

B B C
THREE
WRECK

SERIES 2
EPISODE 1

"GAY MILES PER HOUR"

Written by

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1 Stephen Street
London
W1T 1AL

1 **EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - SLOVENIA - MORNING**

WIDE ON a steep country lane surrounded by sparse rolling hills. Nothing for miles. SOUND of somebody panting merges with morning birdsong. Ben, 20's, staggers on the horizon.

He's weighed down by a big backpack. Exhausted. He squints cluelessly up at a road sign in Slovenian.

SOUND of an engine in the distance. A mini-bus appears over the hill! Yes! He straightens, and tries to thumb a lift --

BEN

Come on, come on...

The mini-bus is filled with giddy, good-looking, twenty-somethings. It slows as it nears him. He goes to the door and sighs, but the bus speeds off. The passengers howl and mock him. His heart sinks as they disappear down the lane.

2 **EXT. CAMPSITE GATES - DAY**

Ben, exhausted, approaches a set of huge wooden gates. They look like they're keeping King Kong inside. There is a big wicker sign above for 'Exodum'. Ben presses a call box --

BEN

Err, hi, I'm working the festival?

No response. He presses again, but still nothing.

BEN (CONT'D)

Hello?

He gives the gate a push and it creaks open. The mini-bus from the road is also parked next to it...empty.

3 OMITTED

4 **EXT. MAIN CAMP THOROUGHFARE - DAY**

Ben stands before a main campsite thoroughfare. A magical bohemian playground with a main walk-through flanked by bell tents and stalls. There are long banquet tables with table cloths billowing. Indian coir carpets. Outdoor fire pits. It all looks high-end, one thing is missing; people.

ANGLE ON a wind chime swinging in the breeze.

He slowly walks down the strip, calling out --

BEN

Hello?

His voice echoes. He turns back around. A large goat is now right behind him, staring...he JUMPS!

The goat just stares. Ben turns and continues on, glancing back nervously at the goat as he goes.

A minute later, he reaches the other end of the thoroughfare. And then his ears prick up. He hears the faint creeping SOUND of *Strange Brew* by Cream. He follows the music between tents.

5 **EXT. BELL-TENT - DAY**

The music is coming from a dark red bell tent, luring Ben in. He stops in front of the tent, and looks to a huge pile of rucksacks outside. Twenty or so bags all in a heap. He adds his rucksack to the pile.

6 **INT. BELL TENT - CONTINUOUS - DAY**

ANGLE ON a vinyl record player spinning the song.

Ben enters and freezes. He looks around the candle-lit tent at twenty-or-so young people laid out on the floor. Bodies intertwined. They look like they're sleeping, but they all have nose bleeds. There are paper cups all over the place. He kneels, not sure what to do, and gives a Girl a shake --

BEN

Hey!?

She stirs, murmuring.

BEN (CONT'D)

Wake up!

Behind him, OUT OF FOCUS, a body right in the middle sits up straight. Creepy. Ben doesn't hear. He takes out his phone. PAN so the person disappears from view. He fumbles with his phone...hears someone moving behind him and quickly turns. A hand is THRUST over his mouth by a sweaty, red-headed boy, 20's, in a tie-dye crop-top. He whispers --

RED-HEAD

I didn't drink it!

He slowly removes his hand.

RED-HEAD (CONT'D)

They gave us tea, told us to wait.
I -- I didn't have any.

BEN

Why?

RED-HEAD

I have IBS. I can't drink caffeine.

BEN

No. Why are they...

SOUND of voices approaching. The Red-head quickly drops and pretends to be out cold. Ben looks panicked. The voices are right outside! He copies the Red-head and drops, faking. He squints: three people enter. He can see their feet. One of them wears wellies. They turn the record off. SCRATCH.

WELLIES (O.S)

Alright. Get them all tagged and moved to holding.

Ben tries not to breathe, straining.

WELLIES (O.S) (CONT'D)

Wait. Hang on. We had a late cancelation - we won't need one of the boys. Him. The red-head.

The red-head's eyes snap open! He looks at Ben in terror. The men in boots GRAB him --

BOOTS (O.S)

He's awake!

RED-HEAD

GET OFF ME!

They drag him outside.

RED-HEAD (O.S) (CONT'D)

PLEASE! NO!!

Ben sits up. *What the fuck!* He goes to the edge of the tent, hearing the red-head being dragged around back. He lifts the tent canvas and peers under --

HIS POV: he can only see their bottom halves. The Red-head is on his knees. Terrified. He spots Ben peering out, and looks to him helplessly. Ben can't do anything but watch...

RED-HEAD (CONT'D)

Please don't hurt me! Please --

He shuts his eyes, begging and praying. And then --

STILETTOS (O.S)

Who's this?

A Woman in Manolo Blahniks heels and a pink dress joins --

WELLIES (O.S)

Administrative error.

STILETTOS (O.S)

Really? Big bloody error.

The Woman lowers. We see the back of her, long blonde hair. She looks into his eyes and speaks ASMR-level soft --

STILETTOS (O.S) (CONT'D)
Hey. Shh. Look at me. Breathe in.
Through your nose. Root yourself.

SOUND of the red-head hyperventilating.

STILETTOS (O.S) (CONT'D)
Good boy. That's it. Downregulate
your stress response.

The person in wellies stands behind him (in full view, we'll later know them as Jean) and opens a pot of something that looks like tiger balm. They massage his temples (wearing gloves). He looks confused as he was expecting a bullet...

RED-HEAD
What are you doing!

STILETTOS (O.S)
Shh. It's eucalyptus balm. You're
at an 11, and I need you at a 3.

The red-head breathes. He suddenly stiffens and clutches his head. He cries as his temples begin to sizzle.

STILETTOS (O.S) (CONT'D)
I appreciate you.

It's hydrogen cyanide and his skull is caving in. He SCREAMS! Ben's eyes widen in TERROR. The Red-head tries to crawl, but his whole head is melting...he face plants the grass.

7 **EXT. BELL TENT - DAY**

Ben quickly grabs his rucksack and BOLTS as fast as he can away from the camp. Running for his life. SCORE RISES and MAIN TITLE SMASHES ON SCREEN!

ACT ONE

8 **INT. THE PODCAST STUDIO - MORNING**

We're opposite two 50's, obnoxious Hosts in a geeky studio (the truth is out there poster), presenting a podcast --

HOST 1
Alright, today's guests on The
Conspiracy Minute Podcast sent us
500 emails begging to come on the
show. We were supposed to have the
Flat Earthers on, but they --

HOST 2
-- fell off the face of the earth?

