

B B C  
**THREE**  
**WRECK**

SERIES 2  
EPISODE 5

**"GAYLORDS OF THE GALAXY"**

Written by

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1 Stephen Street  
London  
W1T 1AL

1 OMITTED

2 **INT. VIVIAN'S BEDROOM - THE GANG'S FLAT - NIGHT**

SOUND of hushed laughter coming up the stairs. Vivian and Des tipsily stumble into Vivian's sparse bedroom.

DES

Mattress on the floor is red flag  
enough but an inflatable one...?

VIVIAN

This was the best hovel we could  
find at short notice. Ignore the  
smell of coins. And yes that is a  
toilet.

DES

Sexy.

VIVIAN

Oh, and don't worry if you think  
you hear a goat being slaughtered.  
(off her look)  
Extractor fan.

Des lowers on the bed. It deflates slightly.

DES

Well that dried me up like a prune.

Vivian sits next to her on the bed, nervous.

VIVIAN

I didn't expect *this*.

DES

Really? I did. I like you, Vivian.

They gaze at each other, and then Vivian looks away, turning  
on a speaker with her phone. She's nervous, and she's trying  
not to show it.

She looks back to Des again. A long beat and then Des kisses  
her. They lay back, lips locked until Vivian pulls away --

VIVIAN

Sorry.

DES

What's wrong?

VIVIAN

Just -- can we slow it down,  
please.

Vivian gathers herself - *you can do this*.

They kiss again. It builds in intensity and Des rolls gently on top of Vivian. A beat of them gazing at each other...

The next song comes on shuffle -- *A Temporary Thing*. Vivian tenses! *No. Not this*. It's the song Lily played on the kill floor! She looks to the speaker in horror!

INSERT: Vivian strapped down in S1E6, looking up at Lily, Lily kisses her as she's restrained, Lily raises the knife to strike!

Back in the room. Des has the same psychotic expression as Lily, from Vivian's POV (and imagination):

DES  
(Ominous)  
It's time to open my gift.

Vivian, in total panic, looks to the speaker again. Then back to Des... Des (back to normal) is gazing down at her, freaked out. Vivian struggles out of the bed.

VIVIAN I'm sorry!  
DES (CONT'D) What is it!?

Vivian turns away from her.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
I'm really sorry. I can't. I --

Des stands up --

DES  
Okay. It's okay. Don't worry.

Long pause.

DES (CONT'D)  
I can go if...

Vivian doesn't turn around or respond.

DES (CONT'D)  
Vivian?

VIVIAN  
Please.

DES  
Alright. Okay. It's okay.

Des takes the hint and heads out. She goes to say something but decides against it. She heads out. Vivian turns around. She sighs deeply and turns the music off.

Stark, lonely silence.

TAP, TAP.

Jamie enters the doorway, holding his laptop. He looks like he might have come to check she's okay but --

JAMIE

Hey.

It's obvious to anyone that she's distressed, but Jamie is fixated on whatever he's doing.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

WIFI's gone off - have you got the password?

Vivian walks over and shuts the door in his face. She returns to the bed, flopping down. The bed pops and deflates beneath her. And then right on cue, the fan CLICKS on and WAILS.

3 OMITTED

4 OMITTED

### ACT ONE

5 **INT. MILL - NIGHT**

CU ON Pippa and Vivian STARING DOWN INTO CAMERA at --

Maggie. Her corpse has been stuffed into a barrel. Pippa and Vivian gaze, open-mouthed. Pippa looks away, disgusted.

PIPPA

How did you...

KAREN

Secateurs.

Pippa looks at her.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Secateurs.

PIPPA

I don't know what you're saying!

KAREN

I stuck her with secateurs. Like erm topiary cutting clippers th-- Look she had me over a barrel, so I put her in one. She didn't have what it takes to end this.

Karen looks to Pippa who knows exactly what that means.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Maggie thought we'd nab Deveraux and tickle the "truth" out of him.

(MORE)

KAREN (CONT'D)

But the truth doesn't matter, it  
only matters what people believe.  
If we really want this over, we  
need a coup d'etat.

Vivian looks at her - what!?

Long beat.

PIPPA

(sigh; disbelief)  
She wants to blow up the house...

OUT ON Vivian, wide-eyed, looking back to a stoic Karen!

6 **INT. BASEMENT - COTTAGE - SAME TIME - NIGHT**

Beaker is trying to crow-bar open the tunnel door. The Creep is watching on. Beaker ROARS! The door won't budge. He steps back and hands Creep the crowbar.

BEAKER

We haven't got time for this.

He manoeuvres Creep to do the door.

BEAKER (CONT'D)

I'm gonna' take our little friend  
and slip into this festival before  
the sun comes up. See if I can  
smoke out the Walsh boy. You don't  
stop till you get through there!

He turns to go, but Creep goes to follow.

BEAKER (CONT'D)

No. You stay here!

Creep just stares. Beaker shakes his head and goes to leave but again Creep tries to follow.

BEAKER (CONT'D)

What are you doing!? I said stay.

He turns the Creep around and guides him back to the door.

BEAKER (CONT'D)

Get in there and find them, okay?

6A OMITTED

6B OMITTED

6C OMITTED

7

**INT. TUNNEL - SAME TIME - NIGHT**

A pitch black tunnel. Impossible to say how far it goes. A torch light rounds the corner. It's Cormac, Rosie and Lauren.

LAUREN  
WAIT! SLOW DOWN!

CORMAC  
No. We need to keep moving!

Cormac leads, holding the torch. Lauren is hollow eyed --

LAUREN  
Sophia might need us, she  
might not be --

CORMAC (CONT'D)  
She's gone!

LAUREN (CONT'D)  
We can't leave them back there.

Lauren tries to turn back but Rosie keeps her moving --

ROSIE  
We can't go back.

LAUREN  
No...

ROSIE (CONT'D)  
Yes! We've to get out of here  
or what Sophia did back there  
will have been for nothing.

Lauren just stares off in disbelief. Rosie takes her hand and leads her away.

ROSIE (CONT'D)  
Come on.

