

FHSOE 6

"VALIER OFF A DUCK S BACK"

Written by

1	OMTIED	1	
1 A	OMITIED	1A	
2	<u>INE BAIHROOM- SAMIS CABEN - NIGHT - FLASHBACK</u>	2	
	Pitch black. The room is suddenly lit by Pippa using her phone. She looks to the door, trying not to make a sound		
	DUNE SODEN		

PHDE SCREEN

An encrypted Missenger App. There is a new massage waiting

Jamie and Oily weren't the only one's watching Leila being hunted, as the CAMERA PULS BACK to REVEAL we are in --

INE FIRST CLASS LOUNCE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

MR ALLAN

MR ALLAN (CONI'D)

MR ALLAN Waere do you think you're going?

KAREN He's needed on duMR ALLAN (CONT'D) He's needed here.

Samhesitantly stays put.

MR ALLAN (CONT' D)

Beaker and the other Officers are unnoved, except for Karen who steps forward, shocked, before remembering her place and stepping back in line. She swallows, ruffled.

SamIROPS to his knees.

Mi Allan takes Samby the head and forces himto look right at Janie. Oly looks away in horror but Janie, trenhling and speechless, watches the life drain from Sam's confused eyes.

All of Jamie's rage has suddenly gone and is replaced with a distressed confusion. This is his sister's killer. It wasn't meant to happen like this.

Ma Allan lets go and Samslumps to the floor.

MEALLAN (CONFD) Now I guess - the only question is - who else did you birdies sing to?

He nods to Beaker who frognarches Jamie and Oly away.

MRALLAN (CONFD) Don't do it out there - we need to reset the Floor.

OUT ON Jamie, looking back at Samin complete SHOCK Samis looking at him not looking <u>glaring</u> Dead

14 INC. THE HOLD - KILL FLOOR - NGHT

Vivian has been locked in the dark Holding room. She searches the walls for a way out -

> OLY (OS) GET OFF HM

On the CIHER SIDE OF THE WALL, she hears Jamie and Oly being narched by Beaker and another Officer.

MMAN

OLX

15 INCLINGIDE THE VALLS - NIGHT - CONTINUES

Oily and Jamie are being marched back through the valls. They hear Vivian somewhere close by. On my god' Jamie breaks away from Beaker, HAMMERING at the valls, listening --

JAME

WWAN?

VIVIAN (OS) JAME VARYS CONG ON?

15

14

WHECK - Series 1 - Episode 6 - oEastEinHislms

MR ALLAN (CONI'D) (beat) I said thank you

She bites her tongue, coved and valks off. Mr Allan grins --

MERALLAN (CONTD) What can we do to make this right?

LILY Iva6tnytoubheyal °gübblő ″ilm

They all look to Lily, staring coolly at them

ULY (G ! ILY

BEAKER

Too slow

CLOSE ON the box as Beaker swings to kick it.

JAME

NO!!!

And then a LOLD walf whistle from behind them

Beaker freezes and turns --

It's Cornac and Rosie!

CCRMC

Are you boys looking for us?

Cornac HTS Beaker in the face, flooring him

Rosie levels a meat cleaver at the other Officer ...

RSIE

Do ane.

He looks at the blade and then back to her. She pretends to lunge and he BOLTS back into the vall.

Rosie scranhles to help Oily down from the box, removing the hook from his mouth Oily's legs buckle and Cornac helps Rosie support him Jamie looks on, helpless.

He glances back just as Beaker also darts into the vall. He SLANS the panel door behind him

Janie runs to the freezer door after him-

JAME THEY HAVE VI VI AN

CORMIC We need to get out of here.

JAME

N

COME ON JAME

Jamie harmers on the door as Cornac drags himaway.

CORMAC We'll find another vay!

ROSIE

COME ON

Rosie leads Oily to a door. Cormac drags Jamie.

