



## **EHSOE 2**

"CAICH OF THE DAY"

Witten by

Ryan J. Brown

# THS SCRIPT IS SIRICILY CONFIDENTIAL. NOT TO BE DUPLICATED WITHOUT PERMISSION



**CMER BLACK** 

PIPPA (V.O) Yep, go. Wait, no, okay, go...

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

She bursts out laughing Jamie CUIS.

Pippa grins into the camera. Deep breath and ...

HPPA (CONTD)
H! My name is Pippa Walsh and this is my audition tape to join Velorum Gruises Entertainment Team Ia-

SOUND OF LOUD music being turned on downstairs.

**JAME** 

DAD!

(no response)

DAD

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

**PPA** 

(eye roll)

He's shit faced Leave him

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

**JAME** 

Alright - I'm sending it.

**PPA** 

No

JAME

What?

**PPA** 

Don't.

**JAME** 

Why not?

PPA

I'mnot sending it in It's stupid I'mnot sure it's my scene and --

JAME

You're warried about leaving me.

She sits up Bingo

**PPA** 

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

**JAME** 

I wan't be. Dad will be about.

**PPA** 

Wien has Dad ever been about?

JAME

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

**PPA** 

Jame, I'mnot s--

Jamie presses ULOAD - ping

JAME

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

They laugh

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

### 2 EXT. SWIMING POOL - 5AM- PRESENT DAY

2

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

A yellowrubber duck floats across FRAME

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

A used condomis floating on the surface

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

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

SOLND of a stray bottle rolling across the deck

She Looks back --

Darkness.

# WHECK - Series 1 - Episode 2 - Euston Films She walks around the pool, slipping on the deck but managing

### BLAST of KLAXONS and SYNTHS. MAINTITLE snashes on screen



### END OF TEASER

### ACT ONE

### 3 EXT. THE SACRAMENTUM- OPEN OCEAN - MORNING

3

The Sacramentum glides across the sprawling desolate ocean

PRELAP SONG Dream Warriors from 'Nightnare on Elm Street'.

### 4 INC. JAMES CABIN - CREWDECK - MIRNING

4

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

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

CRMC

What are you doing!?

TANE

WAT ARE YOU DOING?

CORMC

Cardi o

Cornac turns the speaker back on Janine turns it off again

**JAME** 

Are you actually trying to attract attention?

CRMC

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

(handing over paper)
This is my meal-plan by the vay.

**JAME** 

(reading)
Tilapia fillets. Is this a joke?

CRMC

I'd never joke about food prep

**MMAN** 

Gross.

JAME (remembering) I sawher last night!

CORMC

What!? How did she seem? Bereft?

**JAME** 

No, she was fine. Having fun

Jamie scrambles to keep volatile Cormac happy --

JAME (CONT) I mean -- fun, in the smiling through the heartbreak sense.

CORMC

(phew) Right.

CAME si Ceats h fr sir fis ilnt thannt atnds N dDohmEE Gever Seningshis-cepissvie 2 - Enston Filme

Cornac salutes him Vivian scows at him

5 OMTIED 5

### 6 INE MAIN LINING ROOM- THE SACRAMENTUM- CONTINUES 6

We FOLLOWhungover Whiting Grewas they pile into the busy dining roomin single file. They switch on fake smiles and serve Guests. There's something choreographed and dance like about the way they swoop and nanoeuver.

Avay from the regular guests, in a roped off area, is the VIP Chilinian in the control of the C

He shakes his head anxious.

Oly approaches from the other direction Jamie blushes and waves awkvardly. Oly smiles and heads into the kitchen

### 8 INC. HITCHEN - THE SACRAMENTUM - CONTINUUS

8

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

**WWAN** 

Jerone - are you still drunk?

JEROME

Can somebody get me an Uber?

**CLY** 

You'll get used the 'wark, party, repeat' thing

**JAME** 

There's another party?

**QLY** 

Wirking on here is like a neverending Fresher's Wek

Jerane hiccups.

A Filipino Cook, 30s, glowers at themacross the kitchen

**JAME** 

What's up with him?

**QLY** 

I'mtalking to you

**WWAN** 

(nudging Jamie)
Is he your boyfriend?

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

**CLY** 

No There's just a social order on here we follow I'mfromBrighton but to themI'manother Filipino (Godfather voice)
'And you don't take sides against the family'. That's what happens when you put thousands of people in close confinement with shit WFi.

