V.O) (CONT'D)
Twenty seven. Gateway to heaven.

An Elderly Woman looks back at the glass, eyes strained, but it's too late. She goes back to her frantic dabbing.

8 **EXT. FRONT OF SHIP - CONTINUOUS**

8

Pippa runs to the front of the ship, gasping from fear and exertion. The Duck is right behind her. Nowhere left to run - she climbs a railing. The Duck follows at a measured pace.

PIPPA
GET AWAY FROM ME!

Wide eyed, soaked, bleeding, Pippa looks down at the thrashing water. The Duck stops in front of her. Fixed. Suddenly, with rain sheeting down, a peaceful acceptance washes over Pippa --

PIPPA (CONT'D)
You can't have me...

Wind builds like a chorus of screams as Pippa shows the Duck her middle fingers and falls back into the water. The Duck LUNGES forward and looks overboard --

POV: black, foam-veined, treacherous waters.

Blast of KLAXONS and SYNTHS as MAIN TITLES SMASH ON SCREEN:

WRECK

ACT ONE

TITLE CARD: 3 MONTHS LATER

9 INT. CABIN 217 - THE SACRAMENTUM - DAY 9

Cormac, 20, northern, stands in a tiny cruise ship bathroom, gazing into a mirror. He has an awkward, boyish charm. He pins a name badge to his baby blue polo shirt - 'CORMAC'. He looks anxious, ill at ease. One last look of determination and --

10 INT. CREW CABINS CORRIDOR - THE SACRAMENTUM - CONTINUOUS 10

Enya's 'Orinoco Flow' ("sail away") kicks in as Cormac exits his cabin and weaves around swarms of bright eyed Young Crew Members moving through the corridor. They wear uniforms and carry bags. It feels like the first day of term.

11 OMITTED 11

12 OMITTED 12

13 INT. TRAINING ROOM - LOWER DECK - THE SACRAMENTUM - DAY 13

Cormac, flushed, approaches a Valorum sign-in desk. He takes a breath and forces a smile. Sam, 30, a handsome Officer, is at the desk. He wears a crisp white, short-sleeved Naval uniform. Behind him is a room of chairs laid out for an induction.

SAM

Name?

CORMAC

Cormac...

Sam ticks a name off a list and hands Cormac a clipboard --

SAM

Sign your life away.

Cormac looks to the clipboard and a dense Valorum document.

SAM (CONT'D)

Enjoy your time with Valorum.

Sam snaps a photograph of Cormac, momentarily blinding him.

A few minutes later --

We join the tail end of an induction video. The cheesiest, most obviously bought stock clips possible (nothing we need to shoot). A smiling Chef in a kitchen, two smiling Young Men of different races, a Group playing volleyball. A Beautiful Girl smiling into the camera. A Group jumping into the sea. Lots of lens flare. And over the top of all this was a VO --

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VOICEOVER

By joining Valorum, you're becoming part of something much bigger. You are now part of the world's fastest growing, most ambitious cruise line. Experience freedom like you have never felt before, all whilst gaining professional skills in a world-class environment.

SOUND of somebody coughing.

NARRATOR (V.O)

Welcome to Valorum. Where your dreams set sail.

The video pauses on a happy group shot.

REVEAL: The recruitment video is being played on an old TV on wheels to around twenty new Recruits - all young, sat with their arms folded, wearing blue T-shirts, eyes front on --

Karen, 50s, Scottish, is up front. In all the oceans of the world, nothing is more feared than this bob-cut sporting autocrat. She wears an ill-fitting, white, Officer's uniform. Standing behind Karen is Officer Beaker, 30s, smug. He chews gum. Sam is also stood off to the side, looking disinterested.

Cormac sits up front. Engaged. Vivian, 20, Chinese Mancunian, sullen, catches his eye, he smiles meekly but she looks away.

KAREN

My name is Karen and I'm Staff Captain on this ship of dreams. This is Second Officer Beaker.

He nods. Slimy.

KAREN (CONT'D)

And Third Officer Sam Rhodes.

Sam smiles. Smooth.

One of the female recruits up front, Jenny, 20s, admires him with a wry smile.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Right. First off, anyone who thinks this is going to be one big jolly holiday should get tae fuck now.

Nobody budes. Shocked faces.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Karen does not sugarcoat - not since the diabetes. This ship is a merciless mistress.

(MORE)

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KAREN (CONT'D)

I say jump, you say 'how high?'
Officer Beaker says run, you say
'how fast?' If a guest says build
em' a pillow fort, you say 'duck
feather or goose?'

An industrial groan shakes the room, the SOUND of the ship.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Karen expects 110%, no complaints.
Cross me and I'll wipe you out with
a precision the likes of which you
crotch droppings have never seen.

(proudly)

Welcome aboard The Sacramentum.

14 INT. THE I-95 CREW HALLWAY - LOWER DECK - DAY

14

Karen leads a tour. Officer Beaker and Sam flank them. They are on a lengthy, military-looking corridor. The I-95 is an expansive main staff corridor. Packed with buzzy Crew dragging pallets, carrying boxes. Everyone wears white except our new-blood Recruits who stick out in their light blue T-shirts.

KAREN

The I-95! Two thousand of you pass
through here 24/7. Some of this lot
don't ever see the light of day.

Jerome, 20, French, a horny puppy, Lauren, 21, earnest Romford girl and Jenny, flank Cormac --

LAUREN

Hiya, I'm Lauren.

CORMAC

Cormac.

KAREN

(biting at Vivian)
Hands out of pockets.

VIVIAN

(under breath)
Sorry, Aunt Lydia.

Crew hard stare as the New Recruits walk by. Unnerving.

Cormac looks up at a CCTV camera...

15 INT. CREW MESS - LOWER DECK - THE SACRAMENTUM

15

Karen shows off the crew mess to her tour. It looks like an oversized student union / canteen.

