

B B C
THREE
WRECK

EPISODE 5

"NEEDLE IN A GAYSTACK"

Written by

Ryan J. Brown

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1 Stephen Street
London
W1T 1AL

1 OMITTED 1

2 INT. VIP SUITE - FLASHBACK - NIGHT 2

CLOSE on Pippa as she stands by the door and takes in the luxury of a VIP suite. Sam has set up a candlelit dinner for two.

PIPPA
What if someone-

SAM
The guests were a no show.
Some people have money to
burn apparently.

They take a seat opposite each other. He pours her a glass of wine. She pushes some hair behind her ear. She's not used to anyone making this much effort. He removes lids from their platters to reveal fish and chips in newspaper. She gasps --

PIPPA (CONT'D)
You know surprising a northern girl
with a chippy tea is basically like
a proposal?

He grins and sits back, collecting himself --

SAM
Pippa...

PIPPA
Sam.

SAM
The other night...

PIPPA
... don't worry.

SAM
No, I --

PIPPA (CONT'D)
It doesn't count when you say
it with dick brain.

SAM (CONT'D)
Well, that's the thing...

PIPPA
It's honestly fine -

SAM
It wasn't *dick brain*.

PIPPA
Don't worry about it --

SAM

Pippa! Listen to me...

(beat)

I meant it. I love you. You make me feel -- you're real and real is something that's been missing for me for a long time. *Real* is what I need. And... I have to tell you something...

The SOUND of a Woman SOBBING and RUNNING past the suite cuts right through their moment. Pippa and Sam look at each other. He hurries over and looks out into the corridor --

SAM (CONT'D)

Wait here...

He slips out of the suite, leaving Pippa alone.

PIPPA

Sam!

Pippa heads to the suite door, looking through the peephole --

Beat.

WHOOSH - a dark haired Woman, whimpering, sprints past the door. Pippa JUMPS back! She waits a beat and then creeps out into the hall just as the Woman disappears around a corner.

3

INT. VIP CORRIDOR - FLASHBACK - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

3

Pippa rounds the corner but - nothing. A dead end. No sign of the Woman. She's vanished. No door to go through, just the end of a hallway with an antique mirror.

Pippa wraps her arms around herself, creeps out. She frowns back down the corridor and then to the mirror. Confused. She turns to head away... BANG! The mirror shakes on the wall...

Pippa tenses and looks back at her reflection. She looks into the mirror. Is somebody behind it? She moves closer...

SOUND of long, low-frequency rumbling builds.

Pippa reaches out, touches the mirror... and then Sam suddenly appears in the mirror behind her.

Pippa JUMPS!!!

PIPPA

What's going on!?

He steals a glance at the mirror. It's the neutral look of someone trying hard to seem at ease.

SAM

It was just kids messing about.

He goes to lead her away but she pulls away from him --

PIPPA

I saw someone Sam.

SAM

Like I said, it was just -

PIPPA

Kids?

Sam nods, before -

SAM

(smiling)

Your chips are getting cold.

He takes her hand and leads her away. She glances back once more at the mirror.

SLOWLY PUSH IN ON the mirror.

CUT TO BLACK

4

INT. MYSTERY ROOM - PRESENT DAY - NIGHT

4

OVER BLACK -

SAM

I was handling it!

BEAKER

It didn't look very handled.

This whole scene is from Jamie's POV --

He opens his eyes, hazy. It's a room we've not seen. It's a filthy, bare, white-tiled storage space with a blue tinted fluorescent light. There are no windows or doors!

Jamie focusses his frightened eyes, squinting...

The Officers are on the other side of the room.

KAREN

I want to know who he's talked to.

SAM

He hangs around with a girl.
Vivian. Her name's Vivian.

KAREN
Anyone else?

Sam shrugs and Beaker squares up to him, rutting --

BEAKER
WAKE UP! WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU!?

KAREN
He made a mistake.

BEAKER
Several. And we're paying for them.
He needs his head looking at.

SAM
I am in the room you know.

BEAKER
Yeah, I'm talking about you, not to
you, psycho.

Jamie looks around the dark room he's in.

KAREN
The lad is in a bad place, but can
any of you lot stand there and say
you haven't been where he is now?
We have a duty to each other.

As Jamie's eyes focus, he realises he is across from another slumped figure.... Jerome! Gaping mouth, matted with dry blood and one eye missing. Dead. Jamie chokes and stiffens, his eyes widening.

BEAKER
Where was his duty to us when he
was poking that slag?

Jamie covers his mouth, trying to stop a rising SCREAM. He just whimpers. Karen looks to him and rolls her eyes.

KAREN
Enough! Go find the girl. MOVE OUT!

The Officers go to the corner of the room. Beaker presses the top corner of the wall and a panel pushes back. **A hidden door** leading into the dark walls. The amped up Men filter out.

JAMIE
WHERE ARE WE!?

Beaker glares at Sam before retreating into the pitch black.

Jamie, crying, looks back to Jerome's body.

CUT TO:

5

INT. THEATRE - SAME TIME

5

Vivian and Lily have spent the last couple of hours fumbling behind the cutout of the prop car. Half-dressed, they stare up at the theatre rafters, holding hands.

VIVIAN

I'd quit if it meant I could spend the rest of this week with you.

LILY

What's stopping you?

VIVIAN

I have this friend who needs me.

LILY

When my Mum said I had to come on here, I didn't love the idea of spending my 22nd birthday at an enrichment seminar, or worse; zip-lining. And then, second day, there you were - my real gift.

A beat.

LILLY

That sounded better in my head.

They both crack up laughing.

VIVIAN

Well, lucky for you, I'm the gift that just keeps giving.

They both smile and then cringe at the same time before laughing and kissing again --

6

INT. MYSTERY ROOM - NIGHT

6

Jamie stands up, legs weak. Karen hands Sam her combat knife.

KAREN

You heard Beaker. Those boys are done covering for you. I should have never let you get involved with the girl. She was never going to understand. Not like we do. Not like *I* do. Clean up your mess and I'll square things with the others.

