

B B C  
THREE  
**WRECK**

EPISODE 2

"CATCH OF THE DAY"

Written by

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Part of Fremantle  
1 Stephen Street  
London  
W1T 1AL

OVER BLACK:

PIPPA (V.O)

Yep, go. Wait, no, okay, go...

A home self-tape film pops up. Pippa is looking right at us. Jamie can be heard behind the camera.

She bursts out laughing. Jamie CUTS.

Pippa grins into the camera. Deep breath and --

PIPPA (CONT'D)

Hi! My name is Pippa Walsh and this is my audition tape to join Velorum Cruises Entertainment Team. I a--

SOUND OF LOUD music being turned on downstairs.

JAMIE

DAD!!

(no response)

DAD!

SOUND of their Dad CLATTERING around downstairs, pots and pans falling about.

PIPPA

(eye roll)

He's shit-faced. Leave him.

A few minutes later, Jamie is uploading a video to a Velorum web page. Pippa is laid on her bed, looking at the ceiling. Something is bothering her.

JAMIE

Alright - I'm sending it.

PIPPA

No.

JAMIE

What?

PIPPA

Don't.

JAMIE

Why not?

PIPPA

I'm not sending it in. It's stupid. I'm not sure it's my scene and --

JAMIE

You're worried about leaving me.

She sits up. Bingo.

PIPPA

It's a long time to be away. I don't want to leave you alone.

JAMIE

I won't be. Dad will be about.

PIPPA

When has Dad ever been about?

JAMIE

This could be your chance. To get out. To do something for yourself.

PIPPA

Jamie, I'm not s--

Jamie presses UPLOAD - ping.

JAMIE

There. Done. And your audition was shite, so you're probably not going to get it anyway.

They laugh.

Jamie turns back to the computer, and we see he is clearly nervous about her going. She lays back down and suddenly looks hopeful, excited for the future.

2

**EXT. SWIMMING POOL - 5AM - PRESENT DAY**

2

The sun hasn't risen yet. A line of pink on the horizon hints that daybreak is approaching.

A yellow rubber duck floats across FRAME.

Lauren is tidying up the ransacked pool area after the wild crew party. It's only been one day but bushy-tailed Lauren already looks worn out. She looks down at the water and grimaces --

A used condom is floating on the surface.

She finds a net skimmer and uses it to fish for the condom.

CLOSE on Lauren's feet teetering on the pool edge.

SOUND of a stray bottle rolling across the deck.

She looks back --

Darkness.

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She walks around the pool, slipping on the deck but managing to rebalance. She mounts the diving board, kneeling down and shuffling. She hangs precariously from the board and reaches out for the condom with the net.

She's out in the open. Exposed. Vulnerable.

Slowly PUSH IN on her from behind --

Lauren jumps and looks back at Officer Beaker shining his torch on her. Chewing gum. Always chewing.

BEAKER  
What's taking so long?

LAUREN  
Could someone help me -

BEAKER  
(snarling)  
You're a big girl, get on with it.

He spits his gum into the water and steps back into the dark, whistling as he goes.

Lauren sighs and almost loses balance. The board shakes. She reaches further and further for the condom, hanging off the board... she finally snares it, grins and shuffles backwards.

PLOP!

Something falls from high above and lands in the pool.

Lauren frowns.

She shuffles forward and fishes out --

A white plimsoll shoe.

She looks around - where did that come from?

WHOOSH - something enormous plummets HARD and FAST from above and lands in the pool with a giant SPLASH! Lauren YELPS and losing balance, falls into the water.

HOLD ON the pool surface for a few tense seconds until --

Lauren resurfaces, thrashing, condom on her shoulder. She looks around helplessly and begins to paddle in jerky, head-above-water strokes.

She's almost at the pool steps when --

AHHHHHH!

Danny's dead body surfaces right in front of her. Lauren screams a guttural cry of terror!

BLAST of KLAXONS and SYNTHS. MAIN TITLE smashes on screen:

# WRECK

## END OF TEASER

### ACT ONE

3 EXT. THE SACRAMENTUM - OPEN OCEAN - MORNING 3

The Sacramentum glides across the sprawling, desolate ocean.

PRELAP SONG: *Dream Warriors* from 'Nightmare on Elm Street'.

4 INT. JAMIE'S CABIN - CREW DECK - MORNING 4

Jamie stirs awake through the fog of a hangover and *Dream Warriors* blasting out of a portable speaker. Cormac, in just his underwear, is working out.

Jamie leans out of bed and turns off Cormac's speaker.

CORMAC

What are you doing!?

JAMIE

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

CORMAC

Cardio.

Cormac turns the speaker back on. Jamie turns it off again.

JAMIE

Are you actually trying to attract attention?

CORMAC

Says the lad who staggered in rat arsed. I thought you were on here to find your sister, not go on the lash.

(handing over paper)

This is my meal-plan by the way.

JAMIE

(reading)

Tilapia fillets. Is this a joke?

CORMAC

I'd never joke about food prep.

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JAMIE

I'm not sure you're in a position  
to be making extravagant demands,  
stowaway.

CORMAC

Technically, you're the stowaway.  
I'm the one meant to be on here. I  
could always just walk myself to  
the canteen I suppose?

Knock. Knock.

Jamie signals Cormac to be quiet and creeps to the door. He  
unlocks the door and Vivian barges in, making him JUMP --

VIVIAN

Rise and shine!

Cormac is using large bottles of water as dumbbells.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

(scowling at Cormac)

Is *that* behaving itself?

Cormac flicks a V at her. Jamie takes a bottle of water from  
Cormac and gulps it down.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

So, last night whilst you were  
dancing the light fandango, I did  
some probing, got the scoop on  
Danny. Who knew Whiskey Sours were  
such a powerful truth serum?

Cormac begins squat reps. Exhaling heavily. Vivian grimaces.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Turns out he might not be such a  
fucky fuckboy after all. He --

She looks to Cormac, interrupted, and grimaces.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

He was gutted when your sister  
broke up with him.

JAMIE

No. No way. You should have heard  
how he talked about her last night!

VIVIAN

He was obsessed. "*Inconsolable*"  
when she jumped.

JAMIE

Well that's it then, isn't it?  
(galvanised)

(MORE)

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JAMIE (CONT'D)

Motive. Danny couldn't bear her leaving him.

CORMAC

( chiming in )

Crime of passion.

VIVIAN

*Emotional abandonment causes serious deviant behavior.*

JAMIE

And I already told you - she *didn't jump*. She wouldn't leave me like that - we've been through too much for her to just abandon me.

VIVIAN

Did you charge her phone?

Of course! He'd almost forgotten. He rushes to the phone --

CLOSE ON THE PHONE - It's password protected.

Jamie begins getting dressed --

JAMIE

Even if I can't unlock it, I can still use it to confront Danny. Ask him why he's got a missing girl's phone under his bed. Make him talk.

VIVIAN

I hate to ruin your flow but we're on breakfast service in five.

Jamie quickly panic dresses. He looks to Cormac.

CORMAC

Yeah, yeah, don't make a sound, don't go anywhere --

JAMIE

I mean it. If you blow my cover, this will have been for nothing. And I know I'm on to something. I'm getting closer to the truth.

