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INT. HOSPITAL ROOM, DREAM SEQUENCE - DAY

JUSTIN, a sad, yet confident man in his 30's stands at the foot of a hospital bed. A TEENAGE GIRL lays on it staring at Justin with solemn eyes. They look at each other in silence. The teenage girl's eyes begin to water, and blood runs down her nose. The teenage girl reaches out for him.

INT. CHARTER BUS - LATE EVENING

Justin awakens startled, by a hand shaking him vigorously. He is wearing a black suit. His eyes focus on EDNA, an uptight, but well-mannered British woman, in her 40's. She is frantic.

EDNA  
(British accent)  
Mister? You awake?

Justin stares at Edna in confusion. He stands up from his seat, and looks around the bus, panicked. Lightning strikes, and the sound of thunder follows. He sees other passengers staring at him from the flash. Justin looks out the window, his heavy breath fogging the glass. He sees nothing but darkness and heavy rain.

EDNA  
Sir? Please calm down.

Edna tries to touch Justin. He pushes her hand away.

JUSTIN  
Who are you people? Where the hell  
am I?

JESSICA a teenage girl with loud tattoos covering her arms, with an attitude to match, walks up to Justin.

JESSICA  
We're just as confused as you, man.  
We were hoping you knew.

EDNA  
(panicked)  
She's right. We all woke up, and we  
have no idea where we are, or how  
we got here.

Edna stops. She begins to cry.

EDNA  
I can't remember anything. It's  
like my memory has been wiped away.  
None of us remember anything. I  
don't even know my birthday.

Edna, sits down trying to hold back her tears. Justin's breathing slows down. He stares at Edna and Jessica.

JUSTIN

I don't remember anything. Nothing.  
Your name. Do you know your name?

EDNA

Edna. Edna Walsh.

Justin extends his hand. Edna looks at him, and then his hand. She shakes it lightly. Justin stares at the other passengers.

JUSTIN

Justin Cain.

Jessica extends her hand too.

JESSICA

Jessica Marie.

A light chuckle is heard from behind them. ALBERT, a callous, and self-righteous man in his 30's, wearing a gray suit, is playing with a lighter, while sitting down.

ALBERT

Sounds like a stripper's name.

Jessica turns angrily at Albert.

JESSICA

Fuck you.

ALBERT

That's illegal. Call me when you hit eighteen. You can ask for Albert Wells.

JESSICA

Since we're talking about strippers; what's your mom's name?

Albert gets off his seat to confront Jessica.

JUSTIN

Everyone, quiet. Listen.

Justin hears whimpering coming from the back of the bus.

JUSTIN

Do you hear that?

ANGELA; a beautiful young woman wearing a sexy dress, in her late 20's, with an empowering, and caring demeanor about her; walks past OLEG, a man in his 40's with a charming, yet sinister look about him. He admires Angela's legs and body. Angela stops behind Justin.

ANGELA  
It's a child.

Justin looks at Albert.

JUSTIN  
Give me your lighter for a sec.

Albert hands the lighter to Justin. Justin flicks the lighter and the bus brightens. He walks to the back of the bus with Angela. The whimpering is coming from behind the last seat. Justin and Angela look down and they see ETHAN, a frightened, and innocent 8 year old boy carrying a backpack. He is sitting on the floor with his knees to his face, rocking back and forth.

JUSTIN  
Hey little man, what are you doing down there?

Ethan does not respond. He continues to rock back and forth.

ANGELA  
We aren't going to hurt you.

ETHAN  
I'm scared. I wanna go home.

JUSTIN  
I find that when I'm scared, that it's safer to be with other people.

Thunder breaks the silence. Ethan covers his ears, and closes his eyes.

ANGELA  
It's just thunder. It can't hurt you. I'll protect you. Just come with us and I promise we will keep you safe.

Justin extends his hand. Ethan grabs it, and is pulled off the ground and onto his feet. Angela puts her hands gently on Ethan's shoulders.

ANGELA  
What is your name?

ETHAN

Ethan.

ANGELA

Do you have a last name, Ethan?

ETHAN

Wilkins.

ANGELA

Hello Ethan Wilkins. My name is  
Angela.

They shake hands.

ANGELA

Are your parents here?

Ethan shrugs his shoulders.

ETHAN

I can't see their faces anymore.

Angela looks at Justin with worry.

ANGELA

We need to figure something out,  
quickly. We can't stay here.

Justin's eyes light up, and he starts ruffling through his  
pockets.

JUSTIN

Check your pockets. See what you  
can find. Maybe a ticket stub, or a  
cell-phone. Anything.

Everyone begins to search their pockets. Justin pulls out a  
small picture of the teenage girl in his dream. She's  
smiling. Jessica sees the picture.

JESSICA

Who's that?

JUSTIN

I have no idea.

JESSICA

She looks happy.

Justin stares at it for a moment trying to remember who she  
is. He puts the picture back into his pocket.

He feels around the back of his suit jacket, revealing a gun tucked inside his waist. Surprised, Justin quickly covers it up, making sure no one sees him.

JESSICA

What is it? Did you find something?

JUSTIN

No.

Justin turns his attention to the group.

JUSTIN

Anything?

No one respond. Justin sees Edna riffling through her pockets, and notices a wedding band on her finger.

JUSTIN

You're married.

Edna looks up confused.

EDNA

I'm sorry?

JUSTIN

Your finger. You've got a wedding ring on.

Edna, looks at the ring on her hand, and plays with it. Edna sits down, and rubs the ring.

EDNA

I don't see his face. Nothing.

JUSTIN

Just relax. Maybe he's on the bus.

Albert checks his hand. No ring.

ALBERT

Thank God! It's not me.

The group looks at Albert offensively.

JESSICA

You're an asshole.

Justin checks his own hand, and sees a tan line where a wedding band used to be. Justin rubs his face in frustration.

JUSTIN  
What is happening?

Albert reaches into his suit jacket and pulls out a gun from his inside pocket as well. Shocked, he quickly puts it back. He looks at the group and they don't notice him.

Jessica searches her inside jacket pocket and pulls out a cell phone.

JESSICA  
(with excitement)  
Hey everyone. I have a cell phone.

Jessica turns it on, but the phone reads "no service."

JESSICA  
Fuck. It's not working.

Edna covers Ethan's ears.

EDNA  
Language please, Jessica. Ethan shouldn't hear those words.

JESSICA  
Relax lady.

Justin also pulls out a cell phone.

JUSTIN  
I got one too.

He turns the cell-phone on, and it reads "no service."

JUSTIN  
No reception here. Must be the area.

Oleg stands up from his seat, and speaks with a strong Russian accent.

OLEG  
I've got nothing in my pockets. No wallet. Nothing.

Oleg walks up to Angela, admiring her body, discretely. He smiles at her.

OLEG  
How about you beautiful? Anything, in that sexy dress of yours?

Angela gives Oleg a nervous smile.

ANGELA  
No. Nothing.

Angela looks away, and hugs her herself in discomfort.

JUSTIN  
Anyone else find anything?

ALBERT  
Nothing man. Not a goddamn thing. I don't know about everyone else, but this is bullshit. No wallets. No ID's. Nothing. Just our names. Doesn't anyone else find that odd?

Albert kicks one of the bus seats in anger. The group backs away.

ALBERT  
We have no clue how we got here, or what to do, and I'm stuck in this godforsaken tin can with you guys.

JESSICA  
If you don't like it, why don't you take a stroll down the road. It'll be a win-win situation for us all.

ALBERT  
How about I just put you outside so you can cool off, like the bitch you are?

JUSTIN  
Hey! Enough. Show some respect. She's just a kid.

JESSICA  
I'm not a kid, and I don't need your help.

Edna raises her voice.

EDNA  
Does this situation not scare anyone else? Because I am about to lose my mind here. Our memories are gone. How can you be so calm. Something has happened to us, and we have no idea what.



JUSTIN

I am scared. But panicking is not going to solve anything. I'm more focused on keeping us safe.

EDNA

Safe? Someone has kidnapped us. How else would you explain this? Waking up in the middle of nowhere, and remembering absolutely nothing.

JUSTIN

Even if that were the case, you're not helping.

EDNA

Then what would you have us do? Sit here and pray? Whomever is behind all of this might come back and finish what they begun.

Justin turns angrily at Edna.

JUSTIN

Just stop!

Justin, closes his eyes to think. He lets out a heavy sigh. He glances towards the front of the bus. He sees a figure sitting on the front seat. Justin speaks quietly to the group.

JUSTIN

Who is that?

Justin points towards the front of the bus. Everyone's attention turns to a hooded man sitting down, staring straight ahead.

ANGELA

It's so dark in here. I didn't even see him.

Angela slowly approaches the hooded man. Justin grabs her arm.

JUSTIN

What are you doing?

ANGELA

I just gonna talk to him. He's probably as scared as we are.

(to the hooded man)

Excuse me? Are you okay?

Angela approaches the hooded man, and touches his shoulder. The hooded man slaps Angela's hand away and gets up to face them. Angela backs away in fright. Justin runs up, and pulls Angela behind him.

JUSTIN

Easy man. We're not going to hurt you.

The hooded man stares at the group, but his face is covered by his hood. He walks towards the bus door and exits.

EDNA

Where on earth is he going?

Justin and the group look out the windows.

JUSTIN

Does anyone see him?

The group stare out the windows. Lightning strikes again, and shows the hooded man walking up a long pathway towards a large mansion.

JUSTIN

Did anyone see that house earlier?

EDNA

Who can see anything in this weather?

JUSTIN

We should follow him. There may be a phone in there.

Justin walks to the front of the bus and is about to exit.

EDNA

You're going up there?

JUSTIN

I just want to see if I can figure out where we are first. Maybe there are some road signs or something. I'll be back.

Justin exits the bus.

EXT. HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

Justin steps off the bus with his jacket over his head. He looks down the highway, and sees a long stretch of road leading to nothing but darkness on both sides. Lightning flashes and the large mansion hovers down at Justin from the top of the hill. He stares at it for a moment.

INT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

Justin walks onto the bus and stands in the aisle, shaking the rainwater off. The group stares at him.

ALBERT

Did you see anything?

JUSTIN

Nothing. Not a damn thing.

JUSTIN

Here's our options; stay here and wait till help arrives, or head to the house, and hope that someone lives there to help us.

EDNA

What if that is exactly what they want us to do?

JUSTIN

What do you want to do then, Edna? Instead of complaining, and thinking of worse case scenarios, why don't you come up with something.

Edna hangs her head, and lightly nods and sits down.

JUSTIN

I'm sorry. I guess I'm just a little on edge. I didn't mean to take it out on you.

Edna does not respond.

JESSICA

You know what? Forget this noise. I'm heading up to that house.

Jessica rushes to the front of the bus.

JUSTIN

Hey, wait a minute. We should go as a group.

JESSICA

Then come on. That other guy was genius, man. He just up and left, which is what we should be doing, instead of bitching back and forth.

Jessica steps off the bus.

ALBERT

She may be a brat, but she does have a point.

Ethan tugs on Justin's suit jacket.

ETHAN

I have to go to the bathroom.

ALBERT

See, even the kid needs to go use the john. It's the best choice.

Justin takes a long look at the group.

JUSTIN

If that's what everyone wants, then let's go. But we stick together.

Angela looks out the window with annoyance.

ANGELA

I really hate the rain.

OLEG

Here, you take my jacket.

Oleg takes off his jacket, and hands it to Angela

ANGELA

Thank you.

OLEG

Shall we?

Oleg and Angela get up, and walk to the front of the bus. She puts the jacket over her head. They both exit.

Justin kneels down and looks at Ethan.

JUSTIN  
Okay Champ, bundle up cause you're  
going to get wet. We have to run  
really fast, okay?

Justin tussles Ethan's hair. He giggles. Justin grabs Ethan's hand.

JUSTIN  
You ready?

Ethan nods.

JUSTIN  
Let's go.

Justin and Ethan rush off the bus. Edna follows behind.

Albert reaches into his suit and pulls out the gun. He checks the clip and puts it away. He steps off the bus.

INT. POLICE STATION, 3 HOURS EARLIER - EVENING

DETECTIVE FREDDY MOSS, a veteran detective in his 30's walks through the crowd with intention. He opens a door labeled, "High Crimes Division."

INT. HIGH CRIMES DIVISION - CONTINUOUS

Rain falls heavily outside. CHIEF of police, ERIC HAMILTON greets Detective Moss. A look of concern on his face.

CHIEF HAMILTON  
Any news on the bus?

DETECTIVE MOSS  
No. Nothing.

CHIEF HAMILTON  
Do we even know where it is?

DETECTIVE MOSS  
No, chief.

CHIEF HAMILTON  
How the hell did we lose track of  
it? It's a bus, not a sports car.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
We didn't lose it, sir. We had to  
let them go, given the situation.

Chief Hamilton breathes deeply, containing his anger.

CHIEF HAMILTON  
That bus is your top priority.  
*Everyone's* top priority. Am I  
making myself clear?

They stare at each other.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
We'll find it, sir.

Chief Hamilton exits the room. Detective Moss turns and walks up to his partner's desk. He slams his fist hard on the desktop. DETECTIVE ALICE LEE is marked on a name plate.

DETECTIVE LEE  
Easy, partner.

Moss rubs his forehead. He looks at his watch and it reads "8:10 PM." He looks around the room.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
(shouts)  
Alright, everyone, listen up.

All the police officers stop, and listen to Moss.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
You all know how important it is to  
find that bus.

Detective Moss pauses to compose himself.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
Innocent lives are at stake, and we  
don't have much time. Do whatever  
it takes. Let's bring them home.  
Let's bring them home, safe.

Everyone resumes their work. Noise fills the room once again. Detective Lee, looks at Detective Moss with worry.

DETECTIVE LEE  
What if we're too late?

Moss responds quickly.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
Stop. Don't even say that. Don't  
even think it.

They continue to stare at each other.

EXT. MANSION - LATE EVENING

Albert climbs the long stairway leading to the mansion. The rain is falling hard and fast. Everyone is waiting at the entrance.

ALBERT

What are we waiting for? Let's go.

JUSTIN

Not a good idea to barge in uninvited.

ALBERT

Did you knock?

JUSTIN

(sarcastically)

No. I just decided to take in this beautiful weather first.

ALBERT

(smirks with disdain)

Funny. I take it there's no answer?

JUSTIN

You catch on quick. We can still go back to the bus. We don't have to go in.

JESSICA

Sure we do.

Jessica turns the doorknob, and pushes the large door open and enters. The door creaks loudly.

ALBERT

I'm not sure if she's brave or stupid. I'm gonna go with stupid.

JUSTIN

Who's more stupid? The one who leads? Or the rest who follow?

Everyone follows Jessica in. Angela stands motionless. Her face is filled with worry. Oleg stops and turns around.

OLEG

Hey, beautiful. You coming?

Angela peers into the dark house. She takes a deep breath.

ANGELA

Yes.

They both enter the mansion. Oleg closes the door behind them.

INT. MANSION FOYER - LATE EVENING

The foyer is dimly lit with candle sconces all along the walls. The house is old, and worn down. They are greeted with silence. The group admires the grandeur of the mansion. Angela takes Oleg's jacket off her head and hands it back to him.

ANGELA

Here. Thank you.

OLEG

No problem. Oleg Kurylenko.

Oleg, extends his hand to Angela. She shakes it.

ANGELA

Angela.

OLEG

Very pretty name. Are you going to make me guess your last name?

ANGELA

I don't know you well enough to tell you.

Justin shouts.

JUSTIN

Hello? Anyone here?

No response, as Justin's voice echoes throughout the foyer.

JUSTIN

Does anyone have a flashlight or something? It's too dim in here.

Ethan approaches Justin, and tugs on his suit jacket.

ETHAN

I do, mister.

Ethan opens up his backpack and pulls out a small, plastic flashlight with a smiling cartoon ghost on it.



JUSTIN

Thanks.

Justin turns the flashlight on. He shines the light in each direction. There are hallways to the east and west of the foyer. A large set of double doors is situated in the centre of the entrance way in-between two large staircases that lead up to a second level.

JESSICA

This place is huge.

Water drips onto Justin's face. He looks up.

JUSTIN

Too bad it leaks.

Justin walks up to the double doors between the staircases. He is about to grab the doorknob.

ANGELA

I don't think we should be walking around like we own the place.