Karen looks to a pile of luggage by two metal waste chutes. Bin bags, a large suitcase with a french flag emblem, and a guitar case. Jerome's belongings.

KAREN (CONT'D)
Why is that shite still in here?
Get rid of it. All of it.

7

INT. CREW CABIN CORRIDOR - SAME TIME - NIGHT

7

Rosie and Cormac hot-foot it down the corridor --

CORMAC
What do you mean he's gone?

ROSIE
I mean Jerome's gone. There's
already someone new in his room.

CORMAC
Did you know him? This Jerome.

ROSIE
Jesus, Cormac! The lad's Bermuda
Triangled and you're worried
whether or not we had it off!

They halt.

CORMAC
That's Vivian's cabin.

Officers are swarming on Vivian's cabin. Beaker is showing a
photo of Vivian to Crew from the cabin opposite.

CUT TO:

8

INT. MYSTERY ROOM - SAME TIME - NIGHT

8

Jamie staggers to the concealed door. Trying to work out how
to open it. Sam hurls a bin bag down the open waste chute.

JAMIE
WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

Jamie hammers on the door. Sam opens Jerome's case.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
Why Jerome!?! What did he do to you?

Sam throws Jerome's clothes down one of the chutes. Jamie
watches him for a beat - *where does that chute go to?*

Jamie suddenly rushes at Sam, who jumps up and SLAMS him
against the wall opposite. Sam slips slightly on the wet
floor but steadies himself.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
GO ON! DO IT! You heard her. *Clean
me up like you cleaned up Pippa.*

Sam's eyes flare at the mention of her name. Jamie looks to the open chute on the wall opposite...

JAMIE (CONT'D)
You didn't love her. You're just sick in the head.

Sam breaks away from Jamie in frustration, stepping back. He takes the knife from his belt, gritting his teeth. Jamie eyes the chute again... and KICKS at Sam, sending him off balance. Jamie then PUSHES him. Sam slips on the bloody floor and falls down on to one knee, never letting go of the knife. Jamie runs for the open chute.

Sam jumps back up and rushes after him.

Jamie climbs into the chute, feet first. Sam catches up just as Jamie shuts his eyes and SLIDES. He grabs at Jamie but it's futile - He is already plummeting into the darkness.

9

INT. THEATRE - SAME TIME - NIGHT

9

Lily lays on top of Vivian kissing her. She sits up, pushing some hair back, and spots something --

LILY
SHIT!

She cowers behind the cutout. Cormac and Rosie are onstage, agape. Rosie covers his eyes.

VIVIAN
CORMAC!

Vivian and Lily quickly put their remaining clothes on.

CORMAC
Were you slapping sloppies up here?

VIVIAN
WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?

CORMAC
(pointing at Lily)
Who is she?

VIVIAN
She's with me.

CORMAC
You breast -- BEST come with us.

VIVIAN
Why? What's going on?

CORMAC
You're being hunted.

VIVIAN
What!? Where's Jamie?

PRELAP SONG: *We Like to Party* by The Vengaboys --

CUT TO:

10

INT. WASTE DISPOSAL ROOM - LOWER DECK - NIGHT

10

CLOSE ON a Velorum poster with Quacky (a six pack of plastic rings stuck to his beak) telling us "Recycling: It's no waste of time". We're in a LOUD waste sorting room with a large incinerator. Several chutes drop into industrial bins. Two Workers (30s) listen to a LOUD radio whilst sorting through rubbish.

We HOLD ON the Workers in anticipation for Jamie appearing in the background...wait for it...wait for it...WHOOSH! He falls fast from a chute into a bin behind them. One of the Workers looks back but Jamie is inside the bin. The Worker goes back to his sorting...

PUSH IN SLOWLY ON the bin. WHOOSH - Jamie's hand rise out of the trash, as if rising from a grave.

CUT TO:

11

INT. SECURITY CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

11

Karen watches over a couple of Security Guards, scanning a wall of CCTV monitors - where is Vivian? Sam BURSTS into the room, breathless. Before he can say a word, Mr Allan enters with a cup of coffee and box of donuts.

Karen looks to Sam, a warning to keep schtum.

MR ALLAN
How's it goin'?

KAREN
Aye - all shipshape, Mr. A!

He places the box of donuts down --

MR ALLAN
Gotta' keep the troops happy.

He looks between Sam and Karen, sensing tension. Sam looks to the ground, sweating. Mr Allan's eyes narrow.

Karen nods for Sam to go. She waits a beat before following.

Mr Allan bites into a donut, eyeing the door with suspicion.

CUT TO:

12 **INT. CINEMA PROJECTION ROOM - SAME TIME - NIGHT** 12

Olly is still in the projection room where we left him in ep 4. He's dozed off whilst still holding a half-full beer bottle. Down below in the cinema, NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD plays. The eerie horror score fills the projection room.

THUD!

Olly jumps up. The film reaches a LOUD crescendo as he goes to the door. He takes a breath and pulls it open --

Nobody there.

Jamie steps out, zombie-like, and collapses inside.

CUT TO:

13 **INT. I-95 CREW CORRIDOR - NIGHT** 13

Karen, face like thunder, ploughs down the I-95 with Beaker, Sam and four Security Guards behind her. Crew jump and flinch out of their way.

CUT TO:

14 **INT. CINEMA PROJECTION ROOM - NIGHT** 14

Jamie is sat on a stack of film reels in a stunned haze. Eyes red-rimmed with fatigue and tears.

OLLY

Talk to me, Cormac. Let me help!

(beat)

Cormac? Please!

JAMIE

(muttered)

My name isn't Cormac.

OLLY

What?

Jamie swallows hard, meeting Olly's concerned gaze.

CUT TO:

15 **INT. BACKSTAGE - THEATRE - NIGHT** 15

Our gang rush through the dark backstage of the theatre --

CORMAC

I thought Jamie was with you?

VIVIAN

He went to meet Sam. I shouldn't have let him go alone. Why didn't I go with him?

CORMAC

Looked like you had your hands full back there, like. I didn't know you had it in you.

