

B B C
THREE
WRECK

EPISODE 4

"THE SACRAMENTUM SLASHER"

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TEASER

1 INT. PIPPA'S BEDROOM - SHEFFIELD - NIGHT - FLASHBACK 1

A FROZEN image of Velorum Crew mid-joyful-leap into the sea.

A WIDER SHOT reveals the image is on the front of a colourful Velorum brochure, which sits atop Pippa's well-worn vanity.

Pippa, dressed to the nines, applies eyeliner and studies her reflection in her bedroom mirror. Pop music plays.

PIPPA

It's rude to sneak up on people.

Her door creaks open and Jamie appears. He has a nasty black eye and a cut lip. Pippa's heart sinks - not again.

Moments later, Jamie is pressing a bag of frozen peas on his eye, staring off. Pippa is cleaning his lip --

PIPPA (CONT'D)

You know, these arseholes are all the same. Every time you wince, every time you stare at your feet - they get off on it.

JAMIE

Are you going out?

She thinks for a beat, she clearly was, but he needs her..

PIPPA

...nah. Not really in the mood for a gropey club.

Jamie perks up at this. Pippa drags a chair to the middle of her room and looks at him. Really looks at him...

PIPPA (CONT'D)

You know that I know, right?

Jamie reddens with dread. She gets up on to the chair and unscrews the smoke detector on the ceiling.

PIPPA (CONT'D)

We all have our secrets, Jamie --

She retrieves £20 from the detector.

PIPPA (CONT'D)

- but who you are, that should never be one.

She climbs back down. He is speechless, misty-eyed.

PIPPA (CONT'D)

The hardest thing in the world is
to be who other people want.

She knows to leave it there, shaking the cash in his face --

PIPPA (CONT'D)

It's pizza night.

He picks up the Velorum brochure.

JAMIE

What's this?

Pippa looks at him nervously - *oh, yeah, about that.*

PRELAP SOUND of someone whistling a slow, creepy tune.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

2

INT. I-95 CORRIDOR - NIGHT - PRESENT DAY

2

Sam whistles and walks down the I-95. It's dark and not many Crew are about. ANGLE OVER Sam's shoulder to REVEAL Jamie is following at a distance, from one shadowy doorway to another.

Sam nods *hello* to a passing Crew Member. Jamie reads a notice board, waiting until the Crew Member has gone by him and then he keeps following until Sam grinds to an abrupt halt.

Jamie ducks into a doorway, waits a beat and peeks out at Sam, who is silently staring ahead, rigid, as if he's powered down. This goes on an eerily long time.

Jamie looks behind them, back down the hall - is anyone else seeing this? When he looks back, Sam has turned around and is staring our way. Fuck! Jamie recoils back in panic!

SOUND of Sam's heavy footsteps approaching.

Jamie winces, holding his breath. This is it. He's caught...
SOUND of the footsteps moving closer and closer.

Jamie tries the door behind him but it's locked. And then... he waits... and waits... but nothing? He peeks out... Sam has completely vanished! Jamie steps into the corridor, confused.

3-12

MONTAGE OMITTED

3-12

Jamie sits opposite Vivian in the Mess. He has a wired, not slept in days look, nursing a tall cup of coffee.

VIVIAN
You followed Sam alone?

JAMIE
You were on shift. It's fine, I --

VIVIAN
No, it's not! We're meant to be watching him together. He could be a homicidal maniac! Do you want to end up on a slab next to Danny?!

Jamie spoons sugar into his coffee. Vivian looks concerned.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)
When did you last sleep? You should rest, practice some self-care a--

JAMIE
(sharply)
Alright, Vivian!

Vivian folds her arms, defensive - *I think fucking not*. They sit in silence for a moment.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
Sorry. I'm sorry. You're right. We could both do with the night off.
(conciliatory)
I'll "rest" and you can visit your fancy *friend* in first class.

VIVIAN
She's not *fancy*!

Jamie raises an eyebrow.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)
(laughs)
She's not! Could you see me with some pony club girl? I'm a woman of considerable personal integrity, thank you very much.

JAMIE
Don't they have champagne on tap up there?

She stands --

VIVIAN
Right. Bedtime for you.

He stands, weary.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)
And no more coffee.

JAMIE
No more coffee.

She scans his face, hoping he's serious.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
I'm done for the night. I swear.

13A OMITTED 13A

14 OMITTED 14

15 OMITTED 15

16 **INT. CREW CABINS CORRIDOR - NIGHT** 16

Lauren trudges down an eerily empty crew corridor. She yawns, completely exhausted, and knocks on a door --

LAUREN
Jerome?

She knocks again and waits a moment before pushing the door open, looking in at the pitch black cabin.

17 **INT. JEROME'S CABIN CONTINUOUS** 17

SOUND of a fly buzzing.

She searches the wall for a light switch. The lights flicker on. No Jerome. His bed is unmade. A guitar case on the floor and a half-eaten, rotting meal on the side.

LAUREN
Where are you?

Karen appears behind Lauren, making her jump. She GASPS and holds herself - *fucking hell*. Lauren steps back into the corridor --

18 **INT. CREW CABINS CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS** 18

LAUREN
(worried)
I've not seen Jerome for days.

KAREN

A mate of yours, is he?

Lauren hesitates. He is obviously more than just a friend.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Ah. Well, I hate to break it to you
sweetheart, but Pepé Le Pew is
probably sowing his oats elsewhere.

Lauren looks gutted.

KAREN (CONT'D)

And you're covering for him. Get to
the Crew bathroom on 12.

LAUREN

But I've just clocked off. I've not
slept in --

KAREN

1 hour - that's how much sleep me
and the lads needed to clear a
Taliban stronghold.

They are interrupted by Hamish in his sleepwear --

HAMISH

Um, hello!? The water's still off.

Several Crew Members appear out of their rooms.

HAMISH (CONT'D)

When's it getting fixed? I'm sure
this is a crime against humanity or
something.

BETHANY-MAY

I need to steam my voice! My vocal
folds are frazzled.

KAREN

Loitering in corridors - that'll be
write ups for all of you. Who wants
to wear the Quacky costume for the
rest of the month?

That sends everyone off. Lauren heads back to her cabin. She
glances back to Karen, watching her, stood by Jerome's door.

19

INT. CORRIDOR. VIP FLOOR - NIGHT

19

A sleek gold lift in a plush corridor. The lift doors open
and Vivian peeks out, holding a silver serving cloche tray.
She cautiously heads down the corridor, looking back as she
goes. She arrives at Suite 4 and knocks.

She waits... come on... the door opens - it's Lily! They hold each other's gaze, smiling.