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KAREN

The crew mess. We've a two strike rule on here for bad behavior but intoxication in front of guests is a straight dismissal. Any nonsense, inappropriate guest interaction and you'll be on a flight home quicker than you can say --

16 **INT. SOFT PLAY AREA - UPPER DECK - CONTINUOUS** 16

The Recruits all stand in a ball-pool.

KAREN

Little Duck's Soft Play Palace.

17 OMITTED 17

18 **INT. THEATRE - UPPER DECK - CONTINUOUS** 18

A huge, modern auditorium.

KAREN

The Theatre.

19 OMITTED 19

20 **INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE OFFICER MESS** 20

Karen holds the door open to the Officer's Mess. Our Recruits look in at a group of Chiseled Men. The room looks like a fraternity house. The Officer's silently stare at us --

KAREN

The Officer's Mess. These boys are Karen's eyes and ears. Say hello...

THE TOUR

Hello...

Intimidating silence. One of the Men finishes a bench press on a piece of gym equipment and joins in the staring.

Cormac gulps.

Vivian smirks at him - what a dweeb.

21 **INT. PROMENADE - UPPER DECK** 21

A Cleaner is scrubbing the tiles on the busy promenade. Crew rush, prepping for guests. Organised chaos.

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Our Recruits gaze around in wonder. It's impressive. Bars, cafes, luxury shops. The space Pippa went through in the opening teaser.

KAREN

One-stop shopping and eating:
everything you need, at your
fingertips. Only Officers and
Entertainment Staff with one of
these can access this area --

Karen proudly holds up a gold key card, (the same type we saw Pippa use in the opening). It glimmers in the morning sun.

JEROME

But the video said...

Karen death stares him, looking to his badge.

KAREN

Was that a question *Jerome*?

LAUREN

(cowed)
What about in our free time?

KAREN

What free time? You lot will be in
back-of-house roles. But, impress
and you'll be granted temporary
access to areas usually off-limits.

A LOUD tannoy goes off, DING DING DING --

TANNOY

Guest arrival in...1 hour.

Vivian frowns, mutters --

VIVIAN

Bit much, init?

Cormac smiles and nods in agreement. Karen heard that little exchange. She hones in on them --

KAREN

Names.

CORMAC

Me? Err, Cormac...

VIVIAN

Vivian.

KAREN

Vivian? What are you, a 1950s
housewife?

(MORE)

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KAREN (CONT'D)

Well, Cormac and Vivian - nothing,
and I mean nothing, is too much for
our guests.

(claps)

Right. At the end of the promenade
is access to First Class. And down -

SOUND of Karen FADES OUT as Jerome's jaw drops.

All of the Recruits look to a gaggle of gorgeous Girls and
Gays strutting past. A walking Ralph Lauren ad. White polos
and shorts. Sophia, 21, leads the group. Queen Bee. She is
ferocious with serious BDE. Cormac watches them closely. A
little too closely...

KAREN (CONT'D)

Our performers. They're currently
rehearsing 'Apocalypse Wow Wow Wow -
I love the sound of tap-shoes in
the morning'.

A late 50s, suited American Man, passes by with a grin. Cup of
coffee in hand. He's a sun scorched, ex-Gordon Gekko type, who
took a gig at sea to pay off his ex-wives. Impossibly cheery.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Ah, good morning, Mr A! This is Mr
Allan, our Cruise Director.

MR ALLAN

Welcome. Welcome. All of you. Thank
you for sailing with us! You're all
gonna' have the best summer. It's
gonna' be great.

He continues down the promenade.

KAREN

Right, action stations, no doubt
you'll disappoint me. Back to bunks
and then to assignments. And
remember, Karen is always watching.

PUSH IN ON Karen, laser-gaze heavy.

22

INT. CREW CABINS CORRIDOR - LOWER DECK - DAY

22

The floor with crew cabins has a labyrinthine feel. You could
lose yourself for days trying to find your way out. Cormac,
Lauren, Jerome and Jenny look for their cabins. Vivian trails
behind, glum and reserved.

LAUREN

This ship is a maze.

JEROME

Guess who got their own room.

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LAUREN

How did you manage that?

JEROME

Luck of the draw. And let's hope my luck holds because this is one big bang boat baby! I literally only packed one finger gloves.

CORMAC

(dry)

Well, at least you're being safe.

LAUREN

There will be none of that for me, tar. I've got my Daronte back home.

Lauren shows off an engagement ring.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

My fiancée.

JENNY

Is that a mood ring?

LAUREN

It was his Nan's.

Jenny looks to Cormac, who is keeping to himself.

JENNY

You got anyone back home, Cormac?

CORMAC

Me? No. Single. Sheffield's gay scene isn't exactly flourishing.

LAUREN

You're looking for love then?

CORMAC

No way.

He catches his downbeat tone and modifies, to seem at ease --

CORMAC (CONT'D)

I mean, I'm not really -- I'm -- I'm just kind of focussing on my work at the minute.

LAUREN

Right, no I get it - working on yourself.

CORMAC

I think I'm this way.

He breaks away from the group and BUMPS into Olly Reyes, 21, Filipino, pretty. A fleeting beat where the boys look at each other before carrying on their separate ways.

23

INT. CABIN 217 - LOWER DECK - CONTINUOUS

23

Cormac steps into the room. It's dark. He freezes. Standing motionless in a corner, too dark to make out, is PIPPA (the girl from the opening!) He freezes...

Pippa is staring at him. SMILING. Without looking away, he puts his keycard in the light switch. The lights flick on --

Pippa is gone.

Cormac calms himself.

MALE VOICE
(Irish accent)
Hello, Jamie.

Cormac JUMPS!!! He turns to face a 6'5, Irish, lanky guy in his early 20s.