ROSIE

(to Lily)

Hiya - I'm Rosie.

LILY

Lily.

ROSIE

You've got a tit out, Lily.

Lily's top has unbuttoned. She quickly buttons it back up.

CORMAC

This is it! I can feel it. Game's over. We're all completely fu--

They're heading out of the theatre when Olly steps out in front of them. They all JUMP and SHOUT!

CORMAC (CONT'D)

JAYSUS!

Olly is breathless, freaking out.

OLLY

You need to come with me.

VIVIAN

WHAT IS GOING ON!? WHERE'S JAMIE?!

CUT TO:

16

INT. CINEMA PROJECTION ROOM - LATER - NIGHT

16

Our Gang are gathered in silence. Uneasy glances around the room as the news sinks in. Jamie has his shirt off, torso scraped from the chute. Vivian cleans him with disinfectant.

ROSIE

Why Jerome? He was so --

VIVIAN

Harmless. He was the only one of us who enjoyed being on here.

ROSIE

What did he ever to do Sam?

VIVIAN

It doesn't make sense.

OLLY

None of this makes sense.

VIVIAN

What about Pippa? Did she --

Jamie shakes his head, broken.

JAMIE

She's dead. Sam killed her, chased her over the side of the ship.

A moment whilst at this sinks in. We finally know the truth.

VIVIAN

I'm so sorry, Jamie.

CORMAC

And the people on her list? The absconded. What happened to them?

JAMIE

All gone. They're all gone.

Rosie takes Cormac's hand, frightened.

LILY

Who the hell is this Sam?

VIVIAN

He's one of the Officers.

ROSIE

I thought he was the nice one.

VIVIAN

Yeah, how often do you hear that - *"he was quiet, seemed like a nice young man"*.

JAMIE

And even worse, the other Officers are covering for him.

CORMAC

(incredulous)

And these lads took you to some secret room none of us have ever noticed...with *no what? - no door?*

(off Jamie's nod)

Sorry, but we're all thinking it right? This is batshit. The lad has clearly sustained a head injury.

VIVIAN
Jamie's been right about everything
else. Everything.

ROSIE
There must be someone we can go to?

LILY
Cher.

They all turn to look to Lily who is gazing at Rosie.

LILY (CONT'D)
Sorry, I just realised you're Cher.

OLLY
We could go to a guest.

Vivian looks to Lily --

LILY
I could go to my parents.

VIVIAN
Her family are Bezos rich. People
will listen to them.

OLLY
She's a whale!?

Lily looks affronted.

VIVIAN
He means you're in first class.

LILY
(shrug)
We all have a cross to bear.

OLLY
You're playing with fire, Vivian.

VIVIAN
Yeah, I think we might be past that
point, Oliver.

JAMIE
Even if we do raise the alarm, it's
always our word against theirs. We
have zero proof.

VIVIAN
So let's go get it. We owe it to
Jerome. We dock tomorrow. Let's get
proof and get off here!

CORMAC
Run away? Finally, a sensible plan!

VIVIAN

We need to find the room they took
Jamie to and get photos of Jerome.

CORMAC

Ok, that's not running away, that
is running back into the burning
building.

VIVIAN

The police took away Danny's body,
Jerome is the only solid proof we
have. We'll have to work backwards
to figure out where it is. Olly,
you know guys in engineering. Can
you find us ship schematics?

He nods.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Cormac and Rosie, you stay with
Jamie, keep watch whilst we find
Lily's parents.

A silence as they all look to each other, all of them afraid.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

We can do this! Right now we have
the advantage. The Officer's won't
want to attract attention. There
are thousands of crew on here,
finding us will be like finding
needles in a gaystack.

OUT on the Gang all looking terrified.

CUT TO:

17

INT. CREW MESS - DAY

17

Lauren sits alone, eating a grim looking breakfast. Sophia
and gang; Hamish, Beth and The Amys are sitting at another
table, all on their phones.

CLOSE ON a plastic cup of water on Lauren's tray. There is a
sudden ripple in the water (à la Jurassic Park).

BOOM - the doors to the Mess fly open as storm Karen enters,
followed by Beaker and a group of meathead Security Guards.

KAREN

Listen up! I SAID LISTEN UP!

Quiet falls over the room as Karen takes her place up front.

KAREN (CONT'D)

We've got ourselves a couple of
recreants. Defectors. Deserters.

The notice screens around the Mess change to a **WARNING** with Vivian and Jamie's crew photos.

Lauren sits up, recognising their faces, stunned...

HAMISH

(whispering to Beth)

Isn't that the guy who shagged a fish?

KAREN

Two insubordinate rats who have shirked all responsibility and dropped you lot in the big fuck it bucket.

Sophia looks to her group, taken aback.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Well, not on Karen's watch. Their treachery will not go unpunished. I need Vivian Lim and Jamie Walsh turned over to me. We have reason to believe some of you lot must be aiding and abetting, so for every hour goes by that they are not in my custody, we'll be docking all crew half a day's wage.

Outraged gasps and groans from across the mess.

HAMISH

You can't do that!

KAREN

Watch me, Juicy Fruit. Now, tick tock. Get out there and catch me my rats.

BEAKER

YOU HEARD HER! MOVE!

The Crew stand with fury and scramble out of the Mess. Chairs are knocked over, trays hit the floor. Madness spreading like fire. No way are they losing their hard earned wages. Lauren looks frightened and confused, caught in the swell of anger.

OUT ON Karen, smirking, pleased with her angry mob

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

A large ship blueprint unrolled on a desk. Olly is consulting The Baby in the dingy engine room.

THE BABY

I know every inch of this ship. No hidden rooms.

OLLY

Can I take these?

Two of The Baby's Heavies enter in the background, jeered up, and pick up flashlights - *what's mob justice without torches and pitchforks?* They run back out again --

THE BABY

Your boy has the ship riled up.

Olly frowns - *what now?*

THE BABY (CONT'D)

Be careful, Oliver. Don't fight a battle you cannot win.

CUT TO:

19 **INT. I-95 CREW CORRIDOR - DAY**

19

PULL BACK from Vivian's crew photo to REVEAL she is staring at herself on a notice screen near the service elevator.