CORMAC

Keep a lookout for Rosie.

VIVIAN

Is she the ex you're stalking?

CORMAC

Not *stalking*, just... making him observe and report on.

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VIVIAN

Gross.

JAMIE

(remembering)

I saw her last night!

CORMAC

What!?! How did she seem? Bereft?

JAMIE

No, she was fine. Having fun.

Jamie scrambles to keep volatile Cormac happy --

JAMIE (CONT'D)

I mean -- fun, in the smiling  
through the heartbreak sense.

CORMAC

(pew)

Right.

JAMIE

Do not move from this cabin.

Cormac salutes him. Vivian scowls at him.

5 OMITTED 5

6 **INT. MAIN DINING ROOM - THE SACRAMENTUM - CONTINUOUS** 6

We FOLLOW hungover Waiting Crew as they pile into the busy dining room in single file. They switch on fake smiles and serve Guests. There's something choreographed and dance-like about the way they swoop and manoeuvre.

Away from the regular guests, in a roped off area, is the VIP Captain's table, where Elite Guests are served much ritzier cuisine. Nathan and Chelsea Guze, the Goop-loving Californian tech billionaires, take photographs of their food.

The Waiters leave in single file, smiles fade...

7 **EXT. STARBOARD WALKWAY - THE SACRAMENTUM - CONTINUOUS** 7

...and outside they lean over the railing one by one to strategically vomit.

Find: Jamie, Vivian and Jerome among the tired Wait Staff. Jerome is clearly still very pissed. Jamie is staring at Pippa's phone.

VIVIAN

Any luck?



He shakes his head, anxious.

Olly approaches from the other direction. Jamie blushes and waves awkwardly. Olly smiles and heads into the kitchen.

8

INT. KITCHEN - THE SACRAMENTUM - CONTINUOUS

8

Jamie and Vivian line up behind Olly and queue single file at the service hatch, ready to be handed dishes. Jerome picks at leftovers by the bins. He takes a bite out of a baguette.

VIVIAN

Jerome - are you still drunk?

JEROME

Can somebody get me an Uber?

OLLY

You'll get used the 'work, party, repeat' thing.

JAMIE

There's another party?

OLLY

Working on here is like a never-ending Fresher's Week.

Jerome hiccups.

A Filipino Cook, 30s, glowers at them across the kitchen.

JAMIE

What's up with him?

OLLY

I'm talking to *you*.

VIVIAN

(nudging Jamie)

Is he your boyfriend?

Olly catches Jamie's eye. A glint of availability.

OLLY

No. There's just a social order on here we follow. I'm from Brighton but to them I'm another Filipino.

(Godfather voice)

'And you don't take sides against the family'. That's what happens when you put thousands of people in close confinement with shit WiFi.

VIVIAN

Race alliances weren't in the brochure.

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JAMIE

So, are you part of a "Mafia"?

OLLY

By default, I suppose, but I do my own thing. I didn't take an oath or anything.

JAMIE

What do they actually do?

OLLY

Nothing too crazy - bookmaking, targeted assassinations.

He smirks, messing with them.

OLLY (CONT'D)

Honestly, "Mafia" sounds scarier than what it is... they're more like Unions. We have the shitty end of the stick on here, so makes sense to have each other's backs.

Beaker and Sam enter the kitchen.

OLLY (CONT'D)

You're in a whole new social stratosphere. There are so many weird unwritten rules on here.

JAMIE

Like what?

OLLY

Like... no whistling. Only officers are allowed to whistle. It's a sign you're happy and if you're happy on here then it means you're not working hard enough.

Beaker deliberately barges Jamie. Vivian steps in --

VIVIAN

Watch it.

Beaker turns and looms over them. Menacing. He picks Vivian apart with his eyes, ready to lay into her but the walkie talkie attached to his belt goes off --

KAREN (WALKIE TALKIE)

Come in Beaker.

BEAKER

(into radio)

Go For Beaker.

KAREN (WALKIE TALKIE)  
Round up the Entertainers. Bring  
them to the theatre ASAP.

Beaker looks to Sam and stalks away.

Jerome is asleep stood up. Sam shakes his head --

SAM  
Sober him up.

He walks away, catching Beaker up.

VIVIAN  
Are all officers roid-head goons?

OLLY  
They're all ex-military.

Olly is handed a plate and goes to leave --

JAMIE  
You've been very informative.

A lingering look between Olly and Jamie before Olly smiles  
and heads off.

VIVIAN  
'You've been very informative'.

JAMIE  
Did you hear that? They're getting  
the Entertainers together. Danny  
will be there.

9

**INT. THEATRE FOYER - THE SACRAMENTUM - LATER**

9

The Entertainers are gathered in the foyer. Sam and Beaker  
are stood off to the side. Jamie and Vivian hide behind the  
foyer bar. Jamie looks for Danny but no sign of him --

JAMIE  
Where's Danny?

VIVIAN  
Do you like him then?

JAMIE  
Who?

VIVIAN  
Olly.

JAMIE  
(blushing)  
I don't know him.

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VIVIAN

Well, you've got a few months to fix that, haven't you.

JAMIE

I don't plan on being on here for that long.

He thinks for a beat.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

And I can hardly be honest. *By the way my name's actually Jamie and Cormac is the jolly green dickhead locked in my en-suite.*

VIVIAN

The course of true love never did run smooth.

JAMIE

Nobody else can know about Cormac.

VIVIAN

I'm not going to say anything. But you're going to have to put a leash on him. How long do you think he's going to stay put in there?

(smiling)

I like him for you.

JAMIE

Cormac?

VIVIAN

No! Olly.

JAMIE

Oh.

VIVIAN

Is he your type?

JAMIE

I don't know what my type is.

VIVIAN

Are you out back home?

JAMIE

Kind of. Well, only to Pippa.

Jamie peers over the bar again, looking for Danny.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

And there was someone -- this guy I was kind of starting to see but --

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VIVIAN

What happened?

JAMIE

*This* happened. I can't have distractions. Not when I'm this close.

(agitated)

Where is he!?

They scan the room. Still no Danny.

VIVIAN

If Danny does know something -

JAMIE

He does. I'm sure of it.

VIVIAN

Well, if he's done something to Pippa, what are you going to do? Have you thought about that?

Jamie darkens.

Bethany-May and Hamish, groggy, join Sophia and the Amys. Hamish has collagen under-eye-pads on and Bethany-May is in silky pink pyjamas --

BETHANY-MAY

What's going on?

HAMISH

This better be good.

Officer Karen and Mr Allan enter the foyer, looking spooked. Karen looks momentarily tongue-tied. *Where to even begin.*

Jamie and Vivian look to each other, sensing something off.

KAREN

Thank you for coming in everyone. You might have noticed, one of you isn't here.

The Entertainers looks to each other. Why is Karen speaking so uncharacteristically soft?

KAREN (CONT'D)

It's with regret we have to inform you of the passing of one of our own. Danny Jones.

Gasps from across the foyer!

Jamie and Vivian are FLATTENED!!

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KAREN (CONT'D)

We believe he took his own life in  
the early hours of this morning.