HOST 1

Zing. So, we caved and instead,
here to tell us all about their
high-sea adventure is --

JAMIE

Jamie Walsh.

VIVIAN

And Vivian Lim.

HOST 1

But first, a reminder of how this
section of the show works - Kylo?

HOST 2

We give our guests 60 seconds to
share interesting theories - like
what if yoga positions are a secret
way to worship Satan, does drinking
sparkling water turn you gay?

HOST 1

Oooooohh fizzy.

Vivian shoots Jamie a look - *what is this!?*

HOST 2

We shoot the shit, apply critical
thought, and decide if their theory
is the real deal, or if it's --

He hits a button and a SOUND blares: "BULLSHIT"!

HOST 1

Truth fears no trial.

JAMIE

Me? Right. **7 months ago** we were
working on a Velorum cruise ship.
I went on there to find out what
happened to my sister, Pippa Walsh.

INSERT: SHOT of Pippa Walsh from S1.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

They said she jumped overboard...
she didn't. Velorum had her killed
because she uncovered something...
some of the guests in first class
were paying to murder the crew.

INSERT: Leila being killed on the First Class lounge TV.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

We saw what they were doing, and we
shut it down. We got off the ship --

INSERT: The corridor protest.

VIVIAN

-- and it was all covered up. They called it a "disruptive event". Made our uprising look like a protest over conditions. Lawyers were waiting at the port with fat checkbooks. Nobody is listening. It's happening on all of their ships. All of em'.

HOST 1

(incredulous)
Cruise ships?

JAMIE

The police, governments, they're in Owen Deveraux's pocket. The Deveraux family own Velorum and --

HOST 1

Ah, ah, ah! And that's time. Okay. Well, that's really...something. I'll jump right in. Where are your friends, colleagues, people who saw what was going on?

JAMIE

Too scared to come forward or they took hush money pay-outs. Velorum paid a lot of people off.

HOST 2

We've actually got a statement here from Thomas Deveraux, Velorum COO, that I'm going to read out.

Jamie and Vivian look at each other, not expecting this!

HOST 2 (CONT'D)

Mr Walsh's colleagues aboard the Sacramentum confirm his story is a fantasy. Mr Walsh committed serious identity fraud to board our ship. However, we understand his actions were a result of mental ill health and we have chosen not to press charges at this time.

VIVIAN

What is this!?

HOST 1

Fancy a holiday, Kylo? Velorum have also shared a special discount code exclusively for our listeners.

(MORE)

HOST 1 (CONT'D)

They are giving us a 10% discount on any Velorum Voyage. All you have to do is use the code I Want to Believe at checkout. That's I want to Be--

JAMIE

We're telling the truth!

HOST 1

Yeah, it's dark, it's dystopian, a lovely anti-capitalist parable but it's not the most original, is it?

JAMIE

This really happened! Plea--

HOST 1 (CONT'D)

Call it my friend.

Host 1 SLAMS the 'BULLSHIT' button, and Jamie wilts.

9

EXT. SUBURBAN LONDON STREET - DAY - LATER

Jamie and Vivian exit an office block. She looks demoralized, but he's riding a wave, activated still.

VIVIAN

Someone really needs to take podcasts away from straight men.

JAMIE

We've got Velorum nervous!

VIVIAN

Sometimes your optimism is actually disturbing. The sell-outs are always going to be used against us.

JAMIE

We've just got to keep begging them to speak up. I'm expecting a call from Brian.

VIVIAN

Who the hell's Brian?

JAMIE

Gloria?

(sending a text)

Hole? The Drag Queen from --

VIVIAN

Oh. Right.

JAMIE

What's wrong?

VIVIAN

I'm just played out, Jamie, and I'm broke as a joke. My work caught me stealing food. Do you know how degrading it is hiding a calzone in cycle shorts?

Vivian unchains her bike.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

We knew we'd make sacrifices going after Velorum, but 7 months and we have fuck all to show for it.

(nervous)

I can't go back to my parents.

JAMIE

That's never going to happen. I won't let it.

(beat)

We can't give up now! We're edging so close. I can feel it. If Brian decides to speak up, others from the Sacramentum will follow.

VIVIAN

Edging? Would your sister want you "edging" the rest of your life?

JAMIE

Shall we not talk about *edging* and my sister, yeah. This isn't just about Pippa.

VIVIAN

It's always been about her. You're not ready to let go. You've still got her bench in your bedroom!

JAMIE

I haven't...found a place for it yet. We're doing this for all the lives they've destroyed, for what they did to you.

She bristles at the thought, hangs her head --

VIVIAN

Yeah. You're right. I just want us to know when it's time to call it.

Jamie's phone rings. His eyes light up --

JAMIE

It's Brian.

(answering)

Hello?

She rides away, shaking her head.

10 **INT. READING ROOM - LIBRARY - DAY**

Brian AKA Gloria, Drag Queen from the Sacramentum, is in the corner of a library, dressed as a glitzy Red Riding Hood. A group of parents and young children are sat on a carpet, listening to another Drag Queen reading them a story.

GLORIA

Jamie. I'm just finishing a story-time. Read the little en's Angela's Ashes - wee feckers loved it.

INTERCUT with Jamie walking down the street.

JAMIE

Have you had a chance to think--

GLORIA (CONT'D)

I'll stop you there, twinkle. Don't preach to the converted.

Somebody shushes Gloria, and she shows them her finger. She heads through double doors into another part of the library.

OUT ON the other drag queen reading to the children --

DRAG QUEEN

"Well, Clarice, have the lambs stopped screaming?"

11 **INT. MAIN STACKS - LIBRARY - DAY**

Gloria heads through the empty library, speaking to Jamie on speaker phone. She flops down on a children's bean bag --

GLORIA

I've been a coward. Held my tongue too long. After everything that happened on that ship, I wanted to forget, you know...but I've not had a full night's sleep in god knows how long. I've bags under my eyes the size of Tipperary.

She opens her bag, taking out a small bottle of whiskey. She pops the cap off and necks it.

GLORIA (CONT'D)

You know speaking truth to power is the easier part, it's speaking the truth to yourself that's hard.

(swigs drink)

I'm in. Whatever you need. I'm just sorry I wasn't sooner.

INTERCUT with Jamie on the street still. He looks excited but tries to play it cool --

JAMIE

Great! That's great. We should --
we should meet.

GLORIA

Well, I've a brunch to get to.
Mummy has to earn her daily bread.
I'll call you when I'm done.