**MMAN** 

Race alliances weren't in the brochure.

JAME.

So, are you part of a "Mafia"?

**QLY** 

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

**JAME** 

What do they actually do?

**GIY** 

Nothing too crazy - bookmaking targeted assassinations.

He smirks, massing with them

OLY (CONT'D)

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

Beaker and Samenter the kitchen

OLY (CONT'D)

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

**JAME** 

Like what?

CLY

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

Beaker deliberately barges Jamie. Vivian steps in ...

**MMAN** 

Witch it.

Beaker turns and looms over them Menacing. He picks Vivian apart with his eyes, ready to lay into her but the walkie tal tal l

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

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

He thinks for a beat.

JAME (CONT D)

WWAN What happened?

--

**JAME** 

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

(agitated) Waere is he!?

They scan the room Still no Danny.

**MMAN** 

If Damy does knowsomething -

**JAME** 

He does. I'm sure of it.

**MMAN** 

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

Jarne darkers.

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

BEIHNY MY

What's going on?

HMSH

This better be good

Officer Karen and Mr Allan enter the fover, looking spooked Karen looks nomentarily tongue tied. Where to even begin

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

KAREN

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

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

KAREN (CONT'D)

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

Casps from across the foyer!

Jamine and Vivian are FLATIENED!

KAREN (CONTD)
We believe he took his own life in the early hours of this morning

Sophia and her gang look sturned

KAREN (CONT' I)
We wanted to let you know first.

ANY 1 What happened?

KAREN
We're still working on that --

HEIHANY MAY How? How did he -

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

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

MR ALLAN

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

Loud chatter begins to take over ··

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

KAREN

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

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

MR ALLAN

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

KAREN

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

MR ALIAN

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

KAREN

(earnest)

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

Back over with Jamie and Vivian, reeling.

**MMAN** 

(to Jame) We only sawhimlast night...

Jamie shakes his head sturned...

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

10

#### **10** INC. SMIGGLER'S BAR - THE SACRAMENTUM- AFTERNOON

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

**MMAN** 

Jarne?

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

> MMAN (CONT D Say something Hease.

> > **JAME**

He was my main suspect. Strange coincidence himsuddenly being found dead (eruption of frustration)

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

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

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

PAT
Excuse no. Can I get service?

VIVIAN (dead inside) Ahoy, Matey. Waat'll it be?

Two Yo Ho Hos and a Fire In The Hole.

Vivian looks at Jame concerned --

VIVIAN What if -- and I'm just putting

HMSH

(terrified) Did we do this?

They all look at Hamish

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

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

SCHA

Protection? What are we, five?

HMSH

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

BEIHNY MY

I should have left yesterday. Why amI still here?

Bethany May starts pacing

HMSH

We want out, Sophia. All of us.

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

**SCHA** 

Anys? Cet candles from hospitality.

They nod

SCHIA (CONTD)

Bethany nay? Look at no, hey, I svear to god get your shit together, Beth --

Beth snaps out of it.

SOPHA (CONT D)

You're on booze (beat) And Harish?

He looks to her expectantly ...

SOPHA (CONT'D)

Growa set of balls.

Harnish rolls his eyes, folding his arms with a flourish

PAT

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

Pat strops away with her drink

CIRI

Do you need some ice for that burn?

Vivian looks to the Girl and laughs.

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

It works.

**JAME** 

I'min.. I'min

**MMAN** 

What was it?

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

**JAME** 

Or Mans birthday.

Touched, Jamie's throat closes.

Vivian squeezes his shoulder.

He opens Pippa's massages and begins scrolling

Across the way, Vivian spots Lauren, dressed as a busty pirate wanch, glumby serving drinks.

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

**MMAN** 

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

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

**WWAN** 

What now?

CU ON the terrible fish tattoo

JAME We need to find Nema

Jamie is energised againt

The animatronic skeleton's eyes glowand it laughs wildly.

### END OF ACT ONE

### **ACT TWO**

13 **ONTIED** 13

### 14 INC. GM. CREWDECK - THE SACRAMINIUM DAY

14

Sam the nore anniable and brooding Officer, is working out topless. He purmels a punch bag. The punch bag swings from side to side, REMEALING Sophia, arms folded Sam JUMES!

SAM

Jesus!

**SOHA** 

We want out.

Sammers to a treadmill.

SCHA (CONT'D)

HHIO?