Sophia and her gang look stunned.

KAREN (CONT'D)

We wanted to let you know first.

AMY 1

What happened?

KAREN

We're still working on that --

BETHANY-MAY

How!? How did he -

KAREN

Like I said, we're waiting for a  
fuller picture --

Mr Allan steps in - a more leveling, calming manner --

MR ALLAN

I know I speak for all of us when  
I say he'll be deeply missed. I  
want to be honest with you guys. It  
looks as though he'd had too much  
to drink. He jumped from a funnel  
up top.

Loud chatter begins to take over --

MR ALLAN (CONT'D)

It's crucial you say nothing to our  
guests, okay. We don't want a panic  
when we're trying to make sense of  
a terrible situation like this. We  
need to work together on this one.

KAREN

If this gets out in the wrong way -  
and I've seen it happen before -  
the Sacramentum could turn into The  
Arab Spring faster than green grass  
through a goose.

Blank faces. Mr Allan double takes her - what the fuck?

MR ALLAN

There is no right way to feel, and  
it is completely normal to feel a  
range of emotions --

KAREN

Apparently it's "good to talk", so,  
if any of you feel the need to  
"speak" to someone... there's a  
confidential Velorum phone number I  
can give you to call.

MR ALLAN

It's alright to be upset. Let's be  
there for each other and talk --

KAREN

(earnest)  
But as we say - Just to each other  
aye? Loose lips en' all that.

Back over with Jamie and Vivian, reeling --

VIVIAN

(to Jamie)  
We only saw him last night...

Jamie shakes his head, stunned...

HOLD ON Jamie, zoned out: the scene, background (and his  
uniform) changes but Jamie remains FROZEN in shock... gutted.

10

**INT. SMUGGLER'S BAR - THE SACRAMENTUM - AFTERNOON**

10

Jamie and Vivian are now dressed as pirates. Vivian has a  
fake parrot on her shoulder. They are working behind the bar  
in a tacky pirate-ship themed diner. Sea-shanty music plays  
on a Jukebox. An animatronic skeleton laughs intermittently.

VIVIAN

Jamie?

Jamie doesn't respond, just stares off. Sorrow, shock, fury -  
he doesn't know what to feel.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Say something. Please.

JAMIE

He was my main suspect. Strange  
coincidence him suddenly being  
found dead.

(eruption of frustration)

And I can't get on Pippa's phone!

He looks over at a table where a Family are celebrating a  
Boy's birthday. The Boy has a big badge and is next to an  
older Sister. They are being entertained by Quacky, the ship  
mascot.

Pat Cooper, 40, One of the Texan First Class Guests, stands  
at the bar, waiting to be served, face like a slapped arse --

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PAT

Excuse me. Can I get service?

VIVIAN

(dead inside)

Ahoy, Matey. What'll it be?

PAT

Two Yo-Ho-Hos and a Fire In The Hole.

Vivian looks at Jamie concerned --

VIVIAN

What if -- and I'm just putting this out there --

He goes to shut her down --

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Hear me out. It really did sound like Danny was besotted with Pippa. What if this was some star-crossed lovers thing? I know you said Pippa wouldn't jump but I've been on here less than 48 hours and I've thought about hoying myself overboard at least a dozen times. Also, everyone seems to be consistently white-boy-wasted on here. I dunno'. I'm just saying, throw a messy break up into the mix... who wouldn't crack?

He knows what she's about to say. *Please don't say it.*

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

What if Velorum were telling the truth? What if Pippa did jump?

Sadness sews his lips shut and plays static in his ears.

11 **INT. BETHANY-MAY'S ROOM - THE SACRAMENTUM - AFTERNOON**

11

Sophia and her Clique burst into Bethany-May's room.

BETHANY-MAY

I just can't believe he's gone.

AMY 2

Is this really happening?

BETHANY-MAY

Why didn't he say something?

Bethany-May breaks down into a flood of tears.



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HAMISH  
(terrified)  
Did we do this?

They all look at Hamish.

HAMISH (CONT'D)  
Pippa jumped. Now Danny is... Did we  
bring this all on ourselves? Danny  
cracked after Pippa checked out.  
Pippa was paranoid as hell. Do we  
need protection?

This plays for a moment. Sophia looks at him with skepticism.

SOPHIA  
Protection? What are we, five?

HAMISH  
I'm just scared, okay? We're in way  
over our heads.

BETHANY-MAY  
I should have left yesterday. Why  
am I still here?

Bethany May starts pacing.

HAMISH  
We want out, Sophia. All of us.

Sophia reads the room. They look petrified. We see a glint of  
Sophia's concern, but rather than placate, she orders them --

SOPHIA  
Amys? Get candles from hospitality.

They nod.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)  
Bethany-may? Look at me, hey, I  
swear to god, get your shit  
together, Beth --

Beth snaps out of it.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)  
You're on booze.  
(beat)  
And Hamish?

He looks to her expectantly --

SOPHIA (CONT'D)  
Grow a set of balls.

Hamish rolls his eyes, folding his arms with a flourish.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

Spread the word - we're having a  
vigil for Danny tonight.

(clapping)

Go!

They mope out of the cabin. Once their backs are turned,  
Sophia's brave face begins to crack, she leans against the  
wall, winded.

12

**INT. SMUGGLER'S BAR - THE SACRAMENTUM - AFTERNOON**

12

Jamie is staring at Pippa's locked phone. Still no luck.

Vivian serves two garish cocktails to the Texan Woman.

PAT

Hey, Miss, where's the smoke? The  
Fire in the Hole comes all smoky.

VIVIAN

(shrug)

Yeah - we, err, ran out.

PAT

Of smoke?

A Girl, 22, a few stools away at the end of the bar scoffs at  
Vivian's interaction. She is slightly femme of tomboy in a  
baggy grandpa sweater. She's reading Lord of The Flies.

PAT (CONT'D)

I want smoke.

Leaning forward but not at all discreet --

PAT (CONT'D)

I'm in First Class.

VIVIAN

(toying with her)

First class what?

PAT

I'm staying in first class.

VIVIAN

Oh! Right. I see.

(long beat)

And?

PAT

Do you have a problem, young lady?

VIVIAN

Yeah. It's called "minimum wage".

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PAT  
(triumphantly)  
Well, perhaps you should have  
worked a little harder at school.

Pat strops away with her drink.

GIRL  
Do you need some ice for that burn?

Vivian looks to the Girl and laughs.

The Birthday Party cheer. Inspiration hits. Jamie tries one last code on the phone.

It works.

JAMIE  
I'm in... I'm in!

VIVIAN  
What was it?

Vivian can't quite tear her eyes off the Girl at the bar. The Girl smiles and goes back to her book. Something about her...

JAMIE  
Our Mum's birthday.

Touched, Jamie's throat closes.

Vivian squeezes his shoulder.

He opens Pippa's messages and begins scrolling.

Across the way, Vivian spots Lauren, dressed as a busty pirate wench, glumly serving drinks.

Jamie's eyes widen - he's found something on Pippa's phone.

VIVIAN  
Poor Lauren found Danny's body.  
Fascists wouldn't give her the  
morning off.