JAMIE

You won't regret it.

GLORIA

Let's nail these bastards.

She hangs up and drinks.

Thud!

She looks up and across to an aisle of book shelves. One of the books has fallen on the floor. She stands, and slowly walks down the aisle. A dark figure rushes by at the end of the book aisle behind her.

She picks the book up, and puts it back. She heads to the other end of the aisle, peering around --

Nobody there.

SOUND of HEAVY footsteps running.

She isn't taking chances, she reaches into her bra and takes out a diamanté encrusted stun gun, giving it a buzz to make sure it's working.

GLORIA (CONT'D)

WHO'S THERE!? Is that you Miss
Minge?

She heads back down the aisle, but FREEZES and winces at the SOUND of an awful SQUEAKING.

A book trolley rolls past the aisle by itself. *Huh?* She walks towards the trolley -- WHOOSH -- a pair of gloved hands BURST through the shelf, grabbing her by the face!!!

12

EXT. WOOD GREEN STREET - AFTERNOON

ESTABLISHING of a rundown semi-detached.

13

INT. LIVING AREA - THE GANG'S FLAT - LONDON - AFTERNOON

PAN ALONG Velorum badges on a mantel. Vivian, Jamie and then **Lauren**. HOLD ON Lauren's badge for a beat longer. We're in a run-down front room. Lauren is making instant noodles in the kitchen, dancing and singing to pop music - rocking out.

ANGLE ON a wall covered in maps and photos (including shots of Jerome Dupont and Danny Jones).

She returns to a table and sits at her laptop, eating. She opens up an encrypted messaging forum. CU ON a user named 'Ben1998' who is offline. She turns the music off, ready to voice record, wants to get it right --

LAUREN

Hiya, Ben. Just checking in. How's it going? I've missed you --

She winces. Cringing at herself. The voice note sends and she sighs admonishingly.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

(cringe)
I've missed you.

JAMIE

Front door was unlocked.

She JUMPS! Jamie is stood behind her. He goes to the fridge, with his phone to his ear. Jamie leaves a voicemail --

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Cormac. It's me. Listen, I don't know where you are, but we could really use you and Rosie's support. We've got to be in this together.

He looks to her laptop screen.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Just call me back, please.
(to Lauren)
Anything?

LAUREN

Well, Naomi on the Luna Princess ship has blocked me.

Jamie goes over to the wall of photos, scanning them.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Mario the Air Steward is up for "hooking up", but I think he's not understood what whistleblowing is. Ben, the sound engineer, is being sent to the festival in Slovenia. He was going early to scope it out.

(MORE)

LAUREN (CONT'D)
I've got a good feeling about him,
you know. He's...nice.

Jamie's gaze lands on a photo of his sister.

PUSH IN ON the photo of Pippa.

14 OMITTED

15 **INT. KITCHEN - RESTAURANT - EVENING**

Vivian is washing dirty plates in a pizza restaurant kitchen. She looks over her shoulder before hiding food in her apron.

DES
Hungry?

Des, 20, a waitress, passes by with a smirk. Vivian blushes as she heads off, glancing back flirtatiously. Des looks back at her too. Clearly it's a mutual attraction...

16 **INT. JAMIE'S BEDROOM - THE GANG'S FLAT - CONTINUOUS - EVENING**

Jamie's bedroom is sparse. Wallpaper peeling. He is laid on his bed, scrolling on his phone. He looks to a wooden bench opposite. Out of place in the room. CU on a gold plaque --

**IN LOVING MEMORY OF
PIPPA WALSH
1999 - 2022**

What Vivian said earlier rolls around his head. Some sadness creeping in. He's reading his old messages to Olly (contact photo). Jamie's last message is "Can we talk"? with no reply.

CU ON a photo strip of Jamie and Olly stuck to his dresser.

Jamie types "Hey". He closes his texts altogether, and opens up his browser. The Exodum website is already open where a countdown is active.

3 days to go...

His phone suddenly rings. An unknown number. Jamie frowns.

17 **INT. LIVING AREA - THE GANG'S FLAT - EVENING**

Lauren is still at her computer. A voice note from Ben pops up. She plays it. He speaks quietly, trying to be covert --

BEN (VOICE-NOTE)
Lauren. Sorry I'm late checking in.
I made it to Slovenia a day early.
(voice shaking)
(MORE)

BEN (VOICE-NOTE) (CONT'D)
I really needed to hear your voice.
Yeah. So. It's bad. Really bad. I'm
going to need like really extensive
therapy. These people are monsters.
They bussed a group in, drugged
them. Whatever they are doing here,
it's going to be worse than the
ships. I saw them kill this poor
guy like he -- hang on.

Lauren is gripped. Let that sink in for a moment.

BEN (VOICE-NOTE) (CONT'D)
Someone's coming...I've got to go.
I'll message you when it's safe.

He's cut off.

Jamie enters, holding his phone, completely shell-shocked.
Lauren doesn't look up, still processing that voice-note.

She looks at him.

JAMIE
The police just called.
(beat; gulp)
Brian's dead...

BIG MELODRAMATIC BEAT AND then...

LAUREN
Who?

A few mins later. CU ON Lauren's laptop screen and a news
headline "Drug Queen Story Time Tragedy". Jamie and
Lauren read an article with two photos; one of Gloria in
drag, and one out of drag.

LAUREN (CONT'D)
Gloria!

JAMIE
*'51 year old drag performer Brian
Doyle, died this morning of a
suspected overdose whilst appearing
at a library story-time event --*

Jamie looks stricken --

JAMIE (CONT'D)
I -- we just spoke a few hours ago.

LAUREN
*'One witness took to twitter and
said the world's gone mad. Doyle
died in a highly-sexualized manner
inappropriate for children'.*

20

EXT. ENTERTAINER HOUSE - DUSK

Jamie and Lauren walk up a road of modern, upscale homes. She struggles to keep up with Jamie, on her phone.

LAUREN

Sorry, can you slow down, Jamie, I can't walk at gay miles per hour.

They stop in front of a big, impressive house with a party raging. They look to each other and Jamie rings the bell.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Sophia's group signed NDA's. They aren't allowed to even talk to us.

The door swings open. Hamish scowls out at them. Behind him, a big party is popping.

HAMISH

What do *you* want?

Sophia joins, and her face drops --

SOPHIA

Absolutely not. You can't be here.

JAMIE

We need to talk!

SOPHIA

No - *you* need to stop darkening our doorstep and piss off back to zone 4, you homo harbinger of doom.