Gulp.

LILY

What was that about gaystacks?

Vivian presses the elevator button and looks down the busy corridor. A passing Crew Member slows as they go by, gawping at Vivian who presses the call button again. The Crew Member joins another down the corridor and points back to Vivian.

Ding. The doors open and Vivian drags Lily inside.

CUT TO:

20 **INT. CINEMA PROJECTION ROOM - SAME TIME**

20

Rosie stands by the door, peering out. Cormac is sitting with Jamie, who hasn't moved, still crippled with grief. Rosie nods to Cormac and gestures to Jamie - *say something.*

CORMAC

You alright Jamie?

JAMIE

She's gone. Pippa was all I had and she's actually gone.

CORMAC

That's not true. It might have been before but it's not any more.

Jamie looks to him --

CORMAC (CONT'D)
There's people all over this ship
putting their necks on the line for
you. You're not alone. Okay?

Jamie nods.

CORMAC (CONT'D)
We've had our differences, me and
you - you're highly strung and
actually quite inflexible at times,
but we're here for you. I'm here
for you and I'm not going anywhere.

Rosie smiles - *that's her man.*

CORMAC (CONT'D)
And I tell you something else -
Pippa and you, these guys messed
with the wrong family.

Olly bursts in with arms full of rolled up blueprints.

OLLY
Have you seen?

Poor Jamie has no idea his face is all across the ship.

CUT TO:

21 OMITTED 21

22 **INT. PROMENADE - DAY** 22

Vivian and Lily emerge out of the lift onto the busy
promenade.

Guests mill about the stores. Vivian and Lily look to the VIP
lift at the other end of the esplanade. So near, yet so far.
Lily leads Vivian by the hand --

LILY
Quickly!

They get a quarter of the way and spot two Security Guards up
ahead. Guards are everywhere! Shit! They hide behind a Quacky
Mascot who is handing out balloons.

The Quacky Mascot turns and looks down on Vivian. He raises a
hand slowly and points at her, creepy, recognising her --

Lily looks around in desperation, spotting a clothing store.
She takes Vivian's hand and pulls her into the store --

BANG!

Vivian and Lily jump!

It was a kid's duck balloon exploding.

Vivian is holding her breath, her whole body tense. Just when it's starting to look like they might make it to the VIP lift, the crowd ahead clears, revealing Beaker and Sam. They are on high alert, clearly still a little fraught with each other.

Vivian pulls her hat down, wincing as they walk by the Men.

Beaker double takes them for a beat.

Vivian and Lily arrive at the lift, phew, and --

BEAKER

Excuse me.

Beaker is approaching. Sam isn't paying attention, hot and frustrated with himself. Vivian doesn't turn around. Lily goes over to intercept Beaker before he gets too close --

A tense beat as Beaker looks Lily up and down and then --

BEAKER (CONT'D)

Missing something?

Holds up her GOLD KEY CARD.

Lily snatches the card back.

LILY

Thanks.

Lily rejoins Vivian, sighing. She swipes her key card. The lift doors open and the girls rush inside, deflating.

CUT TO:

28

INT. THEATRE - DAY

28

Sophia, Hamish, The Amys and Bethany-May are sat on the edge of the stage, arms folded, over it. Sophia is painting her toenails. The Baby's Heavies and two other Stressed Crew are searching the theatre for Jamie and Vivian - time ticking. Bethany-May calls out to them --

BETH

They're not in here!

HAMISH

Yeah, go pillage somewhere else!

AMY 1

They turned the crew electric off.

AMY 2

Water's off again too.

HAMISH

I've had to start douching with a bottle of San Pellegrino.

The Heavies shine their torches in the theatre wings.

AMY 1

Sophia, can you speak to Sam? Find out what's going on?

AMY 2

See if we can use his bathroom.

SOPHIA

Me and Sam are done with.

HAMISH

What!?

SOPHIA

(shrug)

I outgrew him.

BETH

Wait, what, you and Sam were --

The Others roll their eyes at her - keep up.

SOPHIA

Friends with benefits, but the benefits have officially run out.

AMY 1&2

Shame.

HAMISH

Meh - he was basic anyway.

Hamish rests his head on Sophia's shoulder, comforting.

SOPHIA

Yeah. As much as there's something hot about a guy who has all of the physical characteristics I've been conditioned by the media to find attractive - he was basic.

Sophia is putting on a brave face but we can see she is clearly still a little raw over his rejection of her.

SMASH! Something is thrown around backstage and the marauding Crew storm out of the theatre, continuing their rampage.

CUT TO:

Jamie, Olly, Cormac and Rosie are looking over blueprints --

CORMAC

You're sure it had no windows or doors, no nothing?

JAMIE

No. Well, a hidden door but --

OLLY

There's like 3000 rooms on here. Is there anything at all you remember? Think.

JAMIE

We went up stairs, three or four sets. I wasn't very... conscious.

Cormac sighs.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

The room was on a higher deck. It felt like I fell a long time.

CORMAC

We could be here all night.

Rosie looks through the projectionist window into the cinema -

ROSIE

I'm not sure we have all night...

Crew are searching the empty screen.

CORMAC

Say this secret room is real.

JAMIE

It's real.

CORMAC

They aren't going to advertise it, are they?

JAMIE

How many decks are on here again?

OLLY

Eighteen, fifteen for guests and --

Jamie steps back. A light-bulb moment...

FLASHBACK TO:

30 **INT. PIPPA'S CABIN - DAY - FLASHBACK (EP 4)** 30

Jamie in Pippa's cabin, staring down at her mad floor scribbles. Many were half-erased but what's left is sectioned into columns.

ANGLE ON various number headings, landing on 18 last.

BACK TO:

31 **INT. PROJECTION ROOM - DAY - PRESENT DAY** 31

Jamie interrupts Olly, eyes wide --

JAMIE

Pippa's cabin... the floor. She'd written numbers all over her floor. It looked like she'd lost the plot but...

He grabs a pen, activated, and begins sketching something on the blueprint.