Cormac walks face first into a huge cobweb. He JUMPS, making the girls JUMP!

SOUND of a SLAM off in the distance. They all FREEZE...

CORMAC  
What was that...

ROSIE  
Keep going.

DEVON (PRELAP)  
I hate being dependent on him.

8

**INT. CHAPEL - NIGHT (EARLY MORNING, STILL DARK)**

ANGLE ON Jamie from above. He's still laid on the bed with the mask on. Wide awake. It's been a long night.

DEVON (O.S)  
My Dad.

Joseph is buttoning his shirt up, exhausted. Devon finishes pulling her dress down.

DEVON (CONT'D)  
But that's how he likes it. Needed.  
Loved. Obeyed.

Joseph nervously glances to Jamie on the table.

DEVON (CONT'D)  
I'm amazed he trusted me with all of this. I've already reconciled he's going to swan in here and find fault with something. He'll raise an eyebrow like he's Roger fucking Moore. He'll say nothing, but that will say everything.

Jamie shifts slightly, uncomfortable. The wheels on the bed squeak. Devon's attention SNAPS over to the surgical area. Joseph stands, fastening his belt. He looks to his watch.

JOSEPH  
Is that the time?

He moves in front of her, and guides her to the door --

JOSEPH (CONT'D)  
Big day ahead. You should rest. And remember, our families know how to push our buttons because they're the one's who installed them.

DEVON  
What would I do without you.

Jamie sits up, pulling the mask off. He slides off the bed, frazzled, and out from behind the curtains. He looks to Joseph who shuts the doors and turns back to him. A lot to digest there. Jamie looks horrified - what was that!?

JOSEPH  
(coy)  
Where were we?

9     **INT. MILL - NIGHT**

Vivian stares at Karen in disbelief --

VIVIAN  
...how?

KAREN  
IED in the boiler room. Should bring the house down.

PIPPA

She pitched the idea a few times,  
Maggie said it was too far, even  
for her.

KAREN

I already hooked us up earlier.

VIVIAN

Sorry!?! You did what!

KAREN

Billy's got CCTV access, we'll make  
sure they're all in position. Just  
need to be in range to trigger it.

VIVIAN

We?

KAREN

I might need help. Maggie's parting  
kick in the tits. I think she's  
hidden the detonator, swapped it  
with this.

She holds up a small vibrator.

VIVIAN

Who else is gonna' be in the house?

KAREN

Just the Deveraux's. Some security.  
We have a chance here to bury  
Velorum. Couldn't you use a bit of  
closure?

VIVIAN

Don't try me. I came here to rescue  
people.

KAREN

Oh. Are you still on that train?  
We know those poor kids are being  
killed on the island. That'll be  
where they're kept. We wipe out  
mission control you'll free  
whoever's alive and you can still  
play Gaylords of the Galaxy.

Pippa and Vivian look at each other, giving it thought.

10

**INT. CHAPEL - EARLY MORNING**

Jamie and Joseph stand in the chapel. Shafts of morning sun  
burn through the windows. Where to even begin? Joseph looks  
embarrassed. Doesn't look directly at Jamie...



JAMIE

I thought she'd never leave.

JOSEPH

You shouldn't have heard that.

Jamie shakes his head. Speechless.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

I've learnt to detach.

JAMIE

Didn't sound very detached.

JOSEPH

Well, I have to sell it.

JAMIE

I thought you were...(gay)?

JOSEPH

I am. But do you think she cares?

Jamie looks mistrusting, keeping his distance. Not sure what to make of this guy. Joseph goes to a desk (or his bag) --

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

*'People who conceal sins will not prosper --*

He takes a dictaphone from the drawer and stops recording.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

*-- but confess, and receive mercy'.*

He holds up the dictaphone.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

I started recording our sessions. Not the most ethical, I know.

JAMIE

I think that horse already bolted.

Joseph presses play on the device --

DEVON (VOICE)

-- likes it. Needed. Loved. Obeyed.

JOSEPH

She tells me everything. I've got years of it. Did you know this is where it began for Velorum? Before the ships. This land was their mood board. There are servant tunnels.

11 **INT. TUNNEL - SAME TIME - EARLY MORNING**

Cormac, Lauren and Rosie keep moving through the tunnel. They look behind them as they go, torch flickering, terrified...

JOSEPH (V.O)

They'd use them to hunt. A long time ago, snatched locals from the villages. Had get-togethers with their friends. They realized they could monetize it.

12 **INT. CHAPEL - CONTINUOUS - EARLY MORNING**

Jamie has eyes on the dictaphone. He needs it bad.

JOSEPH

I started recording Devon once I realized I had a job for life. You don't walk away knowing what I do.

Joseph hands him the dictaphone. Jamie regards it with suspicion. Still not convinced.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

Plenty more where that came from.

Jamie looks over to the surgical area.

JAMIE

And that. What's all that about.

JOSEPH

She's called it "rebirthing". It's a therapeutic ritual, part of the VIP change-maker package.

JAMIE

Rebirthing.

JOSEPH

"Symbolic death to create new life".

JAMIE

And Devon came up with all that on her own, did she.

JOSEPH

I'm trying to do the right thing.

JAMIE

No. This is about to come crashing down and you want to save yourself. And so what. You've got some tapes. I still don't know I can trust a word you say.

JOSEPH

Hundreds of hours of tapes, clear admission of guilt, and trust goes two ways, "Olly". All I'm asking is you get me out of here, away from **her**, and you can have it all.

JAMIE

Where are they? The prisoners.

JOSEPH

Underground. In the tunnels.

JAMIE

Take me to them.

Long beat.

JOSEPH

Okay.

Jamie looks surprised it was that easy.

13 OMITTED

14 **EXT. ENTRANCE - CAMP EXODUM - EARLY MORNING**

A motorbike speeds along a country lane. The tall, heavy-set rider is in all black with a dark tinted helmet. The bike slows on the approach to the large Exodum gates.

Two Slovenian Teens (18) have setup a roadside stand, selling homemade jewellery and lemonade. The Teens watch the rider as he goes by. He stops in front of the Exodum gates. He looks up at the 'Exodum' sign and tilts his head...