She swishes away.

HAMISH

You heard her.

JAMIE

Spending your blood money wisely?

HAMISH

Oh, Sophia's paying for all this. I bought crypto. Byeee.

Hamish SLAMS the door on them. Lauren looks to Jamie but he's already heading around the side of the house. She runs after him, catching up as he tries a side door. It opens. He looks at her and heads inside. Lauren follows...

Once they're OUT OF SHOT, REVEAL a towering, hooded figure at the far end of the side path, in shadow, wearing a grubby, plastic Quacky mask under a hood! He darts out of view...

21 **INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT**

Vivian is sweeping up with a broom.

DES (O.S)

Hey!

Vivian spins to see the Waitress from earlier.

DES (CONT'D)

We're going for a drink. If you w--

VIVIAN

I can't. Sorry.

DES

Maybe another time.

VIVIAN

Yeah. Maybe.

It's obvious this girl likes her, and clearly Vivian is fond too but she hardens. Not the confident Vivian we once knew.

Des hands her a pizza box with a smirk.

DES

Dinner.

VIVIAN

Thanks. I'll lock up.

DES

Night Vivian.

VIVIAN

Night.

Vivian turns and continues cleaning. Sound of the door closing as Des leaves through the back...

A beat later Viv hears the door creek open again through the back.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Des?

No response. Vivian grips the broom, now on alert.

Push in on the dark doorway that leads into the back.

CORMAC appears out of the darkness!

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Cormac!!

Rosie follows.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)
Rosie!? What you doing here --

CORMAC
You're being hunted...again.

OUT ON Cormac and Rosie looking severe!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

22 **EXT/INT. ENTERTAINER HOUSE - NIGHT**

Back at the Entertainer house. Jamie and Lauren move through the raucous party. The house is extravagant. Swag everywhere. Expensive artwork. A large portrait of Sophia. A couple of girls BURST out of one of the bedrooms and run into another.

23 **EXT. BACK GARDEN - ENTERTAINER HOUSE - NIGHT**

The Amy's take selfies in a hot tub with Hamish. Sophia joins and one of them splashes her. She squeals playfully, clearly hates it. They splash again and she snaps --

SOPHIA
Seriously Amy, stop, you're really annoying me tonight actually.

Jamie and Lauren stand at a patio window looking out, with loathing. *How the other half live.*

VIVIAN (PRELAP)
You're on the run?

24 **INT. RESTAURANT - SAME TIME - NIGHT**

Vivian sits in the empty restaurant with Rosie and Cormac.

CORMAC
Velorum letting us go, didn't sit right. So we went off grid. Moved in my Mum's attic in Ballyboughal.

ROSIE
It's been a challenging time.

VIVIAN
Thoughts and prayers.

CORMAC
Yesterday, I was putting Baayonce to bed.

VIVIAN

Who?

CORMAC

Baayonce.

25 **EXT. CORMAC'S FARM - DAY - FLASHBACK**

Cormac, topless, sweaty, carries a baby lamb around his neck towards a barn.

26 **INT. BARN - CORMAC'S FARM - CONTINUOUS - FLASHBACK - DAY**

Cormac puts the little lamb down in it's pen.

CORMAC (V.O)

I'm in the barn, and this big terrifying bastard jumps me.

A hooded man steps out behind him (OUT OF FOCUS). Cormac spins, and we see this terrifying figure properly for the first time. He's even taller than 6'4 Cormac, looking down at him. He's wearing a dark hooded top and a grubby Quacky mask.

CORMAC (V.O) (CONT'D)

He's got a cutter.

The Figure grips a knife. Cormac staggers backwards.

CORMAC (V.O) (CONT'D)

I'm like, oh no, you picked the wrong one, son. He's awakened a sleeping giant. I'm going medieval on him. I say --

ROSIE (V.O)

Babe.

27 **INT. KITCHEN - RESTAURANT - NIGHT**

Vivian has her arms folded looking between them --

ROSIE

Long. So long. Wrap it up.

CORMAC

Anyway, the threat was eliminated.

28 **INT. BARN - CORMAC'S FARM - FLASHBACK - DAY**

The Masked Man CLOSES IN on Cormac, knife raised, about to strike - SMACK! Rosie has arrived just in time and struck Creep straight in the balls with a shovel.

The Creep doesn't go down but it gives Cormac just enough time to SPRINT over to her and they hurry out of the barn, shutting the doors.

CORMAC (V.O)
We grabbed what we could and got
outta' there.

The Figure RISES back up INTO FRAME. GLARING INTO CAMERA.

29 **INT. KITCHEN - RESTAURANT - NIGHT**

Vivian holds herself, tense.

CORMAC
It's them. They're coming for us.

ROSIE
We couldn't call. He thinks they
might be tracking us.

CORMAC
Cos' they are! We tried your place
first but nobody was there.

OUT ON Vivian, terrified.

30 **INT. KITCHEN - ENTERTAINER HOUSE - NIGHT**

Jamie and Lauren are waiting in the busy kitchen.

Hamish is handing out business cards (he hasn't seen them in the crowd yet) --

HAMISH
Trade with Hamish. Spicy crypto.

JAMIE
We don't have time for this.

They turn and bump into a shit-faced Bethany-May!

JAMIE (CONT'D) LAUREN
OH MY GOD! AHH!

She's had a shit-ton of plastic surgery. Her expressive face now doesn't move. It looks embalmed, or like she's been stung by bees. Her eyebrows are too high up.

BETHANY-MAY
FISH BOY! How are you!!!

JAMIE
Beth...

Neither of them knows what to say.

JAMIE

Sophia? Since when were you pals?

OLLY

Not many people have been through what we have. They get it, they're trying to move on.

JAMIE

Easier to move on when you've sold your soul for all of this...

OLLY

I never took any money.

JAMIE

This isn't moving on -- it's disassociating.

Olly scoffs.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

What?

OLLY

Sorry, you of all people talking about disassociating. You literally disassociated from life. From me. I never wanted to walk out on you, on operation burn Velorum, but there wasn't a lot of burning going on.

(sad)

You were unknowable...

JAMIE

Did you get my message?

OLLY

I, err, might have blocked you.

JAMIE

Brian's dead.

Sophia walks by. Jamie hurries after her, leaving Olly --

OLLY

Who's Brian?