20

INT. COCHRAN FAMILY SUITE. CONTINUOUS

20

Lily leads Vivian into the plush suite.

VIVIAN

Where are your parents?

LILY

At an auction.

VIVIAN

And the Eton Antichrist?

LILY

Eating something endangered.

(taking the cloche)

Please tell me there's food in here? I'd murder a spicy poké--

Lily opens the cloche - it's empty.

VIVIAN

Sorry - all part of my cover story. Your room is going to be getting a lot of room service.

LILY

As long as it's you doing the servicing.

They laugh into a kiss. The cloche hits the floor and they really go for it. Clumsy and passionate. Vivian pauses for a beat to look at Lily, taking her in. They kiss again but are interrupted by the door opening. Nile takes in the scene with a big, salacious grin.

Vivian, flustered, rushes to the door.

NILE

Don't stop on my account.

Vivian tries to leave but Nile stands in her way, serving her a withering smile as she squeezes past.

21

OMITTED

21

22

OMITTED

22

23

INT. JAMIE'S CABIN - NIGHT

23

An exhausted Jamie enters his room to find Cormac and Rosie packing.

JAMIE

What are you...

CORMAC

We're leaving. Tomorrow. At first port. I was thinking - me on here is only putting your mission in jeopardy, isn't it?

JAMIE

Oh.

CORMAC

But not wanting to be on here with a stab-happy psycho killer was sort of the deciding factor.

ROSIE

It's not safe, Jamie.

Jamie pauses to draw breath, clearly deeply afraid, but not wanting to show it --

JAMIE

No. That's fine. Good! You should -- me and Vivian are close to nailing Sam anyway.

CORMAC

Are you now?

JAMIE

(swallowing fear)
Yeah.

Rosie looks to Cormac, guilty. She's not buying Jamie's bluster.

A KNOCK on the door makes them all jump. Cormac especially!

CORMAC

It's him. The Sacramentum Slasher.

OLLY (O.S.)

Cormac?

JAMIE

(whispered)
Hide.

Jamie nods to the bathroom. Rosie and Cormac do as they're told and head into the en-suite. Jamie exhales deeply at the false alarm, and cracks open the door.

Olly is wearing a penitent smile.

OLLY

Can I come in?

He looks behind Jamie, and notices the half-packed bags.

OLLY (CONT'D)
Going somewhere?

A sound comes from the ensuite.

JAMIE
Yeah. I'm meant to be on shift.

Knowing Cormac and Rosie could emerge at any minute, Jamie reins in his panic and brushes past Olly, closing his door behind him.

OLLY (PRE-LAP)
Can you just hear me out.

24

INT. CREW CABINS CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

24

Jamie heads down the corridor, shooting a furtive glance back at his cabin door, praying it stays closed.

OLLY
Look, I know you're mad at me,
but... believe me, you can't hate
me more than I hate myself. I did a
terrible thing. There's no excuse
for it -- can you slow down?

Olly takes Jamie's arm and moves in front of him.

JAMIE
I need to trust people around me.

OLLY
The way you see me right now -
gimme a chance to change that. You
don't know me.

JAMIE
Exactly. I don't know you.

OLLY
What? And '*I know you*'? You've
hardly been forthcoming.
(beat)
Do you want to?

JAMIE
What?

OLLY
Know me? Because this is it - last
time I'll come near you. Just tell
me and if you want us to ignore
each other, then that's what we'll
do.

Jamie spots Sam over Olly's shoulder! He's carrying a duffel bag and heading towards a room with a sign over the door - PRAYER ROOM.

JAMIE
I -- I'm sorry...

Jamie sidesteps him and walks off towards the Prayer room. Olly is wounded but there's nothing more he can do.

Jamie is locked on to Sam.

OLLY
(to himself)
Goodbye, Cormac.

Sam enters the Prayer Room as Jamie catches up. Jamie peers inside, into the dark and that strange red glow.

25

INT. MULTI-FAITH PRAYER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

25

Jamie cautiously steps inside - no sign of Sam. Where did he go? The door slowly creaks shut behind him, revealing an OUT OF FOCUS Sam waiting behind the door. LOOK BEHIND YOU, JAMIE!

Suddenly, there is the unmistakable CLICK of the door being closed. Jamie tenses but doesn't turn. He's too afraid...

Sam comes INTO FOCUS, his expression is cold.

Jamie slowly turns around...

The silence between them feels like it lasts an eternity and then Sam steps forward, speaking quietly --

SAM
I know who you are. And I know why
you're here.

Sam locks the door.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

26

OMITTED

26

27

INT. MULTI-FAITH PRAYER ROOM - NIGHT

27

Jamie and Sam stare at one another. Is this happening?! Sam takes a step forward and Jamie flinches back.

SAM
It's Jamie, isn't it? Not Cormac.
I don't know how I didn't spot you
at sign-in - she showed me pictures
of you.

JAMIE

How...

SAM

You've been following me. And the Irish giant in your cabin gave you away.

JAMIE

(voice trembling)
I know everything!

SAM

Well, you should also *know* it was real. What we had. It's important you know *that*...
(misty-eyed)
...and it's my fault Pippa jumped.

Jamie is winded by this early omission. Sam walks across the room, Jamie flinches. Sam picks out a chair and sits...

SAM (CONT'D)

She took me by surprise.

Jamie looks to the door, wishing he'd listened to Vivian.

SAM (CONT'D)

You meet thousands of people on here but I'd never met anyone like her. She -- she knew who she was, what she wanted.

Sam hunches over, looking almost pathetic. Jamie shakes his head - not this. This wasn't where he thought this was going.

SAM (CONT'D)

I loved your sister. I loved her.

JAMIE

Yeah, very romantic -- but you left out the part where she blackmailed you with a picture of your --

SAM

She was angry that I'd lied to her.

JAMIE

About what?

SAM

We were going to run away. But - things moved so fast. There was never a right moment to tell her...

JAMIE

Tell her what?

SAM

I wanted to protect her.

JAMIE

TELL HER WHAT!?

SAM

I'm married.

A beat as that sinks in.

SAM (CONT'D)

I have -- I had a wife. I know I should have told her, but on here, you get caught in the fantasy and --

JAMIE

She was just a fantasy to you.

SAM

No. She was the opposite. She was the most real person I've ever known. I was going to leave with her. I just needed some time. She told me to make a choice and... I never thought she'd actually...

Jamie shakes his head - *fucking coward.*

SAM (CONT'D)

Three months on here and the girl I first met -- she was fading. I knew we had to get off of here. And then when she found out, it crushed her. She cut us all out. Locked herself in her room. And in here.