He strides over to the kids. ON HIM from behind as he stops in front of them with the poise of gunslinger. Kid either side of him. He stares at them for a beat. OUT ON the kids nervously staring up at him.

15 **INT. TUNNEL - SAME TIME - EARLY MORNING**

Cormac, Lauren and Rosie creep through the winding tunnel. They slow down, catching their breath, looking around --

CORMAC

This. Absolute nightmare scenario for me. Just so everyone knows.

SOUND of running footsteps echoing through the tunnel. They all spin, unsure which direction the noise is coming from.

LAUREN

Where are we!

They keep moving. More FOOTSTEPS from behind. They all turn and Cormac shines his torch into the pitch black...nothing.

ROSIE

Listen.

SOUND of faint music. Cormac searches the tunnel with his light...as he does we get a SPLIT SECOND look at the Creep right at the other end of the tunnel. They don't spot him as their attention lands on a door...

ROSIE (CONT'D)

What's that?

They head to the metal sliding door. Rosie looks back at them and Cormac shakes his head. Rosie goes to open the door...

CORMAC

Wait.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

It might be a way out!

CORMAC (CONT'D)

That sound like a way out to you?

SOUND of footsteps somewhere in the tunnel. Not waiting to find out who it is. Rosie slides the door open --

16

**INT. QUACKY ROOM - CONTINUOUS - EARLY MORNING**

They enter a dark, dinghy room, recoiling at the foul smell.

Lauren pulls a cord, turning the lights on --

The room is wallpapered with stained Quacky paper. There is a work bench with tools and sewing machine. An old wardrobe. A mattress and rotten bed sheets. There are soft toys all over (mostly ducks). Hundreds. Sewn and stapled together badly. Disassembled and reassembled in strange combinations.

LAUREN

What. The. Fuck.

A CD player is playing the Quacky nursery rhyme (from S1E4). Distorted. On loop. Rosie presses stop.

CORMAC

"Who lives in a house like this?"  
Panel. It's over to you. I'm not  
sure I want to fucking know, Jeff.  
Okay. Time to go.

Lauren and Cormac both turn to leave. Rosie stops them --

ROSIE

Wait.

She goes over to another door.

Lauren switches on a rusty, LOUD, sewing machine. She then scrambles to turn it off. It's so LOUD.

CORMAC  
TURN IT OFF!

The Creep enters behind them but none of them see him.

Lauren turns the machine off.

Rosie opens the other door, looking into the dark. When she looks back to them, she sees the Creep looming behind Cormac. Cormac SPINS and looks up, open-mouthed! Creep GLARES at him. Heavy breathing...

CORMAC (CONT'D)  
JESUS!

Creep just stares...

Cormac doesn't budge...

CORMAC (CONT'D)  
Easy...  
(quiet; side of mouth)  
Go.

Lauren joins Rosie at the door.

CORMAC (CONT'D)  
This your place, is it? Love what  
you've done. It's cosy.

Creep closes in on Cormac who staggers back.

CORMAC (CONT'D)  
GO!!

Lauren and Rosie rush out into the tunnel.

Cormac turns to run but the Creep GRABS him and pulls him back. Creep swipes a pair of rusty haberdashery scissors from his desk. Creep looks to Rosie in the doorway. A quick almost taunting look, and then he looks back to Cormac with a -

STAB!!! He stabs him in the abdomen. Cormac looks down to the scissors sticking out of him. ROSIE SCREAMS as Cormac falls to his knees, SHOCKED...

ROSIE  
NOOOOOOO!!!

Cormac looks to her...stunned. CU ON his big eyes, helplessly gazing at Rosie. He utters --

CORMAC  
Go...

The Creep BLAZES at the girls and Cormac GRABS the back of his coat! He throws him off. The girls stagger back but Creep isn't after them. Instead, he SLAMS the door shut on them!

ROSIE  
CORMAC!!

Rosie HAMMERS on the door! SOUND of Cormac SCREAMING inside.

CORMAC  
NO! NO! PLEASE --

Cormac's SCREAMING abruptly stops...

ROSIE  
No. NO! NO!!

LAUREN  
We need to go!! Now! I'M NOOOOO!!!  
SORRY, I'M SO SORRY!

ROSIE (CONT'D)

Lauren drags Rosie away!

**END OF PART ONE**

**PART TWO**

17 **EXT. GANG'S CABIN - EARLY MORNING**

Pippa sits on the cabin porch, still holding on to Maggie's locket. Vivian exits the cabin behind her --

VIVIAN  
He's not here.

PIPPA  
Where is he?

Vivian shrugs.

VIVIAN  
(dry)  
He did say something about wanting to go stroke the goats.

Pippa looks at her. Really. Jokes now?

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
Sorry.

And then Pippa turns back and looks into the grounds. Once her back is turned, Vivian looks really worried. She sits down next to Pippa.

PIPPA  
What are you thinking?

VIVIAN

We're talking about blowing up a house full of people.

Pippa looks back to the locket. She opens it and we see a photo inside. CU ON a photo of her daughter 'Olivia'.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

We can't -- we can't be a part of that. What does that make us?

She looks to Pippa. To the necklace.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. About Maggie...

PIPPA

I wouldn't be here if it wasn't for her. When it all got too much...she saved me from myself.

(beat)

I loved him. Sam. Wish I didn't, but I did. After everything. He tried to murder me and there's still this part of me that feels something for him. I know how fucked up that sounds.

VIVIAN

It doesn't.

PIPPA

Maggie seemed to understand, and she never judged me for it.

VIVIAN

Lily.

We get the sense she hasn't said that name in months.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

She was on the ship with her family. I was her "first time". I just wish I knew why. Why it was me she picked. There were hundreds of staff on that ship. Why was it me. And why did *I* get away?

Pippa lowers her gaze.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

I literally knew her a couple of days, but it feels like she's going to be with me the rest of my life. In every long night. In every girl I'll meet. And it doesn't matter what I do. She won't leave me.