ROSIE

What are you doing?

OLLY

Jamie?

Jamie just keeps drawing.

CORMAC

I fucking love Pictionary.

JAMIE

I think she was mapping the ship!

Jamie finishes sketching. He's done his best to recreate the strange symbol from Pippa's cabin.

OLLY

What's that?

JAMIE

It was on one of the walls.

They all stare at the drawing.

CORMAC

What is it?

Rosie shrugs.

OLLY

Hands. It's hands pressed together.

ROSIE

Oh yeah, like the prayer emoji.

CORMAC
You mean the high-five emoji.

ROSIE
No - I mean the prayer emoji.

CORMAC
It's a high-five.

Jamie's heart leaps into his mouth...

FLASHBACK TO:

32 **INT. MULTI-FAITH PRAYER ROOM - NIGHT - FLASHBACK (EP 4)** 32

Jamie following Sam into the prayer room in episode 4. CLOSE ON a sign above the door. It's similar to Pippa's sketch, two hands clasped together.

33 OMITTED 33

34 **INT. PROJECTION ROOM - DAY** 34

Jamie, eyes wild, looks to the others.

OLLY
Jamie? What is it?

Out on them looking to each other - what now!?

HARD CUT TO:

35 **INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE MULTI FAITH PRAYER ROOM - DAY** 35

CLOSE ON a laundry cart's squeaking wheel.

Rosie, Olly and Cormac are trying their best to look nonchalant as they push a large laundry cart towards the prayer room. Jamie is inside the cart, peeking out.

A Male Crew Member walks by, ogling them --

CORMAC
(tough)
Aye, keep walking --

The Crew Member looks away and continues off.

OLLY
Nearly there.

Two Crew Members sprint by. Witch hunt in full swing.

The Gang stop in front of the prayer room.

OLLY (CONT'D)
(whispered)
We're here...

Jamie awkwardly climbs out of the laundry cart, a sheet over him as if hiding from the paparazzi. Rosie flings open the prayer room doors and ushers them in.

36

INT. MULTI-FAITH PRAYER ROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

36

Olly locks the door. Jamie begins pacing the room, touching at the walls. The Others look at him like he's crazy.

OLLY
What are we looking for?
(beat)
Jamie?

JAMIE
What?

OLLY
What are we looking for?

JAMIE
I don't know.

CORMAC
Excellent.

JAMIE
A door maybe. Like the one I saw
the Officers use. This room was
significant, important to Pippa.

Jamie looks around the room, stumped.

ROSIE
I didn't know we had a prayer room.

CORMAC
(flirting)
That's cos' you're a Godless
heathen.

ROSIE
(flirting back)
Don't hate the sinner.

Jamie knocks on the walls. Cormac looks to Olly and Rosie cynically. Olly shrugs and joins in.

37

INT. COCHRAN FAMILY SUITE - VIP FLOOR - DAY

37

Lily and Vivian run into Lily's family suite.

LILY

Mum!?

Nile exits one of the bedrooms, shiftily. Lily and Vivian
JUMP!

LILY (CONT'D)

What were you doing in my room,
creep? Where's Mum?

NILE

She's at a pasta making class.

LILY

How long is she going to be?

NILE

How long is a piece of pappardelle?

(beat)

I knew you had Mummy issues, Lil,
but giving your girlfriend an M&S
makeover? Really?

Lily looks to Vivian.

VIVIAN

Can you --

LILY

-- find them? Yeah.

(to Nile)

Don't talk to her, Nile. Don't even
look at her! I mean it.

He holds his hands up. Lily leads Vivian into her room.

VIVIAN

Don't worry, I can handle him.

LILY

It's not you I'm worried about.

VIVIAN

Just be careful.

LILY

I'm a *whale* remember. They won't
try me.

VIVIAN

Yeah, I don't think normal rules
apply on this ship.

Lily squeezes Vivian's hand for a beat before heading off --

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Lily.

She looks back.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)
Thank you.

Lily nods, smiling and rushes out.

Vivian sits on the edge of the bed, looking into the suite.
Nile sits in a chair, ogling her with a self-satisfied grin.

38 **INT. MULTI-FAITH PRAYER ROOM - DAY - SAME TIME** 38

Jamie and Olly are knocking on the walls. Jamie is frantic.

Cormac is flicking through a prayer book.

Jamie knocks on a wall that sounds hollow. He halts...

JAMIE
Do you hear that?

He knocks again, listening closer.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
Here... listen...

He presses at the wall in the same way he saw Beaker earlier
on, hoping it'll open somehow.

FLASH TO:

39 **INT. MULTI-FAITH PRAYER ROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK** 39

We see Pippa standing in the exact same spot, pressing her
hand to the wall just like Jamie. He's been following in her
footsteps this whole time but this is the closest he's been
to uncovering her truth.

BACK TO:

40 **INT. MULTI-FAITH PRAYER ROOM - DAY - PRESENT DAY** 40

He can almost sense his sister's presence. He removes his
hand but before he can take any further action -- BOOM --
Cormac puts his foot through the wall. His leg goes clean
through. They all look to each other and set about peeling
plaster and debris away. The hole grows and grows until it's
a large, pitch black opening.

ANGLE from INSIDE the wall on our stunned gang all peering
in. Beat. Another beat. And another. Taking in all four of
them. All equally freaked out...

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

41

INT. INSIDE WALLS - DAY

41

The Gang are in a dark, tight space, lit by very dim festoon lights. It's claustrophobic and at times they have to shimmy because it's so narrow. Jamie leads. Cormac flanks.

CORMAC

Where the hell are we?

JAMIE

Inside the walls.

CORMAC

Jesus Christ.

ROSIE

I always wondered how the Officers were always so... everywhere.

OLLY

I've heard of Theme Parks having *utilidoors* - hidden corridors for the crew to get around -- maybe that's what these are?.. Or were supposed to be.

The floor rattles under their feet. They keep moving, holding on to each other. Jamie suddenly halts and puts a finger to his lips - *sshhh*.