CORMAC
NO! No, no, no, what the hell are you doing here? This wasn't part of the plan.

IRISH GUY
I fancied a bit of sun.

CORMAC
How did you even -- no, no, no. You have to get off, RIGHT NOW!

IRISH GUY
Calm your tits.

SOUND of voices passing by. Cormac waits for them to fade --

CORMAC
You're going to ruin everything!

'Cormac' is actually called Jamie. The Irish Guy is the real Cormac. **Character names will now revert:**

JAMIE
I take your place on here, you stay home. I couldn't have been clearer in my emails!! What part of that --

CORMAC
Rosie and me broke up.

JAMIE
Wha - who is Rosie?

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CORMAC

She was my girlfriend.

JAMIE

And she's on here?

CORMAC

Keep up, Jamie. We were meant to come on here together, but she ended things when I bailed. It's kinda all your fault to be honest.

JAMIE

So what, you're on here to win her back? Could you not wait 3 months? Oh my god, you want to spy on her!

CORMAC

Please, don't cheapen it.

(beat)

Yes.

Jamie sighs and grimaces at him --

CORMAC (CONT'D)

Don't judge me. I'm not the one stealing someone's identity like the Talented Mister Whippy.

JAMIE

You sold it to me! I paid you to stay at home!

CORMAC

You can still do your thing. Find out what happened to your sister... P...

JAMIE

Pippa. Her name's Pippa.

CORMAC

Is it true she...?

He mimes with his fingers somebody leaping overboard.

JAMIE

Jumped? That's what Valorum say but I know she didn't. And the only way I'm going to get the truth is by investigating for myself. This is my one and only chance to find out what happened! Whilst all the same people are still on this ship.

CORMAC

I'll keep a low profile.

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JAMIE

NO! I can only do this if they don't know who I really am. If they catch either of us, I'm finished. I'll never get answers. -- why am I explaining this to you!? YOU NEED TO GO, RIGHT NOW!

CORMAC

I won't make a peep.

Cormac sits down on the bed. He won't budge.

CORMAC (CONT'D)

What's the plan? You gonna' bang heads together? Fuck shit up!

JAMIE

I was going to talk to people.

CORMAC

Yawn.

JAMIE

I want to know more about the guy she was seeing. Danny. He was --

Jamie catches himself again, why is he telling him!?

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Look, I've got to go back or they might come looking. Just. Do not, under any circumstances, leave this cabin. If someone you know spots you... if Rosie finds you stalking her, what do you think she'd say?

CORMAC

Do you think she might take it the wrong way?

JAMIE

(sigh)

I can keep an eye on her for you.

CORMAC

You'd do that for me?

JAMIE

Yeah, it's not like I've got enough on my plate. Text me her picture.

Cormac shows him a photo of Rosie on his phone --

CORMAC

This is us at Diggerland. She fucking loves a JCB.

JAMIE

Alright, just stay put...

CORMAC

I'm not going anywhere.

Jamie shoots him one final cautionary look before ducking out.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

24 OMITTED 24

25 **INT. PROMENADE - THE SACRAMENTUM - DAY** 25

Our Entertainers (Sophia, Hamish, Bethany May, The Amys) sing as Guests arrive.

Guests include: a bawdy, guffawing Hen Party and a gropey 20 something Newlywed Couple with matching T-shirts.

Karen greets the regular guests, but across the way is a First Class area, where Flashier Guests board. Red ropes, bellboys, special cocktails. This esteemed group of elites are the ones we'll see most of. They're welcomed by Mr Allan. He greets Sir Russell Pleasance, a perma-tanned, pint-sized fashion mogul (60s), and his tall, younger wife, Katya (25).

MR ALLAN

Mr and Mrs. Pleasance, welcome back
- we've missed you! How was your
journey?

A bellboy hands the couple rolled up hot towels. Sir Russell rubs at his neck with the towel --

SIR RUSSELL

Fine, I think I need one of them
cheeky Turkish rubs.

MR ALLAN

Ha! Not a problem. I'm going to
personally escort you to your suite
and we'll get that set up for you.

26 **INT. KITCHEN - LOWER DECK - THE SACRAMENTUM - CONTINUOUS** 26

CLOSE on a huge knife carving a bloody piece of meat.

Jamie looks intimidated. Somebody throws an apron at him.

Waiters scurry and Porters bark orders. Jamie is following a Kitchen Porter, 30, Indian, showing him the photo of Pippa on his phone --

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JAMIE
Pippa? Pippa Walsh?

The Porter shrugs.

MONTAGE:

Jamie does various kitchen jobs whilst quizzing staff about Pippa. Jerome, Lauren and Vivian work in the background.

Jamie questions a busy Female Cook, 40s --

FEMALE COOK
Didn't know her.

JAMIE
What about her boyfriend, Danny?

FEMALE COOK
Him. Yeah. I know him. He's the worst. That whole group, they're --

Jamie questions a fellow Pot Washer, 20, Filipino --

POT WASHER
Bloodsuckers. Couldn't make it in the real world so they've come on here to make our lives a misery.

Dolce, 40s, a small Filipino Cleaner, is emptying a bin and speaks in Fillipino --

JAMIE
Pippa?

DOLCE
Hindi ko siya kilala.

JAMIE
She worked on here...

DOLCE
Pasensya na.

Dolce shakes her head.

Jamie sighs.

He follows a Waiter, 30s --

INDIAN WAITER
Those theatre kids are into drugs.

JAMIE
Drugs? How do they get drugs?

INDIAN WAITER
Probably from one of the Mafias.

Jamie looks blank, barged by a passing Waiter --

INDIAN WAITER (CONT'D)

There are a few on here. Cliques who stick together. The Filipinos are top. Cross one, you've crossed em' all. Pippa? She was a piece of work. We call her the Mary Celeste. So many sailors went down on her and nobody knows where she is.