Justin steps away from the door.

JUSTIN

Yeah, you're right.

JESSICA

Tell that to the first guy who came in. Where is he, anyway?

A floorboard creaks above them. The group turns their attention to the sound. Justin shines the light at the staircase and they see the hooded man, walking up.

JUSTIN

Where are you going?

The hooded man does not answer. He continues up the stairs.

EDNA

(to the hooded man)

We should not be walking around without permission.

The hooded man still does not respond.

JUSTIN

Can you stop, and just talk to us for one second?

The hooded man reaches the top of the stairs and disappears down the hall.

JUSTIN  
Idiot. I'm going to go get him.

ALBERT  
Okay. We'll wait for you here.

Albert takes out a pack of cigarettes and pulls one out and lights it.

JESSICA  
(sarcastically)  
You're so brave. I feel so safe around you.

Albert blows smoke out of his mouth and walks towards Jessica.

ALBERT  
Listen you little bitch...

Justin interrupts with a shout.

JUSTIN  
Hey! Leave her alone.

Justin stops Albert from advancing towards Jessica.

JUSTIN  
Start acting your age.

ALBERT  
Who the fuck are you, to tell me what to do?

JUSTIN  
You want to do something about it?  
Be my guest.

Albert gets right up into Justin's face.

ALBERT  
You better be careful where you flap your lips. You don't know what some people are capable of.

JUSTIN  
That's funny. I was just about to say the same thing to you.

Albert stares coldly at Justin. The group stares awkwardly at them.

ANGELA

If you alpha males are done proving who has the bigger set. May I suggest we get back on track?

JUSTIN

Everyone, wait here. I'll be back.

Justin climbs the stairs. The rest of the group stands at the bottom and observes.

INT. SECOND FLOOR LANDING - LATE EVENING

Justin stands between two long hallways to the east and west. Numerous doors on both sides. He stares down the west hallway, and sees the hooded man turning the corner at the end. Justin follows him.

INT. MANSION FOYER - LATE EVENING

Ethan tugs on Edna's pant leg, standing uncomfortably.

ETHAN

Miss Edna. I really need to go to the bathroom.

EDNA

Oh yes, that's right. Let's go look for one.

ANGELA

Did you want me to come with you?

EDNA

No, we should be fine. We won't be long.

Edna, and Ethan walk down the east hallway. Angela observes them suspiciously.

INT. SECOND FLOOR, WEST HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Justin checks all the doors. They are locked. Justin hears a door creak open, and close up ahead. Justin runs towards the sound. He jiggles the knob. It's locked. He knocks on the door.

JUSTIN  
Hey buddy, are you in there? Can  
you open this door, please?

No response. He hits the door one last time with his fist.

JUSTIN  
(to himself)  
Prick.

INT. MANSION FOYER - LATE EVENING

Albert stands against the railing playing with his lighter. The rest of the group sits on the floor. Justin walks down the stairs.

ALBERT  
Did you find him?

JUSTIN  
Yeah. He went into one of the rooms  
up there. He locked himself inside.

ALBERT  
To do what? Jerk off?

JUSTIN  
Where's Edna, and Ethan?

ALBERT  
She took him to the bathroom.

Albert nods in the direction, Edna and Ethan went.

JUSTIN  
You let them go by themselves?

ALBERT  
What's the big deal?

JUSTIN  
The big deal is, we're trespassing  
in someone else's home.

ALBERT  
If you're so concerned then why  
don't you go look for them?

Angela looks around the group. Jessica is gone.

ANGELA

Where's, Jessica? I don't see her  
anywhere.

Justin looks around the foyer, and shakes his head in  
disappointment.

JUSTIN

This is just perfect. Can no one  
follow simple instructions?

ALBERT

I don't remember us appointing you  
as leader, and I don't believe I  
signed up to be anyone's baby  
sitter either.

Oleg stands between the two men.

OLEG

Gentlemen, please. Let's remain  
calm. No need for fighting.

Edna, and Ethan emerge from the east hallway.

EDNA

What is going on here?

Justin and Albert glare at each other. Justin smiles and  
turns his attention to Edna.

JUSTIN

Nothing. Nothing at all.

Justin looks at Ethan. He looks upset as he hangs his head in  
shame.

JUSTIN

What happened?

EDNA

We were not able to locate a  
bathroom, and Ethan was not able to  
hold it in any longer, so...

Justin looks at Ethan's pants; it's wet with urine.

JUSTIN

Oh, man...

EDNA

He's not taking it very well.

Justin kneels down.

JUSTIN  
Hey, Ethan. You okay?

Ethan shakes his head.

JUSTIN  
It's nothing to be embarrassed  
about.

Ethan looks at Justin.

ETHAN  
I'm going to get in trouble. I  
don't want to be punished. I don't  
like it.

JUSTIN  
I'll tell you what; it's going to  
be our little secret. I just need  
you to smile for me. Can you do  
that?

Ethan smiles.

ALBERT  
Are we gonna stand here all night?  
What's the plan?

JUSTIN  
The plan? Why are you asking me?  
I'm not the leader, remember?

ALBERT  
I've had enough of your fucking  
attitude.

EDNA  
Language please, Albert.

ALBERT  
Shut up lady. He's gonna learn  
these fucking words somewhere else,  
anyways...

Angela gets fed up.

ANGELA  
Stop it! Just shut up! You two have  
done nothing but fight ever since  
we've got here.  
(MORE)

ANGELA(cont'd)

If you're gonna keep doing this then go somewhere else. Away from us.

ALBERT

Good luck with that. You need me, more than I need you.

Justin laughs.

JUSTIN

Why don't you take a stroll, and we will let you know.

A vase breaks on the far side of the foyer. They hear someone curse. The group turn their attentions to the sound. Justin shines the flashlight onto a small table against the wall. They see someone hiding behind it.

JUSTIN

Hey you! Get out from behind there. Now!

CHRIS, an immature, and cowardly, man in his 20's, steps out from behind the table with his arms raised above his head.

CHRIS

Okay. Don't hurt me.

Justin, approaches Chris, still shining the flashlight in his face. Chris blocks the light with his hand.

JUSTIN

Who are you?

CHRIS

Chris Stevens.

JUSTIN

Do you live here? We're looking for a phone. Do you have one?

CHRIS

I don't live here. I was on the bus with you guys.

JUSTIN

What?

The rest of the group crowds around Chris and Justin.

CHRIS

I woke up before any of you did. I tried to wake you guys, but...

Albert interrupts Chris, and walks up to him.

ALBERT

I find it kinda messed up that you would abandon us like that. What are you up to?

The group stares at Chris with accusing eyes. Chris swallows hard, and begins to back away.

CHRIS

What are you talking about? I'm not up to anything.

The group looks at Chris with disbelief.

CHRIS

Okay, I admit I went through some of your guys' pockets, but I didn't find anything. You can search me if you want. I don't even know where *my* wallet is. I had nothing on me, either.

ALBERT

So you left us for dead?

CHRIS

Hey, it's not like that at all. I didn't know if you guys were gonna wake up or not, and I didn't wanna just sit and wait. So, I saw the house and went inside.

ALBERT

Then tell us, what's it like?

Chris backs up against the wall. Justin gets in-between Albert and Chris.

JUSTIN

(to Albert)

Easy now. Let's hear him out.

CHRIS

I'm just as confused as you guys. I woke up, and didn't remember anything. Who I am, where I'm from. Nothing. Then I saw you all walk in here, and I didn't know how to react, so I just hid.

Albert chuckles, and turns his attention to the group.



ALBERT

You know what I think? I think he knows more than he's letting on. In fact, maybe he has a gang in here...

Albert raises his voice, as if he is talking to people who are hiding.

ALBERT

(yelling)

...who are probably too chicken shit to show themselves,

(talks to Chris)

are the ones behind all of this. The memory loss, the kidnapping. All of it.

CHRIS

No. I swear I'm by myself.

Edna glances outside the front window, and as the lightning flashes, she sees the bus slowly driving away.

EDNA

THE BUS IS LEAVING! IT'S LEAVING!

Everyone turns their attention to Edna running frantically towards the entrance. The group rushes to the window. They all look in shock as the bus drives down the highway.

ALBERT

What the fuck?!

Albert rushes to the front door and pulls on it. It won't budge.

ALBERT

What the hell? The door's stuck.

Justin, and Oleg, go to help him. They all pull on it together. It doesn't budge.

EDNA

Oh my God. What is happening? We're trapped. Open the door. Get me out of here!

JUSTIN

Calm down.

EDNA

We need to leave.

Edna slaps her hand on the door, while trying to pull it open with her other hand.

ALBERT  
Will you stop that!

Chris grabs a chair that is against a wall. He walks up to the window.

JUSTIN  
What are you doing?

CHRIS  
What's it look like?

Chris winds the chair back and hits the window with full force. The chair bounces off. Chris falls to the ground. He gets back up and hits it again. The window does not break.

CHRIS  
Are you kidding me? Is it  
reinforced glass or something?

Chris places his hand on the window in confusion.

CHRIS  
It feels like regular glass. What  
the hell?

Chris goes to another window and swings the chair against it. Same result. Albert grabs the chair from Chris.

ALBERT  
Let me show you how it's done.

He lifts the chair over his head and runs towards the window and swings it as hard as he can. The chair bounces off the window. Albert falls backwards onto ground from the backlash. Chris laughs out loud.

ALBERT  
Fuck you.

Albert kicks the chair across the room in anger.

EDNA  
Why did he leave us?

JUSTIN  
We need to find another way out of  
here. I get the feeling that you're  
right. I don't think we're alone.

The group looks around in discomfort.

CHRIS

Dude, you're freaking me out here.

JUSTIN

We need to find Jessica. God knows what she's doing, or what's happened to her.

OLEG

I want to know why door is locked?

JUSTIN

It's an old door. It's probably self-locking.

OLEG

How can that be? Door was unlocked when we came in.

ALBERT

That little bitch.

JUSTIN

Who?

ALBERT

Jessica. She must have locked the door and took the key so that we wouldn't leave her. Look there's a keyhole right there.

Albert points at the keyhole on the door.

ALBERT

Like you said; it's an old door, which means you need a key to unlock it.

JUSTIN

That's an assumption. We don't know that.

ALBERT

I think we should just leave her here to rot, and look for a way out instead. She's the one who decided to separate from the group.

JUSTIN

And, it was your idea to come in here. If we had waited on the bus, we would be on our way right now.

ALBERT

Maybe they were waiting for us to come in here, before it left. Either way we would be stuck here.

Albert's eyes go wide as he looks past Justin. At the end of the west hallway he sees a BUS DRIVER staring at the group. His eyes are wide and his expression, cold.

ALBERT

Son of a bitch.

JUSTIN

What?

Albert runs past Justin.

ALBERT

(to Justin)

It's the fucking bus driver.

(to the bus driver)

Hey you. Come here.

The bus driver casually turns and walks around the corner. Albert runs after him.

JUSTIN

Bus driver? How can that be?

(to Albert)

Albert, wait. We have to stick together.

Albert does not listen. He dashes down the hallway and turns the corner out of everyone's sight. Justin lets out a shout of frustration.

OLEG

May I suggest we search for Jessica?

JUSTIN

(annoyed)

Yeah, I got it! Okay, let me think for a sec.

Justin is deep in thought. Water drips on his head again.

JUSTIN

Damn leaks.

OLEG

I can make suggestion. I think it's best if we split into groups. Cover more ground.

JUSTIN

I'm not sure that's such a great idea. We should stay together.

OLEG

Yes, but while one group look for Jessica, the rest can look for way out.

Everyone looks at each other waiting for an objection.

JUSTIN

Okay, I guess that's the best option, given the situation.

Ethan latches onto Edna.

ETHAN

I want to stay with Miss Edna.

Edna looks down at Ethan and smiles.

JUSTIN

I have to get Albert.

(to Chris)

You're coming with me. I'm not letting you out of my sight.

OLEG

I will go with Angela. We check upstairs.

Angela looks at Oleg with discomfort.

ANGELA

I guess that's okay.

CHRIS

How about I stay here, and make sure Albert, or Jessica doesn't double back?

JUSTIN

That wasn't a request. You're coming with me. End of discussion.

(MORE)

JUSTIN(cont'd)

But that is a good idea.

(to Edna)

Edna, I think it's best if you and Ethan stay here just in case they do come back. Let's meet back here within hour.

Justin looks at his watch. He taps it in frustration. It reads "12:27." It has stopped.

JUSTIN

Damn, my watch is broken. Does anyone have the time?

Oleg looks at his watch.

OLEG

Mine has stopped too. At 7:27.

CHRIS

Same here. 9:27

EDNA

How are you going to know when to come back, then?

JUSTIN

Okay, once we find Jessica we will head straight back here, and Oleg, if you find anything upstairs, come back here and get us. Agreed?

Everyone nods in agreement. Justin hands the flashlight back to Ethan.

JUSTIN

Just so you don't get scared of the dark.

Justin runs down the west hallway, with Chris. Oleg, and Angela, walk up the right stairway to the second floor, leaving Edna, and Ethan alone in the foyer.

INT. WEST HALLWAY, FIRST FLOOR - LATE EVENING

Albert paces down the hallway breathing heavily. Doors align both sides of the walls. Albert turns a corner and sees the bus driver standing at the end of the hall, staring at him.

ALBERT

(shouts)

What the hell, pal? Why you running for?

The bus driver does not answer. He gives Albert a cold stare.

ALBERT

You think I'm playing with you?

There is no reaction. Albert sees the name "CARL," sewn onto the driver's uniform.

ALBERT

Carl, huh? Where's the bus, Carl?  
And how the hell do we get out of  
here?

Carl stares at Albert with cold eyes.

INT. KITCHEN - LATE EVENING

Jessica enters a large kitchen. A small square table sits in the middle of the room with two chairs on both ends. Jessica listens to loud rock music through her headphones. She searches through the cabinets. Empty. Jessica opens the fridge. Empty as well.

JESSICA

So much for that.

Jessica closes the fridge door. She turns, and sits down on a chair. Jessica's music player slips out of her hand, and falls to the ground.

JESSICA

Shit.

Jessica, reaches down to grab it. She comes back up, and a MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN is seated across from her. Jessica screams and jumps back in fright, falling off her chair.

JESSICA

Jesus, lady. You scared me.

The middle-aged woman does not respond.

JESSICA

I didn't mean to snoop around or  
nothing. Our bus broke down on the  
highway, and we needed to get out  
of this crazy rain.

MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN

You stupid little bitch.

Jessica is shocked by the woman's remark.

JESSICA

Excuse me?

INT. WEST HALLWAY, FIRST FLOOR - LATE EVENING

Albert walks closer to Carl.

ALBERT

I asked you a question. How do we  
get out of here?

Carl does not respond. Instead he just smiles. Albert gets  
angry.

ALBERT

Is this funny to you, asshole?

Albert knocks the cap off of Carl's head. A small, bloody  
hole is apparent on Carl's forehead. Blood begins to trickle  
out of it. Albert jumps back, trips and falls.

ALBERT

What the fuck?

Albert shuffles backwards on his hands and feet. Carl walks  
towards him, smiling. A larger hole is seen on the back of  
Carl's head as blood pours out, onto the floor. Albert pulls  
out his gun. He points it at Carl. Carl laughs.

INT. KITCHEN - LATE EVENING

Jessica stands up in anger, and stares at the middle aged  
woman.

MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN

You're worthless. I give and I give  
and all you do is take. I've had  
enough of you.

(shouts)

When will you ever grow up?

JESSICA

Listen lady. I don't know what kind  
of meds you're on right now, but if  
you don't back off; I will bitch  
slap you across this room. I don't  
care if this is your house.

The middle-aged woman pushes the table across the kitchen.



MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN

How many times do I have to tell  
you to call me, MOTHER? You little  
bitch. When will you respect me?

The Mother's skin lights on fire and burns, and peels away. Jessica's eyes widen in fear. The entire kitchen engulfs into flames.

MOTHER

Is this how you treat your mother?

The Mother's eyes burn away. Her entire body is burnt and black. Her lips melt, revealing her blackened teeth. She cackles.

Jessica runs to the door, but it is locked. The Mother slowly walks towards her, her entire body, charred and burnt. Jessica bangs on the door, and screams.