SOUND of a far off thumping noise, like a door in the wind.

CORMAC

(flinching)

What's that!?

Jamie gestures for them to keep moving. They arrive at the end of a passageway that veers left and right.

Jamie looks uncertain.

JAMIE

We should --

No.

CORMAC (CONT'D)

JAMIE (CONT'D)

What?

CORMAC

No, uh-uh. Not happening. I know what you're about to say --

JAMIE

We should split up.

CORMAC

No. Sorry. Not happening. Get all the way off to fuck.

ROSIE

He's "darkness phobic".

OLLY

Afraid of the dark?

CORMAC

I'm afraid of what's in the dark. Like psychotic military freaks who want to cut our heads off and drink from our skulls.

SOUND of LOUD giggling from the other side of the walls. Most likely the laughter of clueless guests or crew. Still creepy.

Rosie takes Cormac's hand, dragging him to the right.

ROSIE

Come on. I'll hold your hand.

CORMAC

No - I'm good, I'm good.

He breathes deeply - shit scared.

JAMIE

If you find the room --

ROSIE

Photos. Evidence. Got it.

JAMIE

Be careful.

Cormac shakes his head - not happy with how this is going.

Jamie and Olly head left.

ROSIE

Come on, big man.

She leads him away. He wipes sweat from his face.

CORMAC

Why is it so hot? It's hot as hell.

ROSIE

Maybe... because this is hell.

CORMAC

Wha?

ROSIE

(ominous)

Do you remember how you ended up on here? On The Sacramentum? What if none of this is real? What if we all died and the boat is some kind of purgatory? Think about it...

Beat.

CORMAC

Okay - thought about it. Don't talk shite.

Rosie stops, feeling something under her foot. She bends and feels at the floor.

CORMAC (CONT'D)

What is it?

She picks up a badge and holds it up to one of the festoon lights -- it's a Velorum name badge with 'Jerome' written on it.

OUT on them looking to each other - eek.

CUT TO:

Olly and Jamie move down a different passageway --

Jamie is ploughing ahead like a man possessed.

OLLY

Jamie - are you alright?

JAMIE

Huh? I'm, yeah -- I'm fine.

Olly takes his hand and stops him.

OLLY

Slow down. Hey - look at me.

JAMIE

We need to keep going.

Jamie is charged with adrenaline but Olly can see he is only just holding himself together.

OLLY

Breathe.

JAMIE

What?

OLLY

Just breathe.

Olly runs a hand through Jamie's sweaty hair, trying to bring him back down to earth. Jamie exhales deeply.

JAMIE

I'm sorry. I lied to you. I lied because I didn't want to get you involved in all of this.

(beat)

It's not too late to go back.

OLLY

You did what you had to. And coming on here like you have. I think it's amazing. You're amazing *Jamie*. And no, I'm not going back. We're doing this - we're going to bring these guys down.

Jamie spots a splice of light in the middle of the wall. He ducks under a pipe, cautiously approaching --

It's a peephole!

He looks to Olly with a frown and peers through.

CLOSE ON his eye peering out.

His POV:

A female crew locker room.

Jamie shakes his head and gestures for Olly to look.

Olly's POV:

A Female Crew Member walks by in just a towel.

OLLY (CONT'D)

They've been watching us.

Olly turns to see Jamie's stopped. They've reached a dead end. A ladder offers them an alternative route. Jamie begins climbing...

CUT TO:

42

INT. COCHRAN FAMILY SUITE - DAY

42

Vivian leaves Lily's bedroom. Nile is reclined in a chair, rolling himself a spliff.

VIVIAN

Where's your bathroom?

NILE

I'm not allowed to talk to you.

Vivian rolls her eyes and looks about the suite.

NILE (CONT'D)
Restock the shampoo whilst you're
in there Sciv.

Vivian can't help herself --

VIVIAN
You know it's quite glaring.

NILE
What's that?

VIVIAN
Your freaky crush on your sister.

He scoffs, protesting too much.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)
Yeah, she's not your sister by
blood, but I think for the sake
of scandal we'll go ahead and call
it incest. *'A game the whole family
can play'*.

He swallows. Clearly ruffled.

NILE
You don't know anything.

VIVIAN
I know you're a spoilt brat with
delusions of adequacy, who tries to
make other people miserable because
you can't bare your own empty
existence, because you're so
desperate to be wanted.

Again, that lands right on target. He's almost impressed.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)
Bathroom?

NILE
On the left.

OUT ON Nile sinking back in his seat.

43

INT. NARROW PASSAGEWAYS - INSIDE THE WALLS - NIGHT

43

Rosie and Cormac continue through the walls. She leads the
way. He bumps his head on a low pipe.

ROSIE
Careful.

He groans.

A noise nearby startles them. They stand still.

CORMAC

We've been down here already.

They turn and go back the way they came.

SOUND of the ship groaning.

CUT TO:

Jamie wipes sweat from his face, boiling...

SOUND of footsteps echoing through the walls.

OLLY

I don't think we're alone...

They speed up and arrive at the end of a passageway. A dead end. Shit. Jamie shines his light on a door...

OLLY (CONT'D)

Here...

Olly lifts a latch quietly, pushing the door open.

ANGLE ON Jamie and Olly also looking into a pitch black room. Olly shines the torch on his phone across the space --

44

INT. MYSTERY ROOM - NIGHT

44

It's the room they've been looking for! They've found it!!!

JAMIE

This is it.

Jamie swallows, draws a breath and tip-toes inside. He pats his pocket, looking for his phone but remembers they took it.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

(whispered)

They took my Phone.

Olly hands his device over to Jamie, who lights up the room with it. Jamie scans the room, the torch light lands on...

Jerome.

OLLY

I can't -- I can't look...

Olly squeezes his eyes shut, leans on the wall for support and tells himself this isn't really happening.

Jamie, scarcely breathing, switches his phone from torch to camera and snaps a photograph of Jerome. The FLASH lights up the whole room and almost sends Jamie off-balance. He orients himself, angling the phone to take another couple of photos - FLASH! FLASH!

JAMIE
I'm sorry, Jerome.