The Waiters laugh!

27

EXT. SIDE OF SHIP - LOWER DECK - LATER

27

Jamie screams over the side of the ship at the ocean before relishing a moment of silence. This is fucking tough on him. He wipes away tears and holds his head in his hands. How the hell is he going to do this. PUSH IN ON him...

OLLY

"Welcome to Valorum. Where Your Dreams Set Sail".

Jamie looks back at Olly, the boy he bumped into earlier. Olly looks concerned. The first person to look Jamie in the eye. He is wearing a red & yellow Fast Food worker uniform.

OLLY (CONT'D)

Not too late to run. You wouldn't be the first to bail...Seriously, go now, or you'll never escape. I only came on here to save in my gap year. It's been 84 years. Sorry, I didn't mean to interrupt your moment of pained despair. Are you going to be alright?

JAMIE

Yeah. I'll be alright. Thank you.

OLLY

Best way out is always through. And lose the blue shirt. You don't want to be a bloob.

JAMIE

A *bloob*?

OLLY

A blue noob.

OLLY (CONT'D)

Bloobs are at the bottom of the ladder when it comes to nonsensical cruise ship subculture. This boat is tribal as hell.

Officers Beaker and Sam round the corner ahead. On patrol..

OLLY (CONT'D)
Game the system, bloob.

Olly squeezes his shoulder and heads back inside. Jamie takes a deep breath and heads back inside too.

28

INT. KITCHEN - LOWER DECK - THE SACRAMENTUM

28

The lecherous Porter continues hassling Vivian --

VIVIAN
Do you have to stand that close to me? You've got shit breath.

PORTER
I've never been with an Asian girl.

VIVIAN
I have.

A beat of confusion from the Porter before he puts a hand on Vivian's lower back. Vivian, revolted, sprays a sink hose at him. He is soaked and stunned.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)
Touch me again and I'll drown you, dickhead.

Beaker shouts from across the room --

BEAKER
What's going on over there?

Jamie steps in, diffusing --

JAMIE
Nothing! We're all good.

PORTER
Put a!

The Porter snarls and swaggers away.

JAMIE
(to Vivian)
Are you okay?

Vivian sighs and goes back to pot washing. Jamie helps.

VIVIAN
Maybe she had the right idea.
The girl you're asking about.

Jamie bites his tongue. Clearly, he's been indiscreet.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

The one who jumped.

Jamie carries some plates away --

JAMIE

(stern to self)

She didn't jump.

Vivian watches him go, intrigued.

29 **INT. WALK-IN FREEZER - LOWER DECK - THE SACRAMENTUM - DAY** 29

A large, darkened, walk-in freezer. A blue LED light flickers. Stacks of boxes and cuts of meat hanging from hoists. Lauren collects a box, struggling.

Something rattles behind her. She pauses... listening...

The lights cut out.

Lauren quickly goes to leave but the door slides shut - SLAM! She pulls at it but it won't open. She Hammers on the door --

LAUREN

HELLO!

She looks behind her into the pitch black. Is somebody at the back of the room? Can we just make out a figure? She POUNDS on the door some more, panic rising --

LAUREN (CONT'D)

LET ME OUT!

Finally, the door opens and she runs straight into Jamie. She looks behind her at the freezer in the light --

Nobody there.

Kitchen Staff laugh at her as Lauren hurries off.

Jamie and Vivian enter the freezer with their boxes. Vivian shakes her head at the bullying kitchen staff --

VIVIAN

Arseholes.

(beat)

You know they keep bodies in here when they run out of space in the mortuary? Every cruise ship has one. If they ask us to give out Arctic Roll, we'll know why.

Jamie looks horrified.

They stack boxes.

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JAMIE

What made you come on here?

VIVIAN

Were you not watching the video? I wanted to "gain professional skills in a world-class environment"...and I needed to get as far away as I could.

JAMIE

Oh.

VIVIAN

It's fine. My family were more than happy to see the back of me.

JAMIE

At least they noticed you left. My Dad doesn't know I'm on here.

VIVIAN

You didn't tell him?

JAMIE

We're not really the 'tell each other' kind of family.

They look at each other, reading between lines, recognizing familiar pain. Vivian exits the freezer. Jamie is about to follow when Danny enters (Pippa's ex from the teaser) and instead ducks behind a hanging carcass, watching --

Danny looks to his phone, waiting for somebody. A beat later, the Porter who was bothering Vivian enters carrying a duffel bag. He shakes Danny's hand --

PORTER

Danny, Danny, Danny.

DANNY

Hola Senor.

The Porter hands a duffel bag over.

Jamie peers through a gap in some boxes, trying to see what is being exchanged. Danny checks inside the bag and grins. He gives the Porter a small bag of pills and heads for the door.

PORTER

This is it? What's in that bag is worth double.

DANNY

You'll just have to take that up with HR, my little Chorizo.

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PORTER
C'mon, man, don't --

Danny halts and glares back into his soul. Truly scary.

PORTER (CONT'D)
Forget it. We all good, man.

Danny smiles, looks him up and down, before swaggering out.

PORTER (CONT'D)
...and it's Chor-ith-o, fuckhead.

Jamie leans too hard on the hanging beef, causing the carcass to rattle. The Porter looks over, cautious, before leaving.

OUT ON Jamie - what the hell was that about!?

30 OMITTED 30

31 **INT. CREW CABINS CORRIDOR - LOWER DECK - CONTINUOUS** 31

Jamie looks to his watch, waiting for --

Danny reemerges from a cabin without the bag. Jamie watches Danny go and rushes over, wedging his foot in the cabin door before it closes. He looks around before sliding inside.