JAMIE

So she was going to send the photo to your wife and then she vanishes?

SAM

I know how terrible it sounds. And I know you want to hear there was more going on but she did jump. The truth is - it was me. It was all of us. We all could have done more. We could have all been better.

Jamie closely scrutinises Sam, bullshit detecting, but his pain seems genuine. Sam nods to the bag --

SAM (CONT'D)

All of her HR stuff. Reports. The no-shows, the erratic behavior. We all watched her lose it. The whole ship can't be lying.

They stare at each other, both broken, but Jamie still has another card to play --

JAMIE

Danny. I saw his body. He didn't "jump". Just like Pippa didn't. He was murdered -- butchered.

SAM

(news to him)

I was told... *butchered*? Are you --

JAMIE

Velorum are keeping it quiet.

Jamie scrutinises what seems like Sam's genuine bafflement.

SAM

I... can look into Danny but I'm --

JAMIE

Why should I trust a word you say?

SAM

(with self-loathing)

You probably shouldn't - look where it got Pippa.

(beat)

It won't be long before the others work out who you are. I'm done. I'm leaving at the next port. You should come with me.

JAMIE

I'm not going anywhere, not until I get the truth.

Sam hands Jamie the bag --

SAM

The truth is in there.

They hold each other's gaze. Both so wounded.

SAM (CONT'D)

If it's any consolation to you, I'll never forgive myself. Never.

JAMIE

It's not.

Karen is ominously illuminated by an array of monitors, her eyes glued to one showing Sam emerging from the Prayer room.

29 OMITTED 29

29A INT. PRAYER ROOM - SAME TIME 29A

Jamie is sat on the floor of the Prayer Room, still absorbing everything Sam has just told him. He opens the bag and takes out a dense looking HR file.

OUT ON Jamie, stomach clenched, nervous.

30 INT. SAM'S CABIN - DAY 30

Sam is sat on the edge of his bed in his darkened cabin. It's a sleek room that's more spacious and better-kitted-out than the regular crew's. Photos of his military days are dotted around the space. He sits in total silence. He looks small.

Someone knocks on the door - slow, LOUD knocks. He looks to the door and listens. Nervous. What could possibly scare the tough soldier? Sophia bursts in, towel over her shoulder -

SOPHIA
Crew water's still off.

She goes straight to his bathroom and turns the light on. She looks in at him. He looks so glum. She raises her eyebrows --

SOPHIA (CONT'D)
I hope that look on your face isn't post tug depression, because I've got plans for you tonight.

She begins placing candles around the bath --

SOPHIA (CONT'D)
Are you still annoyed about the drugs? Okay, the Filipinos raided your stash. But come on, was the money worth the headache?

She starts lighting the candles -

SOPHIA (CONT'D)
I've got plenty of reason to be down, Sam. I don't know if you remember but I did lose a friend at the start of the week in extremely horrible circumstances. And if --

SAM
Sophia.

He looks to the floor, ashamed --

SAM (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. This. We have to end it.
(long beat)
You don't want to be around me.

SOPHIA

Don't tell me what I want. Where
has this come from?

Sam struggles to articulate.

SAM

I like you. I do. At first, being
with you... It made me feel less
alone, but now, I -- I feel
lonelier than ever and --

That floors her. They're really over.

SOPHIA

Honestly. Save it, Sam. I get it.
The benefits have run out. We both
knew what this was.

SAM

It's not like th--

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

I said I get it! It's fine.

She goes to leave but is drawn back.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

Actually, you know what? I'm going
to have that bath. I earned it. So,
you can sit out here with a face
like Karen chewing on a wasp, and
think about the BIG mistake you've
made.

She storms into the bathroom and SLAMS the door. Sam holds
his head in his hands, weary.

31 OMITTED

31

31A **INT. CREW CABINS CORRIDOR - DAY**

31A

Double doors burst open as Jamie and Vivian walk and talk.
Vivian reads through the HR documents from Pippa's file.

VIVIAN

Are you sure Sam won't turn you in?

JAMIE

I'm still here aren't I?

VIVIAN

I wanna feel sympathy- Actually, I
don't.

(MORE)

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

I bet all those guys have wives.

(beat)

So Pippa was blackmailing him not just because she wanted off, she wanted even.

(thinking)

If Sam's not the killer, then...

JAMIE

Who is...

They look to passing Crew faces with paranoia.

Vivian refocuses on Pippa's file, grimacing as she registers words from a post-incident report.

VIVIAN

"Incident 15: After an hour, staff were able to talk Pippa away from the railing..." - Jamie this goes on and on.

JAMIE

Look at 23.

VIVIAN

"Incident 23: employee refused to leave her room for several days."

Vivian looks to him - what?

JAMIE

Her room number is in there.

VIVIAN

Someone else will be in there now.

JAMIE

I know. I just -- I need to see it.

VIVIAN

Alright, but I'm coming with. Can you wait until I clock off?

JAMIE

I'll come find you. I want to finish reading this anyway.

OUT ON Jamie taking the file back, sleep deprived.

32 OMITTED

32

33 OMITTED

33

Lauren sits in one of the cubicles, leaning her head on the wall, asleep, holding a mop. The SOUND of someone crying rouses her. She listens to the person sniffing...

LAUREN

Whoever he is. You deserve better.

It's Sophia. More affected by Sam's rejection than we thought. She sits in the next cubicle, wiping at her eyes.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Are you alright?

Sophia leaves the cubicle and goes to the basins. She uses a jade roller under her puffy eyes.

SOPHIA

I'm going to see him every day.

LAUREN

Then he'll regret losing you every day, won't he?

SOPHIA

(threatening)

He'll regret it, trust me. Boys pick you up and drop you on here like you're last-season's Prada.

(glancing back)

You're new - you've got it all to look forward to.

LAUREN

(sad about Jerome)

I think I might have had a taste. I met someone but he's done a vanishing act...

Lauren goes back to work, picking up a plunger. Sophia looks back at her in the mirror - plunging - she looks like shit.

SOPHIA

Are you doing that on your own?

Lauren nods.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

We all deserve better.

Sophia looks at herself in the mirror. A lightbulb moment. A smile curls her lips.

34B

INT. PROMENADE - DAY

34B

QUACKY's creepy face fills THE FRAME, head tilting. PULL BACK to REVEAL we are on the Promenade. Vivian is stood by Quacky, working as handler. Quacky has his sailor costume on and takes photos with Guests.

Nile, sunglasses on, steps up for a photo. Vivian rolls her eyes - here we fucking go.

VIVIAN

Bit old for this, aren't you?

NILE

Never too old for magic, Scivian.