31 OMITTED

32 OMITTED

33

INT. ENTERTAINER HOUSE - NIGHT

Jamie catches up to Sophia who is trying to help Hamish lift Bethany-May off the sofa. Bethany-May is wasted, talking to a girl who looks trapped --

BETHANY-MAY

I just had some tiny tweakments, you know. Chin shave, brow lift, lip filler, buccal fat removal, tummy tuck, eye lift, shoulder implants, ear pinning, laser resurfacing. The business of show is competitive. I've got to look fresh, you know.

HAMISH

Come on, bed time.

BETHANY-MAY

GET OFF ME! Shush! Can you hear them?

She stands, and goes over to the wall...

HAMISH

Not again.

BETHANY-MAY

(poltergeist ref)
They're here.

She presses her ear to the wall. Creepy.

BETHANY-MAY (CONT'D)

They're inside the walls...

People laugh. Someone is filming on their phone.

SOPHIA

Shut her up!

Hamish pulls at Beth. Sophia looks around at a gathering crowd, nervous as to what else Beth is going to blurt out. Jamie steps out of the crowd towards her --

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

Oh for fucks sake. RIGHT, THAT'S IT, PARTY'S OVER. EVERYBODY OUT!

34

INT. CORNER - ENTERTAINER HOUSE - NIGHT

Lauren sits alone in a corner of the house, drinking a bottle of Prosecco. She is in front of a small window. A disco light flashing on and off. She looks to her phone. New Message from Ben (Velorum). She opens the message.

ANGLE ON PHONE SCREEN: Ben has sent Lauren a photo. It's a grainy shot of the bodies all laid in the tent.

The Disco light illuminates her for a beat and we see the Masked Man is right behind her at the window!!! The lights go off for a beat and when they come back on, he is gone.

35

INT. KITCHEN - ENTERTAINER HOUSE - NIGHT

The kitchen looks out on the garden and has floor to ceiling windows. We can see the Amy's in the hot tub (lit by fairy lights) Sophia enters and Jamie follows (backs to window) --

JAMIE

Sophia? Just hear me out, please!

(blurting)

GLORIA'S DEAD!

She stops and looks at him. Not surprised.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Brian from the Sacramentum.

SOPHIA

I know who Gloria is, dickshit. Is that what you came to tell us? I read about it on Pink News.

(off his look)

As an ally, it's my duty to stay informed. It's awful - I liked Brian, but he wasn't murdered...

JAMIE (CONT'D)

What? He took his own life? We've heard that one before, haven't we.

Behind them, in the garden, the Masked Creep emerges from the shadows, and yanks a sharp-ended umbrella out of the ground.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

He took a pay-out just like you. He was keeping quiet and they still went after him. It's not too late, if you speak up, show Velorum bought you off.

SOPHIA

Nobody bought us off!

JAMIE

(pointing to wall)

Is that not a Banksy!?

The Creep stalks up to the Amy's in the hot tub and launches the sharp end of the umbrella through one of their backs. It goes through one and impales the other!! They splash and go limp. The patio lights turn off.

SOPHIA

Look - it's a miracle we ever got off that ship. Disaster turned to opportunity and we took it. What are you doing with your life?

(lowering voice; scared)

We know what they're capable of. Pardon us for trying to stay alive. Yeah, Brian *was* keeping quiet. If it was *them*, I dunno' why they'd turn on him.

JAMIE

Do you want to wait to find out?

36 **EXT. ENTERTAINER HOUSE - NIGHT**

Sophia SLAMS the front door on Jamie, Lauren and Olly. *Sigh*.

37 **INT. GARAGE - ENTERTAINER HOUSE - NIGHT**

Hamish is in the dark, in front of an iPhone on a tripod. He has turned the garage into a studio. Lights and green screen. He wields a handheld money gun shooter and fires \$ bills.

HAMISH

Hey guys! It's your boy, Hamish! There are no shortcuts to getting rich, but there are smart ways to go about it. Why be poor when you can live the full fantasy, okuurrr.

38 **EXT. ENTERTAINER HOUSE - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT**

Jamie, Lauren and Olly are near the bottom of the long drive way. Lauren opens her coat and removes a stolen silver candlestick. She smiles proudly and he frowns --

LAUREN

They won't miss it.

Beat. Jamie and Olly look at each other, unsure what to do next.

OLLY

Need a lift?

LAUREN

Please.

JAMIE

We'll get a taxi. Thanks though.

OLLY

Sure. Right. Guess I'll see you guys around then.

JAMIE

Guess so.

Lauren smiles awkwardly at Olly. Beat. Olly walks out the gate and away from view.

Jamie's hurting but everything in him is trying to hide it.

Lauren doesn't know what to say. Trying to move things on, she kicks into gear and pulls out her phone --

LAUREN

You need to look at this.

It's the photo Ben sent to her.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

I was going to tell you before --
Ben -- the guy we've been talking
to, he's in Slovenia for the
festival. He sent me this.

Jamie zooms in on the photo. The bodies.

OUT ON his gaze, brow furrowed...

39

INT. GARAGE - ENTERTAINER HOUSE - NIGHT

Hamish does a cringe little tik-tok dance to music.

HAMISH

Stop scrolling. Let me help you to
level up. Real talk sis - I'm
slaying the game and making serious
dollar in my sleep, and for £599
you can too.

His studio lights flicker.

He looks back to his green screen --

HAMISH (CONT'D)

Beth!?

No response. The studio lights turn off, plunging the garage into black. Hamish sighs, takes his phone from the tripod, and using the phone torch, goes around the green screen --

Nobody there.

But his lights have been unplugged...

An OUT OF FOCUS, hulking figure steps out behind him.

Hamish turns and looks up at the Figure in the Quacky mask (we'll call him The Creep). The Creep doesn't move, just stands there...

Hamish goes to say something, but the Creep GRIPS him by his throat. Hamish squirms and tries to break free. The Creep is strong. Picks him up clean off the ground. He takes the money gun from Hamish and aims it at him. At his mouth. He fires!

Hamish GAGS and CHOKES on the money!

40 **INT. LIVING ROOM - ENTERTAINER HOUSE - NIGHT**

Sophia is in the kitchen, guilt clearly gnawing at her. She downs a drink, and heads --

41 **INT. HALLWAY - ENTERTAINER HOUSE - NIGHT**

-- down the hall to the garage. The phone light is on in there...

SOPHIA

Hamish? You better not be playing soggy biscuit in the garage again, cos' this is a no carb household.

No response. Long beat...

WHOOSH!! Bethany-May blazes out of one room, making Sophia JUMP. Beth hurries into a bathroom and we hear her vomiting. Sophia sighs, goes to the garage door, and peers inside...