32 **INT. DANNY'S CABIN - LOWER DECK - CONTINUOUS** 32

Danny's single room cabin is messy. There are big Whey Protein containers and a football shirt hangs on one of the walls. You wouldn't have pegged this guy as a tits and teeth cruise ship performer - but it makes him all the more intriguing.

Jamie springs into action, searching the cabin for the bag and anything else incriminating --

He roots through drawers - nothing.

He opens the closet and rummages through the bags and shoes at the bottom but finds nothing. He stands up - perplexed. Where else can he look? He lifts up the mattress and feels beneath. He pulls out a used condom, gags at it and throws it back.

Suddenly, he feels something...

He removes a phone from under the mattress. We recognise the 'U OK HUN?' case instantly - it was Pippa's. Jamie, shaking, tries to turn on the phone. It's dead. He pockets it.

CLICK.

Danny is back!

JAMIE

Shit!

Jamie runs into the bathroom. He hides in the shower and peeks through a gap in the shower curtain.

Jamie's POV:

Danny pulls off his top. He admires himself in the mirror. His eyes fixed on his biceps. He walks towards the bathroom.

Jamie holds his breath --

KNOCK KNOCK.

Danny turns and goes to the door --

SOPHIA (O.S)

Bethany-May is freaking out. She wants to leave.

Jamie knocks over a shampoo bottle but catches it before it falls. Phew. He looks to the floor of the shower -- the bag!! The duffel bag is in there with him...

DANNY

Let her leave. She's dead weight.
(beat)
You don't trust her?

Sophia enters the bathroom. Jamie freezes, still looking at the bag. She checks her makeup in the mirror --

SOPHIA

Never trust a girl with two names and French tips. I need you to talk to her.

Jamie slowly goes to reach for the bag but Danny's hand bursts through the curtain and grabs it, just missing him! We listen to them leave and Jamie breathes a sigh of relief.

33

INT. BETHANY-MAY'S CABIN - LOWER DECK - CONTINUOUS

33

Bethany-May, 19, the official face of "how dare that fucking barista spell my name wrong?", is packing her pink luggage. Sophia watches her with an eyebrow raised - *for fucks sake*.

BETHANY-MAY

Don't try and stop me, Sophia.

SOPHIA

Where are you going?

BETHANY-MAY

Anywhere.

37 INT. KITCHEN - LOWER DECK

37

Jamie, red-faced, sneaks back into the kitchen. He throws on an apron and rejoins Vivian at the sink. He's trying to look nonchalant but his mind is racing. Vivian glances at him with suspicion. Is she on to him?

38 INT. CREW CABINS CORRIDOR - LOWER DECK - LATER

38

An exhausted Vivian and Jamie stagger back to their cabins. Jamie carries a tote bag full of food. They look lost...

JAMIE

Ever feel like you're being watched?

He nods to yet another CCTV camera.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

This is a floating prison.

VIVIAN

And ironically, the most freedom I've had in ages. I think my Dad thought if he could keep me locked away from the world, maybe it'd quell *my sinful desires*.

JAMIE

How did that work out for her?

VIVIAN

(smirk)

I just had to get out of there and I thought running off to become a sailor was the gayest option.

He laughs.

SOUND of the ship groaning shakes the corridor.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Look at me now! Smashing the cheap labour stereotype. And there I was thinking I'd get to see the world.

They turn a corner into another tight byway, bewildered. The ship is a total winding, indistinguishable maze.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

"Come and play with us, for ever, and ever, and ever".

JAMIE

Do you have a spare iPhone charger?

Jamie's bag splits, the food contents spill out. He scrambles to pick everything up, apples rolling down the corridor.

VIVIAN

Hungry?

JAMIE

Just a lot of feelings to eat.

Jamie is out of his depth. He's not good at this. Vivian eyes him suspiciously again.

39

INT. CABIN 217 - LOWER DECK - DAY

39

Jamie and Cormac both sit on the edge of the bed. Cormac is just in his underwear, polishing off a bag of crisps. Jamie is on his laptop, scrolling through Pippa's social media.

CORMAC

What are you looking at?

Jamie grimaces as he studies Sophia's Facebook page.

JAMIE

People my sister was friends with.

Jamie plays a video on Sophia's page - it's a video of her, Pippa and Bethany-May drinking by a pool. Jamie pauses the clip on Pippa looking at us. He searches the depths of her eyes for answers, desperately needing to know.

CORMAC

Did you find matey-boy, the boyfriend?

(off his nod)

What do you know about him?

JAMIE

Everything there is to know. I did my research. I went through everyone online who she was friends with on here. It's all I've been doing the last few months.

CORMAC

Swatting up en' shit?

JAMIE

Yeah.

CORMAC

Yeah - you seem the type.

The video freezes and won't buffer.

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JAMIE

(groans)

I've reached my WIFI limit.

CORMAC

Ah, ship WIFI's always shite.

JAMIE

How is it used up already?

Cormac looks guilty.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

What did you...

CORMAC

Okay, so, Rosie posted a story and I was like - 'no Cormac, don't be texting her now, get yourself some self control'. So I watched The Fast and Furious series to take my mind off her, but then that just made me horny and --

Jamie goes to scold him --

CORMAC (CONT'D)

Sorry, but you were gone ages. It's horrible locked down in here. I'm not sure I can do it. I'm getting cabin fever. It's so hot. Are you not hot? I can't breathe. How long did that Wikileaks fella' last?

JAMIE

It's been 8 hours.

CORMAC

Solitary confinement this is. Two months? You get less for murder.

JAMIE

Well, I'm hoping it won't take that long to get the truth.

CORMAC

I can feel my body shutting down. What was she doing when ya saw her?

JAMIE

Who?

CORMAC

ROSIE!

JAMIE

She was... mopping.

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CORMAC

Mopping?

JAMIE

Mopping.

Cormac stares at him intensely.

CORMAC

Mopping what?

JAMIE

The deck.