18 INC GALLEY KITCHEN - CREWMESS - N.GHT

Our gauge burst into an empty galley. Cormac holds the door shut. SOUND of LOUD MISIC on the other side of the serving hatch - a party.

JANE

WE HAVE TO GO BACK

Oly is rubbing at his wrists where the restraints cut him

OLLY We'll be on land soon, Jamie. We can fetch help and --

JAME Vivian doesn't have time!

Cormac looks to his phone --

CORMAC We're still cut off. W/Fi's down

Rosie looks like she's just been slapped. The enormity of the situation is almost too much to comprehend...

OLY JAME We're so close, we could -- We'can yWe'cald compree'rpr rm

24 INE CONTROL ROOM- NIGHT - SAME TIME

Karen watches Sam's body being stretchered away. We stay on her. Her eyes. Something welling behind them? Fury? Regret?

CAPIAIN (ON RALLO) She's going nowhere.

She snaps out of it, responding to her radio --

KAREN Roger that, Captain

She turns to her teamof riled up Officers.

BEAMER There's more of them than what we thought. Cher's gone rogue.

KAREN

Right. This is it. Full lockdown. We don't move another inch untQQQQQQT

JANE

No... we can t...

26 INC CREWMESS - NGHT - 5 MINUTES LATER

Jamie and Rosie work their way through dancing bodies to a stage. No one here seems aware the ship's gone into lockdown yet. Jamie looks disheveled, splattered with Sam's blood. Any 1 spots Jamie and nudges Any 2. the runaway from Ep 51

26

Cornac and Oly head over to the DJ.

CORMAC This had better work.

Oly and Cormac unplug the MISIC The whole room BOOS!

JAME SORY: CAN YOU -- I NEED TO JUST --

The Grewtalk LOULY over himand JEER

JAME (CONFD) PLEASE... ve don't have long!

Rosie says something to Cloria who bellows down a mic --

GLORIA CI: LET THE TWINK SPEAK

The roomquietens and Goria hands Jamie the microphone.

BETHANY MAY Is that blood?

Jamie looks nervously out at the crowd and then to Oily, who nods with encouragement - you've got this.

> JAME My name is Jamie Walsh My sister vas Pippa Walsh

The Anys looks to Sophia - what!?

JAME (CONT D

She was an Entertainer on here -she want missing about three months ago. Velorumsaid she jumped I knew-- I always knewshe didn't. And I was right. Because... she was mordered... by Officer Sam Rhodes.

Sophia's face drops.

HAMISH

Sanh?

The Growd goes completely <u>silent</u>.

JAME

She tried to do the right thing She found out Velorumare -they're using us. The people up top. The First Class guests are paying to ... hunt us.

A beat and then a LOUD VAWE of DERISION across the room

GCRA

Is she on the Wacky Tabacky?

Jamie ducks an inflatable beach ball. Rosie takes the mic from him and holds it to a speaker. It makes a horrible high pitched SHRIEK and the room goes quiet. Jamie takes out Jerome's name badge and looks to it -

JANE

Jeroma... I'msorry, I don't know his second name. I should He was from Paris. He was a musician -they killed himtwo nights ago...

Lauren's eyes virden..

LALREN

Jerone...

Lauren shakes her head, sturned

JANE

Leila Ramirez. She was a waitress. We watched themhunt her just now Danny Jones - he was a performer, I know a lot of you knewhim

The Entertainer clique look to each other ···

JAME (CONT'D) That was Velorumtoo

BEIHANY MAY

No . .

Jamie reads out Pippa's list from the other day ...

JAMIE Daniel Regan, Felipe Herrera, Jessica Craig...

The Growd lock to each other, muttering clocking names.

JAME (CONFD) (choked) -- Pippa Valsh (beat) (MRE)

JAME (CONI'D)

HAMSH

-- what can <u>we</u> do?

JAME

We fight. I'mscared So scared But someone once told me "the best way out is through"...

He locks to Oily who smiles.