INT. WEST HALLWAY, FIRST FLOOR - LATE EVENING

Albert points the gun at Carl. His eyes wide with shock at the blood dripping from Carl's head.

ALBERT

Get back. I swear to Christ I'll  
shoot you.

Justin, and Chris appears around the corner.

JUSTIN

Albert?

Albert, looks back at Justin, and Chris. Gun pointed forward. He turns his attention back to Carl. He is gone along with the blood on the floor. Confused, Albert quickly gets up and stares at the area where Carl was standing. Justin slowly approaches Albert. Chris stays back.

JUSTIN

You alright?

Albert spins around pointing the gun at Justin. Justin steps back and he puts his hands up.

CHRIS

Holy shit, dude. Take it easy, man.

JUSTIN

Easy Albert. Where did you get that  
gun?

ALBERT  
(voice shaking)  
It's mine. Did you guys see him?

JUSTIN  
See who?

ALBERT  
The bus driver. He was just here.

Albert begins looking around the hallway. His gun pointed at Justin as it shakes in his hand.

JUSTIN  
I didn't see anyone. Just you.  
(to Chris)  
Did you see anyone?

CHRIS  
No, man. It's just us three.  
Seriously, just put the gun down.

ALBERT  
I know what I saw. The bus driver  
was here and he...

Albert takes a deep breath.

ALBERT  
he had a hole in his head. A  
fucking hole in his head!

JUSTIN  
Just listen to yourself. You're  
saying you saw a man walking  
around, with a hole in his head?

ALBERT  
He was here.

JUSTIN  
Where? There's no one here but us.  
Just lower the gun.

Albert stares at Justin as he slowly lowers his gun.

ALBERT  
Let's just get the fuck out of  
here.

JUSTIN

Before we do, we need your full cooperation. I don't want to fight with you anymore. It won't help.

Albert stares at Justin for a moment, then tucks the gun in the back of his pants.

ALBERT

Okay. You got it. Lead the way.

JUSTIN

We need to find Jessica, first.

ALBERT

Do we have to?

INT. KITCHEN - LATE EVENING

The kitchen continues to burn. Jessica bangs on the door, as she coughs from the acrid smoke.

JESSICA

Somebody help me. Please.

The Mother grabs Jessica by the throat and pushes her against the fridge with unimaginable force.

MOTHER

No one is coming for you. No one loves you. You're just a worthless, ungrateful, bitch.

Jessica tries to scream, but the Mother has her hand tightly around her throat.

INT. WEST HALLWAY, FIRST FLOOR - LATE EVENING

Justin, Albert, and Chris continue searching the hallway. They try numerous doors, but they are all locked.

ALBERT

Alright, this is pointless. None of these doors are opening. Let's check someplace else, or start kicking them down.

CHRIS

Hell yeah. I'm with you on that.

The three men come across a set of double doors. Justin turns the knob and it opens.

JUSTIN  
You were saying?

INT. DINING HALL - CONTINUOUS

Justin, Albert, and Chris stand in the entrance of a large dining hall. A long oak table is placed in the middle of the room, with chairs situated all around. At the end of the dining hall is a large window from floor to ceiling. Rain hits hard against the glass.

CHRIS  
Damn, these people are sure living  
the life. Look at this room.  
(Shouts)  
Hello? Anyone here?

No response. Justin walks up to the large window. Lightning strikes, yet he can see nothing but darkness outside. Chris admires the shining silverware on the table. He's about to take it. Justin sees him.

JUSTIN  
Don't even think about it. Step  
away. We're not criminals.

Chris slowly steps back. Justin looks out the large window again.

JUSTIN  
Where the hell are we?

Lightning flashes, and he catches a glimpse of a little boy and girl standing behind him, through the reflection of the window. Justin spins around, and sees no one there.

JUSTIN  
Jesus.

ALBERT  
What?

JUSTIN  
I saw someone in the reflection.

ALBERT  
Who?

JUSTIN

Two kids. They were here.

Albert does not respond. He looks around nervously. He pulls out his gun. Chris, slowly walks away from Albert.

ALBERT

I told you I wasn't seeing things.

JUSTIN

Put that away, before you put a hole through our heads. Please?

Albert reluctantly puts away his gun. They hear a crash, and a muffled scream in the next room.

JUSTIN

What was that?

Justin and Albert rush to the nearby door. Justin knocks.

JUSTIN

Who's in there?

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Justin continues to knock from the other side of the door. The mother still has her clutch around Jessica's throat, as the flames surround them.

MOTHER

Time to suffer.

The mother laughs maniacally.

INT. DINING HALL - CONTINUOUS

Justin can hear Jessica's whimpers. He steps back and motions Albert to step aside. Justin kicks the door open.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Jessica stands against the fridge, holding her throat, coughing, and gasping for air. The Mother and the flames are gone. There is no signs of damage in the room. Jessica slumps to the floor. Justin rushes to Jessica. Albert casually walks in.

JUSTIN

You okay?

Justin kneels down beside Jessica as she cries uncontrollably, and holds her throat. Justin puts his hands on her shoulders.

JUSTIN  
Jesus, you're hot to the touch.  
What happened?

Jessica looks at Justin. Her entire body shaking in fear. Eyes wide with fright. Albert observes her. Justin hugs Jessica tightly. Rocking her back and forth. She does not react.

ALBERT  
Look at her, she's completely spaced out.

Albert kneels down beside Justin. He snaps his fingers in front of Jessica's eyes. She looks at him.

ALBERT  
Where's the key to the front door?

Jessica does not respond.

ALBERT  
Hello? Anyone home?

No response.

JUSTIN  
Take it easy.

ALBERT  
Don't tell me to take it easy. She has the key and I want it.

JUSTIN  
Now's not the time.

Albert ignores Justin. He clamps his hand against Jessica's cheeks.

ALBERT  
Where is it?

JUSTIN  
Get off her!

Justin pulls Albert off of Jessica, and pushes him back.

Albert reaches for his gun. Justin quickly reaches behind his waist and pulls out his gun, and points it at Albert. Albert puts his hands up.

JUSTIN  
I gave you a chance before, to put  
that gun away.

ALBERT  
Look, I...

JUSTIN  
Shut up. Give me your gun. Slowly.

Albert slowly pulls out his gun, and holds the handle with his thumb and index finger. Justin grabs the gun and puts it in his suit jacket. Justin puts his own gun away.

JUSTIN  
You'll get it back when you've  
calmed down.

Justin looks around the kitchen.

JUSTIN  
Where the hell is Chris?

Albert looks around, and then walks out into the dining hall to search. Justin turns his attention to Jessica.

JUSTIN  
Jessica. What happened?

Jessica breathes heavily trying to speak. Her body still shaking.

JUSTIN  
Look at me. What did you see?

Jessica looks at Justin.

JESSICA  
(shuddering)  
I saw a woman. She was burnt, and  
she was laughing. She just kept  
laughing.

Albert walks back into the kitchen.

ALBERT  
He's not out there. Coward must  
have ran off.

Justin continues to focus on Jessica.

JUSTIN  
You saw a burning woman?

JESSICA  
She was on fire, and she tried to  
kill me. Her face. Oh God, her  
face.

Justin stares at Jessica with disbelief. Albert laughs.

ALBERT  
She was on fire? Well did you try  
to at least put her out? There's a  
sink right there.

JUSTIN  
This isn't funny.

Justin stands up, and looks at Albert.

JUSTIN  
First you, then me, and now  
Jessica? Something's causing these  
hallucinations. Something happened  
to us when we were on that bus.

ALBERT  
Maybe. Then again, did you notice  
this junkie's arms?

Justin looks down at Jessica's right arm. Heroin marks are visible.

JUSTIN  
Oh, Jessica...

ALBERT  
Exactly. She's fucked up on smack  
right now. *She's* hallucinating. Not  
us.

JESSICA  
No. It's not true.

ALBERT  
(shouts)  
Look at your arm. The evidence is  
right there. How do you expect us  
to believe what you saw was real?



JESSICA  
I'm no junkie.

Albert laughs.

ALBERT  
That's exactly what junkies say.

JESSICA  
I haven't done any. I swear.

JUSTIN  
Let's just get back to the others.  
I don't think splitting up was such  
a good idea anymore.

Justin looks at Albert.

JUSTIN  
Help me get her up.

Justin and Albert slowly bring Jessica to her feet.

ALBERT  
We can get out as soon as she hands  
us the key to the front door.

JESSICA  
What key?

ALBERT  
You took the key from the front  
door so we wouldn't leave you here.  
Now give it back.

JESSICA  
I don't have a key.

ALBERT  
Wow. A junkie, a thief and a  
fucking liar. Your parents must be  
so proud.

Jessica lashes out at Albert. Justin restrains her.

JESSICA  
Fuck you. You don't know me, or my  
life. I hope to God that whatever's  
in this house comes after you  
first.

ALBERT  
Just give us the key, or I swear to  
God I'll make you.

JUSTIN  
Back off. Both of you.  
(to Jessica)  
Do you have a key, or not?

JESSICA  
I swear to you, no.

Jessica's eyes begin to tear up.

JESSICA  
(voice breaking)  
If I had it why wouldn't I give it  
to you? Why would I want to stay  
here?

Justin looks at Albert.

JUSTIN  
Are you satisfied now? She doesn't  
have it. Like I said before.

ALBERT  
Fine. But what about Chris?

JUSTIN  
Let's just head back to the  
entrance. If he's smart, he'll meet  
us there.

INT. SECOND FLOOR, EAST HALLWAY - LATE EVENING

Angela, and Oleg canvas the hallway. Large windows align one side of the hall and doors align the other. They check the doors, but they are locked. Angela stares out the window.

Oleg stares at Angela's soft legs, as they continue to walk.

OLEG  
Are you married?

Angela's face grows sad at Oleg's question. She covers it up quickly with a smile.

ANGELA  
No. I think I'm a long way from  
that.

OLEG  
Maybe you haven't met right man.

ANGELA  
I don't think I'm the type of girl  
who deserves to be in a  
relationship.

OLEG  
I don't believe such a beautiful  
girl like you has trouble getting  
into a relationship.

ANGELA  
That's not what I meant.

OLEG  
Maybe you and I could go for dinner  
sometime. When we get out of here.

Angela pauses and looks uncomfortably at Oleg. Then gives him  
a light smile. She stops, and leans against the wall. She  
takes off her high heel shoes and begins rubbing her feet.

ANGELA  
Not the right shoes to be wearing  
in this situation.

OLEG  
Allow me.

Oleg kneels down, and grabs Angela's feet. He rubs them.

ANGELA  
No it's okay, Oleg. I can manage.

OLEG  
I am master at this. It feels good,  
no?

INT. MANSION FOYER - LATE EVENING

Edna and Ethan sit in the middle of the foyer. Ethan clicks  
the flashlight on and off, while Edna watches him.

EDNA  
That is a cute flashlight. Where  
did you get it?

ETHAN  
I don't know. I see her face in my  
mind, but I don't know who it is.

EDNA  
Your mother?

ETHAN  
No. She's small like me, but a little bit bigger. I remember her saying I should keep this with me, to chase away all the bad things.

EDNA  
It sounds like this girl really cares about you. Maybe it's your sister.

ETHAN  
I don't know. I guess so.

Edna brushes Ethan's hair, and smiles. A child's cry is heard from upstairs. Edna looks upwards towards the sound.

EDNA  
Did you hear that?

ETHAN  
Hear what?

EDNA  
Wait here.

Edna stands up.

ETHAN  
Where you going?

EDNA  
Just stay here, Ethan. I heard something, and I have to see what it is.

ETHAN  
No. Don't leave me. I'm scared.

EDNA  
It's all right. You have your flashlight. If anything bad happens, it can chase the bad things away, remember? I won't be far. Just holler if you need me.

Ethan nods his head. Edna walks up the stairs. She reaches the second floor landing, and the crying grows louder.

INT. SECOND FLOOR LANDING - CONTINUOUS

Edna, stares uncomfortably down both hallways. She sees nothing. The crying is coming from the west hallway.

INT. SECOND FLOOR, RIGHT HALLWAY - LATE EVENING

Oleg continues massaging Angela's feet, and begins running his hand up Angela's leg. Her face grows worried.

ANGELA  
Oleg, please stop.

OLEG  
You don't like?

ANGELA  
I said stop.

Oleg does not listen. Angela tries to pull her leg from his clutches. He holds onto her. She slaps Oleg in the face. Oleg smiles and grabs a hold of her arms and pins them down.

OLEG  
You women; all alike. Always  
leading men on, and then at last  
minute, pull away.

Oleg grabs Angela and pushes her against the wall. He gropes her breasts, and starts kissing her. Angela tries to fight him off.

ANGELA  
You don't want to do this. Please.

OLEG  
Oh, yes I do.

Angela is surprisingly calm.

OLEG  
You know you want it. I will put a  
smile on your face. I promise.

INT. SECOND FLOOR LEFT HALLWAY - LATE EVENING

Edna walks slowly down the hallway. The crying is heard further down.

EDNA

Hello? Is someone there?

The crying grows louder, and Edna tries to adjust her eyes to the darkness. She sees nothing.

EDNA

Are you all right? Do you need help?

The whimpering continues. Edna follows the sound. The cries stop. Edna stops walking as well, unaware of a pale YOUNG BOY and a pale YOUNG GIRL in PAJAMAS holding hands, standing behind her. They are both soaking wet.

YOUNG BOY IN PAJAMAS

(English accent)

Hello.

Edna turns in fright letting out a shriek. She turns around and faces the two young children.

EDNA

My Goodness. You two scared me.

Edna chuckles. The two children stare at Edna.

EDNA

Hello. Is this your home? What is your name?

No response from the children.

INT. SECOND FLOOR, RIGHT HALLWAY - LATE EVENING

Oleg kisses Angela's neck, as she tries to pull back in revulsion.

ANGELA

Please stop.

Oleg pulls Angela's skirt up. He undoes his pants. Angela struggles to stop him, but is overpowered. He grabs her by the throat and starts to choke her.

OLEG

If you don't stop moving, I will kill you. This is going to happen, so relax, and take it.

ANGELA

How about you take this?

Angela gives a hard knee to Oleg's groin. He falls to his knees. She kicks him in the face, and he goes down to the ground. Angela runs clear of him, and down the hall, towards the staircase. Oleg slowly gets up. Wincing in pain.

OLEG  
Fucking bitch.

A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN appears out of the shadows, further down the hallway and smiles at Oleg. She leans against the wall with a seductive stance.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN  
Hello handsome.

Oleg stares in awe at her beauty. The beautiful woman motions him to follow her.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN  
Don't worry. I'll make you forget  
all about her.

Oleg is led down the hall by the beautiful woman.

INT. SECOND FLOOR LEFT HALLWAY - LATE EVENING

The young boy and girl in pajamas look at Edna. Not saying a word.

EDNA  
I'm sorry. We need to use a  
telephone. Do you have one?

The two children do not answer, and continue to stare at Edna.

EDNA  
I'm not going to hurt you. I just  
need to speak with your parents.  
Are they around?

YOUNG BOY IN PAJAMAS  
I'm cold.

EDNA  
It's because you're soaking wet.

YOUNG GIRL IN PAJAMAS  
(English accent)  
Mother, told us that it was time  
for our bath.

EDNA

Is she nearby? Your mother?

They both point at Edna. She turns around to see what they're pointing at. Edna sees nothing. She turns back, and they are now right in front of her. Their pupils are grey, and lifeless. Edna gasps. The young boy and girl grab Edna by her wrists. She tries to pull away but they have a firm grip on her.

YOUNG BOY IN PAJAMAS

We've taken our bath.

Water pours out of both the children's mouths, eyes and ears.

YOUNG GIRL IN PAJAMAS

(garbled voice)

Now it's time for yours.

Edna looks in horror, as she tries to scream, but is unable to.

INT. MANSION FOYER - LATE EVENING

Ethan, sits on the floor. His knees to his chin rocking back and forth. He looks upstairs waiting for Edna to return. Ethan hears the sound of footsteps approaching him from the west hallway. Ethan turns on the flashlight. He shines the beam down the hall. He sees nothing.

ETHAN

Mr. Justin? Is that you?

He gets no response. The footsteps grow louder, and he hears the moaning of a woman.

ETHAN

Who's there?

The beam, shines onto the face of a WOMAN IN an APRON. She slowly approaches him from out of the shadows. Her head is tilted to the side from a broken neck, and her legs and arms are contorted as she slowly limps towards Ethan. Ethan screams as he shuts his eyes.