He steps up to Quacky and stands next to him.

NILE (CONT'D)

Speaking of, my step-sister has definitely cast her spell over you.

Vivian ignores him, but he presses --

NILE (CONT'D)

I feel for you. I really do.

VIVIAN

I don't know what game you're trying to play, but --

NILE

No games. That's Lily's thing. Everything's a game with her. And she does not like to lose. If it's any consolation, I feel dreadful now about our little wager.

He nods to Lily, walking by with her parents.

NILE (CONT'D)

Ask her about the games we play on these little sojourns. This year, the first to bed the help wins my father's Chronograph.

(beat)

It's a watch.

He holds up the watch, it glimmers in the light.

Vivian shakes her head, scoffing - *surely not!*

NILE (CONT'D)

Well, listen: you've dodged a proverbial bullet here. 'Thank you, Nile'. You're welcome.

He swaggers off. High-fiving Quacky as he goes.

Lily spots Nile leaving Vivian, she parts from her parents and joins Vivian --

LILY
Hey - what's...

VIVIAN
A "watch?"...

Vivian's eyes flare with *say it ain't so* fury. Lily pales. Her incriminating silence tells Vivian all she needs to know.

LILY
I promise I can explain.

Mortified, Vivian barges past Lily, off down the Promenade.

34C **INT. OFFICER'S MESS - DAY**

34C

A moment of quiet for Karen, who is alone in the Officer's Mess. She throws fruit into a blender and tops it up with coffee and pepto bismol.

Sam enters, sheepish. He goes to a cupboard and takes out a glass. He pours himself water, building to asking her about something. Karen watches him.

SAM
Danny Jones.

Karen stops what she's doing.

SAM (CONT'D)
People are talking...

A beat.

KAREN
Gossip is the Devil's radio.

He goes to speak but she turns the LOUD blender on, shutting him up. A beat later she turns it off --

KAREN (CONT'D)
People will always talk on here,
they've nothing better to do.

A knock at the door interrupts. Sophia blazes in without waiting. She's followed by Hamish, Bethany-May and The Amys.

SOPHIA
The water's still off down below.

KAREN
We're working on it.

Sophia steps aside, revealing Lauren --

SOPHIA

Really? Do you call Laura with a
plunger *working on it*?

LAUREN

Lauren.

Sophia looks to Sam. This is quite clearly her lashing out.

Bethany-May timidly hands a contract to Karen.

SOPHIA

That's our Equity contract.

BETHANY-MAY

*"All accommodation shall be of a
good standard, with proper washing
facilities, including the provision
of water"*.

HAMISH

Hot water.

SOPHIA

We're on strike.

AMY 1

No matinees.

AMY 2

No evening shows.

SOPHIA

No more shaking hands with noncey
guests. And Lauren gets the day
off, so she can sort her split
ends. Only when our terms are met,
do we return to the stage.

A long pause. All eyes on Karen, everyone on tenterhooks.

KAREN

I'll consider your terms and get
back to you in due course.

They all look surprised they aren't being met with thunder.

SOPHIA

Good.

Sophia turns and leads her gang out. Karen looks to Sam,
glowering.

KAREN

Well, I take it you and Taylor
Swift are having a wee tiff.

He looks taken aback - how did she?

KAREN (CONT'D)

Karen sees and hears everything on this ship.

SAM

I ended it.

KAREN

I think that's wise. All things considered. I don't care where you boys park it, until it effects job performance. Because we've been here before, haven't we?

That cuts deep. His forehead furrows, jaw tightening. He manages a nod and heads for the door. She watches him go.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Sam...

He stops.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Was that everything?

He just wants to get out of there. He nods.

KAREN (CONT'D)

I'm here. If you need to talk.

Sam heads out.

34D

INT. JAMIE'S CABIN - DAY

34D

Jamie sits at his desk in his cabin, reading the HR files. It is painful reading. Cormac and Rosie are on the bed. Rosie is watching Jamie, sympathetic.

JAMIE

Are you all packed then?

CORMAC

Aye.

JAMIE

Probably for the best. If Sam clocked you the other day, God knows who else did.

Jamie turns a page -- there is a final diary entry and then underneath, no more. He turns the page - blank, white space.

Jamie sighs deeply, sitting back. Eyes glistening.

Rosie shoots Cormac a look.

Vivian is sitting alone in the Mess. She stares off, misty-eyed. Olly sits down opposite her with his tray. They sit in silence for a moment before --

OLLY
I'm a good listener.

She doesn't look up.

VIVIAN
Didn't recognise you without a balaclava.

He shakes his head, letting that one go.

OLLY
Who ruined your day?

VIVIAN
Just somebody who wasn't who I thought they were.

OLLY
Well, as somebody who wasn't who someone else *thought*, make sure you give them a chance to explain before you write them off.

That sinks in for a beat.

OLLY (CONT'D)
How is he?

VIVIAN
Jamie? He's burnt out.

OLLY
Who's Jamie? I meant Cormac.

Vivian catches herself - *fuck!*

VIVIAN
Oh! Cormac. He's -- he's fine.

Jamie appears at the door to the Mess, behind Olly. He nods for Vivian, gesturing for her to join him.

OLLY
I've given up. I blew it.

VIVIAN
Attempted murder will do that.

OLLY
That's not what --

VIVIAN (CONT'D)
I'm messing. Give him time.

OLLY (CONT'D)

I think he was a surprise. You don't get guys like him on here. He has this gentle way about him, you can see there's a lot going on up there.

VIVIAN

You have no idea.

Vivian looks to Jamie waiting at the door - frantically gesturing for her *hurry up*.

36

INT. CREW CABINS CORRIDOR - DAY

36

Jamie and Vivian walk down a corridor lined with crew cabins, Jamie is looking for a particular number.

JAMIE

I always wondered which was hers.

He stops in front of one of the doors.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

1428.

They hear a murmur of voices coming from the room and share a look. Someone's in there. They move away from the door --

JAMIE (CONT'D)

I just want to take a quick look. The files say she barely stepped foot out of there before the end.

She looks at him gazing mournfully at the door.

Hamish walks down the corridor towards them. Vivian and Jamie turn. Vivian makes conversation as to not provoke attention.

VIVIAN

I spoke to Olly.

Jamie looks to the door and then back to her --

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Yeah, the stuff he did - super sketch. But he didn't have much choice. He genuinely wanted to get to know you. Without any pretense. Just plain, honest interest.

Jamie frowns slightly - that seemed loaded?

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Don't regret letting him go.

Hamish knocks on 1428. He catches Vivian glancing at him --

HAMISH

Can I help you?

Vivian shakes her head and looks back to Jamie.