42 **INT. GARAGE - ENTERTAINER HOUSE - NIGHT**

She steps inside, and turns on the lights at the wall...

Click.

She walks around the green-screen and FREEZES...

Hamish is laid on his back on the floor. Mouth stuffed with fake money. Dead. The Creep is knelt over him, with a knife buried in his chest...blood pooling...

Sophia SCREAMS, and the Creep's attention SNAPS to her. He pulls the knife out of Hamish, and takes after her in a nightmarish SLOW MO. Sophia backs into the hall but slips and hits the deck.

The Creep has to lower to fit under the frame. He looms tall, and Sophia SCREAMS!!! She crawls backwards as the Figure follows at a terrifyingly calm pace. She stands and SCREAMS into the lounge!

Bethany-May steps out of the bathroom in front of the Figure (with her back to him). She looks to Sophia, drunk --

BETHANY-MAY

Babe, I think I blocked the toil--

WHOOSH - the Figure stabs Bethany-May in the back. Her eyes widen but her face doesn't react (botox). She drops to her knees, blood pouring from her mouth.

Sophia SCREAMS and BLAZES to the front door. She fumbles the door open, but another masked man (shorter) is waiting on the doorstep!! His mask is one of Princess Quacky with makeup and bow. **THERE ARE TWO OF THEM!!!** Sophia looks between them both and runs for the kitchen.

43 **INT. KITCHEN - ENTERTAINER HOUSE - NIGHT**

She struggles with the patio door lock, as both figures CLOSE IN ON HER from behind! She finally slides it open and rushes out. One of the men swipes at her and SLASHES her back. Not deep. She CRIES OUT, pulls the door shut and locks it just in time. She fixes eyes with the taller Creep through the glass - terrifying.

She turns and FINALLY spots the dead Amy's propped up in the pool. She SCREAMS!! IT'S A MASSACRE!

She RUNS to the garden gate and sprints out.

44 **EXT. ENTERTAINER HOUSE - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT**

Jamie and Lauren are still near the bottom of the driveway. Jamie is studying the photo on the phone.

JAMIE

Are they...

LAUREN

Dead? No, drugged. You said, after what we did on the ship, maybe it'd put off stabby cruise enthusiasts. What if it did, and what if this festival is Velorum diversifying?

A SCREAM makes them both look back! Sophia is SPRINTING right at them down the long drive.

SOPHIA

HELPPPP!!!!

She's a fair distance away, and it takes a couple of beats for her to reach them. They just gawp, looking from her and then to each other - wtf. She arrives in front of them, turns and looks back up the drive.

And then they spot the masked men (we'll call the tall one Creep 1 and shorter Creep 2) stepping out into the top of the drive. Jamie's jaw drops!

The Creeps STORM at them.

LAUREN

Nope.

Lauren turns and RUNS to the road with Sophia. Jamie backs away, almost falling - bug-eyed with fear. Then follows them.

SCREECHHH!! A banged up VW van pulls up in front of them on the road. The driver leans over and opens the door. Olly is at the wheel -

OLLY

GET IN!

The three of them struggle into the van and ROAR away. Creep 2 is about to catch up as the van speeds off. The two Creeps stand in the road, watching them go...

45 **INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT**

Jamie, Lauren and Olly sit in speechless, traumatized silence in a hospital corridor. Olly takes his phone out --

OLLY

Are you sure we shouldn't just try the police?

JAMIE

No! We can't trust anyone.

VIVIAN (O.S)

Jamie!

They look down the corridor to Vivian running to them with Rosie and Cormac in tow.

46 **INT. MEDICAL ROOM - HOSPITAL - NIGHT**

Sophia sits on a hospital bed (in a gown). The Nurse stitches up and cleans her back. Sophia winces. She looks devastated. The enormity of everything sinking in...

47 **INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT**

Cormac finishes hugging Olly, and Rosie hugs Lauren. Jamie looks to Vivian --

CORMAC

Have you got phones on you? Get rid of them right now!

VIVIAN

You're not an enemy of the state.

CORMAC

May as well be! They'll be halfway here by now. We need to move!

OLLY

We're safe here.

CORMAC

Nowhere is safe, Oliver! And statistically you're more likely to die in a hospital than anywhere else so--did you change your hair?

OLLY

Oh. Yeah.

CORMAC

It looks smart that, man.

(beat)

We need to hide.

ROSIE

No. I'm done hiding.

48 **INT. MEDICAL ROOM - HOSPITAL - NIGHT**

The Nurse finishes bandaging Sophia up.

SOPHIA

I usually go private, but I still clapped for you guys. Every night.

(beat)

Do you think I could get a Xani?

The Nurse exits and another one enters, OUT OF FOCUS, the new Nurse, in scrubs, puts plastic gloves on, whilst Sophia gazes off. The Nurse turns and steps INTO FOCUS. Creep 2!

49 **INT. CORRIDOR - HOSPITAL - NIGHT**

Cormac is itching to go. Rosie won't budge.

ROSIE

I'm not living in fear anymore. I've done enough of that in my life. And it was killing me in your Mum's attic - literally, I think it's made of asbestos.

VIVIAN

She's right. We can't hide forever. This is us or them. We're not just a threat - we embarrassed them. We need to hit back.

Jamie looks to Lauren - who twigs what he's thinking.

CORMAC

They're untouchable. How have you
not realized that yet!

He looks between Jamie and Lauren...

50 **INT. MEDICAL ROOM - SAME TIME - NIGHT**

Sophia has fought free and is backed against a bed.

SOPHIA

Please, please...we were doing what
you told us. We weren't saying
anything.

He holds up a dripping syringe, toying with her. He speaks
but it's too muffled under the mask.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

What...

He tries to speak again. It's still muffled. Sophia shakes
her head - can't understand, so Creep 2 pulls up his mask in
annoyance. **It's Beaker!!**

BEAKER

Hello, Barbie.

51 **INT. CORRIDOR - HOSPITAL - NIGHT**

The gang crowd around Jamie's phone. They're looking at the
Exodum site - 2 days to go.

OLLY

Exodum?

CORMAC

Slovenia!?

OLLY

*"An exclusive invite-only platform
for visionaries and changemakers".*

VIVIAN

Velorum's new venture. Elite
wellness for the new world order.

SOUND OF Sophia SCREAMING from the Medical room. The gang all
FREEZE and look down the corridor.

52 **INT. MEDICAL ROOM - NIGHT**

Sophia grips Beaker's arm, wrestling the syringe away. It's
right in front of her face. The sharp tip dripping.