INT. SECOND FLOOR, EAST HALLWAY

The beautiful woman walks seductively down the hall. Oleg follows her. She opens a door and walks in.



INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Oleg enters a dark bedroom. A large bed sits against the wall. The beautiful woman lays on it.

Oleg closes the door behind him. A big smile crosses his face as he walks towards her.

OLEG

What is your name?

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

Let's not spoil the moment with small talk. I've been waiting for this moment.

The beautiful woman gets off the bed and approaches Oleg. She kisses him hard. Oleg grabs her hair, and pulls her head back. The beautiful woman laughs. He kisses her hard.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

You like it rough, don't you?

They both smile as they kiss again. Lightning, brightens up the room through a window, revealing eight more women standing around Oleg and the beautiful woman.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

We've all been waiting for you.

OLEG

Someone up there, loves me. Must be my lucky day.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

Do you find us beautiful?

Oleg turns his attention away from the beautiful woman, to admire the other eight. His smile grows wide.

OLEG

Oh, yes.

He turns his attention back to the beautiful woman. Her face is covered in blood. A large cut across her mouth widens her smile. One eye is bloodshot. The other eye is swelled shut. Her entire body is covered with cuts and bruises.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

How about now?

Oleg pushes the woman off. His face filled with horror. He looks at the other eight women. They are completely disfigured and covered in blood. Their mouths are cut from ear to ear making their grins wider.

OLEG

This is dream. Not real.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

A dream for us, yes. A nightmare for you? Definitely.

Oleg runs to the door. It is locked. The nine women slowly circle around him. They each pull out long, sharp knives.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

I thought you wanted to have some fun? I promise you, we will put a smile on your face, over, and over again.

The beautiful woman smiles as blood pours from her mouth. Oleg bangs on the door.

OLEG

Let me out. Help me, Angela. I'm sorry.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

Scream. That's how we like it.

The nine women move in on Oleg. He screams.

INT. SECOND FLOOR, EAST HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Angela hears Oleg's scream. She stops for a moment, and the screaming fades. A door opens by itself in front of her. She walks towards it, and enters.

INT. EMPTY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Angela steps into a small empty room. Angela stands at the centre.

ANGELA

You wanted to see me?

A MYSTERIOUS VOICE speaks to her from the shadows.

MYSTERIOUS VOICE

I am most impressed on how you took care of that man. He was definitely the weakest out of the group. So easy to manipulate. So easy to seduce. I laugh at how Man, is so easily persuaded, by the lust for flesh.

Angela has a look of sadness, as she stares at the floor.

MYSTERIOUS VOICE

Yet, I sense you pity him. And do I also sense a tinge of guilt?

Angela does not respond.

MYSTERIOUS VOICE

Why, Angela? You saw what he was capable of. You saw what he did to you. Do not pity him. Do not forget, it is through pity, and guilt that brought you to me.

ANGELA

Yes, but...

The Mysterious Voice interrupts.

MYSTERIOUS VOICE

Do not forget your duty to me. You still have work to do, and, I suggest you make it your priority. Now go.

Angela nods her head, and walks out of the empty room.

INT. MANSION FOYER - LATE EVENING

Ethan continues to scream. The woman in the apron gags and chokes from her broken neck. She gets closer.

WOMAN IN APRON

How could you? How could you do this to me?

Ethan puts his head between his legs, and begins to cry.

ETHAN

You're not real. You're not real. There's no such thing as monsters.

A hand grabs Ethan by the shoulder. Ethan kicks and screams. Angela restrains him and pulls him in for a hug.

ANGELA

It's okay, sweetheart. I'm here.  
She's gone.

Angela brushes, his hair. Ethan looks around and the woman in the apron is gone. Angela picks Ethan up, and runs back up the stairs. Ethan hides his face in Angela's shoulder. Crying loudly.

INT. SECOND FLOOR, WEST HALLWAY - LATE EVENING

The two young children in pajamas continue to pull Edna down the hall. Edna tries her best to release their hold on her.

EDNA

(Screaming)  
Somebody help me.

INT. SECOND FLOOR LANDING - CONTINUOUS

Angela and Ethan hear Edna's cry for help.

ETHAN

That's Miss Edna. She's in trouble.

ANGELA

I'm sorry, sweetheart, but we can't help her.

INT. SECOND FLOOR, WEST HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The young boy and girl in pajamas slowly pull Edna towards a room. Their stare cold, and emotionless.

YOUNG BOY IN PAJAMAS

It's alright. It won't hurt. Mommy promised.

Water continues pouring out of their mouths, eyes and ears.

EDNA

(Screaming)  
Let me go.

Edna is grabbed from behind. She is turned around by Chris.

CHRIS  
Holy shit, lady! Relax. What happened?

Edna grabs her wrists and looks around. The children are gone. Chris has a hold of her. She scratches Chris in the eyes in panic. He lets go.

CHRIS  
Fuck! You psycho. What the hell's the matter with you?

Edna runs towards the mansion foyer, and leaves Chris by himself.

CHRIS  
I hope you trip and fall, you hag.

Chris sees an open door. He walks to it, and peers inside. He pushes the door open slightly. It creaks. Chris enters the room.

INT. WEST HALLWAY, FIRST FLOOR - LATE EVENING

Justin, Jessica and Albert walk quickly down the hall. Justin holds Jessica's hand as she looks around in fear.

JUSTIN  
Here's the plan. We'll meet up with Edna and Ethan at the entrance, and then we'll head upstairs and get everyone else. This time we all stick together. No more splitting up.

They hear loud banging and screaming coming from the foyer.

JUSTIN  
Who the hell is that?

INT. MANSION FOYER - LATE EVENING

Justin, Jessica, and Albert emerge into the foyer from the west hallway. They see Edna banging and pulling on the entrance door.

EDNA  
Let me out! Please, I don't want to be here!

Justin and the group rush to her.

JUSTIN  
(Shouts)  
Edna.

Edna ignores them. She kicks and slams her fists against the door. Justin grabs her.

JUSTIN  
Edna. Calm down.

EDNA  
They're after me. Let me go.

Justin holds onto Edna. She tries to release herself from his grip. Justin pulls her in, and shakes her.

JUSTIN  
Stop it! Just calm down. Where's  
Ethan?

Edna looks at Justin.

EDNA  
I don't know. I came back, and he  
was gone.

JUSTIN  
What do you mean he's gone? How did  
you lose him? Where did you go?

EDNA  
They must have took him.

JUSTIN  
Who did?

EDNA  
The children.

Justin stares Edna right in the eyes.

JUSTIN  
You saw them?

Edna glances at Albert and Jessica.

EDNA  
You've all seen them. I can tell by  
your eyes, and they'll be coming  
for you too.

ALBERT

This bitch is starting to piss me off. I say we leave her.

EDNA

This is what they want. To get us alone, and then take us. This place is evil, and we're all going to die.

ALBERT

That's it. Give me the gun so I can honor her request.

JUSTIN

(to Albert)

You need to shut up, right now.

Edna looks behind Justin, and sees the two children in pajamas staring at her. Justin turns around to see what Edna is looking at. He sees nothing.

EDNA

(screams)

What do you want from me?

Edna breaks free of Justin's hold, and runs back down the east hallway.

JUSTIN

Edna!

They go to pursue Edna, the sound of a ringing cell-phone stops them.

JUSTIN

Who's phone is that?

Jessica pulls out her phone.

JESSICA

It isn't mine.

Justin quickly reaches into his pocket and pulls out his cell-phone. He looks at the phone screen and it reads, "unavailable." Justin answers it.

JUSTIN

Hello?

Loud static is on the other end, as two distorted voices begin to speak.

DISTORTED VOICE #1 (THROUGH PHONE)  
Are they alright?

DISTORTED VOICE #2 (THROUGH PHONE)  
Yes, but please, don't force our  
hand.

DISTORTED VOICE #1  
Okay, we understand. Just tell us  
what you want.

Frustrated, Justin tries to listen to the conversation.

JUSTIN  
What the hell?

JESSICA  
What? Who is it?

JUSTIN  
I don't know. I'm getting a lot of  
interference. I think I'm listening  
in, on another call.  
(into the phone)  
Hello? Can anyone hear me? We need  
help. Hello?

Justin continues to listen on the phone. Another voice is  
heard in the background.

DISTORTED VOICE #3 (THROUGH PHONE)  
What are they saying?

DISTORTED VOICE #2  
They want to know what we want.

DISTORTED VOICE #3  
(shouts)  
Just tell them that no one will be  
hurt if they back off.

DISTORTED VOICE #2  
Did you hear that?

DISTORTED VOICE #1  
Yes. I heard.

DISTORTED VOICE #3  
If they don't, there will be blood  
on their hands.

The phone cuts off. Justin looks at the screen. "Call  
received 5:45 PM."



JUSTIN  
This can't be right.

ALBERT  
What?

JUSTIN  
It says this call was received  
earlier today.

ALBERT  
Like you said. It must be the  
storm. It's messing with the  
electronics. What time is it now?

JUSTIN  
I don't know. My watch is broken.

Albert looks at his watch.

ALBERT  
Mine too. 12:27.

Jessica looks at her watch

JESSICA  
Mine is dead too. At 11:27.

Justin tries to dial out with his phone, but, again it reads  
'no service.' Water drips on the top of Justin's head. He  
wipes it off, angrily.

JUSTIN  
Come on. Let's go.

JESSICA  
What about Ethan?

JUSTIN  
Edna needs us first. We are not  
splitting up anymore.

Justin slowly coerces Jessica down the hallway. Albert shakes  
his head in frustration as they exit the foyer.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATE EVENING

Chris, observes the living room. It is decorated with antique  
furniture, along with a large fireplace, lighting up the  
room. He sees a large mirror, hanging on the wall. He walks  
up to it, and looks at his face. There is a large scratch  
mark from where Edna, scratched him.

CHRIS  
(to himself)  
Damn it. Stupid woman.

Chris looks behind him in the reflection, and sees a large single chair facing the fireplace. Chris can see the top of a person's head cropping up over it. He slowly turns around.

CHRIS  
Excuse me? Are you the owner of  
this house?

Chris gets no response.

CHRIS  
You alive over there? Hello?

INT. POLICE STATION, 2 HOURS EARLIER - EVENING

Detective Moss sits at his desk, rubbing his forehead in exhaustion, and frustration. He looks at random mug shots of criminals on his desk. Detective Lee enters with urgency.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
What's up?

DETECTIVE LEE  
There's a young girl here. She says  
she may know who is responsible for  
the missing bus.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
Who is she?

DETECTIVE LEE  
I don't know. She says she wants to  
talk to the head detective of this  
case.

Detective Moss gets up from behind his desk.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
Where is she?

DETECTIVE LEE  
Interrogation Room 2.

Detective Moss and Detective Lee exit the office.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM 2 - MOMENTS LATER

A teenage girl sits down at the table. She is wearing a hat, and baggy clothes, and looks pale and sickly. It is the same girl from Justin's dream. She looks around the room. The door to the room opens, and Detectives Moss, and Lee enter.

DETECTIVE MOSS

Hello, Miss...

TEENAGE GIRL

Olivia. My name is Olivia Cain.

Olivia coughs lightly.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATE EVENING

Chris is now standing behind the chair. He sees a coffee table in-between the chair and fireplace. A brown paper bag rests on it. Chris walks to the front of the chair. A MAN sits on it. His eyes closed. He has a black blanket covering him. Chris moves in closer and waves his hand across the man's face.

CHRIS

Hello?

The man does not move. Chris turns his attention to the paper bag on the table. He opens the bag, and looks inside. It is filled with money. Chris' eyes light up with delight. He shoves the bag into his jacket.

INT. FIRST FLOOR, EAST HALLWAY - LATE EVENING

Edna runs down the hallway. She tries all the doors. They are locked. She hears the sound of tiny footsteps approaching her, and the two children in pajamas giggling. Edna whimpers and puts her hand on another doorknob. The door opens and she runs inside, slowly closing it behind her.

Justin, and Albert call out to her in the distance.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Edna is surrounded in darkness. Lightning flashes through a tiny window and it reveals a small bathtub. She jumps inside the tub, and pulls the shower curtain across, and sits down.

A moment of silence, then lightning flashes as the sound of thunder reverberates throughout the room. Silence again. She hears the giggles of the children from behind the door. Edna covers her mouth to mask her breathing. A long pause of silence and darkness.

Lightning flashes again and it reveals two small silhouettes of the children standing on the other side of the shower curtain. Edna's eyes widen in terror as she tries not to scream. The shower curtain is swung open, and the two children reach out to Edna.

YOUNG GIRL IN PAJAMAS

Found you.

Edna screams. Lightning flashes, revealing the children's cold, dead eyes, and pale skin.

INT. FIRST FLOOR, EAST HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Edna's scream echoes in the hallway. Justin and the group rush towards the sound.

JUSTIN

Shit, that's her. Let's go.

(yelling)

Edna. Where are you? Can you hear us?

Justin approaches the bathroom door and pulls out a gun, and slowly turns the knob. Albert stands beside him. Justin reaches into his jacket, and pulls out the other gun, and gives it back to Albert.

JUSTIN

You got my back?

Albert nods.

JUSTIN

(to Jessica)

Stay out here.

Jessica nods her head.

Justin looks at Albert. They cock the hammers of their guns, and Justin turns the knob and opens the door slowly. It creaks loudly as the two men enter the room.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

The door opens. Justin and Albert walk in, guns forward. The room is empty. Only the sound of water dripping from the bathtub is heard.

JUSTIN  
Use your lighter.

Albert reaches into his pocket and flicks the lighter. The room is illuminated by the small flame.

Justin looks in the tub. He sees Edna's engagement ring inside. He picks it up and looks at it. They look around the bathroom in confusion.

JUSTIN  
This is her ring.

ALBERT  
Where is she, then?

JUSTIN  
Damn it. She's got to be close by.

Justin and Albert start to walk out of the bathroom. Justin looks into the bathroom mirror. Albert walks ahead and his lighter reveals the faces of four children in the reflection of the mirror standing behind Justin staring at him. Justin spins around in shock. They are not there.

JUSTIN  
What the fuck is going on?

ALBERT  
What?

Justin rubs his face and looks into the mirror again. He sees only his own reflection and Albert's. Justin closes his eyes.

JUSTIN  
(to himself)  
It's not real. Keep it together.

ALBERT  
You saw them again didn't you?

Justin closes his eyes, and nods in his head. Jessica pushes the bathroom door open. The two men stare at her.

ALBERT  
(to Justin)  
What do we do now?

JESSICA  
What's happening?

Justin continues staring at his reflection.

JUSTIN  
I have no idea.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATE EVENING

Chris stands in front of the sleeping man in the chair. He reaches out and pokes the man on the thigh. The man does not react. Chris notices something on his hand after touching the blanket. It is blood.

The man's eyes open. He grabs Chris' wrist. Chris tries to pull away. The man in the chair opens his mouth as he breathes in and out heavily.

CHRIS  
Jesus!

Chris yanks the man off the chair and the blanket falls off. The man's legs are missing. They look to have been ripped off. Chris panics.

LEGLess MAN  
What is happening to me?

CHRIS  
(screams)  
What the fuck?

Chris grabs a fire poker, and hits the legless man numerous times on his back, and kicks him hard. He let's go of Chris' wrist.

LEGLess MAN  
(screams)  
Where are my legs? Where are they?

Chris rushes to the door. The legless man crawls towards him. The door will not open.

CHRIS  
Open this fucking door! Somebody.

Chris bangs on the door, as the legless man drags his body across the floor, leaving a trail of blood behind him. Chris uses the fire poker on the door, and pries it open. He runs out.

INT. FIRST FLOOR, EAST HALLWAY - LATE EVENING

Justin walks out of the bathroom, as Albert, and Jessica follow behind.

Albert glances down the hall, and sees Carl staring at him in the distance. Albert fires his gun at Carl. Justin pushes Jessica onto the ground.

JUSTIN  
(shouting)  
What the hell are you doing?

Carl is gone, as Albert looks in shock.

ALBERT  
He was right there. The driver.

Albert rubs his eyes.

ALBERT  
What the fuck is happening to us?