A beat and then Bethany-May exits Pippa's old room. She and Hamish head off down the corridor together. Jamie wedges his foot in the door.

37

INT. BETHANY-MAY'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS

37

Jamie and Vivian take in the cabin. Lots of pink. Bethany's headshot photos are on the wall.

VIVIAN

What are we looking for?

JAMIE

Anything she might have left behind.

Vivian ferrets around the room - through drawers. Jamie sits on the edge of the bed, taking it all in. He looks lamentably to the desk opposite.

VIVIAN

Velorum probably gutted the room after she...
(revolted)
So much pink.

Vivian passes by the FRAME and when she's gone, we see the back of Pippa sitting at her laptop on a video call. We HOLD ON her back only. The video lags (we can hear Jamie's voice but don't see him). He sounds happy to see her but is clearly distracted, not giving his fullest attention. The last time they spoke.

JAMIE (ON SCREEN)

You -- you keep freezing.

PIPPA

What about now? The internet is so shit on here -- I miss you, Jamie.
(beat)
Are you going out?
(no response)
Jamie?

JAMIE (ON SCREEN)

Sorry, yeah. Can we talk tomorrow?

PIPPA

Where are you off?

JAMIE (ON SCREEN)

I can see you but I can't hear you.

PIPPA

I just really needed to talk to you. Are you listening?

JAMIE (ON SCREEN)

I'm so sorry Pippa, this is a bad time. I'll call you tomorrow, I promise.

PIPPA

Jamie?

Pippa just silently stares at the laptop. PUSH IN CLOSER and CLOSER ON her back - creepy. Jamie is transfixed and then Vivian's voice SNAPS him out of it, making us JUMP!.

PIPPA (CONT'D)

Jamie?

VIVIAN

Jamie?

Jamie looks guilt-stricken. He stares at the chair, looks to Vivian, looking at him with concern, and then back to the now empty chair. From where he is sat, he KICKS the chair. A cup full of pens falls from the desk, SMASHING on the floor.

He frantically gathers the pens, panicking, teary-eyed.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Hey, hey -- stop... just --

She stops him with a hug.

The two of them kneel on the floor in an embrace. An embrace they both really needed.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

You're okay. It's okay.

Then Vivian spots something... a corner of the carpet next to the wall has worn away... the floor is visible beneath and some bold pen markings. Curious, she tugs at the carpet...

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

There's something under here...

As she peels the carpet back, we see lots of red scribbles.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Look!

They pull the carpet back further, until they're dragging the it across the room, knocking over the chair.

They both freeze, looking to each other and then back to the floor. Jamie's intense gaze matched by Vivian's - OH MY GOD!

The floor is covered in writing, numbers and shapes. The red writing is faded and hard to read on the light flooring.

It's really something to behold - wild and covering every inch of space. It has all of the unintelligible and rambling stylings of something you might expect on the floor of an asylum.

It's creepy. Really creepy.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)
This wasn't in the reports...

He shakes his head, unsure what he's even looking at.

JAMIE
I don't think they found it.

Jamie climbs up on to the bed, looking down --

JAMIE (CONT'D)
Cabin numbers, dates - it could be anything.

Jamie takes multiple pictures of the markings on his phone, just in case. And then something catches his eye... he is at eye level with the fire alarm on the ceiling. The alarm is askew with the lid not fully latched back on...

He reaches out for the alarm, trying to get a grip on it.

VIVIAN
What are you?..

He reaches further and pulls the lid from the alarm, it drops to the floor. And then a piece of folded paper floats down.

Vivian picks up the paper and hands it to Jamie. He looks at her as he unfurls it. It's a list of names: ~~Daniel Regan~~, Georgia Wheeler, ~~Felipe Herrera~~, Jessica Craig. Two of the names are crossed out...

VIVIAN (CONT'D)
What is it?

JAMIE
Names.

A NOISE from the corridor startles them. Vivian rushes to put the carpet back.

38 OMITTED 38

38A INT. I-95 CORRIDOR - 5 MINS LATER - DAY 38A

Jamie and Vivian are rushing down the I-95.

VIVIAN
Who are they? Could they be crew?

Jamie spots Sam lurking in a doorway. Sam discreetly nods to Jamie to follow him.

JAMIE

I know someone who might know. Go ahead. I'll catch you up.

VIVIAN

I'll see what I can find online.

Jamie heads after Sam.

SAM (PRELAP)

You were right.

39

INT. PRAYER ROOM - DAY

39

Sam and Jamie are back in the Prayer room.

SAM

(spooked)

About Danny. Something's off.

JAMIE

I told you.

SAM

You're on to something. I'm not going anywhere. I'm staying on here and helping you. I owe it to Pippa.

Jamie hands Sam the list of names.

JAMIE

Well, maybe you can help with this. We found it hidden in her room.

Sam reads the list of names whilst Jamie watches him, trying to gauge his reaction.

SAM

What does it have to do with Pippa?

JAMIE

It's hers. I know her writing. And it was hidden in her smoke alarm.

Sam reacts to Jamie's look of conviction.

SAM

What did I tell you? She wasn't in a good place. Who hides things in a-

JAMIE

It was a thing we did. Our Dad liked to "borrow" money.

SAM

She told me about him.

Jamie looks at him. Is he trying to "connect"? Jamie isn't having any of it. Especially not with him.

JAMIE

Do you recognise any of the names?

SAM

No, sorry, we actively try not to remember your names.

JAMIE

She didn't mention this to you?

SAM

No. But then again, there was a lot left unsaid.

Let that hang in the air for a beat. Jamie can relate. Sam looks to the list once more, to her handwriting. A sadness envelops him. So much regret there...

SAM (CONT'D)

The last time I saw her. After the stupid messages and the photo. She came to me and she said she wanted to talk. I was so angry at the time, I just -- I turned my back on her. I'm going to regret that for as long as I live.

(beat)

Let me look into these names. We can't meet here again though. I'll be up on 12.

OUT ON Jamie observing Sam's pained regret.

40

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

40

Jamie confidently enters the kitchen and strides over to Olly, who clocks him, frowning - what's he doing here?

JAMIE

I do.

A few patrons stop eating and look over.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

You asked if I want to know you. If I want to get to know you. I do. I was harsh on you -- I was scared and -- from now on, we've gotta be honest, cause there's so much I need to tell you.

They stare intently and then a smile rises on Olly's face.

OLLY
Okay.

JAMIE
Okay.

OLLY
What are y--

JAMIE (CONT'D)
What are you doing later?

They laugh.

OLLY (CONT'D)
Don't eat anything. Starve if you
have to.