Samturns the treadmill on and starts walking

SOHA (CONT'D)
Danny was scared, he -

SAM

Durny was a ness! He had a

SAM

Wo?

(beat)
We're selling Mandy and Poppers on a cruise ship, Sophia, you're not

in South Central IA

**SOHA** 

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

SAM

The Mafrias are always pissed off about something

SCHA

Please, Sam Wire scared

He looks at her.

SCHA (CONT'D)

I' mscared

SAM

(reluctant)
I'll have a word

(amnas)

Not gonna' like it though

SCHA

Thank you

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

SOPHA (CONT D

The small of sweaty man just does something to me.

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

SCHA (CONT'D)

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

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

Sampresses the treadmill stt e(" ... d

### 15 INC I-95 CREWHILLMAY - THE SACRAMINIUM DAY

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

VIVIAN Watere are we going?

**JAME** 

We need to see if it was Darry in the photo

**MMAN** 

JAME (CONT'D)

And howdo we --

Arctic Roll.
(off her frown)
Remember what you told me about Arctic roll?

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

JAME (CONTD)
The margue. Every ship has one.

Vivian halts as Jamie continues on Is he serious?

16 **ONTIFD** 16

### 17 INC MIRGLE - LOWER DECK - THE SACRAMENIUM

17

15

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

Lights flicker, REVEALING --

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

Drice passes by without noticing them Phew

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

**MMAN** 

How many people actually die on these things?

**JAME** 

Nobody knows. Not all cruise lines share their statistics.

Jamie eyes her nervously as he reads from a clipboard

MMAN

Have you got any tattoos?

### KAREN

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

Dolce nods.

### 19 INC MIRGLE - LOWER DECK - THE SACRAMENTUM - DAY

Reverse penis POV as Jamie and Vivian look under the sheet at Danny's penis. The penis  $doQ\ !\ l$ 

**19** 

# VMECK - Series 1 - Episode 2 - Euston Films INC 1-95 CREWHILMAY - THE SACRAMENIUM - DAY

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

**JEROME** 

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

She darkens, suddenly gloony. Jerone is caught off-guard

RSIE

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

Jerone frows, extremely turned off.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

**JEROME** 

See you later.

Yep

Jerone heads off.

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

BEAKER

What watch it!

CORMC

Sorry.

A beat of tension

**EAKER** 

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

CCRMC

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

BEAKER

Paul?

Beaker Looks Cornac up and down

BEAKER (CONT D

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

CORMC

Yeah?

BEAKER

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

CORMIC

Sound I will. Yeah

BEAKER

(threatering)
Make sure you do

Beaker svæggers away. Cornac deflates, before rushing back to Jamie's room

WWAN (PRELAP)

Stabbed to death

**25 OMTIED 25** 

### 26 INC. JAMES CARIN - CREWIECK - LATER

26

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

CCRMC

Like a Capri-Sun? Wall, that's not good

**JAME** 

(pacing)
Way would Velorum lie about Danny
killing himself?

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

**JAME** 

I told you Pippa didn't jump Damy got her involved in something

**MMAN** 

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

CORMC

So, what, you think the fella' in the photo killed Damy?

**JAME** 

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

CORMIC

Let's see this ink then

Jamine shows Cornac the photo

CORMIC (CONI'D)
(studying the penis)
Jaysus. That's an ankle slapp
(MIRE)

CORMIC (CONT'D)
You should speak to the Filipinos.
There's usually one of emidoing tattoos on the DL.

(off their eagerness)
I wouldn't go blazing down there without an invite though You need someone to worch for you like.

JAME & UVAN

Oly!

JAME

He'll take us down there.

CORMIC

Hey - have you seen Rosie?

**JAME** 

Yeah, we just sawher - she's singing --

WWAN ... in the Casino

**JAME** 

She seemed --

**WWAN** 

-- happy.

CORMC

You two finishing each others sentences now It's annoying

**MMAN** 

You could say she had a post-break up glow

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

CORMC

Vivien did you see her?

**JAME** 

Just now

CCRMC

(under breath)

Fuckers.

**JAME** 

What?

### CRMC

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

She sight solemly - he's right, and follows Jamie out.

### 27 INC CREWBATHROOM- DAY

27

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

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

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

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

SOLND of the bathroomdoor opening and closing

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

SCIND of the bathroomdoor opening and closing again

dick The lights turn off, plunging the roominto darkness.

### SCHA

HII?