INT. SECOND FLOOR, WEST HALLWAY - LATE EVENING

Chris stops to catch his breath. He looks behind him and sees, and hears nothing. He rests his head against the wall, sweat dripping down his face. The legless man moans up ahead. Chris jumps back from the wall holding the fire poker at ready. Lightning reveals the shadow of the legless man from around the corner.

CHRIS  
Oh my God. How the hell did he..?

Chris turns and runs towards a door and turns the knob. It's locked.

CHRIS  
Come on.

Chris walks further back and tries another door. The knob turns and Chris rushes in and slowly closes the door behind him.

INT. SMALL BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chris looks around the bedroom in a panic. The room is lit with a small table lamp beside a bed. He hears the moaning of the legless man just outside. Chris sees a small closet. He enters and closes it, quietly behind him.

The moaning stops, and the door handle begins to rattle violently.

INT. BEDROOM CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

Chris sits inside the closet clutching the fire poker tightly. His eyes, wide with fright. Light from the bedroom lamp pierces through the slits of the closet door. Chris can see the doorknob rattling. Chris breathes heavily. The rattling stops, then silence.

Chris breathes a sigh of relief. The sound of heavy breathing is heard inside the closet. Chris looks to the side. The face of the legless man appears from the shadows.

LEGLASS MAN

No more running for you.

Chris tries to rush out of the closet. The legless man wraps his arms around him.

INT. SMALL BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chris screams as the door to the closet shakes. Everything goes quiet as the door slowly opens and the closet is empty with only the fire poker left on the ground.

INT. FIRST FLOOR EAST HALLWAY - LATE EVENING

Albert's eyes are wide with fright. He holds his gun at his side. Justin and Jessica look at Albert with worry.

ALBERT

(voice shaking)

He was right there.

Jessica and Justin look down the hall and see nothing there.

JESSICA

There's no one there, man. You're hallucinating.



Albert turns around with a look of anger.

ALBERT  
Hallucinating? You think I'm crazy?

JUSTIN  
Easy Albert. She's not saying  
you're crazy.

Albert yells.

ALBERT  
Then stop talking to me like I am!

JUSTIN  
Albert, you need to calm down.  
Don't break down on us. We need  
you.

Albert puts the gun away. He takes a deep breath, and nods his head.

ALBERT  
What are we gonna do?

JUSTIN  
Someone has taken us against our  
will, that much we know, and they  
have drugged us. That would explain  
the hallucinations and the slight  
memory loss. Which makes it easier  
for us to be taken. Like Edna.

JESSICA  
Why would someone abduct us?

JUSTIN  
That I haven't figured out.

ALBERT  
Let me get this straight. You're  
saying we're high right now on some  
fucked up drug, and there's someone  
lurking in the shadows, taking us  
one by one?

JUSTIN  
I don't know. It's obviously  
someone's idea of a sick game. But  
I believe someone in the group is a  
part of it.

ALBERT  
If this is true, who is it?

JUSTIN  
The one who's not hallucinating.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM 2 - LATE EVENING

Detective Moss sits across from Olivia, as Detective Lee leans against the wall.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
So, Olivia, Detective Lee, tells me you know who's behind the events of today.

OLIVIA  
Yes. I believe I do.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
Okay. Who is it?

OLIVIA  
I believe it's my dad.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
I'm going to need a name, Olivia.

OLIVIA  
Justin Cain.

Detective Moss writes the name down on his note pad.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
Why do you think it's your father?

OLIVIA  
He left me a note.

Olivia, hands the note to Detective Moss. The note reads:  
'OLIVIA, I HAVE TO DO SOMETHING. SOMETHING I KNOW YOU WOULDN'T WANT ME TO. BUT I HAD NO OTHER CHOICE. YOU KNOW I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING. THIS IS THE ONLY WAY I KNOW, TO GET YOU THE HELP YOU NEED. PLEASE FORGIVE ME. DAD.'

DETECTIVE MOSS  
This doesn't prove anything, Miss Cain.

OLIVIA  
There's also this.

Olivia, slides some photographs across the table. Detective Moss looks at them. They are pictures of a bank, from the outside and inside.

OLIVIA

I found them in his room, this morning.

DETECTIVE MOSS

(to Detective Lee)

Looks like we have our guy.

(to Olivia)

I just have to ask. This is your father, and you're turning him in so easily. Why?

OLIVIA

Because I want him to come back home. I don't want him to get hurt.

DETECTIVE LEE

You do realize the seriousness of the situation your father is in.

OLIVIA

Yes.

DETECTIVE LEE

You understand what he's done, right? And what's going to happen to him when we catch him.

Olivia's eyes fill with tears.

OLIVIA

Yes. I know.

Detective Moss, glares at Lee in disapproval of her comments.

DETECTIVE MOSS

Can you tell us about your father? Why he would do this?

OLIVIA

My father is a good man. He wouldn't have done this if...

Olivia chokes back her tears trying to talk.

DETECTIVE MOSS

If what?

OLIVIA  
It's all my fault.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
I don't understand.

Olivia removes her hat, to reveal a bald head from chemotherapy.

OLIVIA  
I was twelve years old when I was diagnosed. Two years before that, my mom had died. In a car accident. My dad, tried so hard to be strong for both of us. Can you imagine losing your wife, and then having your child being diagnosed with cancer? Not having the money to pay for medical bills, denied for every loan, working three jobs, and still it's never enough.

The detectives do not reply. They just stare at Olivia with sorrow.

OLIVIA  
I remember waking up to my dad crying in his room. I saw him laying on the floor. I never saw him so helpless.

Olivia looks at the detectives with anger.

OLIVIA  
I'm not here to justify what my dad has done. You asked what kind of man, my father; he's the best father I could ask for. What would you do? How far would you go to save your child?

Detective Moss, gets up from his chair, and kneels down beside Olivia and puts his hand on her arm.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
We will find your father. We will bring him back alive. I promise.

Olivia nods, as she wipes the tears from her eyes, and puts her hat back on.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
And your dad's partner...

Olivia interrupts Moss with anger in her voice.

OLIVIA  
Partner? That piece of shit is not  
my dad's partner!

Blood trickles out of Olivia's nose, as her eyes fill with rage.

INT. MANSION FOYER - LATE EVENING

Angela and Ethan rush down the stairs. They reach the main floor and at the exact moment, Justin, Albert and Jessica enter from the east hallway. Angela puts Ethan down.

ALBERT  
Where were you?

ANGELA  
I was looking for a way out.

ALBERT  
And?

ANGELA  
Nothing. I came back to the meeting  
point.

ALBERT  
Where's Oleg?

Angela does not respond. She looks at the group with a somber stare.

ANGELA  
He's gone.

ALBERT  
What do you mean, "he's gone?"

ANGELA  
Exactly that. Gone.

Albert walks up to Angela, and they stand face to face.

ALBERT  
You seem to be taking this lightly.

ANGELA  
I don't see any point in getting  
hysterical. Especially not in front  
of the boy.

ALBERT

That's one reason. Or maybe it's something else.

ANGELA

What are you getting at?

ALBERT

Just think about it, babe. We've all experienced some crazy things in this house. Edna, Jessica, Me, even Justin. Now Oleg is gone, and for some reason you seem to be immune. Care to explain that?

ANGELA

That doesn't mean anything.

ALBERT

I know you're lying. You better start explaining, or else we're all going to regret what's about to happen if you don't.

Angela stares directly at Justin.

ANGELA

What have you seen, Justin?

JUSTIN

I've seen lots of things.

ANGELA

In this house.

Justin does not say anything.

ANGELA

You see them don't you? The children?

JUSTIN

How did you know that?

ANGELA

(stern)

Do you see them?

Justin hesitates for a moment.

JUSTIN

Yes.

ANGELA  
And you Jessica? You see the  
burning woman?

JESSICA  
How the hell did she...?

ALBERT  
(angrily)  
Who the fuck are you? And what the  
fuck do you know about all of this?

Before Angela can answer, Justin's phone rings again. Justin pulls it out of his pocket and his screen reads, "unavailable." He answers the phone.

JUSTIN  
Hello?

Static is heard on the other end once again along with two distorted voices.

DISTORTED VOICE #1  
We're too far gone now. I failed  
her. It's over.

DISTORTED VOICE #2  
It's not over, Justin. Not yet.

DISTORTED VOICE #1  
It's over, Albert. Stop the bus or  
I will shoot you.

The line goes dead. Justin stares at the phone in shock.

JUSTIN  
What the hell?

ALBERT  
What did you hear?

JUSTIN  
Two men talking and I think one of  
them was you, and the other was me.

JESSICA  
You two know each other?

JUSTIN  
No.

ALBERT  
I've never seen him in my life.

JESSICA

You're both wearing suits. You both have guns too. That can't be a coincidence.

ALBERT

First things first. Angela here, was about to tell us something.

ANGELA

Please understand something. I am not the one behind this, but you can't leave. He won't let you.

ALBERT

Who won't let us?

ANGELA

Him.

ALBERT

Who? Your fucking pimp? Is he hiding somewhere in the dark?

Albert begins yelling at the house.

ALBERT

Where are you, you fuck? Come out, and face us like a man.

ANGELA

That's not going to do anything, Albert. It's too late for you. You can't leave.

ALBERT

Really? Why do you say that?

ANGELA

You'll find out.

Albert pulls out his gun, and presses the gun against Angela's forehead.

ALBERT

How about you be my fortune teller, and tell me, so I won't have to.

Angela just stares at Albert with pity. Justin approaches Albert from behind. He puts his hand on Albert's shoulder.



JUSTIN

What the fuck, Albert? Put the gun away.

ALBERT

Shut up!

Albert punches Justin in the face, and then points the gun at him.

ALBERT

Enough of this shit. Take out your gun and drop it on the floor, and kick it away.

JUSTIN

Okay. Just take it easy.

Justin slowly puts the gun on the ground, and kicks it across the foyer.

ALBERT

Stop telling me to take it easy! If I hear that coming out of your mouth, I will blow your fucking head off. You get me?

JUSTIN

Okay.

Albert looks at Angela.

ALBERT

Now tell me what the fuck is going on, or I'll kill you.

ANGELA

It's this kind of attitude that got you here, Albert.

Justin looks behind Albert, pretending he sees someone.

JUSTIN

(shouts)

Chris look out. Albert's got a gun.

Albert turns around. Justin hits the gun out of Albert's hand and punches him hard across the face. Albert falls to the ground.

JUSTIN

(shouts)

Run.

Justin grabs Jessica's hand. Angela picks Ethan up into her arms. They run down the west hallway.

Albert slowly gets up as rage builds in his eyes. His breathing intensifies and he rushes after his gun, and picks it up. He fires multiple shots at the group. He misses. The four of them disappear around the corner.

ALBERT  
(shouts)  
You're all dead. Do you hear me?  
Dead!

Albert chases after them.

INT. WEST HALLWAY, FIRST FLOOR - LATE EVENING

Justin, Jessica, Angela and Ethan can hear Albert's footsteps following behind. They reach a split in the hallway.

JUSTIN  
Damn it. We have to split up. He  
can't get all of us if we do.  
Jessica, come with me. Angela take  
Ethan and find some place to hide.

Justin and Jessica go left as Angela and Ethan go right.  
Justin calls out to Angela.

JUSTIN  
Angela.

Angela stops and turns.

JUSTIN  
This isn't over.

Angela continues down the hallway with Ethan.

INT. LEFT HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Justin and Jessica approach the dining hall door. Justin turns the knob. It opens.

JUSTIN  
In here. Hurry.

He grabs Jessica by the hand and they enter. Justin shuts the door behind them.

INT. WEST HALLWAY, FIRST FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Albert reaches the split in the hallway. He looks in both directions and heads left.

ALBERT  
(shouts)  
Where are you?

Albert reaches a door and kicks it open. He looks in the room, but it's empty. He continues down the hallway.

ALBERT  
I'm going to find you, and then I'm  
going to put you out of my fucking  
misery.

Albert reaches another door. He kicks it open, and looks inside another empty room.

ALBERT  
There's only so many places you can  
hide. I tried to be nice.

Albert kicks in another door finding no one inside.

INT. DINING HALL - LATE EVENING

Lightning flashes through the large window. Justin grabs Jessica by the hand and they head towards the kitchen door. Jessica tries to pull away from Justin.

JESSICA  
NO! I'm not going back in there.

JUSTIN  
We have to. Let's go.

Justin pulls Jessica towards the door. She continues to resist.

JESSICA  
No, please. I can't go back in  
there.

Justin pulls Jessica close to him, and holds her tightly, and stares right at her.

JUSTIN  
If we don't hide, he is going to  
kill us. Now come on!

They can hear Albert's rants in the hallway. Justin opens the kitchen door, and pushes Jessica inside, and closes the door behind them.

INT. LEFT HALLWAY - LATE EVENING

Albert approaches the dining room door. Sweat is dripping down his face. He is breathing heavily. He turns the knob. The door creaks as it opens.

ALBERT  
Knock, knock. Anybody home?

Albert enters the dining hall.

INT. DINING HALL - CONTINUOUS

Albert stands in the dining hall. He looks at his surroundings pointing the gun forward.

Justin peers out of the kitchen door to see Albert walking around.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Justin motions Jessica to stay quiet. He notices a door behind him. He opens it to reveal a pantry. Justin motions Jessica to get in. She nods and enters. Justin follows behind her and he closes the door.

INT. DINING HALL - CONTINUOUS

Albert walks around the large dining table. He looks underneath the table.

ALBERT  
I know you're in here.

Albert gets back up, and stands motionless. He hears nothing.

ALBERT  
(singing)  
Come out, come out wherever you  
are.

No one responds.

ALBERT  
(shouts)  
SHOW YOURSELF, YOU FUCKING COWARDS!

The candles all blow out. The room is completely dark and the sound of the rain and thunder from outside goes silent.

ALBERT  
Fuck.

Albert reaches into his pocket and pulls out his lighter. He flicks it and the flame does not catch. The spark from the lighter reveals Albert's face for a split second. Then goes dark again.

Albert flicks the lighter, and it does not catch again. The spark reveals Carl who is standing behind Albert smiling at him. The room goes dark.

ALBERT  
(to himself)  
Come on you piece of shit.

Albert flicks the lighter again, and this time the flame catches and it illuminates around Albert. Carl is no longer behind him.

ALBERT  
Not sure how you guys did that.  
Just come out and I promise I won't  
hurt you. Let's work together.

Albert hears chuckling. He moves the lighter back and forth, holding his gun forward. The flame goes out.

ALBERT  
Shit.

Albert flicks the lighter again. The flame catches instantly. Carl stands only inches away, facing Albert. His eyes are white and cold as he smiles at him. Blood trickles down Carl's face from under his hat.

CARL  
Look at me.

Carl laughs, and his hand grabs Albert's face, as his other hand puts out the flame of the lighter. Albert's scream is muffled as the entire room goes dark.

INT. PANTRY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Justin and Jessica sit quietly. They hear nothing.

JESSICA  
(whispers)  
What's he doing? Is he still out  
there?

JUSTIN  
(whispers)  
I don't know.

Justin slowly opens the door, and steps out.

JESSICA  
What are you doing?

JUSTIN  
Wait here, and don't make a sound.  
I'll be back.

Jessica shuts the door.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Justin slowly walks towards the kitchen door. He slowly turns the knob, and opens it a crack to peer out. He opens the door fully and exits into the dining hall.

INT. DINING HALL - CONTINUOUS

Justin stands in the dining hall. Albert is nowhere to be seen. The candles on the dining table are lit again, giving an eerie glow to the room. Justin steps on something. He looks down. Lightning flashes and Justin sees Albert's gun and lighter. He picks them both up and looks around with unease.

JUSTIN  
Albert?

No response. Justin hears a creak behind him. He turns around and sees a small boy sitting at the head of the dining table in the small glow of the candles. Justin stares at him.

JUSTIN  
You're not real. I know you're not.

The small boy remains quiet. Lightning flashes and two other boys and three girls are now sitting at the table. Justin closes his eyes.

JUSTIN

Not real.

Justin walks towards the kitchen door, but it slams shut. He turns towards to the dining table, and there are now four more boys and two more girls sitting at the table. All the children slowly get up from their chairs, and they blow out the candles. The room goes pitch black. Justin's panicked breathing can be heard, as he tries to open the kitchen door.