JAME (CONTD) The only vay out of <u>this</u> is through But it has to be all of us. We all have to fight. That's their worst nightnare - us standing together.

They're all just looking up at him LOOKING UP AT A LEADER

JAME (CONTD) We have to save Vivian But we need to go now-she doesn't have long

He looks out at the stunned, silent crowd - who is with hin? A long pause as it seems like nobody... and then a tiny voice speaks out --

LALREN

Dport.

Everyone looks to Lauren --

LALREN (CONT D) Jerome's name was Dupont and he did disappear... a few days ago... and -(deep breath) I' mwith you

Everyone else still looks hesitant. Frowning Head shaking Lauren isn't enough to change the tide. Jamie looks helpless. This was their final chance. Then Sophia steps forward --

SOHA

Me too

BEIHANY- MAY

What !?

SOPHA We're all with you (to the Miss) He's telling the truth Danny didn't kill himself.

Now with Sophia's approval, the atmosphere changes as angry voices begin to SVALL Jamie looks to Sophia who nods at him He nods back. Rosie throws an armaround Jamie - you did it.

BOM

Right on cue, the doors fly open into the Mess and Beaker enters with two Officers.

BEAKER RIGHT SHIT: HEADS, TIME FOR BEDDY BMES - VE RE ON LOCKDOMN

The Grewglare back at himin ANGERED silence.

HEAKER (CONT'D) I SAFD: BAFK 70)F--

Beaker spots Jamie and looks nervously to the furious crowd. His face is a picture. The exact confirmation any doubters need Beaker and the Officers retreat and sprint off.

29 <u>INE FIRST CLASS LOUNCE - NIGHT - SAME TIME</u>

In more servene surroundings, Lily sits opposite Mar Allan He speed reads through a liability vaiver virilst she drinks a glass offictuebables water --

MALLANghe OFittm li		C S
Can you confirmyou have no Q	•	f

29

Q

LALREN You said it vas the first class guests doing this, right?

JANE

Yeah

LALREN

Well, what about the regular guests? - We could wake themup, get themto help. It's not like they can all be involved, is it?

He looks at her with uncertainty. Which knows anymore!?

JANE

Even if we did, there isn't time, Vivian needs us right now

Oly points ahead, down the corridor --

OLY

That service elevator is the only vay up to First...

Suddenly, up ahead - a big, heavy looking metal shutter descends in front of the service elevator. The mob freeze...

JAME

ME

The Mab pick up speed but it's too late.

SLAM- the shutters finish closing

CRMC

Shit!

SOLND OF running boots.

31 INC I-95 CORRIDOR - NIGHT - SAME TIME

A dozen or so Officers, including Beaker, run out behind the shutters. They're all vearing protective vests over uniforms and hold batons. Ready for var.

DING: The service elevator doors open behind themand Karen steps out (like a Terminator). She also vears a protective

(MRE)

31

KAREN (CONI'D)

(beat)

Alright - this has gone as far as it's going to! Disperse and you might have jobs in the marning I don't know what the boy has told you but he needs measuring for a straight jacket. He's a fantasist. DISPERSE NOWOR VE WILL USE FORCE!

Nobody noves.

Still nothing She nods and the Officers begin POLNING their batons against the shutters, creating a horrible, threatening IIN Some of the CREWbegin to retreat.

32 INC I-95 CORRIDOR - NIGHT - SAME TIME

32

Beth backs away from the nub, terrified

HAMISH

BEIH

BEIHANY MAY

I'msorry! It was so nice getting to knowyou guys. We should do a brunch or something yeah?

She runs off and Sophia rolls her eyes.

SCHA

Never liked her.

OLY

There's no way we're getting through those shutters!

SOLND of something landing on the floor and rolling up to their feet. Our Grewall look to a small metal cannister and then to each other...

CORMC EVERMEDY BACK

WHOOSH Red snake begins to pour out of the device, filling the carridar.

JAME

Move!