Silence. Let that sink in. We've known for a while Vivian was different somehow, but there it is laid bare. She looks so vulnerable, small and exposed like we've never seen. A tear rolls down her face.

PIPPA

I've been telling myself, probably to stop it all feeling meaningless, maybe I got away cos' I'm the one who can stop this. And maybe this is how I do it. What I was meant to do. Maybe Karen's right.

(quieter)

There's a stash not far from here, where Maggie kept supplies. Karen doesn't know about it. If she hid the detonator, it'd be there.

VIVIAN

You're not actually considering it.

PIPPA

I dunno', but good to get our hands on it before the Unabomber does.

18 OMITTED

19 **INT. BASEMENT - CHAPEL - CONTINUOUS - EARLY MORNING**

Joseph and Jamie hurry into the basement of the chapel (last seen in S2E3) and over to the gate.

JOSEPH

Through there.

Joseph puts his key in the gate. Jamie peers through into the darkness. He takes a cautious step back.

JAMIE

Are you really expecting me to just follow you in there?

JOSEPH

You wanted me to take you to them - this is the way.

JAMIE

I d--

WHOOSH!!! Somebody SLAMS against the other side of the gate, reaching through and grabbing at Jamie and Joseph who both JUMP out of their skins. It's Rosie and Lauren!

LAUREN

JAMIE!!



JAMIE  
WHAT ARE YOU -- OPEN IT!

Joseph fumbles the door open.

JAMIE (CONT'D)  
What happened!!

LAUREN  
GET US OUT! QUICKLY!! NOW!!

They look back, terrified. Joseph opens the gate and the girls rush in. Lauren runs into Jamie's arms. Rosie looks like she might collapse right there.

JAMIE  
Where's Cormac?!

He look to Rosie who's in deep, speechless shock. She looks at him, world crumbling beneath her. Jamie's face drops...

JAMIE (CONT'D)  
Where are they? Sophia? Ben?

He already knows the answer. Lauren speaks through falling tears. Jamie shakes his head - he already knows the answer.

LAUREN  
They're gone. They're all gone.

20 **EXT. DEVERAUX HOUSE - MORNING**

Two, big blacked out SUV'S are parked in front of Devereaux house. Thomas hops out of one. He takes his sunglasses off and looks down at the camp with contempt. Suited bodyguards and assistants exit the cars. The front door to the house SWINGS open and Devon steps out with Jean and a couple of Exodum welcoming staff --

DEVON  
Welcome! How are you?! We are so excited to have you here. Just an FYI, we're a barefoot household.

Jean holds out a box for shoes to go in.

DEVON (CONT'D)  
*Bare feet make happy souls.*

They all stare.

DEVON (CONT'D)  
Off.

Thomas cringes. People take their shoes off with difficulty, staggering ungracefully. Devon notices someone missing --

DEVON (CONT'D)  
Where's Dad?

THOMAS  
He didn't want to ride with us.

DEVON  
Didn't want to ride with *you, you*  
*mean.*

Devon swishes inside. Jean looks to Thomas with the box, and he bristles. He tries to step around but Jean blocks him.

21 **INT. LIVING ROOM - MAIN HOUSE - MORNING**

Thomas strides into the living room, phone to his ear, waiting for an answer. He looks to a Maid busy polishing--

THOMAS  
Hi, how are you. Get the fuck out.

The Maid leaves.

THOMAS (ON PHONE) (CONT'D)  
Beaker? Where are you? What's going  
on? I need an update. Call me as  
soon as you get this.

OWEN (O.S)  
Thomas.

He spins! Owen is behind him. How much did he hear?! He's wearing his bike leathers still. He puts his helmet down and gazes at his son. He has laser eyes you can't look away from.

THOMAS  
Dad! Shit. Hi. Hi.

Owen surveys the room. He looks to a strange sculpture, some kind of super modern, phallic artwork.

THOMAS (CONT'D)  
Just to warn you, she's turned the  
place into a poor man's Soho House.

OWEN  
How's the Sacramentum clean-up?

THOMAS  
Fantastic. Really great. Almost  
there. One of our best is on it.

Owen says nothing. He can see right through him. There is a sense that Owen is always two steps ahead.

OWEN  
Good man.

Thomas grins. Desperate to please. Owen goes to the window, looking out --

OWEN (CONT'D)

"An intimate gathering" she said.

THOMAS

What did you expect? It's Devon.  
Give her an inch and she'll turn  
your house into hipster Disneyland.

Owen looks back to Thomas and disapprovingly down to his shoeless, pink socked feet...

DEVON

Daddy! Oh my god, you're here!

Devon rushes in, throwing her arms around him.

DEVON (CONT'D)

Where did you come from! You sneak.

OWEN

I bring gifts.

He produces a pair of ugly textile earrings (the one's he bought from the stall outside). She hates them.

DEVON

What! Aww. For me?! Thank you so  
much. Where did y--

OWEN

Opportunistic kids on the way in.  
You have to admire their hustle.

He hands Thomas the bottle of the lemonade.

THOMAS

You shouldn't have.

Devon reddens. This is Owen making his displeasure known, but with a smile. He knows how to press in subtly demeaning ways.

OWEN

You could learn a lot from them.

Devon smiles thinly and looks to Owen's muddy boots.

DEVON

I'm so happy you're here! Follow  
moi. I'm going to give you the  
grand tour.

OWEN

Can't wait.

22        **INT. MILL - DAY**

Pippa and Vivian are in the mill. Pippa's lifting a bag from a hidden compartment.

In the bag there are three handguns and something wrapped in a cloth. Pippa unwraps the cloth. There is a detonator device inside. She looks back at Vivian. Got it.

SOUND of footsteps nearby. Pippa stands up and steps in front of Vivian. The door creaks open and...Lauren steps inside.

VIVIAN

Lauren...!

She is followed by Rosie and Jamie. Vivian and Pippa sense from the tortured looks on their friends faces that something is up. Vivian looks to Jamie. His eyes are stinging, red.

JAMIE

They've found us.