Another flash of lightning illuminates the room. Blood stains cover the children's clothing. Welts, cuts and bruises cover their, arms, legs, and faces, yet their expression remains cold and emotionless. Justin covers his mouth in horror.

JUSTIN

(shouts)

Get out of my head. You're not real.

The children all smile.

INT. PANTRY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jessica hears Justin shouting. She opens the door, and steps outside.

JESSICA

Justin?

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Jessica stands just outside the pantry, and tries to hear what Justin is saying.

JESSICA

(shouts)

Justin? What's happening?

A burnt hand emerges from the shadows of the pantry, and grabs Jessica by the ankle. The hand pulls Jessica off her feet and she falls forward onto the floor. She looks back and sees the Mother's burnt face emerge from the shadows of the pantry, chuckling.

Jessica screams and crawls forward. Her fingernails digging into the floor.

INT. DINING HALL - CONTINUOUS

Justin hears Jessica's scream from behind the kitchen door.

JUSTIN  
(shouts)  
Jessica.

Justin tries to open the door, but it is locked. He bangs on the door.

JUSTIN  
Jessica!

Justin turns around to face the children.

JUSTIN  
Please. Just open the door so I can help her. She doesn't deserve this. She's just a kid.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Jessica is being dragged closer into the pantry. Jessica turns onto her back and tries to kick the Mother's grip from her ankle.

JESSICA  
(screams)  
Justin. Where are you? Help!  
(to the Mother)  
Please. I didn't do anything. Let me go.

Jessica is halfway inside the crawl space. She grabs the door frame and tries to pull herself out. Jessica cries in horror. Tears stream down her face. The Mother grabs Jessica's hands and rips them off the door frame.

INT. DINING HALL - CONTINUOUS

Justin stares the children. Their expression is blank. One girl points at the door. Justin grabs the knob once more, and it turns. He opens the door, and rushes in.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Justin enters the kitchen. His eyes connect with Jessica's.



JESSICA  
Justin! Help me!

Jessica is pulled in. The door slams shut.

JUSTIN  
NO!

Justin runs to the door and opens it. Jessica and the Mother are gone. Justin punches, and kicks the wall with anger.

JUSTIN  
I'm sorry.

Justin slides down the wall onto the floor. His eyes grow with anger.

JUSTIN  
Angela.

INT. RIGHT HALLWAY - LATE EVENING

Angela and Ethan run down the hallway. Angela quickly stops in front of a door.

ANGELA  
Wait. Stop.

The sound of moaning is heard. Ethan grips Angela's dress tightly, and his eyes grow in terror. Angela rushes to a door and opens it. She motions Ethan to enter the room.

ANGELA  
Quick. In here.

INT. CHILD'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ethan runs inside the room. A picture frame sits on a night table. Ethan walks towards the frame and picks it up. Angela shuts the door behind him. Ethan drops the frame on the ground. He turns around in confusion.

ETHAN  
Miss Angela?

INT. RIGHT HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Angela stands outside the child's bedroom as she holds the doorknob. Ethan bangs on the door from the other side and tries to turn the knob. Angela has a firm grip on it.

ETHAN  
 (through the door)  
 Miss Angela? Let me out. I'm  
 scared.

ANGELA  
 I can't, Ethan. I'm sorry.

The Mysterious Voice begins to speak to Angela from the shadows.

MYSTERIOUS VOICE  
 Very good, Angela. Don't let the  
 cries of this child dissuade you  
 from accomplishing your duties.

ANGELA  
 Please, he's just a child. He  
 doesn't need...

MYSTERIOUS VOICE  
 Just a child? Oh, my sweet Angela,  
 if you only knew. Don't forget  
 where you are. They are all here  
 for a reason.

INT. CHILD'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ethan kicks and bangs on the door harder.

ETHAN  
 Let me out. Let me out.

Ethan stops and breathes heavily facing the door. His eyes grow with anger.

ETHAN  
 Let me out! Let me out, you fucking  
 bitch!

A moan comes from inside the room. Ethan turns around. He stares at a closet door. It slowly opens. A voice comes from within.

WOMAN IN APRON  
 I see you.

Ethan bangs hard on the door and begins to cry.

ETHAN

Miss Angela. Help. I'm sorry, I  
yelled at you. She's in the room.  
Let me out. Don't let her get me.

The woman in the apron emerges from the closet. Her head slanted to the side. She shuffles towards Ethan dragging her twisted leg across the floor. She reaches out for him.

INT. RIGHT HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Ethan continues to bang on the door.

ETHAN

(through the door)  
Please let me out.

ANGELA

I can't Ethan. I'm sorry.

Angela starts to cry.

MYSTERIOUS VOICE

So cold, Angela. So very cold.

The Mysterious Voice begins to laugh.

MYSTERIOUS VOICE

Only one more to go.

INT. CHILD'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The woman in the apron is a few feet from Ethan. He presses his back against the door, and starts to cry.

ETHAN

Let me out. Please, Miss Angela.

The woman in the apron gets closer.

INT. RIGHT HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Angela continues to clutch onto the doorknob tightly. She hears the sound of a gun cocking back, behind her. Justin is standing there with Albert's gun pointed at her.

JUSTIN

Let him out.

ANGELA

I can't.

Ethan screams and cries from the other side of the door.

JUSTIN

LET HIM OUT NOW!

ANGELA

You can't do anything, Justin. It's over.

Justin looks at Angela in confusion.

ANGELA

Hasn't it sank in for you yet, Justin? Don't you realize what's happening here?

INT. CHILD'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The woman in the apron hovers above Ethan. He closes his eyes and hides his face between his knees.

ETHAN

(to himself)

Please wake up. Please wake up.

WOMAN IN APRON

You can't wake up, dear. It's not a dream.

INT. RIGHT HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Ethan's cries and shouts are no longer heard from behind the door. Justin looks at Angela.

ANGELA

Justin, you must...

JUSTIN

OPEN THE FUCKING DOOR! NOW!

Angela turns the doorknob and opens the door. Justin slowly walks to the entrance of the room. He looks over at Angela.

JUSTIN

Don't you move.

Justin enters the child's bedroom.

INT. CHILD'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ethan is gone. Justin sees the photo frame laying on the ground. He picks it up. The picture is of Ethan, and the woman in the apron hugging and smiling. Justin turns, and looks at Angela who is still standing outside the door.

JUSTIN  
Where is he?

ANGELA  
He's gone. She took him.

JUSTIN  
Who took him?

ANGELA  
His mother.

JUSTIN  
What the hell are you talking  
about? Where is he?

ANGELA  
Where he belongs.

Justin fires a shot from his gun a few feet away from Angela. She jumps back in fright.

JUSTIN  
This is our lives you're messing  
with. Why are you doing this?

ANGELA  
Open your shirt.

JUSTIN  
What?

ANGELA  
Albert didn't miss.

Justin unbuttons his shirt, and he sees a large bullet hole in his stomach, but no blood.

JUSTIN  
Oh my God!

Justin, looks up at Angela, but she is gone. He, runs out into the hallway.

INT. RIGHT HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Justin looks down both directions of the hallway. Angela is nowhere to be seen. Water drips onto Justin's forehead. He wipes it off in frustration. He runs back to the entrance.

INT. MANSION FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

Justin enters the foyer. He stops to catch his breath. He looks up at the two staircases and he sees two children on both sides looking down at him.

Justin, heads towards the east hallway, but the way is blocked by three other children. He turns around and heads back towards the west hallway, but it is now blocked by three more children. Justin shouts in frustration.

Justin, goes for the entrance, but two more children stand in his way. Justin points the gun at them, and cocks the hammer back. The two children giggle. His finger slowly presses on the trigger. Justin breathes out and puts the gun down, as tears well up in his eyes.

JUSTIN

You win. You happy now? Is this what you want? Well you got it. Here I am.

The children do not react.

JUSTIN

Take me away! What are you waiting for? Take me!

The two children point behind Justin. He turns around and realizes they are pointing at the double doors situated between the two staircases.

JUSTIN

You want me to go in there?

They continue to point at the door not saying a word.

JUSTIN

I'll play your game.

Justin walks towards the double doors as the children look on. Justin turns the handles and pushes the double doors open. He enters.

INT. CHAPEL - LATE EVENING

Justin enters a large chapel. Candles light up the room. A large stained glass window decorates the front of the chapel. Justin stands in-between rows of pews, as he looks down at the red carpet leading up to an altar, where he sees Angela, staring hypnotically at the stained glass window.

ANGELA

Hello, Justin. Do you like this room? I come here all the time to find peace. It's like my sanctuary from all the torment out there.

Justin stares at Angela, as he slowly approaches the altar.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM 2 - LATE EVENING

A POLICE OFFICER enters the room, and speaks to Detective Moss.

POLICE OFFICER

Detective, there's a phone call for you. It's urgent.

DETECTIVE MOSS

Who is it?

POLICE OFFICER

He says his name is Justin Cain. He says it's urgent.

Detective Moss gets out of his seat, and looks at Olivia.

DETECTIVE MOSS

I may need you to talk to him. Can you do that?

Olivia nods her head.

DETECTIVE MOSS

Okay, follow me.

Detective Moss, and Olivia exit the room, with Detective Lee following behind them.

INT. CHAPEL - LATE EVENING

Justin approaches Angela. She turns around.

JUSTIN

Angela? Please tell me what is going on. I can't take this anymore.

A MAN, dressed in a ROBE appears from the side of the altar.

MAN IN ROBE

Allow me the honor, Justin.

Justin points his gun at the man in the robe, in confusion. He is the Mysterious Voice. Angela steps back.

JUSTIN

Who are you?

MAN IN ROBE

I guess, you can call me the CARETAKER, of this place.

Justin looks confusingly at Angela, and the Caretaker.

CARETAKER

You are different, Justin. Almost all the people that enter this house, are always looking out for one person; themselves. But, you, you're different. You genuinely want to help people. Complete strangers. Not a trait many people share in such dire situations. That's why I just had to meet you. You are one of a kind, Justin. It's a shame really, that a person of your stature is in a place like this.

JUSTIN

You're the one behind all of this?

The Caretaker laughs.

CARETAKER

Me? No. Neither is Angela. I am just charged with the duty of escorting you to your rooms. Angela is, how should I put it? A volunteer. She just couldn't face her own consequences in here. She believed her husband was cheating on her, with her best friend.

Angela's eyes begin to water.



ANGELA  
Please don't.

The Caretaker, ignores her request.

CARETAKER  
Angela followed him one day to her best friend's house. It broke her heart. So, Angela waited for her husband to come home, and then shot, and killed him. Here's the twist. He was spending time with her best friend, because they were planning Angela's surprise birthday party. Can you imagine the guilt, after finding out you killed the love of your life, over nothing?

Angela slowly falls to the ground crying.

CARETAKER  
So I gave her a choice no one ever gets. Help me, or suffer.

JUSTIN  
You enjoying this, Angela? Do you enjoy *volunteering* your time to see innocent people suffer?

Angela looks away in guilt.

CARETAKER  
Do not blame her Justin. She's just following orders, just like I follow my purpose. I don't know why. It's just how I came to be. And you are all far from innocent. Even Mark.

JUSTIN  
Mark?

CARETAKER  
The gentleman who came in first. He was here before. But was able to escape. But came back regardless, because of the choices he made.

JUSTIN  
Escaped? How?

CARETAKER

It happens sometimes. It's not their time.

JUSTIN

Not their time? You make it sound like we're already dead.

CARETAKER

I don't make it sound like anything. It is, what it is.

Justin looks in disbelief at the Caretaker and then laughs.

JUSTIN

You're trying to tell me I'm dead?

CARETAKER

Not just you. The others as well.

JUSTIN

This is ridiculous. I'm not going to stand here and listen to this bullshit. Where are the others?

CARETAKER

Taken.

JUSTIN

Taken?

CARETAKER

By the ones they hurt.

Justin stares confusingly at the Caretaker.

CARETAKER

But, that doesn't concern you. There must be other questions burning a hole through your mind.

JUSTIN

Why can't I remember anything?

CARETAKER

That's the question now isn't it? You're not supposed to. It is designed that way. It's terrifying not knowing why you are being punished. You feel exactly how all your victims felt.

JUSTIN  
Victims? I have never killed  
anyone.

CARETAKER  
Yet, here you are.

Justin does not respond.

CARETAKER  
I can see it's going to take more  
convincing for you. The bus never  
broke down Justin. It stopped  
exactly where it was supposed to.  
Here. This place

JUSTIN  
And where is *this place*?

CARETAKER  
It's better that I show you.

The Caretaker approaches Justin. He points his gun at him.

JUSTIN  
Stop right there.

The Caretaker continues to walk forward. Hands held up.

CARETAKER  
You can't kill me, Justin.

JUSTIN  
Stop, and I won't have to.

CARETAKER  
That's not what I meant.

The Caretaker quickly advances. He grabs Justin's gun, and  
with his other hand, he places it on Justin's forehead.

CARETAKER  
This is your truth, Justin.

EXT. BANK - LATE AFTERNOON

Two ROBBERS rush out of the BANK wearing ski masks, and  
holding guns. One is wearing a black suit, and the other, a  
gray suit. Duffle bags of money over their shoulders. The  
sound of the bank alarm fills the street. The robbers stop  
and look around in confusion.

BANK ROBBER #1  
(yelling)  
What the fuck? Where's Bobby?

BANK ROBBER #2  
That son of a bitch.

BANK ROBBER #1  
(yelling)  
I told you he wasn't ready for  
this. Let's get out of here.

The robbers run down the street. Pedestrians jump out of their way, while others, are shoved violently to the floor.

Police cars appear from around the corner and block their path. The two robbers stop and turn. Another squad of police cars block the other side of the road.

BANK ROBBER #1  
Fuck.

BANK ROBBER #2  
We're done. We have to surrender.

The first bank robber looks across the street, and sees a bus parked on the side of the road.

BANK ROBBER #1  
Follow me.

The two robbers cross the street. A TEACHER is about to get on the bus when the first robber grabs her, and throws her onto the pavement. They both enter the bus.

INT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

The first robber presses the gun against the forehead of the bus driver.

BANK ROBBER #1  
Shut the door. Now.

The teacher bangs on the door, screaming.

TEACHER  
No please. Let them out. There's  
children in there.

The second robber sees thirteen frightened children sitting in their seats staring at him and his partner. He taps his partner on the shoulder.

BANK ROBBER #2  
We have a problem.

The first bank robber looks at the children, and smiles

BANK ROBBER #1  
No we don't. It's opportunity.

The second bank robber looks in shock as he takes off his mask. It is Justin.

JUSTIN  
What are you talking about?

BANK ROBBER #1  
Hostages. There's no way the cops are gonna risk these little bastards' lives. We have them by the balls. They have to let us go.

JUSTIN  
You want to take kids as hostages? Are you out of your mind?

BANK ROBBER #1  
It's a new game, Justin. New game. New rules.

The first bank robber takes off his mask. It is Albert. He looks at the bus driver's name tag. It reads 'Carl.'

ALBERT  
Carl. Up against the window now.

CARL  
Just let the children go. You don't need them.

ALBERT  
Shut the fuck up.

Albert pushes Carl against the front windshield of the bus. He notices a wedding band on Carl's hand.

ALBERT  
You married, Carl?

CARL  
Yes.

ALBERT  
Kids?

CARL

Yes.

ALBERT

You ever wanna see them again?

CARL

Yes.

ALBERT

Then don't fucking move.

(To Justin)

Watch him.

JUSTIN

We can't do this. We need to  
surrender.

ALBERT

Then what? We go to prison? What  
about Olivia? She's gonna die,  
while her father rots in prison. Do  
you want that?

Justin looks at the children as they stare at him with  
frightened eyes. He turns his attention to Carl.

JUSTIN

No. No I don't.

Justin looks behind Carl, and out the front windshield and  
sees the teacher running towards the police frantically.

TEACHER

(muffled)

The children. They have the  
children.

Albert walks down the aisle of the bus. He pats his handgun  
against his leg as he looks each child in the eyes. He stops.

ALBERT

Now listen carefully kids. I don't  
want to hurt you, but there are  
some people out there who want to  
hurt us. So as long we're safe. You  
will be too.

The children do not respond. They only stare at the two men.

ALBERT

Now I want all of you to get up and  
pancake yourself against the  
windows. Arms and legs spread out.

The children do not move.

ALBERT

(shouts)

Do it now!