Vivian looks to where the Girl at the bar was reading again. She is gone. A beat of intrigue from Vivian - *who was she?*

JAMIE  
There's a number Pippa was texting  
the day she disappeared.  
(oh-my-god)  
She wanted off the ship...

**Pippa: I'm leaving. I want \*money emoji\*. Silence costs.**

Vivian winces.

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VIVIAN

Extortion.

JAMIE

No, no, no. She wouldn't...  
What was going on? She must have  
been desperate.

Jamie scrolls - Pippa has sent a photo of a man's nude lower  
half (no face) with the message: *More where this comes from.*

They both recoil!

VIVIAN

Whoa!

JAMIE

(stunned)  
What was she doing!?

VIVIAN

I think you mean 'who'?

Off his wounded gaze --

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Sorry.

Hope drains from Jamie's face. This is awful. Vivian takes  
the phone, examining the photo closer.

JAMIE

She was trapped. Why didn't she  
reach out? I could have helped her.  
(moon-eyed)  
This is it. This is proof she was  
in over her head -- into something  
dangerous. She can't have jumped -

Deep down, Jamie knows he's reaching.

VIVIAN

It's *proof* she was shaking somebody  
down. It's proof she was obviously  
in a bad place and would have done  
anything to get off here.

He zooms in on a tiny fish tattoo on the man's thigh.

JAMIE

He's got a tattoo.

VIVIAN

Did Danny have one? Is it him? Is  
that why he had her phone?

JAMIE

I don't know.

VIVIAN

What now?

CU ON the terrible fish tattoo.

JAMIE

We need to find Nemo.

Jamie is energised again!

The animatronic skeleton's eyes glow and it laughs wildly.

**END OF ACT ONE**

**ACT TWO**

13 OMITTED 13

14 **INT. GYM - CREW DECK - THE SACRAMENTUM - DAY** 14

Sam, the more amiable and brooding Officer, is working out topless. He pummels a punch bag. The punch-bag swings from side to side, REVEALING Sophia, arms folded. Sam JUMPS!

SAM

Jesus!

SOPHIA

We want out.

Sam moves to a treadmill.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

Hello?

Sam turns the treadmill on and starts walking.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

Danny was scared, he -

SAM

*Danny was a mess! He had a problem. I'm really sorry, I know he was your friend...*

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

We don't feel safe.

SAM

I wouldn't let anybody hurt you.

SOPHIA

Be still my beating heart. We're performers, Sam. Idina Menzel never had to shift gear to the flying monkeys.

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SAM

Who?

(beat)

We're selling Mandy and Poppers on a cruise ship, Sophia, you're not in South Central LA.

SOPHIA

No - we're selling. We're the ones out on the front line. We should have stuck to selling to guests, not crew. The Mafias are pissed.

SAM

The Mafias are always pissed off about something.

SOPHIA

Please, Sam. We're scared.

He looks at her.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

I'm scared.

SAM

(reluctant)

I'll have a word.

(ominous)

Not gonna' like it though.

SOPHIA

Thank you.

She takes a step closer, undressing him with her eyes. He looks around, checking nobody is watching. The humidity of the room increases.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

The smell of sweaty man just does something to me.

She leans in closer and turns up the treadmill. He begins sprinting, keeping up pace.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

I'll be in the studio... if you want to join me for Yogalates.

She sashays out of the gym, swinging her hips. She knows he's watching her and loves it.

Sam presses the treadmill stop button, looks around the gym and follows Sophia. He sighs on his way out... *this girl*.

15

**INT. I-95 CREW HALLWAY - THE SACRAMENTUM - DAY**

15

Jamie and Vivian head down the I-95. They are still in pirate outfits, walking and talking. It's the busiest corridor and they constantly dodge other Crew.

VIVIAN

Where are we going?

JAMIE

We need to see if it was Danny in the photo.

VIVIAN

And how do we --

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Arctic Roll.

(off her frown)

Remember what you told me about Arctic roll?

She looks hesitant. *He doesn't mean...*

JAMIE (CONT'D)

The morgue. Every ship has one.

Vivian halts as Jamie continues on. *Is he serious?*

16

OMITTED

16

17

**INT. MORGUE - LOWER DECK - THE SACRAMENTUM**

17

CLOSE ON an electrical fly trap HUMMING on a tile wall.

Lights flicker, REVEALING --

Dolce, with her cleaning trolley, exiting one of the rooms. Jamie and Vivian hide behind a counter.

Dolce passes by without noticing them. Phew.

The back wall has eight steel body storage drawers. Jamie heads to a desk. Vivian explores the room --

VIVIAN

How many people actually die on these things?

JAMIE

Nobody knows. Not all cruise lines share their statistics.

Jamie eyes her nervously as he reads from a clipboard.

VIVIAN

Have you got any tattoos?

JAMIE

I'm scared of needles.

VIVIAN

In the 40s, gay girls got nautical stars on their wrists to spot each other. I got a henna one once - my parents didn't speak to me for like two weeks.

Jamie takes this in, before continuing to explore the room whilst Vivian sits on a desk, rifling through documents.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

I listened to this podcast once that said Jeffrey Dahmer didn't eat people with tattoos because he said the ink made the flesh taste weird.

Jamie looks to her, trying to concentrate --

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Sorry. Sorry. I talk when I get nervous.

JAMIE

Let's get this over with...

Jamie shuts his eyes and pulls open a drawer --

POV from inside the empty drawer looking out at them.

He tries the next drawer...

Empty.

He opens another... there's a Body inside, under a white sheet. They both recoil.

SOUND of somebody passing by outside.

They freeze until the person is gone

VIVIAN

Is it him? Is it Danny?

Jamie hesitantly pulls the drawer all the way out and pulls back the sheet to reveal Danny's washed out face.

Karen approaches the sick bay. Whistling. She clicks at chatting Crew Members - *get back to work* - before spotting Dolce.



KAREN

Dolce! Clean up in the Soft Play  
Palace. Some *animal* has left a hot  
sloppy in the ball pool.

Dolce nods.

19

**INT. MORGUE - LOWER DECK - THE SACRAMENTUM - DAY**

19

Reverse penis POV as Jamie and Vivian look under the sheet  
at Danny's penis. The penis doesn't match. Jamie tilts his  
head to check the left inner thigh --

VIVIAN

No tattoo.

Jamie consults the nude photo on Pippa's phone.

JAMIE

(thrown)

It can't be him.

The sheet covering Danny's body slips away.

AERIAL over Danny with two definitive stab wounds on his  
chest. This guy did not commit suicide.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

What happened to him!?

Jamie and Vivian look at each other, terrified!

VIVIAN

We need to get out of here.

SOUND of somebody approaching outside again.

JAMIE

They lied to us.

VIVIAN

Now!!

JAMIE

Why would they lie?

VIVIAN

Jamie! We need to go.

Jamie is frozen in fear.

20

OMITTED

20

21

OMITTED

21

Jamie and Vivian rush out of the sick bay, right into --  
Karen.

KAREN  
Heave to! Cool your jets.

JAMIE  
We, uh, just went to see the nurse.  
Karen's bullshit radar is going haywire.