23        **INT. HOLDING CELL - BASEMENT - DAY**

The remaining detainees (last seen in ep three) are strapped to the wall in an uncomfortable silence. Only six left. The door opens. Jean hurries in, holds up an air freshener and sprays. The detainees watch on, baffled --

JEAN

Smile.

And then Devon enters, mid-tour, followed by Owen and Thomas -

DEVON

-- and this is our green room where our Change-maker participants wait. Hi everyone. How are we today? They were all specially hand-picked for their suitability.

OWEN

By the guests?

DEVON

No, at Exodum, **we've** carefully curated everything.

OWEN

Guests have always picked out their participants.

DEVON

On the ships, yes. But we're doing things differently here.

THOMAS

If it ain't broke don't fix it.

DEVON

Well, it was broke, I seem to recall there was a little pitchfork rebellion.

Owen goes up to Freddie and a girl, 20's, Lizzie. He looks right in her eyes. He smiles at her. Creepy.

OWEN

What's your name?

LIZZIE

Please. Please don't hurt me.

He waits.

LIZZIE (CONT'D)

...Lizzie.

OWEN

*Lizzie.*

LIZZIE

Please.

For the briefest moment, Owen's face turns blank, and then he mimics her. It's sinister and infantile all at the same time. The first moment we've seen this closely guarded man actually emote in a big way --

OWEN

*Please.*

Tense beat. Total silence. And then he SNAPS back to total calm. As if he'd just had an out of body experience.

DEVON

...right. Did somebody say cold plunge? This way boys.

Owen smiles at Lizzie before following Devon out.

23A OMITTED

24 **EXT. FOREST / CAMP EXODUM - ELSEWHERE - DAY**

Beaker stumbles through the forest, swatting bugs. He steps OUT OF FRAME and we see Olly behind him. It really is him. He is struggling, hands tied behind his back.

OLLY

Where are we going?

BEAKER

We're looking for your bum chum.  
He'll get one look at you and he'll  
turn himself over to Daddy Beaker.

They keep walking.

OLLY

Why are you even doing this? Why do  
you even care!?

BEAKER

Really?

OLLY

Really. What's actually in this for  
you, Beaker.

BEAKER

(earnest)

...I don't want to lose my pension.

Olly just gawks. *Really?! Beaker continues on --*

BEAKER (CONT'D)

Believe it or not. I've got plans.  
Thing I want to do.

Olly shakes his head.

BEAKER (CONT'D)

And If I don't mission accomplish  
they'll cut my head off.

He nudges Olly to keep moving.

BEAKER (CONT'D)

England Till I Fry.

OLLY

What?

BEAKER

That's what I want to call it. I  
want to open me own Bar & Grill in  
Fuerteventura. Mixed grills. Foam  
parties. It's going to be boss.

SOUND of laughter in the distance.

BEAKER (CONT'D)

(stopping him)

Right. Enough chat. Listen, Molly.  
We need to keep a low profile here,  
yeah. I want to be in and out.

He cuts Olly's wrists free.

BEAKER (CONT'D)  
So you're gonna' behave yourself.

Beaker puts the knife to Olly's chin.

BEAKER (CONT'D)  
Understood?

Olly nods, frightened.

BEAKER (CONT'D)  
Move!

They step out in front of a tent --

Tristan, topless, is stood in a circle with a dozen guests. They are all howling with laughter. Laughter therapy. Beaker and Olly look to each other --

TRISTAN  
Welcome Gentlemen.  
(beat)  
Join us.

Beaker shakes his head...

TRISTAN (CONT'D)  
Come on. Don't be shy.

Tristan, excited, takes Olly's hand and leads him into the circle. Beaker follows - bewildered. The group begins to howl with laughter again. Full on forced hysterics.

25 **INT. QUACKY ROOM - SAME TIME - DAY**

PAN ACROSS a selection of soft toys until we LAND ON Cormac's face. Eyes shut...they snap open. He's laid on the mattress amongst soft toys. Pale. Bleary-eyed. His wound is bleeding. He looks over to Creep at his sewing machine. His BLURRY POV: Creep is busy sewing. Creep stops and picks up a soft toy, STABS open the toy and begins ripping out the stuffing...

Cormac, dazed, looks down to his wound. Bleeding out. The Creep stands and joins Cormac, kneeling down in front of him. He's holding the stuffing, and a needle and thick red thread. Creep reaches out and touches Cormac's wound...he puts his fingers inside. Cormac passes straight out.

And then...

Creep begins filling the wound with teddy stuffing.

26

**INT. MILL - SAME TIME - DAY**

The gang are gathered. Frightened and reeling. Rosie has a far-off look, drained of life. Lauren is holding her hand. Vivian sits on the other side of her with an arm around her.

VIVIAN

Rosie. I am so sorry.

ROSIE

Cormac didn't even want to come here. I forced him. I made him.

LAUREN

He'd have followed you anywhere.

VIVIAN

(gritted to Pippa)  
Tell them.

Beat.

PIPPA

Karen's put a bomb in the house.

JAMIE

What...!

VIVIAN

The Devereaux's are in there with their security. Karen wants to wipe them out and we're the only thing stopping her.

They all look at each other.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

We came here because we knew it was **us or them**. And there's not much **us** left. Look what they've done. I say we show them the same mercy they've shown us.

JAMIE

You can't honestly be listening to Karen!? You think you can walk away from that? You're hurting --

VIVIAN

Yeah! I'm "hurting". Didn't think you'd noticed to be honest.

JAMIE

What's that supposed to mean?  
(desperate; urgent)  
I've been talking to Joseph. Right.  
The err therapist.

(MORE)



JAMIE (CONT'D)

He's going to take me to the  
prisoners. You remember them?  
Reason we're here.

PIPPA

This will help them. And it'll stop  
there being so many more like them.

Jamie looks between Vivian and Pippa. Speechless.

LAUREN

....Ben was so scared.

They all look to Lauren.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

...He made me promise that I'd be  
"okay". That I wouldn't let them  
win. And I don't think after  
everything --- I don't think we'll  
ever be okay, but doing this would  
be a start. So I'm not listening to  
you, Jamie. I'm listening to Ben.