CORMAC

What deck?

JAMIE

Just -- just all of the decks.

CORMAC

Funny that. Because Rosie isn't a cleaner. She's a Cher tribute...

Cormac looks to the door. He goes to run and Jamie jumps him. They wrestle back and forth. Frenzied and awkward. Jamie ends up mounting Cormac and they fall about the room. Cormac throws him off him and SHOUTS as he opens the cabin door --

CORMAC (CONT'D)

SHE'S A CHER TRIBUTE! SHE'S A CHER TRIBUTE, YOU TREACHEROUS BASTARD!

The cabin door opens. Vivian open-mouthed is at the door, just about to knock. She's brought a charger. WHOOSH! Jamie tackles Cormac and he falls like a sack of shit, hitting his head on the wall. Jamie sits atop his unconscious body with a crazed look in his eye. Vivian just stares at them, eyes wide --

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

40 **INT. CABIN 217 - LOWER DECK - DAY**

40

Jamie and Vivian are sat on the cabin floor, leant against the bed. Vivian is engrossed in Jamie's story --

JAMIE

It was two days before anyone even reported her missing. And because the ship is registered to Panama for a tax dodge, any crime onboard has to be investigated by their Police. They sent a detective for one day.

(MORE)

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JAMIE (CONT'D)

You wouldn't believe the shit these companies get away with. This is a floating city with no police. It's basically lawless.

VIVIAN

What did Valorum say?

JAMIE

She "jumped". I know she didn't.

VIVIAN

A multi-million dollar corporation covering up negligence, never?

(beat)

You sound sure she didn't jump.

JAMIE

We told each other everything and she'd have told me if she were struggling. She had this -- this strength, like nobody I know.

He bows his head, pained.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

She basically raised me after our Mum died. I'm on my own and I lost the only person who knows me.

Tears pool in his eyes.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Everyone on here is a suspect. Someone on here knows the truth..

He nods to the phone that's now on charge.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Danny had her phone in his room. I want to get him on his own and see what I get out of him. You need to forget everything I've told you.

VIVIAN

You can trust me. I can help you.

JAMIE

No!

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

-- and so far, you're the only person on here who's bearable company.

A beat.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

And I lied to you. My parents don't actually know I'm on here either.

(MORE)

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VIVIAN (CONT'D)

I maxed out my Dad's... stolen, cards paying for ticket to come on here.

JAMIE

So, more on the run, than running away, then?

VIVIAN

You can trust me.

JAMIE

Just not with my credit card? Are they not looking for you?

VIVIAN

They're too proud to go to the police. And too embarrassed by my very existence.

JAMIE

Thank you, Vivian, really, but I --

VIVIAN

And I'm already an accessory now, aren't I? No offense, you're obviously not as good at the cloak-and-dagger thing as you think. Oh - and you'll need someone to baby-sit Lurch.

She gestures to the bathroom door --

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Can you trust he won't blow your cover?

41 **INT. SHOWER - CABIN 217 - LOWER DECK - CONTINUOUS** 41

A concussed Cormac sits under a cold shower. He looks zoned out with a histrionic stare, holding his head.

42 **INT. CABIN 217 - LOWER DECK - CONTINUOUS** 42

Jamie sighs. He knows Vivian is right.

KNOCK KNOCK. Somebody is at the cabin door.

VIVIAN

Expecting someone?

JAMIE

(calling out)
Just a second!

VIVIAN

Hide the phone.

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Jamie hurriedly puts Pippa's phone away and looks about the room for anything else that could give him away.

KNOCK KNOCK.

JAMIE

Hang on!

Jamie peers through the door's peephole--

Three People in plastic duck masks (like the one's worn by the young kids earlier) with hoods up, wait outside. One tilts his head. Another waves. *What the...*

BOOM. The door is KICKED open --

CUT TO BLACK:

43

INT. STORAGE ROOM - LOWER DECK - NIGHT

43

Pitch black.

SOUND of heavy breathing.

A red light is switched on and a painfully LOUD heavy metal song is blasted from a speaker.

A bag is removed from Jamie's head. His eyes open. The first thing he sees is the creepy duck mask right up in his face, staring. They remove the mask. It's --

Danny.

Jamie is strapped to a chair, in just his underwear. His hands are free but his legs and stomach are bound with tape.

A freezing cold bucket of water is poured over his head.

Jamie shouts but the music drowns him out. Hamish (one of the entertainment crew) is filming on a mobile phone.

POV from the mobile: Jamie struggles in the chair.

The music is turned down.

JAMIE

(emotional about Pippa)

WHERE IS SHE? What did you do!?

DANNY

Chill out. Your mate is next door.

(whispering leaning in)

Somebody wants to meet you...

Danny steps back into the pitch black darkness.

Jamie looks around confused. And then, out of the darkness, a large trout emerges. It has big eyes and a gaping mouth.

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JAMIE

What are you -- what is that?

A beat.

DANNY

(plainly, durr)

It's a fish.

Danny holds the fish out. Jamie is face to face with it --

DANNY (CONT'D)

Time for some omega-3.

Jamie's eyes widen.

PARTY MUSIC KICKS IN --

44

INT. CREW MESS - LOWER DECK - NIGHT

44

The door swings open into the Crew Mess. A GIANT party is taking place. No guests in sight. Adolescent pandemonium.

Jamie looks back into the storage room. Danny laughs and throws the fish back into a bag (the same bag the Porter gave to him earlier. IT WAS A FISH!).

DANNY

Chill out. It's just a right of passage.

HAMISH

That's everyone.

Jamie is maneuvered out through the doorway and untied --

HAMISH (CONT'D)

The French boy loved it.

Jamie, dazed, is spanked by Hamish and pushed into the party.

It's wild. A Crowd CHEERS Jamie. The Crew are letting loose. The monotony of work and weariness momentarily replaced by a kind of incandescent joy.