VIVIAN  
He's got the Barry Whites.  
Jamie does look pale. Not surprising.

KAREN  
You're not looking too peachy.

JAMIE  
She said I must have eaten  
something dodgy.

KAREN  
Did *she* now?

She eyes them suspiciously --

KAREN (CONT'D)  
The nurse is a fella'.

Shit.

KAREN (CONT'D)  
Nauseating, I know.

JAMIE  
I didn't mean *she*, I -

VIVIAN  
He calls everyone '*she*', don't you?  
Because he's... a homosexual.

Jamie double takes her and decides to go with it --

JAMIE  
Yep.  
(to a male passerby)  
Hey, girl.

The Passerby looks back... It's Olly! Jamie cringes. Olly  
frowns before being chastised by a male Filipino Engineer.

JAMIE (CONT'D)  
It's just our culture.

A tense beat. Are they rumbled?

KAREN

Alright, pints won't pull themselves.

They gawp at her --

KAREN (CONT'D)

Fuck off.

Jamie and Vivian speed walk away. Karen watches them go - a flash of something sinister.

23

**INT. JAMIE'S CABIN - CREW DECK - DAY**

23

Cormac is lying down, topless, staring at the ceiling.

SOUND of laughter from outside.

His ears prick up. He recognises that laugh and scrambles over to the door, peering out --

His POV: Rosie! His ex, the Cher tribute we met in EP1. She's walking past with Jerome. She's in yet another Cher costume.

CORMAC

Rosie...

He goes to open the door but halts... Torn.

His POV: she's moved out of sight.

He unlocks the door and opens it slowly... Fuck it.

24

**INT. CREW CABINS CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS**

24

He sneaks into the corridor behind them. He can't hear what is being said but clearly flirting is going on.

JEROME

I could be Sonny to your Cher.

She humours him.

ROSIE

Yeah - it didn't end well for them, did it? Look, you're sweet but --

Cormac follows them as they turn a corner. He waits around the corner, spying.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

I recently broke up with someone --

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Cormac watches Rosie laugh at something cheeky Jerome says and looks dejected. If he could actually hear them, his fears would be allayed as Rosie isn't interested.

JEROME

So you don't 'believe in life after love'?

She darkens, suddenly gloomy. Jerome is caught off-guard.

ROSIE

No. I don't. Love is hell and once you've been to hell, life's never the same. Its just a slow march towards death.

Jerome frowns, extremely turned off.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

See you later.

JEROME

Yep.

Jerome heads off.

Meanwhile, Cormac sulks back to his cabin. He turns a corner and Beaker makes him JUMP!

BEAKER

Woah, watch it!

CORMAC

Sorry.

A beat of tension.

BEAKER

Bloody hell. You're a big bugger, aren't you? What's your name?

CORMAC

Name. My name. I'm... Paul.

BEAKER

Paul?

Beaker looks Cormac up and down.

BEAKER (CONT'D)

Some of us Officers play a bit of 5 a side B-ball Wednesday nights.

CORMAC

Yeah?

BEAKER

Yeah. We could use a man mountain like you. You should come up, shoot a few hoops.

WRECK - Series 1 - Episode 2 - Euston Films

CORMAC  
Sound. I will. Yeah.

BEAKER  
(threatening)  
Make sure you do.

Beaker swaggers away. Cormac deflates, before rushing back to Jamie's room.

VIVIAN (PRELAP)  
Stabbed to death.

25 OMITTED 25

26 **INT. JAMIE'S CABIN - CREW DECK - LATER** 26

Cormac looks up at a spooked Jamie and Vivian, open-mouthed -

CORMAC  
Like a Capri-Sun? Well, that's not good.

JAMIE  
(pacing)  
Why would Velorum lie about Danny killing himself?

VIVIAN  
(in disbelief)  
There's a killer on the ship.

JAMIE  
I told you Pippa didn't jump. Danny got her involved in something.

VIVIAN  
(terrified acceptance)  
*There's a killer on the ship!*

CORMAC  
So, what, you think *the fella' in the photo* killed Danny?

JAMIE  
I don't know, but he's all we've got to go on.

CORMAC  
Let's see this ink then.

Jamie shows Cormac the photo.

CORMAC (CONT'D)  
(studying the penis)  
Jaysus. That's an ankle-slapper!  
(MORE)

WRECK - Series 1 - Episode 2 - Euston Films

CORMAC (CONT'D)

You should speak to the Filipinos.  
There's usually one of em' doing  
tattoos on the DL.

(off their eagerness)

I wouldn't go blazing down there  
without an invite though. You need  
someone to vouch for you like.

JAMIE & VIVIAN

Olly!

JAMIE

He'll take us down there.

CORMAC

Hey - have you seen Rosie?

JAMIE

Yeah, we just saw her - she's  
singing --

VIVIAN

-- in the Casino.

JAMIE

She seemed --

VIVIAN

-- happy.

CORMAC

You two finishing each others  
sentences now? It's annoying.

VIVIAN

You could say she had a post-break  
up glow.

Jamie shoots her a look - don't upset the wookiee.

CORMAC

When did you see her?

JAMIE

Just now.

CORMAC

(under breath)

Fuckers.

JAMIE

What?

Nothing.

CORMAC (CONT'D)

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Let's go.

Jamie heads out, activated. Vivian goes to follow.

CORMAC

You do know there's zero chance his  
sister's still breathing, don't ya?

She sighs solemnly - *he's right*, and follows Jamie out.

27

**INT. CREW BATHROOM - DAY**

27

Lauren is stood in front of the mirrors in a crew bathroom. She is attempting to Facetime <3 DARONTE <3, the Fiancee she spoke about in Ep 1, but he isn't picking up. She wipes at her sore eyes. She's been crying. All she wants is to see a familiar face... but the call fails.

ON HER SCREEN we see she has tried calling around 30 times without an answer.

The door swings open and Sophia enters. It's obvious Lauren is distressed but Sophia blanks her, grimacing as she goes into a cubicle.

Sophia sprays Chanel perfume in the air, and places down her own paper toilet seat cover.

SOUND of the bathroom door opening and closing.

Sophia pees, looking up at the back of the cubicle door. A brave soul has graffitied 'Karen Sucks Cocks in Hell' on the door. Sophia smirks at the message.

SOUND of the bathroom door opening and closing again.

Click. The lights turn off, plunging the room into darkness.

SOPHIA

Hello?

SOUND of footsteps moving across the bathroom.

Sophia's POV - looking under the cubicle door.

CLOSE ON the cubicle door lock.

The footsteps move nearer until outside Sophia's cubicle.

Sophia pulls her trousers up and stands. She turns on her phone torch and shines it on the floor beneath the door.

A beat.

A pair of hands suddenly appear underneath the cubicle door and swipe at Sophia's ankles. She SCREAMS and jumps back, dropping her phone! The hands disappear beneath the door.

Sophia, breathless, holds the door closed and looks down to her phone... it's landed just on the other side of the next cubicle along.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)  
(calling out)  
HELPPPP!!!!

She slowly lowers... readying to grab the phone.

Her cubicle door begins shaking violently. She holds the door shut, SCREAMING! Half holding the cubicle door, she lowers and reaches for the phone again

Silence.