He takes another - FLASH.

OLLY
Alright, Jamie... we've got enough.

He takes more - FLASH, FLASH. On the third FLASH, we see Karen is behind them! Solid and still... terrifying.

OLLY (CONT'D)
Come on...

Jamie takes one final photo - FLASH! Karen is gone.

OLLY (CONT'D)
We need to go, Jamie!

Jamie turns his phone back to flashlight mode but in the brief beat of total darkness comes Karen's heavy voice --

KAREN
But you just got here.

Jamie scrambles to turn his torch on and flashes his light around the room - where is she?

WHOOSH! A door opens, flooding the room with light. Karen is in the doorway in silhouette.

KAREN (CONT'D)
Don't just stand there...

She disappears through the doorway into the unknown. Jamie looks to Olly who shakes his head - *no way...*

SOUND of drilling and walkie-talkie chatter.

45

INT. MYSTERY AREA - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

45

Jamie steps into what seems to be a disused hotel wing. It is an extension of the VIP corridor but an upside down, darker version with black walls. There are several doors on either side of the corridor, some are closed and some open. It's lit up at the moment by house lights that give it a nightclub in the daytime feel.

Two Officers walk by with clipboards and cups of coffee, not paying any notice to Jamie and Olly.

Karen is already halfway across the hall.

Jamie frowns - *where the hell are they?*

A familiar voice speaks to them through a PA system --

MR ALLAN (TANNOY)
Hey fellas - come on up!

Karen goes to a door, types a number on a keypad. The door opens and she gestures for the boys to follow.

Jamie is drawn to the door whether he wants to go inside or not... answers beckon and he needs them badly.

46

INT. STAIRS - MYSTERY SPACE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

46

Jamie and Olly head up some stairs. There are voices up top --

KAREN (O.S)
My boys --

MR ALLAN (O.S)
Your boys screwed the pooch.
Actions have consequences.

OLLY
Jamie... wait...

MR ALLAN (O.S)
Let this be a teachable moment.

47

INT. CONTROL ROOM - MYSTERY SPACE - NIGHT

47

Jamie enters a sterile, windowless office. A hub of activity. Two Officers sit on rolling chairs at a console in front of a wall of video monitors. Karen stands with Sam and Beaker. The room is like a smaller NASA control room. There are two Security Guards by the door. Mr Allan stands behind a desk, arms open, beaming --

MR ALLAN
Come in. How are ya'?

Jamie frowns to Olly, a look of utter confusion.

The Officers look uncomfortable with Jamie and Olly being there, but Mr Allan is proving a point. His contempt for Sam in particular is apparent. Karen holds out her hand to Jamie -

KAREN
Phone.

Jamie looks around the room, outnumbered. He clenches.

MR ALLAN

You have a lot of questions, Jamie.
And I'll show you the truth. First
though, let me apologise sincerely
on behalf of everyone at Velorum.
It should have never gotten to this
point. We haven't had an incident
like this in a very long time. But
here we are...

He shoots a look at Sam and if looks could kill, Sam's brains
would be all over the wall.

MR ALLAN (CONT'D)

A word, once let out of the cage,
cannot be whistled back again.

Karen holds her hand out again for Jamie's phone. She levels
her baton below his ribcage. Jamie goes to bite at her but
she strikes him, making him fall back, SCREAMING! Beaker
grabs him. Olly goes to help but she points the baton at him.
Sam takes Jamie's phone and hands it to Karen.

Beaker cable ties Jamie and Olly's wrists.

DESK OFFICER

Standby LX Q 11.

The Officers begin hitting switches and locking levers. The
video screens come to life, showing various dark locations.

JAMIE

WHAT IS GOING ON?

Beaker shakes his head, unhappy with how this is playing out.

MR ALLAN

Problem, Officer Beaker?

BEAKER

No problem, sir.

MR ALLAN

Make yourself useful. You kids want
a lemonade or something?

Olly shakes his head in complete confusion. Jamie is too busy
looking at the monitor screens.

MR ALLAN (CONT'D)

Karen?

Karen shakes her head.

MR ALLAN (CONT'D)

Sam?

Sam shakes his head, meek.

MR ALLAN (CONT'D)

You sure?

Mr Allan stares at Sam, wolf-like, for an uncomfortable BEAT. He's angry. In control as always, but we can still hear it in his voice. The whole office stands still, watching with bated breath. Sam isn't able to hold Mr Allan's gaze, he just nods.

MR ALLAN (CONT'D)

Coffee.

Beaker leaves, probably pleased to be out of there.

KAREN

We're ready to go.

Mr Allan remains locked on Sam for a moment longer before snapping back into the room with a grin, clapping his hands --

MR ALLAN

Then go we shall.

Karen looks to Jamie and Olly, concerned.

MR ALLAN (CONT'D)

The boys are fine, aren't you boys?
We're all gonna' watch together.

Karen speaks into her walkie-talkie --

KAREN

Whales to checkpoint one.

48 **INT. MYSTERY AREA - NIGHT** 48

The space below goes completely dark.

49 **INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT** 49

Jamie steps up to the monitors, searching the darkness.

50 **INT. MYSTERY AREA - NIGHT** 50

SOUND of a heavy door creaking and closing with a LOUD BANG. We know something is down there in the darkness and at this point it could be literally anything.

51 **INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT** 51

Olly steps INTO FRAME next to Jamie, absorbed by the screens.

JAMIE

What are we *watching*?

52

INT. MYSTERY AREA - NIGHT

52

Faint SOUND of breathing.

HOLD ON the dark a beat longer...

WHOOSH!

A spotlight lights up a small, hunched figure on their knees in the centre of the hallway. It's a Girl with dark hair...

The Girl looks up....

It's... somebody we've not seen before. An Filipino Girl (20s) with a dazed expression. She looks around, shaking.

53

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

53

JAMIE

Who is that?

He looks back to Mr Allan, who is relaxed. Hands never leave his pockets.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Who is she?

OLLY

...Leila.

(confused)

She works in housekeeping.

KAREN

Whales at checkpoint two.