The children scream, and they all stand up and press  
themselves against the windows of the bus. They begin to cry.

EXT. BANK - MOMENTS LATER

Detective Moss and Detective Lee arrive in a sedan. They exit  
the vehicle and approach the police barricade. They show  
their badges to an officer and he lets them through.  
Reporters and civilians crowd around the barricade. The two  
detectives are met with OFFICER DANIELS.

DETECTIVE MOSS

Any word from the suspects?

OFFICER DANIELS

No, sir. It's a nightmare.

DETECTIVE MOSS

How many hostages?

OFFICER DANIELS

Thirteen children. And the bus  
driver.

DETECTIVE LEE

Jesus.

OFFICER DANIELS

Snipers are set up, but they can't  
get a clean shot.

Detective Moss sees the children pressed against the glass.

DETECTIVE MOSS

There's gotta be a radio on that  
bus. Lee, find the channel for it.  
I want to talk to these assholes.

Detective Lee calls over another officer. Detective Moss  
looks at the bus.

INT. BUS - MOMENTS LATER

The dispatch radio cackles to life, with Detective Moss' voice.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
(through radio)  
This is Detective Moss. We want to  
talk to the people in charge.

Justin looks over at Albert who is sitting down in the middle of the aisle.

ALBERT  
Get it.

Justin, grabs the receiver. He clicks the button and speaks into it.

JUSTIN  
Yeah?

EXT. CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Detective Moss stands by a S.W.A.T. van along with Detective Lee and other officers. He holds the receiver in his hand.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
May I ask who this is?

Intercut between Detective Moss, and Justin.

JUSTIN  
That's not important. I think you  
realize the severity of this  
situation.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
Yes I do. Are they alright?

JUSTIN  
Yes. But please, don't force our  
hand.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
Okay, we understand. Just tell us  
what you want.

Justin presses on the button of the receiver and is about to reply. Alberts shouts.



ALBERT  
What are they saying?

Justin looks at Albert.

JUSTIN  
They want to know what we want.

Justin still has his hand on the button of the receiver.

Detective Moss listens to the conversation between Justin and Albert.

ALBERT  
(shouts)  
Just tell them that no one will be hurt if they back off.

JUSTIN  
Did you hear that?

DETECTIVE MOSS  
Yes.

INT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

Albert gets up from the seat. He approaches Justin and grabs the radio out of his hand.

ALBERT  
Back off. Or their blood will be on your hands.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
No one has to get hurt.

ALBERT  
You don't tell me what to do. We tell you. We decide who gets hurt and who doesn't. Who lives. Who dies. We're in charge. Not you.

Albert takes a few steps back. He looks at Carl and motions him to follow.

ALBERT  
Look at me, Carl.

Carl takes himself off the windshield and turns and looks Albert dead in the eyes. Albert raises his gun and pulls the trigger. Blood and brain matter splatter against the windshield, as the bullet flies through it.

EXT. CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

The gun shot is heard by everyone outside. Detective Moss drops the walkie-talkie with a look of defeat. The reporters try to get closer to the bus, as numerous cameras flash.

INT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

The children are screaming as they all continue to press themselves against the window. Justin's face is covered in blood. He looks down at Carl's dead body.

JUSTIN

What have you done? WHAT THE FUCK  
HAVE YOU DONE?

Albert looks at Justin with no remorse. He brings the receiver up to his mouth and clicks the button.

ALBERT

Like I said, Detective; I'm in  
charge here. Let us go now. Because  
all that's left in here are  
children. I don't think you want me  
executing one of them on the 6  
o'clock news. You have 20 minutes.

Albert releases the button. He smiles at Justin.

ALBERT

That should do it.

Justin wipes the blood off his face.

EXT. CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Detective Moss smashes the walkie-talkie onto the concrete floor. He looks at Officer Daniels.

DETECTIVE MOSS

Get the chief down here. Now. And  
contact the mayor.

(screams)

And get those fucking reporters,  
and those fucking cameras out of  
here. Goddamn it.

INT. BUS - EVENING

Albert is driving the bus through heavy rain. Carl's body lies on the floor. His blood and brain matter cover the front of the bus.

Justin sits down in the front seat. All the children are huddled in the back.

ALBERT  
Let's ditch this bus soon.

Justin does not respond. He looks down at the floor.

ALBERT  
You hear me back there?

JUSTIN  
Yeah. Yeah, I hear you.

ALBERT  
What's the matter man? We did it.  
We're free, and we're rich.

Albert lets out a shout of joy.

JUSTIN  
Why did you kill him? He didn't do anything.

ALBERT  
I had to. I had to let them know we weren't fucking around.

JUSTIN  
Let the kids go. We're safe.

ALBERT  
No. Not until we know for sure. Not taking any chances. Plus they've seen our faces.

JUSTIN  
What are you getting at, Albert?

ALBERT  
It's us, or them. I am not going to jail. I'll do whatever it takes.

JUSTIN  
Listen to what you're saying. We can't kill them.

ALBERT

You won't have to. I'll take care of it. Just relax, man. We're almost home free. As soon as I find a nice open area, we will ditch these kids.

Justin looks at Albert in disbelief, then at the children. Albert stares straight ahead, whistling.

JUSTIN

I'm going to go check on the kids.

ALBERT

You do that.

Justin gets up and walks to the middle of the bus. A YOUNG BOY, approaches him. Justin looks down at him.

YOUNG GIRL

We wanna go home. Please, mister?

JUSTIN

Working on it, kid.

YOUNG GIRL

Promise?

JUSTIN

Yeah I do. Now go back to your friends and sit down.

The young girl rejoins the other children. Justin pulls out his cell-phone, and dials a number making sure Albert is not watching. He brings the phone to his ear.

JUSTIN

(whispering)

Patch me through to Detective Moss. It has to do with the hostages on the bus.

INT. DETECTIVE MOSS' OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Detective Moss enters his office with Olivia, and Detective Lee. He hits the speaker button on the phone.

DETECTIVE MOSS

Detective Moss.

INT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

Justin talks quietly on the phone with Detective Moss.

Intercut between Justin and Detective Moss.

JUSTIN

Detective? My name is, Justin Cain.

DETECTIVE MOSS

Justin, where are you? What is going on? Are the children alright?

JUSTIN

We are heading south on route forty-four. We're forty miles away from the state line.

Detective Moss snaps his fingers at Detective Lee to run a trace.

DETECTIVE MOSS

You have to give up, Justin. You have crossed a line and the best course of action for you, is to surrender.

JUSTIN

You don't think I want to? My partner is out of control. He's going to execute the children. I have to stop him.

DETECTIVE MOSS

What are you going to do, Justin? Don't do anything to jeopardize those hostages. Stay put. Let us handle it. We can be at your position very soon.

JUSTIN

No. If he sees any cops, he's going to kill them. I can't let him hurt these kids. I won't. It ends now.

OLIVIA

Daddy?

Justin lets out a deep breath, and an expression of shock crosses his face.

JUSTIN

Olivia? Honey? What are you doing?  
Did they arrest you? Are you okay?

OLIVIA

No Dad, I came here on my own.

JUSTIN

What are you doing? You should be  
resting. You don't have the energy  
to be out of bed. Go home.

OLIVIA

Not without you, Dad. I know why  
you did this. I'm so sorry I wasn't  
able to get better.

JUSTIN

Oh, Honey. This is not your fault.  
Don't ever think this is your  
fault. Never apologize for this, do  
you understand?

No response from Olivia.

JUSTIN

I said, do you understand?

Olivia's voice begins to crack.

OLIVIA

Yes.

JUSTIN

It's my fault. I just didn't know  
what to do anymore, and I couldn't  
stand the thought of losing you.  
I...I'm sorry I let you down.

OLIVIA

No, you never let me down. You  
always gave me hope. You're the  
best dad any girl could ask for.  
Can you please just come home?

JUSTIN

I'm trying baby. But there's some  
kids here that need my help, and I  
can't come home till I know they're  
safe.

OLIVIA  
Please Daddy, just let the police  
handle it.

JUSTIN  
I'm sorry. But whatever happens,  
just know, that you were the best  
thing in my life, and I'm sorry I  
couldn't give you the life you  
deserved. I love you so much.

OLIVIA  
Daddy?

Justin throws the phone on the seat, still connected, to  
trace the call. He wipes the tears from his eyes.

INT. DETECTIVE MOSS' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Olivia cries uncontrollably. Detective Moss consoles her.

OLIVIA  
Daddy? Please Daddy, don't leave  
me.

Detective Moss gets out of his chair, and talks to Detective  
Lee

DETECTIVE MOSS  
We need to go now.

Olivia sits down on Detective Moss' chair. She continues to  
cry.

INT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

Justin gets up. He pulls out his gun and advances towards the  
front of the bus. Justin looks at the children huddled in the  
back.

Albert hears Justin approach him. His eyes still fixed on the  
road. Albert hears the sound of the gun click.

JUSTIN  
Stop the bus, Albert.

ALBERT  
Are you out of your fucking mind?  
What are you doing?

JUSTIN

I can't let you do this. Pull over.

ALBERT

Or what? Who's gonna drive the bus?

JUSTIN

I'm reaching out to the humanity in you. I'm asking my friend one last time to pull over and let these kids go.

ALBERT

Humanity? That left me a long time ago when humanity failed me. What about Olivia? She's gonna die without the money.

JUSTIN

We're too far gone now. I failed her. It's over.

ALBERT

It's not over, Justin. Not yet.

JUSTIN

It's over, Albert. Stop the bus or I will shoot you.

Albert jerks the steering wheel hard to the left sending Justin falling to the side of the bus. Justin accidentally pulls the trigger and the bullet catches Albert in the shoulder. Albert lets go of the steering wheel.

EXT. HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

The bus swerves to the side and it scrapes against the steel railings.

INT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

Albert grabs his shoulder and tries to take control of the wheel. Justin gets up, and hits Albert in the back of the head with his gun. Albert goes unconscious. Justin pulls Albert off the driver's seat, and sits down. He sees the bus heading towards a sharp turn, and a steep hill.

Justin slams on the brakes. The bus skids and slides down the hill. Justin's eyes widen in horror. The children scream.



EXT. HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

The bus slams against the railing and breaks through. It disappears down into the ditch. A loud resounding crash is heard.

EXT. DITCH - CONTINUOUS

The bus is a twisted wreck. No movement or noise from inside.

INT. CHAPEL - LATE EVENING

Justin releases the Caretaker's hand from his forehead. Tears roll down his eyes as he jumps back. He let's out a gasp.

JUSTIN

No.

CARETAKER

Yes. You're dead Justin. You were all dead the moment you awoke from the bus. As, are those children.

JUSTIN

No. This can't be. I tried to save them.

CARETAKER

That doesn't matter. You took control of the bus. You were responsible.

Justin falls to the ground.

CARETAKER

And now they're waiting for you.

ANGELA

He shouldn't be here. He didn't kill them willingly. It was an accident.

CARETAKER

Are you questioning the authority of this place?

ANGELA

He's not a murderer. He doesn't deserve this.

CARETAKER

That is not up to you to decide.

ANGELA

Who are we to pass judgment on them?

The Caretaker slaps Angela hard across the face, sending her to the ground.

CARETAKER

(Yelling)

This is what we are charged to do. Have you forgotten that? It does not matter what the circumstances are. If they are here, then they are here to suffer. Those are the rules.

Justin, shoots the Caretaker from behind, but the bullets do nothing.

CARETAKER

You humans, and your guns. Always think they can solve any problem.

The Caretaker walks up to Justin, and grabs him by the throat, and hurls him across the room.

CARETAKER

You cannot fight this, Justin. Now, let's go find your room.

Angela jumps onto the Caretaker's back, and begins choking him from behind.

CARETAKER

You ungrateful, bitch. After everything I've done for you.

ANGELA

Every rule can be broken.

EXT. DITCH - LATE EVENING

A black sedan stops at the edge of the ditch. Ambulances, and a cadre of police vehicles and fire trucks follow suit. Detective Moss, and Detective Lee both step out of the black sedan. They walk to the edge. Look down and see the wreckage.

Detective Moss rushes down the hill, as Detective Lee looks down in horror.

INT. CHAPEL - LATE EVENING

Water drips from the ceiling onto Justin's head. He looks up as more water drips down on his face. He sees Angela and the Caretaker fighting. Justin gets up.

EXT. BUS WRECKAGE - LATE EVENING

Detective Moss approaches the front of the bus. He pulls out a flashlight, and shines the light inside, and climbs inside.

INT. BUS WRECKAGE - CONTINUOUS

Detective Moss sees Albert's dead body. A long metal rod sticks out through his chest.

Detective Moss shines the light towards the back. He sees small feet and hands sticking out from behind the mangled seats. Lifeless. Detective Moss goes further in, and sees Justin on the ground, with a large gash on his head, and blood seeping through his shirt. Detective Moss shines the light on Justin's face, as rainwater drips down on him.

INT. CHAPEL - LATE EVENING

Justin is on his knees trying to get up. The Caretaker continues to fight Angela. He reaches behind him, and grabs Angela by the hair, and throws her down to the ground. The Caretaker walks towards Justin. Justin crawls back, distancing himself from The Caretaker.

CARETAKER

This is your fate, Justin. It's over. Accept it.

The Caretaker suddenly stops. He begins to speak as if someone else is in the room.

CARETAKER

What do you mean? That's not possible. He belongs here. He belongs to me!

Angela chuckles.

ANGELA

Even you have a boss.

CARETAKER

You are going to pay for this.

ANGELA

What are you going to do? Kill me?

The Caretaker rushes towards Justin. A bright light shines down on Justin, blinding The Caretaker as he staggers back covering his eyes. Justin looks up at the bright light in awe.

CARETAKER

(yelling)

You'll be back, Justin! What's done is done.

Justin closes his eyes.

INT. BUS WRECKAGE - LATE EVENING

Justin opens his eyes to Detective Moss' flashlight shining on his face. He lets out a huge gasp. Rain falling on his face. Detective Moss looks down at Justin. They lock eyes. Detective Moss yells out to the paramedics.

DETECTIVE MOSS

We have a live one here.

Justin looks up at Detective Moss in a daze. Blood pours from his head, as a sharp, and jagged metal sticks out through Justin's stomach.

The sound of a young girl moaning is heard. Detective Moss leaps to his feet and rushes to the back of the bus.

DETECTIVE MOSS

Jesus. We need a medic back here now!

Two medics climb inside the bus. They approach Justin.

DETECTIVE MOSS

No. Not him. Her first. Get her out now.

Justin's vision begins to blur. Detective Lee stands over him. Her eyes filled with rage and tears. She draws her gun, and points it at Justin.

DETECTIVE LEE

I should just kill you.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
(shouts)  
Alice! Put that gun down, now.

DETECTIVE LEE  
Why should I?

Justin loses consciousness. Detective Moss rushes to Detective Lee and puts his hand on her gun and lowers it. He hugs her. She cries in his arms.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
Because we're better than that.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - EARLY MORNING

Justin lies, handcuffed, and unconscious on the hospital bed. Head, and body wrapped in bandages. Detective Moss looks at him through a window from the hallway.

INT. HOSPITAL, HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Detective Lee approaches Moss. She hands him a cup of coffee. She stares into the room.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
How's the little girl?

DETECTIVE LEE  
She could be better.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
This whole world could be better.

Detective Moss sips his coffee.

DETECTIVE LEE  
Why do we do we keep him alive?

DETECTIVE MOSS  
It's the right thing to do.

DETECTIVE LEE  
Is it? 12 kids are dead. A little girl lost an eye. We should have just left him to die on that bus.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
I made a promise to his daughter, that I'd bring him home. How hard do you think this is on her?

DETECTIVE LEE

Is she...?

DETECTIVE MOSS

Doctors give her a week. Two tops. She collapsed at the station when she heard about her father. Has been in the hospital ever since.

Detective Lee hangs her head.

DETECTIVE MOSS

You know what the shitty thing is? She won't even get to say goodbye to her own father.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM, 1 MONTH LATER - MORNING

Justin sits at a table. Another chair is situated across from him. He is handcuffed and wearing a prison uniform. There is a large scar on his face. A piece of paper rests on the table. He somberly stares at the one-way mirror.

Detective Moss opens the door and enters. He sits across from Justin. They stare at each other.

DETECTIVE MOSS

You wanted to talk to me?