She quickly reaches under the wall, grabs her phone and jumps back up.

The lights turn back on.

Sophia waits a beat... listening...

She flings the cubicle door open --

Nobody there.

She looks in the mirrors opposite. Her acting headshot photo has been stuck to the mirrors with red crosses over her eyes. Sophia rips the photo down and BLAZES for the door --

WHOOSH! The door opens and Sophia JUMPS again! It's just a couple of Crew Members. They frown at her and Sophia barges through them.

28

**INT. I-95 CREW HALLWAY - THE SACRAMENTUM - CONTINUOUS**

28

Jamie approaches Olly, who is carrying boxes of fruit with some other younger Crew Members.

OLLY  
(mocking Jamie earlier)  
*Hey, girl.*

The other Crew wander away.

JAMIE  
I've been looking for you.

OLLY  
Lucky me.

Olly's gaze has a way of turning timid Jamie to mush.

OLLY (CONT'D)  
Nice Parrot.

Olly spots Vivian waiting, attempting to be discreet.

JAMIE  
I need to ask a favour.



OFF Jamie, *here goes nothing...*

29

**EXT. POOLSIDE - UPPER DECK - THE SACRAMENTUM - DAY**

29

Hamish and Bethany-May are putting together an A1 placard with printed photos of Danny and a brightly painted message in the middle: WE LOVE YOU DANNY. As Hamish struggles with the placard, Bethany-May scrolls through her phone, sipping a cocktail -

BETHANY MAY

Which picture should I post with  
Danny?

She shows Hamish her phone.

Sophia joins them, reeling from her scary toilet encounter. She looks traumatised. They stare at their leader, fraught, waiting for a progress update. She snatches Beth's drink and downs it.

HAMISH

Well? What di-

Sophia holds her hand up, not ready to talk.

Hamish looks to Bethany May - what the hell? They go back to what they were doing, collaging and on their phones etc.

Sophia takes a breath --

SOPHIA

I told Sam we want out. He's going  
to speak to the others.

BETHANY MAY

What does that mea -

SOPHIA

It means what it means.

They scrutinise Sophia with searching eyes. She hates it. She spots the A1 board. Danny's photo grinning at her --

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

What the hell is that?

BETHANY-MAY

A collage... for the vigil.

SOPHIA

Danny is dead. He's not in the X-  
Factor final. Get rid of it.

HAMISH

Are you alright, Sophia?

SOPHIA

Stunning. One of us has to be.

OLLY (PRELAP)

Why do you want a tattoo?

30

**INT. MAINTENANCE CORRIDOR - LOWER DECK - DAY**

30

Jamie, Vivian and Olly are deep within the bowels of the ship. It looks like they're on another planet. They walk towards the engine room. Pipes and electrical equipment everywhere.

VIVIAN

Er, cos' it's free.

OLLY

Nothing is free on here. Did you bring what I told you?

Jamie nods and holds up a plastic bag.

OLLY (CONT'D)

This is a really, really, bad idea. The Baby isn't the sort of guy you want to get involved with.

JAMIE

Why do they call him The Baby?

OLLY

You'll see.

They arrive at a door leading further down into the ship --

OLLY (CONT'D)

Just please let me do the talking.

VIVIAN

Yeah, yeah, whatever.

Vivian wanders inside.

JAMIE

You've got to admire her enthusiasm.

OLLY

Is that what you call it?

JAMIE

Thanks for this.

OLLY

Don't thank me yet. I mean it, Cormac, don't mess with these guys.

They gaze at each other a moment. Their lips are close. A lump rises in Jamie's throat.

VIVIAN (O.S)  
C'mon then!

31 **INT. BOILER ROOM - LOWER DECK - DAY**

31

Steaming pipes, smoke, sparks, dripping water, and big chains. It looks like the power station from hell - *Nightmare on Elm Street* eat your heart out.

A menacing Filipino Man Mountain, 30s, steps out in front of our trio. Another two glaring Heavies appear behind them.

32 **INT. BOILER ROOM - LOWER DECK - FIVE MINUTES LATER**

32

Jamie and Vivian are pushed through grimy PVC curtains. They look tiny as they pause in the doorway to the dimly lit room.

Jamie puts on a brave face but he's bricking it.

SOUND of loud SAWING.

They pass by a room and catch a glimpse inside of a group of Men playing poker. A shirtless Filipino Man is also gagged and tied to a chair. The door is quickly closed on us.

Vivian and Jamie whimper to one another --

VIVIAN  
Nobody knows we're down here.

JAMIE  
Cormac does.

VIVIAN  
Oh, well, I feel much better.

Light shafts partially illuminate the boiler room. All manner of Miscreants lounge around (think Jabba the Hut's palace). Our trio are shoved over to the platform upon which rests the leader of this sinister crowd: The Baby.

A sumo sized, bald and topless Filipino tattooist, 30s, with a maniacal grin, The Baby smokes a cigarette as he tattoos a 50s Latino Man.

JAMIE  
Hello... you must be The Baby?

The Baby ignores them.

JAMIE (CONT'D)  
Sorry to bother you.

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OLLY

(in Filipino)

The Baby. These people are friends.

Vivian looks over at a couple of Engineers, 40s, glaring. She looks uneasy. These scared kids are way out of their depth.

JAMIE

Hi - nice to meet you. I just wanted -- just a quick one. I wanted to know if this is one of your designs.

Jamie fumbles with his phone.

OLLY

(blind-sided)

What?

JAMIE

(to Olly)

I promise I'll explain.

Jamie shows the Nemo photo on Pippa's phone. A Heavy snatches the device from him. The Baby gestures for the Heavy to pass him the phone. He puts on a pair of magnetic snap glasses and examines the picture. For a brief moment his expression is so hostile that it sends a cold shiver down Jamie's spine. Then just as quickly his expression softens --

THE BABY

The fish is one of mine.

JAMIE

Okay. Great. That's great. And do you know who that is in the photo? The man...

The Baby looks to him expectantly. Olly nudges Jamie and nods to the bag he's holding. Jamie takes a handful of DVDs from his bag and hands a couple to a Heavy, who hands them over to The Baby. He puts on his spectacles again and studies them --

THE BABY

*Flubber?*

He throws it into an open furnace. Sparks fly!

THE BABY (CONT'D)

Seen it.

Jamie's face falls.

The Baby studies another DVD --

THE BABY (CONT'D)

*Garfield: A Tale of Two Kitties.*

Jamie sweats profusely.

A long beat...

THE BABY (CONT'D)  
Acceptable.

Thank god!

He shows the DVD to one of his Heavies who nods approvingly. Ollly nudges Jamie. Jamie hands him another couple of DVDs --

THE BABY (CONT'D)  
*Natalie Cassidy Workout: What  
Doesn't Kill You Makes You Sonia.*

Chuffed. He keeps that one too.

THE BABY (CONT'D)  
(to customer)  
You're done.  
(to Jamie)  
You. Justin Bieber. Sit.

The Baby pats the tattoo chair and stares at Jamie. Jamie's eyes widen. He looks to Ollly who is wincing. Oh no...