MR ALLAN

Punch it.

Desk Officer 2 presses a button and *You Don't Have To Say You Love Me* by Dusty Springfield begins to blast on speakers down below. Sweeping, dramatic intro...

MR ALLAN (CONT'D)

It's their anniversary.

Karen's radio buzzes.

RADIO

Go for karen.

She nods to Mr Allan before heading out.

54

INT. MYSTERY AREA - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

54

Leila stands, trembling like a baby deer, bleary-eyed.

Olly is restrained by one of the Security Guards.

64 **INT. ROOM 1 - MYSTERY SPACE - NIGHT**

64

Leila waits a beat and then rushes for the hole in the wall, trying to keep low. She struggles through the gap --

PHIL COOPER

AHHHH!

The Texan grabs at her ankles as she pulls through the gap. She kicks at him and pulls herself up into --

65 **INT. ROOM 2 - MYSTERY SPACE - NIGHT**

65

Another abandoned, expansive hotel suite. Near pitch black except for the light from an old TV in the corner of the room. It flickers, playing *Jigsaw* (with Mr Noseybonk).

Leila trips over an overturned lamp.

Sobbing, she tries an adjoining room door but it won't open. She runs to the main suite door and looks out into the main corridor --

Pat Cooper is stalking the hallway.

Leila rushes to the bedside and picks up a phone. She puts the receiver to her ear... no sound. She picks up the phone set and looks to the cable - cut. Fuck.

She runs and hides behind a torn up sofa. She clutches the crucifix around her neck and prays to herself, whimpering.

She looks to a window in front of her, blackout curtains closed. She jumps up and tears the curtains back, flooding the room with bright light.

The window looks down onto the ship casino! The casino is full of People, laughing and drinking, but nobody looks up, either they can't hear her over the fanfare or...

LEILA

HELP!!!!!!

...they can't see her.

REVEAL: the window is a one way mirror.

Leila hammers on the glass!

LEILA (CONT'D)

PLEASE HELP ME!!!!!! Please...

ANGLE ON the TV, a child laughing.

THWACK!

Leila's whole body JOLTS and tenses...

There's an arrow in her back.

She stiffens, reaching vainly behind her...

66

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

66

Olly and Jamie RECOIL, aghast --

OLLY
NO! NO! PLEASE!

67

INT. ROOM 2 - MYSTERY SPACE - NIGHT

67

Leila goes to turn around when THUD! Her face is SMASHED into the window. Phil Cooper has her by the hair.

Pat Cooper is in doorway, crossbow still raised.

Leila squirms, she coughs up blood on to the glass.

The Couple remove their masks - confirming what we've figured out by now. They are VIP guests we've seen across the series. The Texans. Flushed and out of breath.

PAT COOPER
Can I, baby? With the sword?

PHIL COOPER
Katana.

PAT COOPER
What?

PHIL COOPER
It's a katana, Pat.

PAT COOPER
Sure - katana. Can I!?

She grins as he hands her his sword, still holding Leila.

PHIL COOPER
Now, you have to keep your dominant hand an inch from -

She plunges the sword into Leila's back, exhaling excitedly.

68

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

68

Jamie and Olly stand side-by-side, mortified, looking up at the screens.

Tears stream down Olly's face as he turns away, not able to look any more. Jamie tries to worm out of his restraints. ANGLE on his tied hands behind his back, wrists red and bloody.

SOUND of the Texans cheering and roaring in celebration on one of the monitors, as if they've just scored a touchdown.

MR ALLAN

Time, please? We like the quick ones. Nice work people.

The desktop timer is stopped at 8 minutes 32 seconds.

Olly rushes the door and goes to kick but he's intercepted by a Security Guard, who hits him on the back of his legs with a baton. He CRIES OUT and falls.

Jamie rushes to Olly but is unable to help with his own hands tied. One of the Guards is about to hit Jamie but Mr Allan holds up his hand - *leave him*. Olly struggles to his knees...

MR ALLAN (O.S) (CONT'D)

Thanks everyone.

An Officer is writing on a whiteboard. There are names of six suites with photos of Crew Members. We see Jerome's photo above suite 001. He has a cross over his face. Leila's photo is next, above 002. The Officer crosses her face out.

Jamie has spotted the whiteboard, seeing something that has made his blood run cold, petrified...

JAMIE

No...

69

INT. COCHRAN FAMILY SUITE - SAME TIME - NIGHT

69

Nile is smoking his spliff, drinking a beer. Vivian is sat with her knees under her chin on the sofa. She looks to the suite door and then to her watch. What's taking Lily so long?

NILE

You know - I almost feel for you. I tried to warn you.

Nile stands, taking a long drag of his joint.

NILE (CONT'D)

I probably could have been more explicit, but do you know how many NDAs we have to sign? It's crazy.

(beat)

Maybe we have more in common than you think. You wouldn't be up here if you weren't so...what was it you said..."*desperate to be wanted*".

(MORE)

NILE (CONT'D)

You wouldn't have tied yourself up
with a neat little bow, would you.

(beat)

Between us, Vivian...

He goes over to her, lowering his voice.

NILE (CONT'D)

This whole thing freaks me out.

She rolls her eyes, not in the mood for paranoid stoner chat.

NILE (CONT'D)

I'm actually a pacifist.

VIVIAN

You're a snake.

Vivian stands, squaring off with him.

NILE

Ah, see. You've been so focused on
the *snake*, you missed the scorpion.

LILY (O.S)

What's going on?

Vivian jumps. When did Lily get back!? She's by the door,
glaring at Nile --

LILY (CONT'D)

What did you tell her? Nile - don't
ruin this for me.

Karen enters with two burly Officers in tow. Nile hides his
spliff behind his back and coughs.

VIVIAN

Lily? What's going on?

LILY

I told you...

(beat)

You're my birthday gift...and
they're letting me open you early.

70

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

70

BACK TO Jamie in the Control Room, staring at the whiteboard
in horror. Vivian's crew photo is next up on the board.
PUSH IN ON her picture...

BLACKOUT

END OF EPISODE