JUSTIN

I do.

They continue to stare at each other. Justin's stare is cold.

DETECTIVE MOSS

So, talk.

JUSTIN

I see them, you know.

DETECTIVE MOSS

Who?

JUSTIN

The children.

DETECTIVE MOSS

You're having nightmares?

JUSTIN

Yes, but I see them even when I'm awake. All the time.

DETECTIVE MOSS

Even now?

JUSTIN

All. The. Time.

DETECTIVE MOSS

What are they doing?

JUSTIN

Nothing. They just look at me.

DETECTIVE MOSS

Maybe it's guilt.

Justin chuckles.

JUSTIN

It has nothing to do with guilt. I see them because they're tormenting me. Because I deserve it. If it was guilt, I'd also see, Olivia. But, I don't.

DETECTIVE MOSS

I'm sorry. About your daughter.

JUSTIN

I failed her, as a father in every way. I couldn't provide for her. I couldn't take away her pain. And worst of all; I outlived her.

The two men stare at each other for moment.

DETECTIVE MOSS

I can't even imagine what is going through your mind right now, Justin. I pray no one has to go through what you have.

JUSTIN

And when I die; I'm going back to that place, regardless.

DETECTIVE MOSS

Place?

Justin slides the piece of paper over to Detective Moss. Moss turns the paper over and reads it.

DETECTIVE MOSS

What is this?

JUSTIN  
Run them through your criminal  
database.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
Why?

JUSTIN  
You'll figure it out, *Detective*.

Justin extends his hand, and Moss shakes it.

JUSTIN  
You're a good man Detective Moss.  
Goodbye.

Justin stares at the security window once again.

Moss follows his eye-line and stares at the window as well.  
He sees only their reflections. Moss gets up and exits the  
room.

INT. OBSERVATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Detective Lee and two officers observe Justin in the  
interrogation room. He looks right at them. Moss enters the  
room holding the piece of paper.

DETECTIVE LEE  
What did he give you?

DETECTIVE MOSS  
A list of names.

Moss hands the paper to Lee.

DETECTIVE LEE  
Edna Walsh. Oleg Kurylenko. Jessica  
Marie. Never heard these names  
before.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
Me neither.

Detective Lee stares at Justin through the security window.

DETECTIVE LEE  
Can he see us?

DETECTIVE MOSS  
I don't think he's looking at us.



INT. SECURITY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Justin's eyes are locked on the security window. In the reflection, Justin is surrounded by the twelve children from the bus, staring at him.

INT. COURT ROOM, 1 MONTH LATER - AFTERNOON

The entire room is filled with civilians, and police officers. JUDGE MARTIN is on the bench. Justin sits alone at the defendant's table. Detective Moss and Lee sit behind him. Judge Martin takes his glasses off and begins to speak.

JUDGE MARTIN  
Please rise, Mr. Cain.

Justin gets up from his seat. He turns his head, and he sees a young girl, with an eye patch, and scars on her face. She stares at him. He looks at her with remorse.

JUDGE MARTIN  
The crime that you and your partner, Albert Wells, committed was horrific and unforgivable. Your actions, caused the deaths of 13 innocent lives. 12 of whom, were children. The court has no choice but to sentence you to death by lethal injection. May God have mercy on your soul.

The crowd erupts in excitement, as the parents of the children hug each other. Detective Lee breathes a sigh of relief. Detective Moss stares at Justin with no reaction.

JUSTIN  
(to himself)  
He won't, your honor.

INT. DETECTIVE MOSS' OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Detective Moss sits at his desk. He is rifling through some crime photos. Detective Lee enters.

DETECTIVE LEE  
What are you up to?

DETECTIVE MOSS  
Remember that list of names Justin gave me, a few months back?

DETECTIVE LEE  
Sort of. Not really.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
I figured out who they are.

INT. JAIL CELL - AFTERNOON

Justin sits on his bunk, with his head down. He breathes heavily. The WARDEN and a prison guard stand outside his cell. The guard unlocks the door, and slides it open. Justin stands up.

INT. DETECTIVE MOSS' OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Detective Moss pulls out a photo of Edna.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
First on the list, Edna Walsh.  
London, England.

INT. EDNA'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Edna sits at the foot of the bed. She is crying. Her husband walks out of the bedroom holding a suitcase.

DETECTIVE MOSS (V.O.)  
Her husband leaves her for another  
woman, and serves her divorce  
papers. What does she decide to do?

INT. EDNA'S BATHROOM - EVENING

A young boy and a young girl stand by a bathtub in their pajamas. Edna enters the bathroom. The two children look up at her.

YOUNG GIRL IN PAJAMAS  
Is it time for our bath, mommy?

DETECTIVE MOSS (V.O.)  
She decides to drown them.

INT. EDNA'S BATHROOM - EARLY MORNING

The young boy and young girl both lie face down in a bathtub full of water.

Edna sits beside the tub crying uncontrollably. She holds a bottle of pills in her hand, and pops the lid.

DETECTIVE MOSS (V.O.)

A few hours later, she downs a whole bottle of painkillers. She even left a suicide note for her husband. "You may have taken my life, but I'm taking the children's."

INT. PRISON - AFTERNOON

Justin steps out of his cell, he puts his wrists together and the guard cuffs them with shackles. The guard then puts shackles around Justin's ankles. He starts walking.

DETECTIVE MOSS (V.O.)

Edna's time of death? Around 5:30 AM.

INT. DETECTIVE MOSS' OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Detective Moss holds up another picture.

DETECTIVE MOSS

Oleg Kurylenko. 42 years old.

INT. PRISON - AFTERNOON

Justin shuffles slowly down the prison halls.

DETECTIVE MOSS (V.O.)

This piece of shit abducted young women, mostly tourists over a period of five years. They found his diaries at his place detailing the rape and murder of nine women.

INT. DETECTIVE MOSS' OFFICE - AFTERNOON

DETECTIVE MOSS

He would cut them from ear to ear, because he wanted them to smile as he raped them.

DETECTIVE LEE

How did they find him?

EXT. OLEG'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Oleg sits at his dinner table, eating steak and eggs. He cuts a big piece of meat, and begins to chew.

DETECTIVE MOSS (V.O.)  
Even the universe wanted him dead.  
He choked on a piece of steak.

Oleg begins to choke. He knocks everything off the table. His face turns blue. He gasps desperately for air.

DETECTIVE MOSS (V.O.)  
His body was discovered 3 days  
later when he failed to show up for  
work.

Oleg lies on the floor dead.

DETECTIVE MOSS (V.O.)  
The coroner put his time of death  
at around 7:30 AM.

INT. DETECTIVE MOSS' OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Detective Moss holds up another picture. It is a picture of Chris.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
Chris Stevens. 24 years old, from  
Vancouver, British Columbia.

INT. LETHAL INJECTION ROOM - AFTERNOON

Justin is led into the injection room, and he looks at the execution table. The prison guards take off Justin's shackles.

DETECTIVE MOSS (V.O.)  
This genius robs a liquor store.  
Police arrive at the scene, but not  
before Chris gets into his vehicle  
and drives off.

The guards lead Justin to the table, and lay him down on it.

EXT. CITY STREETS - LATE EVENING

Chris' car barrels down the street at high speed.

DETECTIVE MOSS (V.O.)  
It was a very rainy night. Police  
chase him for maybe three miles  
before he loses control of his car.

The car swerves. Chris slams on his brakes. The car skids and  
slides towards an intersection.

EXT. CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

A man runs down the street. He does not see Chris' car  
speeding towards him.

DETECTIVE MOSS (V.O.)  
Chris' car hits an innocent  
bystander right before he smashes  
both of them into a brick wall.

The car hits the man. And then the wall. Chris is pressed  
against the steering wheel, dead. The man lays on the hood of  
Chris' car, dead.

DETECTIVE MOSS (V.O.)  
He severed the poor bastard's legs.

INT. LETHAL INJECTION ROOM - AFTERNOON

The guards strap Justin's arms down to the table.

DETECTIVE MOSS (V.O.)  
Chris' time of death; 9:27 PM.

INT. DETECTIVE MOSS' OFFICE - AFTERNOON

DETECTIVE MOSS  
You starting to see a pattern here?

DETECTIVE LEE  
Yeah, they've killed people.

INT. LETHAL INJECTION ROOM - AFTERNOON

The guards strap Justin's legs and feet to the table. The  
guards pull the strap around Justin's torso. Justin stares  
somerberly at the lights.

INT. DETECTIVE MOSS' OFFICE - AFTERNOON

DETECTIVE LEE  
Is that it on the list?

DETECTIVE MOSS  
Nope.

Detective Moss shows a picture of Jessica.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
Jessica Marie. 17 years old.  
Chicago, Illinois.

DETECTIVE LEE  
Pretty girl.

INT. LETHAL INJECTION ROOM - AFTERNOON

A guard straps Justin's head to the table. A tear rolls down Justin's face.

DETECTIVE MOSS (V.O.)  
This girl had some serious issues.  
Lived with her mother. Dad died  
when she was 6. Neighbors could  
always hear Jessica's mother  
screaming at her. Serious emotional  
abuse.

INT. DETECTIVE MOSS' OFFICE - AFTERNOON

DETECTIVE MOSS  
She got into drugs early. Heroin  
especially. Then one night,  
completely fed up with her mother's  
abuse...

EXT. JESSICA'S HOUSE - LATE EVENING

Jessica stands outside her house. She smiles as she admires the flames burning down her house.

DETECTIVE MOSS (V.O.)  
...she decides to burn her own  
house down. But not before trapping  
her mother inside and burning her  
alive.

INT. DETECTIVE MOSS' OFFICE - AFTERNOON

DETECTIVE MOSS

They found Jessica a few weeks later in a park dead. Heroin overdose. Time of her death, around 11:30 PM.

Detective Lee shakes her head in disbelief.

DETECTIVE MOSS

Ethan Wilkins. 5 years old. Los Angeles.

DETECTIVE LEE

A kid?

DETECTIVE MOSS

I know. Doesn't fit right?

INT. ETHAN'S HOUSE, SECOND FLOOR, HALLWAY - EVENING

Ethan and his older sister are running down the hall, smiling. They run past their mother who's wearing an apron.

DETECTIVE MOSS (V.O.)

Ethan and his older sister were playing tag. She was chasing Ethan down the hall. Ethan's mom yelled at him for running, and spanked him. He didn't like it.

The mom grabs Ethan by his arm and spanks him hard on the bum. She let's him go and walks towards the stairs. Anger rises in Ethan's eyes. He rushes towards the mom, and pushes her. Instinctively, she grabs a hold of Ethan's shirt and pulls him down the stairs with her. Ethan's sister stands at the top, and stares at their dead bodies.

DETECTIVE MOSS (V.O.)

Both their necks were broken. Time of their deaths, around 8:30 PM.

INT. DETECTIVE MOSS' OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Detective Moss then shows a picture of Albert and Justin.

DETECTIVE MOSS

And finally we have Albert Wells, and Justin Cain.

INT. LETHAL INJECTION ROOM - AFTERNOON

A priest is performing Justin's last rites. Justin stares forward.

DETECTIVE MOSS (V.O.)  
We all know their story. Guess what time Justin drove the bus off the road?

INT. DETECTIVE MOSS' OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Lee stares at Moss, awaiting the answer.

DETECTIVE MOSS  
12:27 AM.

DETECTIVE LEE  
Yeah, so?

DETECTIVE MOSS  
All eight people, from all parts of the world, have nothing in common except one thing, besides murder.

DETECTIVE LEE  
What's that?

DETECTIVE MOSS  
They all died on the same day at the same moment in time.

DETECTIVE LEE  
How did Justin know that?

DETECTIVE MOSS  
Exactly. How did he know? When I last spoke to him he said he was going back to a place.

DETECTIVE LEE  
What place?

DETECTIVE MOSS  
I don't know. Regardless of that, how did he know these people would die? They had no relations with each other. Unless...

DETECTIVE LEE  
Unless what?



## DETECTIVE MOSS

The place he saw them, was the afterlife. That's the only way I can make sense of this. Even then, we'll never know.

Moss and Lee stare at each other.

## INT. LETHAL INJECTION ROOM - AFTERNOON

The warden enters the room, as the priest exits. He approaches Justin.

## WARDEN

Would you like to make a final statement, Mr. Cain?

Justin looks into the Warden's eyes.

## JUSTIN

I'm going back there. They're waiting for me.

The warden signals the executioner to commence the injection. The three lethal liquids flow through the IV tubes into Justin's arms. Justin's eyes grow wide. His breathing intensifies.

Justin's breathing slows. His eyes droop, and closes.

## INT. BUS - LATE EVENING

Justin opens his eyes and he glances around the bus. He hangs his head down and cries. Twelve passengers are on the bus with Justin. Angela is seated behind him. Everyone is sleeping except for him.

The other passengers wake up and look around in confusion. Angela gently touches Justin's shoulder.

## ANGELA

(whispers)

Be strong.

Without looking back, Justin gets up from his seat and heads towards the door. A WOMAN speaks with an AUSTRALIAN accent.

## AUSTRALIAN WOMAN

(Australian accent)

Excuse me sir? Who are you? Where are we?

Justin does not respond. He reaches the front of the bus. The door opens and Justin walks out.

EXT. DESERTED HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

Justin begins his ascent to the house. The passengers observe him from the bus.

EXT. MANSION, FRONT ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER

Justin reaches the front of the house completely soaked from the heavy rain. He opens the door, and enters.

INT. MANSION, FOYER - LATE EVENING

Justin stands in the large foyer. He walks towards the stairs. He walks up. The other passengers enter the house.

AUSTRALIAN WOMAN  
Can you tell us what you're doing?  
We should be sticking together.

Justin looks at the group.

JUSTIN  
I'm going to find my room.

Justin turns around and walks up the stairs while the group argues amongst each other.

INT. CHAPEL - CONTINUOUS

The Caretaker stands at the altar, staring at the stained glass window. A smile crosses his face.

CARETAKER  
Welcome home, Justin.

INT. SECOND FLOOR LANDING - CONTINUOUS

Justin reaches the top of the stairs. He walks down the east hallway.

INT. SECOND FLOOR, EAST HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Justin sees a LITTLE GIRL standing in the hall beside a room. She looks at him with a smile.

The young girl ushers him to come to her. Justin looks down at her. She beckons him to enter. He walks inside the dark and empty room.

Justin reaches the centre of the room, the other eleven children appear out of the shadows and surround him. Justin hangs his head down. The little girl closes the door.

INT. EMPTY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The twelve children surround Justin. He slowly goes down on his knees, as he stares at each child in the eyes. He cries.

JUSTIN  
I'm, so sorry.

Justin hangs his head in shame. The little girl walks up to him. She gently puts her hand under his chin, and raises his head to look him in the eyes. She smiles, and puts her hand on his shoulder. The other children all follow suit, and they gently place their hands on him as well.

LITTLE GIRL  
They're waiting for you.

JUSTIN  
They?

LITTLE GIRL  
Your wife and daughter. It's time for you to see them.

INT. CHAPEL - CONTINUOUS

The Caretaker, turns around quickly shocked by the little girl's comment.

CARETAKER  
(to himself)  
Not possible.

Angela, is sitting down on a pew staring at The Caretaker.

ANGELA  
It was never up to you. Even in death people have a choice to forgive, or revenge. It has always been up to the victims. The beautiful thing about children, is that, they can easily forgive. You were never in control.  
(MORE)

ANGELA(cont'd)

It's like you said; you're just the caretaker.

The Caretaker stares at Angela in anger. Angela smiles, and gets up from the pew. She walks to the door.

CARETAKER

Where are you going?

ANGELA

I believe it's time for me to face my demons. In other words; I quit.

Angela exits the room. The Caretaker stands in the chapel alone.

INT. EMPTY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The children all smile at Justin. Their hands still on his shoulders and back.

JUSTIN

They're waiting for me?

LITTLE GIRL

Yes. Let's go home.

Justin, cries as he grabs a hold of the little girl's small hand, and squeezes it tightly.

JUSTIN

Thank you.

A white light shines on Justin, and the children. Justin smiles as he is enveloped by the white light.

EXT. MANSION - CONTINUOUS

Lightning flashes. The bus drives away. Behind the mansion in the far distance, are numerous headlight beams from other buses, all leading towards hundreds of other mansions.

FADE TO BLACK.