Grewnowe back, spluttering as the corridor fills with the snoke. Another carnister lands hard on the floor, spewing more snoke everywhere.

More crewflee.

CORMAC We're losing them

Jamie knows he needs to act. He sets off into the breach

OLY

Janie! ?

Everyone vatches as Jamie brazeniy valks into the smake. He looks so small.

32A <u>INE I-95 CORRIDOR - NGHT - CONTINUUS</u> 32A

Karen froms - how?

36E <u>INC I-95 CORRIDOR - NGHT - CONTINUOUS</u>

The locked door panel lights go from red to green again and heroic MISIC SWALLS as VROOM. The crew part to REVEAL The Baby stood behind them, wielding a heavy circular saw

36B

36C

Oly and Dolce step out next to him holding heavy tools.

THE BABY Did somebody call naintenance?

Behind them, are more of the Filipino Mafia.

Jamie smiles. Only has brought help? The Filipino Cavalry are here to save the day? This lot are the lifeblood of the ship and the most shit upon They're all holding tools.

Several Indian Waiters and Kitchen Staff from the Indian Mafia also join the corridor, holding utensils.

They SICRM the I-95 like they're in Lord of the Rings.

The Baby strolls up to the shutters.

36C ONTIED

 36I
 INC I - 95 CORRIDOR - FURTHER DOWN CORRIDOR - NIGHT
 36D

Oly rejoins Jamie --

JAME I thought you'd run off.

OLLY Can't get rid of me that easily.

36E <u>INE I-95 CORRIDOR - SHUTIERS - NGHT - SAME TIME</u> 36E

Karen retreats and SLANS the elevator call button

BFAMER (panicking) KANEN?

KAREN STAND FIRM

The Baby begins CARMING into a lock. Sparks fly.

24

OUT ON Only looking concerned for Jamie.

37 OMTIED

38 INC PRAYER ROOM- NGHT - MINUTES LATER

Jamie enters the Prayer Room. He goes to the hole they made in the wall in Ep 5, looking into the ominous pitch black.

SOLND of pipes leaking... and echoing footsteps! He's not going to be alone in there. He swallows and steps inside...

39 OMTIED

40 <u>INE CONTROL ROOM- NIGHT - SAME TIME</u>

ANGLE ON video panels. A roomin the Kill Floor. Mr Allan isn't looking, too busy berating Karen --

MR ALLAN

Evacuate? Not a chance.

KAREN

We can't hold themoff. I've shut off the elevator but the Filipinos built the thing Wat are ve gonna' say when three thousand guests vake up vanting eggs and bakey? (beat) We underestinated the lad

A beat as that sinks in and then he erupts ...

MR ALLAN

YOU DON'T HAVE THE AUTHORITY! I SAY WHEN WE EVACUATE! This is my ship

KAREN

The Sacramentum has fallen My boys need off 'your' ship

MR ALLAN

Your boys failed <u>You</u> have failed CONCRAIU FUCKING LATIONS, Karen' Your ineptitude has finally surpassed your irrelevance. Get back down there and <u>wipe themout</u>.

KAREN

Sir...

That's too far, even for her.

MR ALLAN

You' re done.

37

38

40

39

He picks up a radio and calls --

MR ALLAN (CONF D) (into radio)

ШLY

Vivian

For a BEAT, Vivian looks relieved to see Lily.

VIVIAN GET ME OUT OF HERE

Vivian struggles under the straps as Lily tenderly moves some hair from Vivian's face.

> VIVIAN (CONFD) (exasperated) What are you doing?

Vivian looks up at the Camera watching her.

VIVIAN (CONT'D) What is this!?

LILY Sesh It's just us.

Lily picks up a handful of petals and slowly drops themon to Vivian Renamber that moment when they saweach other at the ball? This is that moment again, only nowit's because Vivian realises Lily isn't who she thought at all.