A new Recruit is laid on the ground beneath a beer keg and has beer poured down his throat. "CHUG CHUG CHUG".

A glamorous Drag Queen commands a small stage. Crew let loose, dancing uproariously around her.

There is a long indoor, slip 'n slide. A long piece of soapy, wet plastic that the kids throw themselves at and slide along.

Jerome and a few other Recruits are in their underwear also. They presumably went through the initiation too. Now, they're dancing and having the best time.

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Overwhelmed, Jamie doesn't know what to do with himself.

Vivian, soaking wet, in a towel robe, shell-shocked, joins him. An inflatable ball is bounced off the side of her head. She doesn't react to it.

VIVIAN
I suppose I've kissed worse.

JAMIE
(mortified; confused)
You only had to kiss it?

Vivian looks at him - *what!*

VIVIAN
Look at em', ground down by the
mindlessness of work, made passive
by --

A Girl offers them a tray of shots.

Jerome and Lauren, already wasted, bound over to Jamie and Vivian. Lauren takes the entire tray --

LAUREN
SHOTS!!

JEROME
Did they get you guys as well?

LAUREN
UP THE BUM, NO BABIES!

JEROME
WOOOOO!!

Lauren downs one of the shots as Danny throws a FIRM hand on Jamie's shoulder, making him jump --

DANNY
(menacing)
I had to put her down.
(beat)
The fish. You gave it a taste for
flesh.

JAMIE
Yeah, I think I might have
misunderstood the assignment.

DANNY
No hard feelings. We all had to do
it. Well, nobody has ever gone as
far as you did, ya freak. What are
you drinking?

Danny leads Jamie away.

Danny and Jamie have moved over to the bar. Danny hands Jamie a drink and a shot. Danny downs his shot and then knocks back his drink. Jamie notices the Quacky Duck Mascot dancing (now in a Princess costume, one of several Quacky variations). The Duck sportively pushes Jerome down the slip and slide.

DANNY

It takes a special type of person
to want to work twelve hours, party
eight, and sleep four.

Two female Crew Members pass by. Danny checks them out --

DANNY (CONT'D)

It's worth it though. You'll get
mad pussy on here, mate.

JAMIE

Oh, the only mad pussy I've been
near is my Nan's cat with dementia.

Danny laughs. This kid is weird...

DANNY

Have we met before?

JAMIE

I don't think so.

DANNY

No, I definitely know you from
somewhere?

JAMIE

Cormac...

DANNY

Cormac?

JAMIE

Kelly.

Danny downs another shot. Jamie waits for him to look away and lobs his shot overboard.

DANNY

Cormac Kelly. It rings a bell. Do
you know Hamish? Hamish!

Hamish waves to them, half-pissed, doing the splits.

JAMIE

I was sorry to hear about what
happened with your ex. Pippa?

Danny just stares at him.

WRECKED - Episode 1 - Euston Films

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Sorry, I didn't mean to -- some
guys in the kitchen were talking...

Danny decides he isn't a threat. Or maybe he's figured out --

DANNY

We weren't together long. Too
clingy. Had to pie her off.

Jamie's jaw clenches.

Danny eyes Jenny, one of the new recruits, dancing. He eats
her up with his eyes.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Plenty more fish in the sea though.
HA! Sorry! I couldn't resist. No,
but yeah, really sad. Tragic that.
Anyway, in a bit you fucking mood
hoover.

Danny dances towards new recruit Jenny, grinning. He whispers
something into her ear. She laughs. He glances back at Jamie,
a dark look - has he worked him out!?

Jamie's POV: He looks from Danny out to the dance floor. Pippa
is standing, soaking wet, gazing at him! Bloodshot eyes like
cobwebs. Water drips from her hair and face... A Crew Member
passes in front of her, and then she's gone.

Across the room, Vivian sits in a corner, uncomfortable. Next
to her is Lauren, soaked in sweat, vigorously making out with
a Crew Member. Vivian slides slightly away from them.

Karen and Mr. Allan survey the party from afar. Mr Allan nods
his head in time with the music --

KAREN

(unimpressed)

These are Godless times, Mr Allan.

MR ALLAN

I'll drink to that.

46	OMITTED	46
47	OMITTED	47
48	OMITTED	48
49	OMITTED	49

Sophia and Bethany-May have found a quiet, off-limits corner of the ship, to smoke a joint. They are sat, gazing out at the night sky. Bethany-May, still edgy, mascara smeared, rests her head on Sophia's shoulder.

BETHANY-MAY

I'm sorry, Sophia. I lost it. This ship is a mindfuck.

Bethany-May is clearly very high. Hazy.

BETHANY-MAY (CONT'D)

It's all one big lie.

SOPHIA

Forget it.

POV of somebody watching the Girls from a distance.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

You have to promise me you'll keep it together.

Bethany-May smiles meekly --

BETHANY-MAY

(hazy)

You know, the others said you're a cheap Pippa substitute, but I think you're really cool.

She floats away. Sophia grits her teeth and throws the joint into the sea. She stands, light-headed, and turns to find Officer Sam right behind her, hands on his waist. She jumps!

SOPHIA

Sam.

SAM

Sophia? What are you doing?

SOPHIA

Just getting some air.

She splutters and smirks.

SAM

Do you have a death wish? If Karen catches you --

She yawns playfully. He takes out a small black pad from his back pocket.

SAM (CONT'D)

I'm writing you up.

She flirtatiously takes the book from him and leans in close. He grabs for the pad but she holds it away from him. A beat of tension between them. Their eyes burning...

51 **INT. CREW CABINS CORRIDOR - LOWER DECK**

51

Danny leads nervous looking Jenny to his room.

JENNY

We're missing the party.

He looks back at her with a fiendish smirk.

She glances behind them --

The corridor is empty.