JAMIE

Rosie?

Rosie looks away from him.

VIVIAN

This is happening. Sit it out, do  
what you want, but --

JAMIE

*Sit it out!*? What's happened to  
you? You sound like her (Pippa).

VIVIAN

THEY HAPPENED TO ME!

Silence. That cut deep. They all look between Vivian and  
Jamie. The inseparable duo, now very much separated.

JAMIE

There'll be no coming back from  
this. You know that don't you.

VIVIAN

And you can't save everyone. No  
matter how much you want to. You  
just can't.

Jamie looks like an outcast, facing them all on his own. He  
looks between Pippa and Vivian - acknowledging their new  
alliance. He grits, slowly turns and walks away.

PIPPA

Jamie!?

He stops without looking back.

JAMIE

I won't get in your way.

Pippa moves after him, he spins around:

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Don't. Just don't.

Jamie exits.

27

**EXT. MAIN CAMPSITE - DAY**

Devon gives Owen, Thomas and their entourage a tour of the festival (including Jean). They head down the thoroughfare.

JEAN

You're not just attending one event with Exodum. You're joining a whole community of extraordinary people.

They look to a Man passing them by dressed in over the top, throw everything at it and hope something sticks fashion.

DEVON

That's Flute. A trend forecaster.

JEAN

Ticket sales were slow to start, but soon as we made it invitation only, we sold out.

DEVON

These people, dislike two things; carbohydrates, and FOMO.

They pass by an open tent where a Guest Speaker is in front of a crowd. It looks like a small scale Ted talk. They keep walking. People recognize Owen Deveraux and stop to look. He smiles and waves. He's a celebrity here.

JEAN

We've got 20 participants taking part in our premium change-maker package. We're doing it out on the island.

DEVON

And we're charging triple what you charge on the ships. Wellness is a 4 trillion dollar global market. Look around you and smell the disposable income. This is the future.

27A **EXT. MILL - A FEW MINUTES LATER**

Vivian joins a worried Pippa standing outside the mill.

PIPPA  
He thinks I've turned you against  
him.

VIVIAN  
I'm doing this for me. For  
Cormac. Ben. Sophia.

PIPPA  
I need to find him.

VIVIAN  
If Beaker's coming, we don't have  
long. If we're really doing this,  
we need to move right now.

PIPPA  
I need to bring him back. You go  
ahead. Don't wait for me. Do what  
needs to be done.

Pippa takes a couple of steps, but stops. She turns back and looks at Vivian, before she can say anything, Vivian kisses her. It's sudden but tender, and it makes perfect sense. They pull back, and look at each other. No words needed. They both back away in their separate directions, looking at each other as they go...

PRELAP SOUND of group laughter.

27B **EXT. CAMP EXODUM - DAY**

CU ON Beaker, looking completely disgusted...

CU ON Olly laughing nervously.

They're stuck in Tristan's laughter yoga circle. Beaker puts a hand on Olly's shoulder.

BEAKER  
Time to go.

Olly relents. As long as he's in this circle, he's safe. He just keeps laughing with a look of terror on his face.

BEAKER (CONT'D)  
I said let's go.

Tristan touches Beaker's stomach.

TRISTAN  
Hey, my friend. Open up.

BEAKER

Back off.

Beaker GRABS Olly's arm and drags him away.

BEAKER (CONT'D)

COME ON!

Tristan frowns. Olly and Beaker continue through camp. Beaker has a hand on Olly's shoulder and is up close (possibly with the knife, if we feel we need).

BEAKER (CONT'D)

Don't test me.

Olly spots someone across the way and slows down, squinting. No way!? He can't believe his eyes. Beaker tries to pull him along but then also notices --

Pippa.

She's hurrying through camp in search of Jamie. She weaves around guests, stressed out.

Beaker and Olly look at each other...no way!

BEAKER (CONT'D)

Is that who I think it is?

28

**INT. QUACKY ROOM - DAY**

Creep is back at his sewing machine. He has a large bear he's taken the stuffing out of. He is sewing the head into a mask.

Cormac suddenly jolts awake. He's been changed into dirty Quacky pajamas. He lifts his top up and looks to his wound. It's been stitched shut with thick red thread. A mound of stuffing is visible under his skin. He is pale, sweating, and looks like he might pass out, but he has to get the fuck out of there. He sits up, wincing...

Creep halts sewing...

Cormac FREEZES.

And then Creep continues sewing.

Cormac picks himself up with difficulty. He looks to the door. It's next to Creep. No way he's getting past him...

He moves up to Creep, very slowly...

Closer, and closer...

He picks up a pair of scissors from the floor, next to a pile of stuffing. He holds it up, like a blade...

He moves closer.

He's right behind Creep when...

SQUEAKKKK!!!

He's stood on a soft toy. Shit! WHOOSH! Without standing up, Creep GRABS Cormac's arm. He squeezes with vice like grip, and Cormac drops the scissors. Cormac then GRABS Creep from behind, around the throat, elbow locking...Creep grabs at his arm, struggling. Creep stands, pushing Cormac off, but with that, Cormac's arm knocks off the Creep's duck mask --

CU ON the mask landing on the floor.

The Creep HALTS and covers his face as if in pain, GROANING, sharp and deep intakes of breath. Freaking out. He needs his mask on. Cormac frowns and rushes out of the door. The Creep throws himself on the floor, reaching for his mask.

29 **INT. TUNNEL - DAY**

Cormac BARRELS out into the tunnel and runs away, holding on to his freshly sewed wound.

30 **EXT. MAIN CAMPSITE - SAME TIME - DAY**

Pippa slows, panicked -- where the hell is Jamie!? She scans the site...and then she spots the Devereaux family across the way, sat in a circle. Owen Devereaux in the flesh!

BEAKER (O.S.)

When there's no more room in hell,  
the dead will walk the earth.

Pippa knows that voice and tenses, before she can do anything Beaker (one hand still on Olly) grabs a hold of Pippa by the collar with his other hand.

BEAKER (CONT'D)

Pippa Walsh. Long time no see. I  
like the blonde.