A slight twitch of panic from Jamie - *does he mean...!?*

OLLY (CONT'D)
(amused)
I'm going to make you dinner.

JAMIE
Oh - okay. Yeah. I'd like that. I'd
really like that. Thank you.

OLLY
Meet at the Cinema. The projection
room. At like 10?
(off Jamie's frown)
It's just a place I really like.

JAMIE
Alright.

OLLY
Alright.

JAMIE
I'll see you then.

A beat of awkwardness from Jamie before he backs away with a grin on his face. Olly watches him, grinning back.

41 OMITTED 41

42 **INT. BAR ROOM - NIGHT** 42

Abigail, Lily's Mother, dressed to the nines, props up a bar, knocking back Champagne and Caviar. Lily stands next to her, distant, racked with guilt.

Abigail calls to the Barman, clicking.

ABIGAIL COCHRAN
Hello? Hello?
(beat, clicks)
Hello? Is this Russian Caviar?

LILY
I'm going for a walk.

Abigail isn't paying attention, too busy showing off.

ABIGAIL COCHRAN
This can't be Russian, darling.

LILY
I'll see you back at the room?

ABIGAIL
Mhmm.

LILY
Nile spies on me in the shower.

ABIGAIL
Uh-huh. Okay, love.
(clicks again)
Hello!?

Lily rolls her eyes and walks away.

She notices a Crew Member using a service door and a thought suddenly occurs to her.

43 OMITTED 43

44 **INT. SERVICE CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS** 44

Lily exits on to a TIGHT service corridor, lit by a blinking neon light. There is an ominously loud BUZZING SOUND as if a generator is near. Walls vibrate. She follows the corridor and the SOUND of the generator grows LOUDER.

She arrives at a door. The buzzing SOUND is earsplitting now. Lily pulls at the door but it's locked. She is about to head back when the buzzing SOUND stops.

Silence.

And then the sudden quiet is punctured by the ECHOING of hard inbound footsteps. She looks back - no-one there...

WHOOSH - the door opens behind Lily! She JUMPS! It's just Dolce with her cleaning trolley. Dolce pushes past her and rumbles down the corridor. Lily hurries through to the I-95.

44A

INT. JAMIE'S CABIN - NIGHT

44A

Jamie enters his room and finds Vivian is sat at the desk, dividing her attention between Pippa's list and her laptop. Cormac and Rosie sit on the bed.

JAMIE

Any joy?

Vivian cycles through the social media tabs of people with the same names as those on the list.

VIVIAN

Not really. There's loads of Daniel Regans. I think I've found Felipe Herrera - his profiles are private though. Ugh - this WiFi's shite.

She shows's a profile image.

ROSIE

Hang on. Let me see Felipe!

Rosie looks at Felipe's picture.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

Mariah boy! He's a lamb -
(off Group's confusion)
He was obsessed with Mariah. A lower deck cleaner who can turn a look. I think I'm friends with him.

Rosie takes the Laptop and types.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

Let me log in...

Vivian looks to Jamie --

VIVIAN?

What did Sam say

JAMIE

He's 'looking into it'.

ROSIE

Got him!

They all look to the laptop.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

Felipe. He last posted four months ago: "Time for a digital detox" and then -
(scrolling)
Nothing since then.

Jamie and Vivian look at each other - Hmm.

Rosie types.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
He's friends with Daniel Regan.

Rosie Frowns.

VIVIAN
What's wrong?

ROSIE
Daniel left the same update...

Jamie
(reading screen)
"Time for a digital detox"

ROSIE
And then nothing else. Word for
word the same...

JAMIE
Something's off... We need to speak
to one of them.

Silence permeates the room as the group mulls.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
One of them could still be on board
- how would we find out?

ROSIE
Personnel office off the I-95. We
can't just walk in there though.

JAMIE
We?

Rosie looks to Cormac, gesturing him to tell Jamie -

CORMAC
(sheepishly)
Yeah. So. Actually. We were kind of
thinking of hanging about for a few
days.

JAMIE
Oh.

CORMAC
Yeah.

ROSIE
You two are onto something big
and... You could use some backup.

Jamie nods. Surprised by Cormac's turnaround.

JAMIE

Thank you.

CORMAC

But! I'm moving to Rosie's cabin.
I'm not staying in here, getting
flailed in my sleep.

VIVIAN

...I think I might know a way.

She looks to Cormac, her face lighting up.

45

INT. OFFICER'S MESS - NIGHT

45

Sophia, Hamish, Bethany-May, The Amys and Lauren (still with plunger) stand before Karen in the Mess.

SOPHIA

The water's still off. We're not
going on tonight.

Karen takes them all in for a beat and then casually --

KAREN

No, you're not. Nor tomorrow.
You're getting off my ship at first
port.

HAMISH

What!?

KAREN

I've a cast waiting to come aboard
in Puerto Rico. I quite fancy West
Side Story.

(off them all aghast)

Did you really think you were the
only tits and teeth this side of
the Atlantic?

SOPHIA

She's bluffing!

KAREN

You're all "in breach of contract".

Karen SLAMS a heavy document on the table. They all flinch.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Your employee handbook. Where to
begin? Our fraternisation clause,
well, you Penis Fly Traps have
blown that one. Repeatedly. Next.
Misuse of alcohol and narcotics...

The Entertainers look sheepishly to one another.

SOPHIA
Our contract --

KAREN (CONT'D)
Your contract isn't fit to
wipe my arse with. You're at
sea now, you're living by
Karen's law.

HAMISH
Please! We're sorry... we'll go on!
(to Sophia)
I need this job.

BETHANY MAY
Yeah - the grease in our hair must
be getting through to our brains.

They all start to beg at once, except for Sophia, who looks
defeated. Karen looks to her with a malevolent gleam.

KAREN
ENOUGH!
(tense beat)
Go get into costumes before I
change my mind.

They turn and begin to scarp. Lauren remains behind, timid.
Sophia looks apologetically to her on the way out.

KAREN (CONT'D)
I'd keep away from those fickle
fuck-wheels if I were you, Lauren.
Actors are all mentally disturbed.

Lauren nods.

KAREN (CONT'D)
Was there something else?

LAUREN
Jerome...

KAREN
Ah, your boyfriend. I haveny' had a
chance to sniff him out, thanks to
Emiline Wankhurst's strike.

Lauren nods, dejected.

KAREN (CONT'D)
Don't you worry. I'll find him.
(softer)
And he won't know what's hit him.

Lauren doesn't know what to say. Karen nods for her to leave.