They arrive at Danny's room. He gestures for her to enter. He offers a reassuring smile. She steps inside. He looks down the corridor, still smiling, but it's one that doesn't quite reach his eyes.

52 **EXT. SWIMMING POOL - LOWER DECK**

52

One of the Amys makes out with a Boy against the wall. SOUND of the party raging inside. Jamie is sat with his feet dipped in a small pool, reeling from his Danny encounter.

OLLY (O.S)

Still here?

Jamie turns to see Olly standing behind him.

JAMIE

Still here.

OLLY

I'm glad. Watered-down down vodka-cranberry?

JAMIE

Why not.

Olly hands him a glass.

Jerome runs past wearing a unicorn rubber ring, cheering.

OLLY

Valorum like us to let off "steam".

Jamie takes in his surroundings. He looks back at Amy and the Boy she is devouring.

JAMIE

That's a lot of steam.

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He looks back to Olly. They lock eyes.

OLLY
I'm Olly.

JAMIE
Ja--Cormac.

OLLY
Nice to meet you, Cormac.

Jamie smiles and clinks Olly's glass. A lingering look...until Jamie spots something --

A 20s girl walks by dressed as Cher with a feathery headdress. Rosie! Cormac's ex, the one Jamie promised to keep an eye on.

JAMIE
Rosie?!

She halts and looks to Jamie --

JAMIE (CONT'D)
You're Rosie.

ROSIE
Sorry. Do I know you?

JAMIE
Me? Oh, no, no...

An awkward beat.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
I... like your... feathers.

Rosie smiles - wtf - and heads inside. Olly frowns and watches Jamie - *colour me intrigued*.

53 **INT. SUPPLY CUPBOARD - LOWER DECK - CONTINUOUS** 53

Sam and Sophia have upright sex in a supply room, their bodies pressed tightly together in the stand and carry position. Her legs wrapped around his waist. Toilet rolls rain down on them from a shelf above.

54 **INT. CABIN 217 - LOWER DECK - CONTINUOUS** 54

Cormac sits on the bed, staring at the wall. He throws a ball at the wall opposite and catches it over and over.

55 **INT. DANNY'S CABIN - LOWER DECK - NIGHT** 55

Jenny, dissatisfied, puts her clothes back on. Danny watches her, looking suddenly very timid. He's failed to perform.

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DANNY
Stay if you want.

JENNY
I'm going to head back.

She pulls on her top.

JENNY (CONT'D)
Who's Pippa?

DANNY
What?

JENNY
You kept calling me Pippa.

DANNY
Did I?

JENNY
Yeah. Like twice. It was weird.
(beat)
Who is she?

DANNY
I thought you were leaving.

Danny staggers to the bathroom and closes the door on her.

He urinates. Hazy.

SOUND of cabin door opening and closing.

Danny looks in the mirror, tormented. He heads back to his bed. He sits down and looks to the door. The Duck Mascot in his room, stood in the shadows. The Duck just stares at him...

DANNY (CONT'D)
Hilarious, Hamish.

Danny sighs, collecting some gear to roll a spliff.

DANNY (CONT'D)
You're not my type, mate.

The Duck doesn't move.

56 INT. CREW MESS - LOWER DECK - NIGHT

56

We're back inside the main party and are drowned in thundering 80s musical goodness, as the Drag Queen sings *Only You Tonight* by Donna De Lory. The dance floor is wall to wall.

DANNY (V.O)
Have you heard the joke about the
fucked up duck?

He stands up.

DANNY (CONT'D)

He gets home. His Dad says "how was your night, son? How was the lucky duck?"

Danny scoffs in anticipation of his own punch-line.

DANNY (CONT'D)

And the boy says --

WHOOSH - the Duck SMASHES him in the face with the dumbbell. He falls back on the bed, nose CRUSHED, blood pouring from his mouth. The Duck goes to land another blow but Danny runs for the door and leaps into the hallway --

62 **INT. SECURITY CONTROL ROOM - UPPER DECK - CONTINUOUS** 62

Security Guards and Officers are misusing the CCTV monitors to watch Girls at the party. On the bottom left screen, Danny is trying to flee the Duck. Nobody notices him being hunted.

63 **INT. CREW CABINS CORRIDOR - LOWER DECK - CONTINUOUS** 63

Danny clutches at his head. He was already wasted but now with his face half caved in, he can barely put one foot in front of the other. He holds the wall and just about manages to shout --

DANNY

H-help!

The Duck follows slowly. In no hurry. ANGLE ON a huge knife now in the Duck's hand. Grip tightening.

Up ahead at the end of the corridor, a Boy and Girl, 20s, go to a cabin, all over each other, blind drunk. They don't once look in Danny's direction, their attention is on each other, making out against the door.

Danny tries to speak but nothing comes out. Blood spills from his mouth and he wheezes.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Pl--ple...

The Couple head inside their cabin. SLAM! Any hope of survival dims in Danny's eyes as the Duck grabs him and kicks him to the ground.

64 **EXT. REAR OF SHIP - UPPER DECK - CONTINUOUS** 64

Jamie, Vivian, Lauren and Jerome continue dancing together - laughing. Joyful. A much needed feeling of camaraderie.

The Duck LOWERS above Danny who is now laid on his back and looks into his eyes for a beat before --

STAB!

He plunges the knife into Danny's chest over and over. STAB, STAB, STAB! Danny groans, sobbing...

The Duck then stands and drags Danny's barely alive body down the corridor. Danny splutters slightly, still not quite dead. They reach a particular spot and halt, pressing against the wall. The Duck slides a hidden panel and enters with Danny's body. He carefully closes the panel behind them.

HOLD ON the corridor...

A few seconds later, a couple of drunk Crew Members skip down the corridor with no idea of the horror they've just missed.

END OF PILOT