He pulls her in close, but Pippa isn't phased by this piece of shit. She stares him down, gritted --

PIPPA

It's not blond. It's pearly ash.

She goes to hit him, but Beaker grabs her arm.

TRISTAN

Hey, woah, we all good here!?

They all look to Tristan, arms outstretched, walking over.

BEAKER

Mind your own business.

TRISTAN

You putting hands on a woman is my business. Step off, my friend.

Beaker snarls. A momentary standoff.

PIPPA

It's alright, Tristan.

TRISTAN

I said step off.

Beaker smiles.

And then he head-butts Tristan.

30A **INT. SEXOLOGY OUTDOOR TENT - SAME TIME (ACROSS THE WAY)**

Devon is sat with Jean, Owen and Thomas in a pyramid tent. They are part of a circle that includes Steven and Jared. All sat cross-legged. Owen looks deeply uncomfortable (someone has put a floral garland over him). A 30's, Sexologist sits at the centre of the group --

MAN

Once you have the sexual foundation with self-pleasure, you have the option to incorporate this into a sexual relationship with a partner.

Owen looks horrified.

SOUND of Tristan SCREAMING.

Everyone looks over the way to --

Tristan drops to his knees. Olly breaks free from Beaker --

OLLY

HELP!! HELP!!!

Olly kicks and hits at Beaker.

Owen calmly nods to his Bodyguards who rush over. Devon looks to Jean - what the fuck.

OUT ON Thomas spotting Beaker...oh dear.

**END OF PART TWO**

**PART THREE**

31 **INT. CHAPEL - DAY**

Joseph is sat waiting for Jamie. He's staring off into space. He's got a rucksack next to him. Ready to go. He looks to his watch, stands...

Jamie rushes inside. Joseph looks behind him, expecting the rest of the group.

JOSEPH  
Where are the others?

JAMIE  
It's just me.

JOSEPH  
Excuse me? Where are --

JAMIE (CONT'D)  
Don't worry. We need to move.  
Let's go. Take me to them.

Jamie marches to the back of the Chapel.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)  
You seem upset.

JAMIE  
I'm fine.

JOSEPH  
Do you want to talk about it.

Joseph puts his rucksack on -- okay -- and heads after him.

JAMIE  
Yeah. I'm really not in the mood  
for a session. Come on.

31A **INT. BASEMENT - DEVERAUX HOUSE - SAME TIME - DAY**

A basement door creaks open. Cormac steps out. No idea where he is. Completely lost. He scurries along the corridor. He hears voices approaching and hides out of view. A couple of Exodum Guards hurry by, radios buzzing, lot's of activity - one of the radios " -- can we get eyes upstairs".

32 **INT. LIVING ROOM - DEVERAUX HOUSE - SAME TIME**

The Deveraux's are ushered back into the house by Security - along with Tristan. Beaker, Olly and Pippa are all held by Owen's Bodyguards and Exodum Security.

THOMAS  
I had no idea they'd be here!

DEVON  
This is ridiculous!!

Bodyguards run around, securing the house, drawing curtains.

THOMAS  
(to Beaker)  
HOW LONG HAVE YOU KNOWN!?

BEAKER  
I'm sorry. I --

OWEN  
Is this your "best guy"?

DEVON  
How many more are out there?

Tristan looks at his mouth in a mirror, wincing. He has a front tooth missing --

TRISTAN  
Someone is going to pay for this!  
Like, this is very, very not cool.

DEVON  
(to Thomas)  
You want to ruin this for me!? Is that what this is? A maliciously motivated attempt at sabotage.

Tristan winces.

THOMAS  
He told me they'd taken the Sacramentum group out. And *I* don't need to ruin anything. You've turned the place into a circus.

TRISTAN  
Is it bad?

Tristan looks to Owen, opening his bloody mouth.

DEVON  
WHO IS THIS? WHO ARE YOU?

TRISTAN  
Hey, Trist. Tristan. We met before.

Tristan looks back in the mirror --

TRISTAN (CONT'D)  
Fuck. No. That's bad, man. It's gonna' cost you. I literally just had Invisalign as well.

Owen hones in on Pippa and Olly. Death staring them.

OWEN  
Who are they?



BEAKER

Pippa Walsh.

TRISTAN

What!?

BEAKER

And Olly Reyes. Her brother's  
boyfriend. I brought him here to  
smoke the Walsh boy out.

(shrugging off Guard)

Get off me.

Devon looks to Tristan's **MUDDY** split-toe shoes. And then to Beaker's, Olly's, Pippa's. Everyone! Her head is spinning. She shuts her eyes and breathes in LOUDLY...

JEAN

Devon...

THOMAS

What's she doing?

DEVON

I. Am. Enough.

Her breathing grows louder.

DEVON (CONT'D)

I. Am. Enough.

TRISTAN

What's going on!? Did he just call  
you Pippa?

PIPPA

(nervous)

Be quiet, Tristan.

JEAN

Could we have the room?

OWEN

Oh for god's sake.

And then Devon BLOWS!! She turns and picks up the modern art sculpture Owen turned his nose up at. The marble penis. And then she cracks Tristan around the head with it! He hits the deck and she climbs atop him and CAVES his skull in. SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

Olly and Pippa are aghast, but Owen just sighs, rolling his eyes. Thomas grimaces, watching on...

SMACK! SMACK! Devon stops...

SMACK! One more.

And then she stands. Jean helps her up, taking the bloody sculpture form her. Devon exhales, feeling a lot better.

THOMAS

(dry)  
Really.

BEAKER

I think I'm in love.

Long beat of shocked silence.

BOOM!

Cormac FALLS into the room. At the worst possible moment. He is wide eyed and looks deranged. He looks around the room.

Beat.

CORMAC

Shit.

Cormac passes out. Dropping like a sack of shit.

33 OMITTED

34 OMITTED

35 OMITTED

36 OMITTED

37 OMITTED

38 OMITTED

39 **EXT. SAFE SPOT - DEVERAUX HOUSE - DAY**

The girls, lead by Karen and with Billy trailing behind (with his laptop under arm), march through the site.