JAMIE  
Oh. Me? No. No. I appreciate the offer, but I don't want a tattoo.

THE BABY  
You don't like my work?

JAMIE  
No... no, I just - I - I find it hard enough to commit to a colour scheme for my room. I wouldn't --

The Baby looks deeply offended.

VIVIAN  
Sit in the chair, Cormac.

JAMIE  
Honestly, thank you, but --

One of the Heavies pushes Jamie into the chair.

JAMIE (CONT'D)  
Okay. No. Can I maybe just get a small dot a-

The Baby sighs deeply. Tiring.

VIVIAN  
Do you do writing, like names?

Jamie shoots her a look - *who's side are you on*. Sweat is pouring down his face. The Baby grunts with annoyance. Olly hands over the rest of the DVDs. The Baby's face lights up.

THE BABY

Comic Sans or Times New Roman?

JAMIE

(petrified)

I just -- I really hate needles.

Vivian holds Jamie's hand. He sighs, turning pale.

The Baby fires up his tattoo gun and Jamie instantly faints.

FADE TO BLACK:

SOUND of tattoo needle buzzing FADES OUT...

33

**INT. MORGUE - DREAM SEQUENCE**

33

Jamie is back in the Morgue.

Faint SOUND of a girl crying.

Jamie, in search of the girl, pulls open one of the drawers.

WHOOSH --

It's Danny's corpse. Holding that damn fish from episode one, Danny's eyes suddenly flick open. Wild --

DANNY

Gaylordsayswhat?

JAMIE

What?

Danny bursts out laughing.

The SOUND of the girl crying grows LOUDER.

Jamie grimaces at Danny and pushes him back into his drawer.

He looks over to Karen standing in the corner. She has the Quacky Mascot on a chain, like a gimp.

Jamie pulls out the next drawer. There is another body under a sheet. He slowly pulls back the sheet. It's Pippa! Pale and soaking wet. Her eyes flick open --

PIPPA

Where were you, Jamie?

Jamie looks back at Karen. She is halfway across the room with her Quacky on a leash. She freezes. A demented look in her eyes. Terrifying!

Suddenly Pippa GRABS Jamie. He screams and JUMPS back, turning away he finds Quacky right in his face!!

HARD CUT TO:

34

INT. BOILER ROOM - LOWER DECK - LATER

34

Jamie jolts awake. Hazy. Disorientated.

OLLY

You're okay! It's okay!

The first thing he sees is Olly. Beautiful Olly.

VIVIAN

You passed out.

The Baby is admiring his handy work. He hands Jamie a mirror.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

I had to think fast...

Jamie can barely bring himself to look. **Pippa** is written neatly on his right shoulder blade. Tears well in Jamie's eyes. He looks at Vivian - *thank you*.

Vivian proudly shows him a very small nautical star tattooed on her wrist. The one she talked about earlier.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Look. Do you like?

Jamie smiles, happy for her, but still dizzy.

JAMIE

You got it...

Vivian smiles back, before taking charge --

VIVIAN

So? Mr 'The Baby'. Who is the guy in the photo?

The Baby looks to his Heavies. They all lift various articles of clothing to reveal they have shockingly bad aquatic tattoos.

THE BABY

The Baby likes to paint aquatic marine life.

OLLY

Half the people on here have one of his tags. I could have told you...

Jamie bows his head.

THE BABY

However...

Jamie looks up...

THE BABY (CONT'D)

You don't just forget a nine-inch-knocker like that one. Your man is an Officer.

JAMIE

An Officer? Which Officer?

THE BABY

(shrug)

You white boys all look the same.

OUT ON Vivian and Jamie looking to each other.

35

**INT. MAINTENANCE CORRIDOR - LOWER DECK - DAY**

35

Jamie, Vivian and Olly are recuperating outside the boiler room. They're dripping with sweat. A couple of Workmen are fixing something behind them.

OLLY

What the hell was that all about?

Jamie looks to Vivian. She makes herself scarce.

OLLY (CONT'D)

Who's Pippa?

JAMIE

Pippa is... my girlfriend.

Olly's face falls.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Sorry! That was a -- sorry.  
Pippa is -- she's a long story.

Jamie laughs nervously and winces. The tattoo is painful. Olly takes a piece of gauze from Jamie and lifts his shirt. Jamie watches him as he gently cleans around the tattoo.

OLLY

The Baby doesn't sterilise needles.

Jamie pales and Olly breaks into a grin. He's joking.

OLLY (CONT'D)

Nah, for a three hundred pound man living in a fiery pit, he actually has very high standards of hygiene.

Jamie laughs, a beat between them.



OLLY (CONT'D)  
Mysterious, aren't you?

CORMAC  
I'm not trying to be.

OLLY  
That's alright. I have plenty of  
time to figure you out.

CORMAC  
I owe you. Thank yo--

Olly interrupts him with a tender kiss. All other SOUNDS of  
the ship go silent. Sparks fall behind as the Workmen weld.

The Baby calls out. Voice BOOMING --

THE BABY (O.S)  
Olly!

Olly pulls away and heads off through the PVC curtains.

Jamie looks like he might faint again.

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

36

**EXT. UPPER DECK - THE SACRAMENTUM - SUNSET**

36

Jamie and Vivian convalesce, looking out at the ocean.

VIVIAN  
So, Nemo is an Officer...

JAMIE  
I didn't think those guys were her  
type...

VIVIAN  
The Officers run the show on here.  
If one of them is behind whatever  
is going on, if one of them killed  
Danny, we need to call the police!  
There's an actual mutilated body  
downstairs. That's hard to ignore.

Jamie leans forward, drained from the day.

JAMIE  
I'm starting to think maybe this is  
all my fault.

VIVIAN  
What do you mean?

JAMIE

Pippa got cold feet about coming on here. It was me - I didn't give her a choice. She was so worried about leaving me but I told her to go. She did everything for me growing up. It was time for her to do something for herself.

VIVIAN

You can't think like this.

JAMIE

It's true though. I never got to let her know I'd be nothing without her. She gave me everything, taught me everything, and I wasn't easy. I could be so stupid. I was confused and I was angry about so much and she bore the brunt. I said horrible shit at times.

Jamie breaks down. It's almost like he's not had a chance to offload like this. Vivian throws her arms around him.

VIVIAN

It's not your fault.

JAMIE

What if she's dead? What if no one was with her when she died?

Vivian pulls him in closer and he cries into her shoulder. He tries to pull it together.

VIVIAN

Look at me. Look at me! You can't blame yourself. You can't -- we don't even know what happened to her yet -

JAMIE

It doesn't look good, does it?

He's finally accepting it.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

And do you know the worst thing? -- I held her back for so long. What if she went nuts on here making up for lost time?

VIVIAN

Mate - we're in deep. It's mayday time. We're calling for help.

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Jamie still looks slightly hesitant, but reluctantly nods in agreement, wiping at his eyes. He looks out to sea, reckoning with the horrible truth that his sister might be gone.

37

**INT. BAR - LATER**

37

Jamie uses a wall pay-phone. Vivian stands guard behind him.

JAMIE (V.O POSTLAP)  
We shouldn't use our names.