Tears well in her eyes, but Vivian is danned if she's going to let this psycho see her hurt. She glowers, asking quietly.

MMAN

V/y?

LILY

Vhy?

VIVIAN Way are you - -

Way not.

LILY (CONT D)

Vivian SNAPS, enraged --

MMAN(CONT D)

UNIE ME

Lily turns and walks off.

VIVIAN (CONT'D) CI - VIÆRE ARE YOU COING?

LLY

I'mhere. Don't worry.

SCUND of Lily picking something up from a table. She then rejoins Vivian by the bed, climbing up on top of her now--

MMAN

GET OFF ME

Lily is right above her, looking down into her eyes... she then sits back and holds up a knife, leveling it with Vivian's chest.

Vivian's eyes widen in TERROR

44A INE FIRST CLASS LOUNCE · NGHT · CONTINUES 44A

The First Class Guests and MF Allan are all watching the big screen This was an unscheduled kill and so the room is extra hooked in

NLE Wat's she doing?

SIEVEN It's called foreplay, son

Nile grinaces, sickened by the whole thing. A bigail watches her daughter on screen like it's school sports day.

NLE

Can I go back to the room?

AEICALL

Shutup, Nile.

Greepy solo traveller, Martin Klinke, sips a glass of milk, holding the glass with two hands.

45

INT. HILL FLOOR - ROOM1 - NGHT - CONTINUOUS

Lily sits at op Vivian, both hands raised, grasping the knife, pointing it down, almost ceremonial, perfectly still.

45

VIVIAN And I thought your brother was the psycho. You're all as bad as each other.

Lily just continues dissecting Vivian with her eyes.

VIVIAN (CONTD) This week. Are you telling me what we had -- none of it was real?

LILY It's nothing personal.

MMAN

Feels it.

LILY

Feelings aren't facts, Vivian You're having a intense emotional response. And I get it. I do This is my first time too

Lily switches up the knife position, no longer training it on Vivian's stomach. She now touches Vivian's chin with the tip

UUAN

Why me?

LILY

Honestly? I've been on here before, watched this a lot. And it's always the same; covering pleading. But I wanted my first time to be special. I knew you had fight.

MMAN

You're lying to yourself. You know it was real.

Lilys's gaze softens... she lowers the knife... as if some kind of marality has been triggered. Vivian recognises this and lays it on thick --

> VIVIAN (CONTD) Did you have to make me fall for you f? Ifo "ird hadd fiaserbe Viit

INE ROOM1 - HILL FLOOR - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

SIR RUSSELL Viviat just happened?..

Me Allantries his radio again --

NR ALLAN COME IN BEAKER

PHL COOPER WOS THE BOY?

NR ALLAN Everybody renain calm--

SIEVEN CALM?

ABIGAIL DO SOMETHING, STEVEN

MR ALLAN

Me Allan goes to run for the door but Dolce steps in his way. She shakes her head at him- ah ah He backs away fromher...

Abigail, dazed, spits at Vivian --

ABIGAIL COOHRAN

You killed her.

Vivian looks to the Guests --

VIVIAN You lot really don't think the rules apply to you, do you?

Vivian bends in front of Abigail. A charged look...

ABICAIL COOLRAN You're going to pay.

MMAN

Yeah - I probably will, because that's all we do, isn't it? <u>We</u> pay the price. But you lot - you don't know what consequences are. (beat) Well, now you do

55	OMTIED	55
5 6	OMTIED	56
57		57
57 A	OMTIED	57A

57E INC I-95 - SAME TIME - NICHT

Quacky valks down the ransacked, empty I-95, carrying a kit bag Rome truly has fallen. The place is a mass. One of the lighting fixtures hangs down. Light flickering

57B

Quacky steps over an unconscious Officer.

Two Grew Menhers run by, holding broomhandles.

Quacky then heads through a door off the I-95.

57C INE SIDE CORRIDOR - I-95 - NGHT - CONTINUOUS 57C On the other side of the door, Quacky removes their head.