KAREN

Billy. Get me eyes inside and keep your peepers peeled. I want to know they're all in there.

The Girl Group form a position with the house in sight. They are at a safe distance. Karen looks to Vivian --

KAREN (CONT'D)

You keeping that warm for me?

Vivian looks down to the detonator in her hand. She hesitates a beat before handing it over to Karen.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Alright, ladies. Once I use this.  
We've fifteen minutes to get well  
away before boom time.

BILLY

I need to get closer.

He goes to leave.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Don't even think about leaving  
without me.

KAREN

Would I do that?

Billy arches an eyebrow.

VIVIAN

We'll wait for you.

KAREN

Give me the thumbs up when you get  
a visual. I need the whole family.

BILLY

Yeah, yeah.

Billy hurries off.

KAREN

If you girls want to go ahead, I  
won't stop you.

VIVIAN

I'm seeing this through.

Karen rummages in Maggie's supplies bag. They all look to the  
house. Lauren puts an arm around Rosie.

KAREN

Hang on.

LAUREN

What?

KAREN

There's a gun missing. We had  
three. There's only two here.

40      **INT. HOLDING CELL - DAY**

Pippa and Olly have been locked in the holding cell with the  
remaining detainees. They've been put in restraints across  
the room from each other. Olly is gazing at Pippa. Shocked.

OLLY  
I can't believe you're....

PIPPA  
Surprise.

OLLY  
Has Jamie --

PIPPA  
Yeah. We -- we're caught up.

FREDDIE  
Who are you?

PIPPA  
Been asking myself the same  
question.  
(beat)  
How long have you been down here?

FREDDIE  
I don't know. There were twenty  
of us the first day. They drugged  
us. They just keep coming, taking  
us, one by one...

The door beeps. Cormac is dragged in by two Guards --

CORMAC  
GET OFF ME!

They take him over to the wall restraints and strap him in.  
He sighs, giving up and looks to Olly across the way.

OLLY  
Hey, Cormac.

CORMAC  
(sigh)  
Hey Olly.

Wait. What!? He slowly double takes him. He hadn't even  
noticed Olly before. Cormac gazes at him, dazed...

41 OMITTED

42 **INT. BASEMENT CORRIDOR - SAME TIME - DAY**

Jamie and Joseph enter into the house basement. Jamie keeps a  
step behind Joseph, guarded.

JOSEPH  
Almost there.

Joseph leads Jamie down the narrow basement corridor.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

Down here.

JAMIE

Where are we? Is this the island?

Joseph arrives at the Holding Room --

JOSEPH

This is it.

Joseph looks back at him.

Jamie has a handgun pointed at him.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

What are you doing!?

JAMIE

Open it.

JOSEPH

Err, I was going to...

JAMIE

Open. It.

JOSEPH

Where did you get that?

Jamie presses the gun into Joseph's chest.

JAMIE

You're convincing. But not enough.

Joseph types in a code. It doesn't work.

JOSEPH

And you're angry about something  
and I think you may be projecting.

JAMIE

Shut up and open it.

JOSEPH

You're not going to use that,  
Jamie. It's just not you.

JAMIE

Whatever you're doing. It's not  
going to happen. Did you actually  
think I'd fall for all that shit?

JOSEPH

Okay. Just --

JAMIE

Open it!



JOSEPH (CONT'D)

I wasn't sure you'd come back to me  
earlier but few people are more  
reliable than obsessives.

Joseph moves towards him. Jamie steps back, gun still pointed  
right at Joseph, who isn't remotely phased.

JAMIE

STAY BACK!

JOSEPH

You're not going to shoot me,  
Jamie. It's not who you are.

PIPPA

Give it to me. I fucking will.

Joseph grabs the gun. Quick as a flash. He turns it on Jamie  
and points it at him, making a shooting noise --

JOSEPH

Peuw!

(sigh; excited)

I'll leave you to catch up. I need  
to prepare. Remember guys, growth  
comes from a place of discomfort.

Joseph whistles, and two Guards enter. Joseph hands one of  
them the gun. They rush Jamie as Joseph backs out the cell.

OUT ON Jamie, helplessly trapped! SLAM!

48A **INT. PORTALOO - CAMPSITE - DAY**

Billy is back in his portaloo from the other day. He has his  
laptop up and is scrolling through house CCTV. He lands on a  
shot of the Living Room. Owen is in there with Thomas.

BILLY

(on radio)

Come in, Karen.

48B **EXT. SAFE SPOT - DEVERAUX HOUSE - DAY**

The girls are all tensed. Waiting. Karen answers --

KAREN

Go for Karen.

BILLY

I've got eyes on the prize.

48C **INT. DEVON'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME**

Devon sits on the edge of her bed, post-meltdown. Staring off into space. She's showered, in a robe. Stripped back. Sad.

48D **INT. PORTALOO - CAMPSITE - DAY**

BILLY  
Light them up.

49 **EXT. SAFE SPOT - DEVERAUX HOUSE - DAY**

Karen holds the detonator. She looks to Lauren and Rosie, and then to Vivian who is looking off into camp - where is Pippa?

VIVIAN  
Where are they?

KAREN  
We waiting or what?

Vivian sighs. Unsure. *"Do what needs to be done"*. She turns to Karen.

VIVIAN  
Do it.

50 **INT. BASEMENT CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS - DAY**

Joseph walks back down the basement corridor. Satisfied. HOLD ON one of doors as he LEAVES the FRAME. PUSH IN ON the door.

51 **INT. BOILER ROOM - DAY**

On the other side of the door is a boiler room. CU ON the bomb in a corner, underneath metal piping. It's a homemade device with a watch strapped to it.

52 OMITTED

53 **INT. HOLDING CELL - DAY**

Jamie, Olly, Pippa and Cormac are each strapped up to one of the four walls (surrounded by the remaining detainees).

They all look at each other in TERROR!

53A **EXT. SAFE SPOT - DEVERAUX HOUSE - DAY**

Karen takes a deep breath and clicks the trigger.



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**END OF EPISODE 5**