He dials a number cagily and puts the receiver to his ear.

VIVIAN (V.O POSTLAP)  
We can call off a pay-phone.

He looks back to Vivian who nods reassuringly.

38

**INT. THEATRE - UPPER DECK - NIGHT**

38

A darkened theatre foyer lit by candles. A vigil is being held and a Large Crowd is building. There is a portrait of Danny up front. Bethany-May and Hamish hand out candles to Mourners.

Lauren lays flowers down in front of the portrait. Jerome puts an arm around her, comforting.

Officer Beaker moves through the crowd.

Amy 1 and Amy 2 look solemnly at a photo of Danny --

AMY 2  
The biggest smile can hide the saddest heart.

AMY 1  
The last time I saw him, he was teabagging an inflatable dolphin.

Beaker passes by Jamie and Vivian alone in a corner. Jamie and Vivian are keeping a close eye on all of the Officers. The room is full of them. All suspects.

LAND ON one of the OFFICERS, 30s, scanning the room.

Sophia is up front, in all black, holding herself, gazing at Danny's portrait.

FOLLOW a Hooded Figure from behind as they enter into the packed vigil. They move through the crowd with intent.

Beaker appears behind Sophia. Uncomfortably close.

WRECK - Series 1 - Episode 2 - Euston Films

SOPHIA

Did Sam speak to you?  
(no response)  
Somebody sent me a warning.

BEAKER

Sounds like a *you* problem. Not a *me*  
problem, Barbie.

Bethany-May takes to a microphone --

BETHANY-MAY

Hi everybody. Hello. Sorry, could  
you be quiet, please. Thanks. Hi!

Sophia grits her teeth --

SOPHIA

Well, we quit. We're done. Deal  
your own shit.

BETHANY-MAY

I'd like to sing Danny's favorite  
song. Danny, this is for you, baby.

Beaker leans in closer to Sophia, controlled but terrifying.

BEAKER

You're done when I say you're done.  
Don't think because you're keeping  
Sam's bed warm you can call shots.  
One word from me and Velorum will  
drop your arse in some shithole  
country with just the clothes on  
your back. You'll have to blow your  
way home.

She grimaces.

BEAKER (CONT'D)

So save that precious breath.

His gaze is hard for a moment and then the mask goes back on.  
He looks at the portrait of Danny and the gathered Mourners --

BEAKER (CONT'D)

Danny always knew how to make a  
splash.  
(beat)  
Sorry for your loss.

Bethany-May begins singing a moody, slow, acapella rendition  
of *Thong Song* by Sisqó.

BETHANY-MAY

(wistful)

*She had dumps like a truck, truck,  
truck. Thighs like what, what, what  
baby move your butt, butt, butt.*

Back to Jamie and Vivian, scanning the crowd. Vivian nudges Jamie and nods to a Tall Officer at the back of the room. Jamie is now taking mental note of all these motherfuckers.

We're also back on that mysterious Hooded Figure, as they hone in on Sophia. Is it her attacker from earlier?

Sophia leaves the crowd. The Hooded Figure follows her.

Jamie notices the Hooded Figure and frowns.

BETHANY-MAY (CONT'D)

*She had dumps like a truck, truck,  
truck. Thighs like what, what. All  
night long. Let me see that thong.*

Sophia heads through the foyer. The Hooded Figure follows her into the theatre. FOLLOW the Figure from behind as they drop their hood and pull down a balaclava over their head.

BETHANY-MAY (CONT'D)

*That dress so scandalous. Shakin'  
that thing like whose the ish.*

39

**INT. BACKSTAGE - THEATRE - GUEST DECK - CONTINUOUS**

39

Sophia walks up steps on to the stage. She senses she isn't alone, looking around the darkened stage from left to right.

Nobody there.

SOUND of the auditorium doors closing behind her.

She looks back --

It's Jamie.

She frowns

SOPHIA

Who are y-

SMASH!!!!!! A large stage light falls from above and explodes on the ground just yards away from Sophia. She falls back and looks stage right --

The Hooded Figure in a black balaclava is standing by the pulley system with a knife.

Sophia SCREAMS!

Jamie rushes down the aisle to the stage.

Sophia runs into the wings of the theatre. The Hooded Figure follows her as Jamie rushes up stairs on to the stage.

Sophia flies through the pitch black backstage. She trips and clutches at the curtains. She looks behind her as the Figure steps out in front of her. She turns, face to face with the Figure and SCREAMS, running in the other direction.

Suddenly, Jamie barrels into the Figure. They tussle until the Figure pushes Jamie over and climbs a ladder...

JAMIE  
ARE YOU ALRIGHT!?

Sophia is dazed, clinging to the wall.

Jamie climbs up the ladder after the Figure.

40      **INT. WALKWAY OVER STAGE - THEATRE - NIGHT**

40

The Figure sprints across a walkway above the stage. Jamie catches up to him and grabs at him. They tussle again, high up. The Figure pins Jamie to the side of the walkway - is he going to push him off!!? The Walkaway shakes.

Jamie reaches out, grabbing at the balaclava but the Figure darts off again.

Jamie catches his breath and sprints after him.

The Figure flees into a costume storage room.

41      OMITTED

41

42      **INT. COSTUME STORAGE ROOM - THEATRE - NIGHT**

42

It's a large Prop & Costume room, packed with clothing rails and boxes. Heavier, sparkling costumes hang from the ceiling, making it look like a gay abattoir.

Jamie moves cautiously through the room, pushing through the costumes. He spins and comes face to face with the imposing Quacky costume. He stares at the costume, looking into its creepy eyes. Could somebody be inside?

The SOUND of something moving further in the room draws him away from Quacky. A long and billowy dress is hanging from the ceiling at the other end - nowhere left to go, the Figure must be behind it? The dress moves slightly. Jamie takes a deep breath and --

WHOOSH!

WRECK - Series 1 - Episode 2 - Euston Films

He pulls the sheet back, revealing Hamish snogging the face off a Boy, 20s. Hamish YELPS in surprise and is about to SNAP at Jamie --

JAMIE

Sorry!

Jamie lets the dress fall and heads back the way he came. As he goes, the Figure steps out from inside a rail of clothes. Jamie has no idea the Figure is behind him. And then he spots him in a broken mirror. He pretends not to have seen him for a beat. But as soon as he goes to turn, the Figure rushes out, pulling a rail down as he goes.

Jamie scrambles after him.

43

**INT. I-95 CREW HALLWAY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS**

43

The Figure rushes on to the I-95 and runs towards a service elevator. Jamie makes it to the elevator just as the doors close. He pounds at the elevator button.

The Figure gazes at him through a small window. Creepy as hell. The lights flicker inside. Jamie death stares as the elevator disappears from view.

He kicks the doors in frustration.

44

**INT. ELEVATOR - CREW DECK - CONTINUOUS**

44

HOLD ON the masked Figure.

They are exhausted, panting, and leaning on the wall. They pull their hood down and peel back their balaclava.

The lights flicker again.

REVEAL -- it's Olly!

We PUSH IN TIGHT on Olly. INTENSITY in his eyes as sweat pours down his face.

**END OF EPISODE**