SQND of footsteps nowing across the bathroom

Sophia's POV - looking under the cubicle door.

CLOSE ON the cubicle door lock

The footsteps nowe nearer until outside Sophia's cubicle.

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

A beat.

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

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

SCHA (CONT' I) (calling out) HELPHP!!!!

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

OFF Jamie, here goes nothing...

### 29 EXT. POLSITE - UPPER IBCK - THE SACRAMINIUM DAY 29

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

### **BEIHNY MY**

Surblerly Pippa CRABS Jamie. He screams and JUNES back, turning away he finds Quacky right in his face!!

HRD CUT TO

### **34** INC BOLER ROOM- LOWER DECK - LATER

**34** 

Jamie jolts avake. Hzzy. Discrientated

**QLY** 

You're day! It's day!

The first thing he sees is Oly. Beautiful Oly.

WWAN You passed out.

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

MMAN (CONT' D

I had to think fast...

Jamie can barely bring himself to look Pippa

THE BABY

However...

Jamie looks up...

THE BABY (CONTD)
You don't just forget a nine inchknocker like that one. Your man is an Officer.

JAME An Officer? Which Officer?

THE BABY

(shrug) You white boys all look the same.

OUT ON Vivian and Jamie looking to each other.

OLY (CONTD)
Mesterious, aren't you?

CORMC

I'mnot trying to be.

CLY

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

CORMC

I ove you Thank yo-

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

The Baby calls out. Voice BOOMING --

THE BABY (OS)

Oly!

Oly pulls away and heads off through the PVC curtains.

Jamie looks like he might faint again

### END OF ACT TWO

### **ACT THREE**

### 36 <u>EXT. UPPER DECK - THE SACRAMENTUM - SUNSET</u>

**36** 

Jamine and Vivian convalence, looking out at the ocean

**MMAN** 

So, Nemo is an Officer...

**JAME** 

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

**MMAN** 

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

Jamie leans forward, drained from the day.

**JAME** 

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

**MMAN** 

What do you mean?

JAMIE Pippa go tcold feet about coming on here. It was me · I didn't give her

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

SCHA

Did Samspeak to you? (no response) Sombody sent me a warning.

**EAKER** 

Sounds like a you problem Not a me problem Barbie.

Bethany May takes to a microphone ···

BEIHANY MAY

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

Sophia grits her teeth ...

SCHA

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

BEILANY MY

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

Beaker leans in closer to Sophia, controlled but terrifying

**EXER** 

You're done when I say you're done. Durit think because you're keeping Sam's bed warmyou can call shots. One word fromme and Velorumwill drop your arse in some shithole country with just the clothes on your back. You'll have to blowyour way home.

She grinaces.

BEAMER (CONT D)

So save that precious breath

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

BEAKER (CONT'D)

Danny al vays knew how to nake a splash (beat)

Sorry for your loss.

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

BETHANY MY

(wistful)
She had dums like a truck, truck, truck, Thighs like what, what, what baby move your butt, butt, butt.

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

Where also back on that mysterious Hoded Figure, as they home in on Sophia. Is it her attacker from earlier?

Sophia leaves the crowd The Hooded Figure follows her.

Jame notices the Hoded Figure and frowns.

BETHANY MAY (CONTI)
She had dumps like a truck, truck, truck, truck, that. All night long, Let me see that thong.

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

HEIHANY MAY (CONT I)
That dress so scandal ous. Shakin that thing like whose the ish

### 39 INC BACKSTAGE - THEATRE - CLEST DECK - CONTINUOUS

39

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

Nobody there.

SOLND of the auditorium doors closing behind her.

She looks back --

Jamie rushes down the aisle to the stage.

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

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

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

### JAMIE ARE XOU AURI (H!)?

Sophia is dazed, clinging to the wall.

Jame climbs up the ladder after the Figure.

### 40 INC WALKARY OVER STAGE - THEATRE - NIGHT

40

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

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

Jame catches his breath and sprints after him

The Figure flees into a costume storage room

### 41 **OMTTED** 41

### 42 INC COSTUME STORAGE ROOM- THEATRE - NIGHT

42

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

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

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

### WAXSH

### WHECK - Series 1 - Episode 22 - Eustkent d'a Hind na

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

**JAME** 

Scrry!

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

Jame scramles after him

43 <u>INC I-95 CREWHALLWAY - NIGHT - CONTINUUS</u>

**43**