BEAKER

Come on, Barb, I just want to play
doccies and nursies.

She knees him in the groin, and he drops the syringe.

BEAKER (CONT'D)

Have you not missed me!?

Sophia moves behind the bed. The Gang arrive at the door and
HAMMER on it! They SCREAM for help! Beaker looks to the door
with a snarl. Sophia PUSHES THE BED, KNOCKING him backwards!

BOOM - the door flies open and the gang barrel inside! Beaker
BOLTS out of the other door.

LAUREN

Was that...?

An alarm BLARES outside.

JAMIE

We need to go! Now!

53 OMITTED

54 **EXT. VAN - ALLEYWAY - MORNING**

The gang gather by Olly's van, tucked down an alley. Sophia
is sat in the open van, zoned out, hollow-eyed.

JAMIE

They probably sent Beaker cos' he
knows who he's looking for.

VIVIAN

I hate that molester-tache prick.

LAUREN

Who's the other one? The tall one?

JAMIE

There could be dozens of them out
there looking for us.

(to Lauren)

Show them.

Lauren swipes her phone, a selfie comes up taken in Sophia's
house of her sticking up her middle finger at the large photo
of Sophia. She winces and swipes to the shot that Ben sent of
the drugged detainees.

LAUREN

I've been speaking to Velorum staff
on the inside and this guy Ben.

(MORE)

LAUREN (CONT'D)

He's a sound engineer, he's in Slovenia now at Exodum.

JAMIE

These are people they're lining up for slaughter. They need help, and we need solid proof. I think we're looking at it.

(to Lauren)

We asked if he could he get us in.

CORMAC

You want us to go to Slovenia!

JAMIE

We can't stay here! And it won't be like the ship, we won't be stuck. We can be in and out. He said if we can get there tomorrow, he can get us in the back.

VIVIAN

Could we make it in time?

JAMIE

It's about a day and night drive.

CORMAC

Woah, woah, hang on. No way. Not a chance.

JAMIE

Do you have a better suggestion!? Think about it, nowhere's safe but this festival...

VIVIAN

Last place they'd look for us. In their own house.

OLLY

How do you know this Ben?

LAUREN

I've been speaking to him for months now. He's really nice.

CORMAC

Oh well, if he's nice!

JAMIE

We gave it all we could out here. We've tried. And --

(he looks to Sophia)

-- you lot who took the money, yeah you made things difficult. But we wouldn't have needed you if we had evidence.

(MORE)

JAMIE (CONT'D)

We help those people, because nobody else will! We get proof of whatever fucked up game Velorum's playing, and get out. Vivian's right, this only ends if we end them. They underestimated us on the ship and look where it got them. I know we can do this.

The gang all look to each other in trepidation...

CORMAC

And Beaker The Creeper? How long before he catches up?

OLLY

I think I might know someone who can help.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

55 EXT. ALLEYWAY - MORNING

The gang wait in front of Olly's van. Jamie looks to his watch impatiently. Lauren plays a voice-note on her phone:

BEN (VOICENOTE)

Your cover is you're on my sound team. You won't have to do much, shift speakers, chat shit about sensorial input. I need you here first thing. Go to the back gate. Wait for me. I know a guy working in security. I mentioned The Sacramentum, he didn't have a clue who you are, so that's something.

JAMIE

Where is he?

OLLY

He'll be here.

BEN (VOICENOTE)

I'm, err, I'm looking forward to finally meeting you, Lauren. Someone's got to nail these cun--

SOUND OF a horn!

A red sports car rounds the corner. Jamie and Olly look at each other. The door swings open...

ANGLE ON a pair of heavy boots stepping out of the car.

PAN UP TO REVEAL...

It's The Baby.

5 minutes later. The gang wait patiently whilst the Baby rummages in the trunk of his car. He has one of their phones plugged into a laptop.

CORMAC

I think The Baby hates me.

VIVIAN

No he doesn't.

CORMAC

He does. He's weird with me. Looks at me like I've insulted his whole bloodline or something.

The Baby returns to them. Olly and The Baby speak in a mix of Filipino and English. The Baby holds up one of their phones --

THE BABY

They're tracking you.

CORMAC

I TOLD YOU!

The Baby throws a bag to Olly.

THE BABY

(in Filipino)

I can buy them some time.

The Gang all put their phones in the bag. The Baby hands a bunch of passports over to Olly.

THE BABY (CONT'D)

Passports.

JAMIE

Thank you. So much. We owe you! We really appreciate it.

VIVIAN

They're going to come after you.

THE BABY

Let them try.

Olly hands the passports out.

CORMAC

Hey, The Baby, sick ride.

The Baby scowls at him. Hates him.

THE BABY

Let's go, Oliver.

JAMIE

What?

The Baby takes the bag of phones and returns to his car. Olly looks to Jamie.

OLLY

He's giving me a ride.

JAMIE

What?

OLLY

I'll only ask once, Jamie, cos' I already know the answer. Don't do it. Don't go to that place.

JAMIE

I... --

OLLY

Leave Velorum. Leave it alone and maybe they'll stop. It can't be any less crazy a plan than what you're about to do.

JAMIE

We need you.

OLLY

No, you don't.

VIVIAN

(to group)

Let's give em' a minute, yeah.

The gang shuffle into the van.

JAMIE

I need you.

OLLY

No you don't. Not now anyway.

JAMIE

It doesn't matter where we go, if we travel halfway around the world, they won't drop this...

OLLY

They won't? Or you won't? I love you, Jamie. I don't think I said that enough before. I'm sorry for how we ended up. I am. But I can't do this.

(MORE)

OLLY (CONT'D)

(beat)

Take the van.

JAMIE

I'm not letting you -- it's too risky.

OLLY

But you want me to go to Camp Death? That's not risky?

JAMIE

Where are you gonna' go?

OLLY

My sisters.

JAMIE

You're just scared but --

OLLY

Yeah, I'm scared! I'm terrified, of them, of letting you go, but I can't follow you blindly. I left because I was an afterthought. I can't do that again. I can't follow someone who doesn't see me.

The Baby HONKS at them.

JAMIE

I see you. Of course I see you.

OLLY

Right now you only see one thing.

The gang watch from the van - they can't quite hear. Vivian has tears in her eyes. She knows exactly what is happening. Jamie takes Olly by the face and brings him in close --

JAMIE

I'm going to finish this. And then I'm going to find you.