It's Kareni

A curning disguise to get by the angry Grew She throws the head down, looks back and creeps CUT OF FRAME

ANGLE a sign on the vall behind her · LIFFEOATS.

HILD ON the Quacky costume head on its side on the floor, eyes looking at us.

FRELAP SCIND of a cork popping --

58 INC FIRST CLASS LOUNCE - NIGHT - LATER

Sophia, Cloria and The Anys are by the bar - they neck bottles of champagne. One of the Anys is vearing Beaker's sunglasses. Sophia looks at -- the First Classers, the Captain and Mi Allan sat on the floor being vatched over by Dolce, Lauren (still with crossbow), Cormac and Rosie.

58

SCHA

Howdid none of us see...

And then surprisingly shrevel from Goria, shaking her head at the First Classers --

> **GLORIA** "Absolute power corrupts absolutely".

The Girls nod in agreement but clearly don't get it at all.

SCHA

Love that.

Next to the bar, Beaker is propped up, hands tied, still in agony, arrowsticking out of him--

FFAKER

Fuck me - it's through to the bone

Hamish, sheepish, locks down on him, quietly · ·

HMSH

Listen to me, <u>Tracey</u>. Tell anybody that me and you were ever a thing. I swear to god --

He applies force to the arrow making Beaker writhe.

HAMISH (CONT'D) -- I'll tell everyone how I let you call me Karen Understood?

Beaker nods, pained

Across the room Dolce takes the Captain's hat.

DOLCE I amthe Captain now

Cormac looks to blood on Rosie's face --

CCRMC

Look at me.

ROSIE

It's not mine.

A beat between them

CCRMC

I love you

He hugs her, looking to Jamie valking by --

CORMAC (CONL'D) You did it, man You did it.

He pats Jamie on the back, but Jamie isn't celebrating. He looks to the Guests, uneasy. They're not out of the woods yet. Oily joins him-

OLY

Are you al right?

Oly takes Jamie in

OLLY (CONFD) Remember on your first day, when I told you to run whilst you could? (off his nod) I'mglad you didn't.

Janie sniles.

CLLY (CONTD) And you still owe me that date.

JAME Does this not count?

They look at each other.

aly

Kiss me.

JANE

Okay.

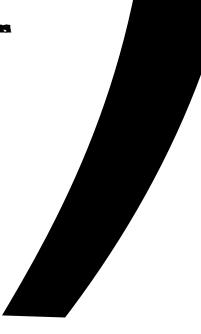
Jamie kisses him

He then looks to the First Class Guests who don't look nearly as concerned as you'd expect. Abigail is holding her injured face. Sir Russell and Nile look bored Me Allan catches Jamie's eye, he grins, eerie. Jamie frowns and looks around the room...someone is missing?

59 **OATTED**

59

JAMIE (CONTD) HevasriQT1-QBiiú



65 <u>EXT. SAIL BOAT - OCEAN - DAY - LATER</u>

Camera POV: The Sacramentumis in the distance (too far away to actually see Jamie and Vivian). Choppers circle above and police boats surround the ship

SNAP?

A photo is taken

ANGLE ON a Hooded Figure from behind, using the camera. They have a rifle over their shoulder. They're stood on the deck of a ramshackle sail boat.

SNAP, SNAP...

ANGLE ON the Figure from the front. A Girl. Her face hidden behind the camera.

A Man calls to her offscreen

MaN(OS) Waat's going on?

GRL

I don't know..

The Girl lowers the camera, a bracelet on her wrist reads 'Jamie' --

It's Pippa! Extremely alive.

$\mathbf{MN}(\mathbf{OS})$

Pippa?

She looks ahead at the ship

PIPPA We need to get out of here. (commanding) LEF'S MOVE OUT!

Pippa looks out at the ship for another beat. Right into CAMERA, right at us.... and then --

CUT TO BLACK

65

END SERIES