46

INT. HR OFFICE - NIGHT

46

Anya Connor, 50s, paperwork-obsessed, perpetual frown and black horn-rimmed spectacles, is sat behind a desk in the HR Office. A tacky office sign behind her - 'Stupidity will be dealt with accordingly' and a picture of a stick man beating another over the head with a bat.

Anya looks up at Jamie and Vivian grinning at her.

JAMIE

We need to make a complaint.

ANYA

Put it in the box.

Anya nods over to a "YOUR VOICE MATTERS" complaints box that is completely STUFFED to the brim.

JAMIE

It's actually quite sensitive...

VIVIAN

One of the Officer's called my friend a "pirate of the poo pipe persuasion". And I think you'll find that sexual orientation and swashbuckling are both protected characteristics.

Jamie double-takes her - *that wasn't the prearranged story!*

Before Anya can probe further, Rosie BURSTS into the Office --

ROSIE

HELP! PLEASE! HE'S COLLAPSED!

Anya looks impassive.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

PLEASE!

Anya sighs and heads out with Rosie. Jamie and Vivian waste no time, and hurry behind the desk. Vivian sits down at the computer, whilst Jamie browses shelves.

47

INT. I-95 CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

47

ANGLE OVER 'Officer Quacky', laid on the floor of the I-95. Waiting. Rosie drags Anya over and Cormac (inside the costume) begins writhing around in theatrical agony.

CORMAC

I CAN'T SEE. I CAN'T SEE.

ROSIE

I think he overheated.

ANYA

Not again.

ROSIE

The head is stuck.

Anya goes to pull at the head --

ROSIE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Oh my god, he's pissed himself.

That makes Anya recoil.

48

INT. HR OFFICE - SAME TIME

48

Jamie stands above Vivian, watching her navigate Horizon's personnel files, all of which feature crew headshots. She enters DANIEL REGAN into the folder's search function.

VIVIAN

Daniel Regan! 2019 crew member.

Her eyes drift to the STATUS field where the word ABSCONDED has been entered.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Says he "Absconded". Does that mean-

JAMIE

It means he left when the ship docked. Did a runner.

Vivian's fingers whisk along the keyboard as she enters JESSICA CRAIG into the search bar.

STATUS: Absconded.

Vivian does the same for FELIPE HERRERA.

STATUS: Absconded.

VIVIAN

(creeped out)

You're seeing this?

JAMIE

I'm seeing it. I just-- I don't know what it means--

Vivian filters the personnel by those listed as ABSCONDED. At least a dozen names suddenly appear.

VIVIAN

The digital detox message we saw earlier... What if they've all posted it?

Jamie notices something.

JAMIE

Look who's logged the entries.

Vivian's eyes drift to the STAFF column and spots the same name under each entry: KAREN.

Jamie and Vivian share a look.

49 **INT. I-95 CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS**

49

Anya stands and goes to re-enter the HR Office. Rosie yells --

ROSIE

DON'T LEAVE US!

ANYA

I'm going to call for --

Cormac GROANS but suddenly stops writhing. Suddenly still. This draws Anya back... oh my god...

50 **INT. HR OFFICE - SAME TIME**

50

Jamie looks nervously to the door - not much time left.

Vivian scrolls down the list of absconded names. She stops abruptly. Jamies also clocks it.

CLOSE ON the most recent entry; a picture of Jerome smiling with the words ABSCONDED under his status.

JAMIE

Jerome?

They look to each other - what!?

51 **INT. I-95 - CONTINUOUS**

51

Rosie leans over Cormac's Quacky body...

ROSIE

I don't think he's breathing...

Jamie and Vivian quickly scurry by, Vivian glances back with a nod, giving Rosie the all clear.

ANYA

I'll - I'll call Medical.

Anya backs off, pale, and runs into her office.

ROSIE

And the Oscar goes to.

CORMAC

Is she gone?

Rosie waits longer than she needs to....

ROSIE

Yep.

52

INT. I-95 CORRIDOR - NIGHT

52

VIVIAN

It doesn't make sense.

JAMIE

How could Jerome have absconded
when we haven't even docked yet?

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

53

OMITTED

53

54

INT. I-95 CREW CORRIDOR - NIGHT

54

Jamie, Vivian, Cormac (still as Quacky), and Rosie stagger in
stunned silence down the near-deserted I-95.

ROSIE

We'll go look for Jerome.

JAMIE

Be careful.

ROSIE

You too.

They head off.

Jamie looks to Vivian --

JAMIE

I don't know what's going on. I
need to go speak with Sam.

Suddenly, Vivian freezes, her eyes wide at the sight of Lily
striding towards her.

VIVIAN

What is she doing!?

JAMIE

Is that...

Vivian moves behind Jamie, hoping she's not been seen.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
I think she's seen you.

LILY
Vivian.

Vivian steps out from behind Jamie --

VIVIAN
How did you get down here?

Some passing Crew double take Lily.

LILY
I need to speak to you.

VIVIAN
Are you trying to get me in
trouble?
(to Jamie)
Let's go.

LILY
Vivian...

VIVIAN
Go back upstairs.

LILY
Please.

Vivian halts, looks to Jamie --

VIVIAN
You go. I'll find you.

Jamie nods uneasily before heading down the corridor.

LILY
I just need you to hear me out.

Vivian suddenly feels very aware of all the eyes on her.

VIVIAN
Not here. Come on. Quick.

She strides down the corridor and Lily hurries after her.

55	OMITTED	55
56	OMITTED	56
57	OMITTED	57

A sprawling netted playground, within which a slide, a ball pit, a climbing wall, and a jousting arena reside.

ANGLE ON Jamie already speaking to Sam, both framed by the netted playground.

JAMIE

And then I went to the personnel folder -- the people on Pippa's list -- the computer's saying they've absconded?

SAM

People abscond all the time. They have debts. They hate it on here. It happens a lot. I'm about to do a runner myself.

JAMIE

Guess who logged all the entries?

SAM

Karen?

Jamie nods.

SAM (CONT'D)

It's her job. Look, Daniel Regan, Felipe, Jerome -- who knows what they had going on? They're probably all off sunning themselves.

JAMIE

What is wrong with you? You know something is up! You know these names were important to her.

SAM

(sigh)

I'm sorry. It's been a long day. Let me have a look into it. The social media stuff *is* weird. I'm surprised Karen even knows how to turn a computer on.

HOLD ON Jamie as his brow furrows... *wait a moment...*

SAM (CONT'D)

We found her twitter once. She'd just tweeted Cock-a-leekie soup hundreds of times. I think she thought it was Google.

Jamie is staring hard at Sam.

JAMIE

Jerome.

SAM

Jerome?

JAMIE

Jerome's name wasn't on the list I gave you. You just said *Jerome* but I never told you about him.