Olly nods, fighting back tears. Jamie goes to get back in the van, but stops and turns. He pulls Olly into a kiss. It's full of promise. He means it.

OLLY

Go.

AERIAL OVER them going opposite directions down the alley. Olly looks back as he gets in the car. Jamie does the same...

57 **EXT. MOTORWAY - LATER - DAY**

The VW Van hurtles down a motorway.

58 **INT/EXT. VW VAN - MOTORWAY - LATER - DAY**

The gang ride in silence. Jamie is between Vivian and Lauren. He leans his head on Vivian's shoulder and Lauren links his arm. The three of them look devastated.

SOPHIA

How do we know they won't recognize us soon as we rock up?

VIVIAN

We don't.

Jamie fights sleep. Exhausted.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

The first sign something is off and we get out of there...

Cormac can't stop thinking about --

CORMAC

Maybe he thinks I'm someone else?

VIVIAN

Who?

CORMAC

The Baby?

VIVIAN

You need to drop it, mate.

Their conversation FADES OUT as Jamie drifts to sleep...

FADE TO BLACK:

SOUND OF the van HITTING a pothole!

59 **INT. VW VAN - LATER - SLOVENIA - MORNING**

Jamie jolts awake in the back of the van. He looks out at Road signs now in Slovenian. Vivian is still fast asleep.

ROSIE

Cherilyn.

LAUREN

Cherilyn?

ROSIE

Sarkisian.

LAUREN

(to Jamie)

We're trying to think of aliases for the festival. Maybe we should keep it simple. What about Royals? I can be Meghan. Jamie can be Will. Vivian is Kate.

(to Rosie)

Liz.

(to Sophia)

Anne?

(to Cormac)

Andrew.

CORMAC

Fuck off am I being Andrew.

SOPHIA

I know. How about...

She slowly and coldly takes her time dishing out the names of their dead comrades. She points to Rosie --

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

Bethany-May.

(to Jamie)

Hamish.

(to Cormac)

Danny.

(to Lauren)

Amy.

(to Vivian)

Gloria.

And finally, to herself --

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

And Pippa.

A reminder of how many people we've loved and lost - half of them gone in this episode alone. Sophia looks away. That shut them up. They all look deeply unsettled. And then a Shining-esque cross-fade as --

60

EXT. SLOVENIAN COUNTRYSIDE - MORNING

Solemn, ominous horns and drums kick in. A high aerial shot tracking the lone van traveling a thin snaking road through dense forest. Far from civilization. The van looks small, solitary in a powerful landscape.

61

EXT. BACK GATE - CAMP EXODUM - MORNING

The van crawls through dense woodland to a large perimeter gate. Barbed wire. No trespassing sign. Cormac kills the engine. Eerie **silence**.

VIVIAN
Where is he?

LAUREN
He'll be here.

ROSIE
Have you ever actually seen him?

LAUREN
No. But I have an idea of what he looks like in my head, you know.

VIVIAN
(to Jamie)
Hey? Are you alright?
(off his shrug)
He'll be okay. We'll be in and out,
and you'll be back with him befo--

KNOCK, KNOCK! They all jump.

CORMAC
FUCK ME!

A man peers in at them, under a hood. It's (Ben) the man from the opening! Cormac fumbles his window down --

BEN
Lauren?

He smiles, looking to Rosie in the passenger seat. She shakes her head. Lauren sits forward --

LAUREN
Ben.

BEN
Hi...

LAUREN
Hi.

BEN
Hi.

They gaze at each other for a beat. Both doe-eyed. Cormac looks between them with an eye roll.

VIVIAN
Shall we crack on, yeah?

BEN

I can't believe you're here. Head through. Guests don't arrive until tomorrow, it's just staff signing in.

He places a permit card on the inside of their dashboard, and gives them a key with a numbered keyring.

BEN (CONT'D)

Follow signs for staff cabins. I'll meet you there. There's security all over. If anyone bothers you, say you're with me. Unless it's looking like you're rumbled, in which case we've never met.

(beat)

Welcome to Exodum.

Cormac sighs, really doesn't want to do this. He starts the van up and crawls through the gates.

62

EXT. CAMPSITE - MORNING

The van moves through camp. Adjacent to the main thoroughfare from the teaser. The gang all gaze out at the busy festival. Long lines of staff at sign-in desks. Some tents are still being put up. A forklift transports barriers.

JAMIE

We keep a low profile until we get the lay of the land, okay. And we stick together, alright, always.

VIVIAN

And trust nobody.

Two Security Guards walk by, they look in the window, and Cormac tenses, staring ahead, stealing a coy glance at them.

SOPHIA

Ooh, there's a spa.

VIVIAN

You don't have time for a gel polish.

Cormac makes a SUDDEN stop! They all lurch forward. A couple of people are passing by in front. We hear a woman call out --

GIRL'S VOICE (O.S)

Watch it, dickhead.

That voice is familiar somehow.

ON Jamie. He freezes, looking out through the windshield. A DOLLY PUSH/PULL VERTIGO ZOOM.

It's Pippa Walsh!

Alive and well. She's wearing an Exodum uniform, and her face is slightly hidden under a cap. She's accompanied by a young, good-looking man (who we will come to know as Tristan in episode 2). She glances inside the van for a beat, but doesn't see Jamie. She continues with her friend. But Jamie has seen her. He blinks. Winded...

JAMIE
(voice small)
Stop the van. I said STOP THE VAN!

ROSIE
What's wrong?

Jamie's eyes are wide, like he's seen a ghost. Before anyone can say anything, he pulls the doors open and scrambles out.

CORMAC
WHAT'S HE DOING!

LAUREN
Jamie? Where you going?

VIVIAN
JAMIE!?

CORMAC
Low profile he says!

63 **EXT. FIELD - MORNING**

Jamie storms across a field. Vivian jumps out after him --

VIVIAN
(shout whisper)
Jamie!

Pippa (just the back of her) and her friend are in the distance, joining a large crowd at a sign-in area. SOUND DULLS as Jamie stumbles through the field, walk turning into a sprint! He's stopped breathing. He pushes through the crowd.

Pippa is behind the desk (still not seen him). She's smiling, chatting to people. It really is her!!

Jamie halts.

Vivian catches up to Jamie, and follows his gaze to Pippa. The two of them stare at her, totally stunned...

VIVIAN (CONT'D)
Is that...?

JAMIE
Pippa.

Pippa looks up, and finally spots him. Her face drops...

WRECK - Series 2 - Episode 1 - Euston Films

OUT ON Pippa as her face changes. Hardening.

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE 1