Sam zones out completely for a moment, vacant, in the way that a person might try to recall where they left their keys, not at all like they've been caught in a murderous lie.

SAM

(plainly)

Did I?

Jamie's dread suddenly rises.

SAM (CONT'D)

No. I did. You're right.

OUT ON Sam's expression slowly darkening, like we've never seen before. Completely terrifying.

59

INT. THEATRE - NIGHT

59

Vivian and Lily sit in the front row of the theatre, framed by the stage, which currently hosts staging for a picnic in the woods, and a car.

Vivian keeps her eyes on the stage while Lily speaks.

LILY

What Nile failed to mention is that he won the wager on our second day. He slept with a Croupier. I should have told you from the start. I wanted to but as soon as we met I -- how could I even bring it up?

(beat)

That day in the bar when I saw you for the first time. I'll be honest, at the risk of sounding like a piece of shit --

VIVIAN

Oh, that ship's sailed.

LILY

I did think -- wow, if I'm going to play his game -- I'd choose her.

Vivian folds her arms, unimpressed.

LILY (CONT'D)
Maybe it was the Pirate costume.

Lily scoffs, hoping Vivian will crack a smile. But no.

LILY (CONT'D)
I promise, the moment I first spoke
to you I forgot all about the bet.
Really. I forgot everything. And I
think that's why I'm here --
because with you -- I forget.

She laughs, embarrassed, but fuck it, she's come this far.

LILY (CONT'D)
-- and it's nice. And I want more.
And I really am so, so sorry.

Lily is making a convincing case. And her closing statement -
she produces the watch from her jacket pocket.

LILY (CONT'D)
The grand prize. Took it while he
was sleeping.

She hands it to Vivian. Vivian studies it for a beat - fancy.

VIVIAN
What are you --

LILY (CONT'D)
It's yours.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)
I don't want it.

LILY
Take it. It's worth a lot --

Vivian hands it back to Lily.

VIVIAN
And I'm worth more. When will you
lot learn, you can't buy people.

Lily winces - that wasn't her intention!

LILY
I know. I wasn't.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)
Get rid of it.

LILY (CONT'D)
What?

VIVIAN
(shrugging)
Get rid of it.

LILY
...okay.

Without hesitation, Lily throws the watch across the room. It hits some scenery on stage and smashes on the floor.

VIVIAN

JESUS!

LILY

What?

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

I didn't think you'd -

Vivian jumps up on to the stage and goes over to the smashed watch. Lily slowly ascends up on stage, smirking.

LILY (CONT'D)

Oops.

VIVIAN

You're not well!

LILY

You just noticed?

Lily bows to the empty auditorium and looks to Vivian, who is pouring over the broken watch. She lifts Vivian's chin, meeting her gaze.

A long beat.

VIVIAN

(smirking)

You liked the pirate costume?

A charged moment before they launch at one another, kissing. Vivian leans on a cutout of a car, but the cutout just falls back with a SLAM, which in turn knocks over another car and then another, collapsing a wall and then another wall and finally the whole set CRASHING down around them.

They cower and laugh into each other.

60

INT. SOFT PLAY PALACE - NIGHT

60

Sam stalks towards Jamie, a crazed look in his eyes. Jamie falls against the netted fort.

SAM

I tried to make this easy for you.
I really did. I really hoped after
reading the file, you'd leave it
alone. But here we are.

JAMIE

Your file was bullshit.

Jamie glares at Sam and balls his fists.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Where's my sister?

Sam averts Jamie's cold glare.

SAM
She just couldn't leave it either.

JAMIE
Leave what!? WHERE IS SHE!?

Sam lunges, pinning Jamie to the side of the soft play net.

SAM
You really want to know? I chased
her all the way to the edge of the
ship, and I watched her fall.

Jamie wells up hearing this confession. Suddenly, Jamie slams his fist into Sam's sternum, winding him enough to wriggle free from his grip.

Jamie staggers away from Sam, searching for an exit when BAM - Sam's boot slams into his back, hurtling him forward into the ball pit.

SLOW-MO: Jamie is fully submerged in the pit.

Sam wades in after him. Jamie pulls himself up, kicking out at Sam several times and landing a few blows.

Jamie attempts another kick but Sam catches his foot and flings him against a wall. Furious, Sam kicks Jamie a few times before pinning him to the floor with his knee, like he's an animal.

PRE-LAP: the sound of Vivian and Lily moaning.

61 OMITTED 61

62 OMITTED 62

63 **INT. THEATRE - NIGHT** 63

CLOSE ON the fogged up 'window' of the fake stage car. The sound of Vivian's groans grow louder before suddenly a hand presses against the 'window'.

64 **INT. PROJECTION ROOM - NIGHT** 64

A small Projection room with a view over an art deco cinema. Old horror film posters on the walls. Fairy lights festooned around the room. Olly sits glumly at a table laid out with dinner.

Jamie chokes and CRIES OUT as Sam restrains him. He sinks his teeth into Sam's hand, prompting a howl. Sam loses his grip on Jamie, who scrambles out of the play area and across the room, tripping as he goes. He arrives at a set of double doors and glances back --

Sam hasn't moved. He is stood impossibly still, watching. Why isn't he pursuing? Something is wrong. Not waiting to find out, Jamie opens the doors and collides right into Beaker!

Beaker only looks at Sam, not acknowledging Jamie's presence. When he does finally look down at Jamie it's with the coldest of smiles. This sends Jamie retreating back into the room. Beaker remains by the door, silent. Just like Sam, he is in no hurry to snare Jamie.

Jamie looks to another set of double doors on the other side of the room, about to run over to them until they are pushed open and three other Officers enter.

Jamie freezes in the middle of the room. He is drenched with adrenaline but has nowhere to go. He looks from Sam to Beaker and then to the other three. Their silence, their stillness, is completely terrifying.

JAMIE
WHAT IS GOING ON!?

Then comes a sudden, short and sharp whistle from behind the Officer Trio and the Men step aside --

Karen is behind them.

HOLD WIDE ON Karen as she prowls into the room and all the way over to Jamie, taking what feels like forever. Jamie is shaking, staring back at her wide eyed.

Are all of the Officers are in on whatever this is!?

Karen takes him in, from head to toe, eyes narrowing. Perhaps surprised this kid is the one who has been causing problems. The tension is too much, her gaze renders him speechless...

A Pacman style arcade game breaks the silence with the SFX of a GAME OVER jingle.

Karen looks over at the machine and then back to Jamie with a slight smirk. He goes to say something but she hits him with her baton. He drops to the floor with a THUD and we HARD CUT TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE