

#747

By

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FADE IN TO:

DARKNESS

VICAR (V.O)  
It's only just begun...  
(beat)  
And it'll never end.

EXT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - FRONT YARD - DAY

A large removal lorry is parked outside a newly built home. The back door of the lorry is open. Men wearing uniform walk in and out from the lorry - the ones that come out holding large boxes in their arms.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - HALLWAY - DAY

ZOË JONES (30) stands in the hallway beside the staircase - talking to her friend, RACHELLE DAMER LAURENCE (30).

ZOË  
I don't think it'll take any time  
to get used to at all.

RACHELLE  
It's absolutely perfect for you!  
(beat)  
A fresh start!

ZOË  
Yes.  
(beat)  
And I'm glad.

RACHELLE  
Forget about your old life -  
you're here now - with Becca.

ZOË  
I just hope he doesn't come back.

I never want him to lay his filthy eyes on Becca ever again.

RACHELLE

He won't find you this time.  
I'm sure of it.

ZOË

Let's hope - for both our sakes.

BECCA (6) runs into the hallway from the kitchen.

ZOË

Hey Honey!

Zoë picks Becca up. Becca laughs.

BECCA

Put me down! Put me down!

Zoë puts Becca back down.

ZOË

So, what do you think of your new home, honey?

BECCA

I love it here!  
My bedroom is the best!

ZOË

And it's all just for you!

BECCA

What about Daddy? Is Daddy coming to live with us? Where's Daddy?

Zoë looks at Rachelle dauntingly.

ZOË

Daddy's gone - and he'll be gone for a long time - but try not to think about that right now honey! Why don't you go and play with your toys in your new bedroom?

BECCA

Yey!!!

Becca runs up the staircase until disappearing off-screen. Zoë sighs. Rachelle puts a reassuring hand on Zoë's shoulder.

RACHELLE

Don't worry - she'll soon forget about him.

ZOË

What if she asks again?

RACHELLE

Tell him what you told her before. Just... Look! It's going to be alright - just forget about him!

ZOË

I'm trying - I'm trying... It's just all the stress of it - you know.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - ZOË'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Zoë lays in bed towards the camera - her eyes open. A noise of a car parking can be heard outside. She gets up - running towards the window - and then slightly moving the curtain.

OUTSIDE WINDOW:

A parked car stands beside the road. A MAN opens the door - gets out and walks into the yard of Zoë's opposite neighbor.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - ZOEY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Zoë closes the curtain and sits on the window ledge - panting slightly.

ZOË

Snap out of it. He's not coming back.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN - MORNING

Zoë opens the fridge and takes a bottle of milk out. Becca sits on the table behind her - eating cereal. She then closes the fridge door and walks over to the table.

ZOË

How was your new bed last night?

BECCA

It was great!

ZOË

Do you like it here?

BECCA

I love my new home!

ZOË

Good! Are you excited about going to your new school?

BECCA

Yes!

ZOË

Good - you'll make new friends!  
Don't be shy!

BECCA

I won't!

INT. CAR - MORNING

Zoë continues to drive for a second - soon stopping at a school.

ZOË

We're here!

BECCA (O.S)

Yey!

INT. PLAYSCHOOL - MORNING

Children from 4-5 sit on the floor. Becca stands next to the teacher. Zoë stands behind in a doorway - watching.

TEACHER

Now - I'd like to introduce  
Rebecca Jones!

CLASS

Hello!

BECCA

Hello! I'm Becca!

TEACHER

Now! Let's all make Becca feel  
welcome - Okay?

CLASS

Okay!

CLOSEUP OF ZOË

She smiles - then turns back and walks off-screen.

EXT. CAR - MORNING

Zoë stands outside of her car. She has a cell phone in her hand.  
She dials a number - and holds it to her ear.

ZOË

(to phone)

Hey Rachelle. It's me.

(Rachelle)

Yes - I've just left her - she's  
fine.

(Rachelle)

Okay - I'll be right there.

(Rachelle)

Okay.

(Rachelle)

Alright. Alright. I will - don't  
worry!

(Rachelle)

Okay! Okay then - see you - bye!

Zoë hangs up and puts the phone in her handbag.

INT. CAR - DAY

Zoë drives the car towards Rachelle's house.

EXT. LAURENCE HOUSEHOLD - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Zoë stands in front of the door and knocks three times. After a few seconds, Rachelle opens the door.

RACHELLE

Hey!

ZOË

Hi!

Rachelle leans forward to Zoë.

RACHELLE

Ben came home just a minute ago -  
sorry.

ZOË

Oh! No problem.

Rachelle holds the door open for Zoë. She walks in.

INT. LAURENCE HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Rachelle sits on the sofa whilst Zoë sits on the armchair. They both have cups of coffee in their hands.

RACHELLE

So she's alright then?

ZOË

Oh yeah! She loves the house - I  
can't get her out of her room!

RACHELLE

Good. I'm glad that she's adapted so well to the house - and at such early stages of the move.

ZOË

Yeah. The school seemed friendly too - I'm sure she'll make lots of friends!

BEN (O.S)

(shouting)  
Baby! Have you seen my tie?!

Rachelle rolls her eyes.

RACHELLE

(shouting)  
Try the drawer sweetie!

A few silent seconds pass.

BEN (O.S)

(shouting)  
Thanks honey!

RACHELLE

I don't know what I'm going to do with him.

Rachelle and Zoë laugh quietly.

INT. JOB CENTER - DAY

Zoë sits on a counter opposite a WOMAN in uniform. The woman's name tag says: ALLISON.

ALLISON

So...  
(beat)  
What work - profession do you have experience in?

ZOË

Well... Before I moved here I worked in journalism.

ALLISON

Did you did media studies at college?

ZOË

Yes. I also have a degree in English - if that helps.

ALLISON

Yes, everything helps thank-you.  
(beat)

So - would you like to remain working in journalism or would you like to try something new - which might include study's - if I may include.

ZOË

I'd prefer to stay in journalism.

ALLISON

Great.  
(beat)

We'll ring you as soon as we find something - I'm sure there is something out there that will be perfect for you.

ZOË

Thanks.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - HALLWAY - DAY

Zoë enters the house - closing the door behind her. She takes off her brown jacket and hangs it on a coat hanger. She looks up towards the upstairs hallway.

CLOSEUP OF UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

The handle of the door leading to Zoë's bedroom slowly moves.  
The door begins to open

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - HALLWAY - DAY

ZOË  
Who's there?

CLOSEUP OF UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

The door remains shut - as if untouched.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - HALLWAY - DAY

Zoë looks at the door strangely.

ZOË  
What the?

Zoë walks over to the staircase and stomps up.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY

Zoë walks over to the door. It remains shut. Zoë grabs the handle and swings the door open.

ZOË'S POV

The bedroom remains empty - silent.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - ZOË'S BEDROOM - DAY

Zoë walks into the bedroom. No-body else is in there.

ZOË

Crazy.  
(beat)  
I'm going crazy.

She walks out - leaving the door open.

EXT. PLAYSCHOOL - DAY

As school finishes - the children run out. Some parents stand outside waiting. Zoë gets out from her car.

Becca walks out from the door - a rucksack is on her back.

ZOË

(shouting)  
Becca!

Becca sees her mother and runs over.

ZOË

Hi Baby!  
(beat)  
How was your first day of school?

BECCA

Good!

ZOË

Did you make any friends?

BECCA

Yes! I have three new friends!

ZOË

What are their names?

BECCA

Gemma, Natalie and Gene!

ZOË

That's great!  
(beat)  
We'll have to invite them round  
some time!

INT. CAR - DAY

Becca and Zoë sit in the car.

ZOË  
Don't forget your seatbelt.

BECCA  
I won't!

Becca tightens her seatbelt.

ZOË  
Ready?

BECCA  
Yes!

ZOË  
Let's go!

BECCA  
Yey!

Before they leave - Zoë's phone starts to ring. The ring-tone is 'Jingle Bells'.

Zoë  
What?

She turns to Becca and smiles before taking her phone out from her bag and answers it.

ZOË  
(to phone)  
Hello?  
(RACHELLE)  
Oh Hey Rachelle.  
(RACHELLE)  
I've just picked up Becca - we are  
about to leave.  
(RACHELLE)  
Yeah sure!  
(RACHELLE)  
Okay. I'll see you later, then.

(RACHELLE)  
Okay. See you.  
(RACHELLE)  
Okay. Bye.

Zoë puts the phone down.

ZOË  
Rachelle's coming round when we  
get back home, okay?

BECCA  
Okay!

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - HALLWAY - DAY

Zoë and Becca enter house. Zoë closes the door behind her.

ZOË  
Go get changed before Rachelle  
comes, okay?

BECCA  
Okay.

Becca runs up the staircase. Zoë looks at her bedroom door.

ZOË'S POV

The bedroom door is closed.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - HALLWAY - DAY

ZOË  
No!  
(beat)  
It can't be!

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY

Zoë storms into the upstairs hallway and into her bedroom.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - ZOË'S BEDROOM - DAY

Zoë walks into the room. She checks under the bed and in the wardrobes - but are all empty.

ZOË

What the hell is going on here?!

(beat)

Am I going mad?! Am I?!

She clutches her head. A knock is heard from the door downstairs.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - HALLWAY - DAY

Zoë opens the door. Rachelle stands outside.

ZOË

What?

Rachelle enters the house.

RACHELLE

Uh, Hi.

(beat)

Are you okay?

ZOË

Oh, Rachelle. Sorry. I'm okay.

RACHELLE

Okay?

ZOË

Oh - it's nothing.

RACHELLE

You can tell me Zoë.

ZOË

It's nothing too big - just me  
being paranoid.

RACHELLE

I'm always here for you Zoë - you  
can tell me anything.

Zoe doesn't respond.

RACHELLE

So, are you going to tell me  
what's wrong.

ZOË

Um...

Zoë is interrupted by Becca running down the stairs. She walks  
over to her Rachelle.

RACHELLE

Hey sweetie!  
(beat)  
How're you doing?

BECCA

Fine, Thank-you.

Zoë looks behind Becca - and stares at her bedroom door.

C.U OF THE BEDROOM DOOR HANDLE

The handle begins to move slightly.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - HALLWAY - DAY

RACHELLE

Zoë? Zoë are you okay?!

Zoë comes out from her trance. She looks at Rachelle.

ZOË

Oh - sorry.

(beat)  
My mind was somewhere else.

BECCA  
Mummy can I go to my room now?

ZOË  
Sure baby.

Becca runs back up the staircase.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Zoë and Rachelle both laugh - they both hold glasses of wine.

RACHELLE  
And when he tried getting up -

Rachelle's voice blurs as Zoë notices the door handle of the closed living room door moving.

ZOË  
Hold on a second.

Zoë walks over to the door. She opens looks down at the handle.

It remains completely still.

RACHELLE  
What's wrong?  
(beat)  
Zoë?

Zoë opens the door. She looks out - nothing. She looks back into the living room - closing the door.

RACHELLE  
What's wrong?

ZOË  
Nothing - thought I saw something.

Zoë walks over to the sofa and sits back down.

RACHELLE  
Okay. Zoë.

(beat)  
Are you going to tell me what's  
wrong or what?

ZOË  
It's nothing!

RACHELLE  
No.  
(beat)  
There IS something. Now come on -  
tell us.

ZOË  
It's nothing.  
(beat)  
I'm telling you - there's nothing  
wrong with me.

Rachelle sighs.

RACHELLE  
Are you still worried about John?

Zoë gives Rachelle a horrified look.

ZOË  
No!

RACHELLE  
Then what's wrong?!  
(beat)  
I know when there's something  
wrong with you.

ZOË  
Fine.  
(beat)  
If you really want to know so bad.

Zoë remains quiet.

RACHELLE  
Well?

ZOË  
I think that somebody's -

Zoë is interrupted by the ringing of her mobile phone. The ringtone remains as 'Jingle Bells'.

Rachelle looks at Zoë strangely.

Zoë then answers the phone.

ZOË  
Hello? Hello?

Zoë hangs up.

ZOË  
No answer.

RACHELLE  
Jingle Bells?

ZOË  
I think there must be something wrong with this phone. It did the same thing today, and I changed it.

RACHELLE  
And it just changed itself back?

ZOË  
It wasn't Becca - she hasn't touched it.

RACHELLE  
Zoë, just as a friend but, but maybe you should see a doctor.

They glance at each other for a second, but are soon both smiling.

RACHELLE  
So...  
(beat)  
You think that somebody's doing what?

ZOË

I think that somebody's been coming into the house.

RACHELLE

What do you mean? How? When?

ZOË

I dunno.

(beat)

My bedroom door has been closing and opening.

RACHELLE

What do you mean?

ZOË

I mean - well...

(beat)

Sometimes when I come home the door could be closed or open.

RACHELLE

Okay. Anything else?

ZOË

The door handles move as well.

(beat)

But whenever I go and check - there's nothing there.

RACHELLE

And you're sure your just not imagining things?

Zoë sighs and puts her hand on her head.

ZOË

I don't know. It's probably just me being worried about Becca.

RACHELLE

I'm sure that's right. Soon you'll get used to this place and everything will be normal.

ZOË

Yes.

(beat)

Yes. I guess it will.

Rachelle smiles at Zoë.

RACHELLE

It'll be alright.

(beat)

You'll see.

(beat)

Oh! I have a favor I needed to ask you about.

ZOË

Hmm?

RACHELLE

I've got to an important meeting on Friday and I'm going to have to stay overnight - maybe longer.

(beat)

So - I was wondering if you could take Jesse whilst I'm gone.

ZOË

The cat?

RACHELLE

Yes.

(beat)

You don't mind do you?

ZOË

No! I'll be glad to take her! It's the last I could do for all the support you've given me.

RACHELLE

Oh! Thanks so much Zoë!

ZOË

It's no problem at all!

EXT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - FRONT YARD - DAY

Zoë parks her car beside the house. She gets out - and locks the door. She holds a cat basket in one of her hands.

She opens the gate and walks in the yard. Jesse then begins to screech and hiss - clawing the basket.

ZOË

Shhh.

(beat)

C'mon now Jesse. It's alright.

Zoë puts the basket down. Jesse continues to screech.

ZOË

What's wrong? Hmm?

Zoë looks at the front door of the basket.

CLOSE UP OF THE BASKET DOOR

The cat spits and hisses at Zoë.

EXT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - FRONT YARD - DAY

ZOË

Oh.

As the cat screeches, Zoë carefully picks the basket up. She then exits the front yard gate. The cat suddenly turns silent.

ZOË

Hmm?

Zoë holds her arm out pushing the gate open with the basket. The cat begins to screech. Zoë quickly pulls back.

ZOË

This is going to be a problem.

INT. VET - WAITING ROOM - DAY

Zoë waits - the basket on her lap. Two other people. The WOMAN holds a lead that holds a PUG. A male VICAR - Father Alfred has a basket in his lap.

Jesse remains silent - sleeping peacefully in his basket.

FATHER ALFRED  
Your cat is very pretty.

ZOË  
Oh, thank-you. He's actually not mine.

FATHER ALFRED  
Looking after for a friend?

ZOË  
Mhm.

A few moments of silence.

ZOË  
Aren't you the priest of the local church here?

FATHER ALFRED  
That's right. Father Alfred - pleased to meet you.

ZOË  
I'm Zoë. Nice to meet you to.

VOICES (O.S)  
She's found one! Who'll stop them?  
The maze!

Zoë closes her eyes - trying to ignore the voices.

VOICES (O.S)  
What will she do? What will we do?

A silent moment passes.

Zoë opens her eyes-

-to find herself enclosed by total darkness.

ZOË

Hello?

Nothing.

ZOE

What's happening? What's wrong  
with me?

A high pitched screech suddenly fills the whole place.

Zoë drops to her knees - her eyes filled with tears - her hands  
almost tearing out her hair.

ZOË

No!

INT. HOSPITAL - WARD - DAY

Zoë's eyes open. She's lying in a hospital bed.

She looks around - meeting her surroundings. She sits up.

FATHER ALFRED

So your awake.

Zoë turns. Father Alfred is sitting on a chair next to the bed.

ZOË

What happened?

FATHER ALFRED

Seems you had some sort of  
seizure.

ZOË

Becca - where's Becca?

Becca walks into the ward. She sees her mother.

BECCA

Mummy!

Becca jumps onto the bed and hugs Zoë.

ZOË

Oh! Your alright!

Rachelle walks beside the bed. Zoë looks up at her.

RACHELLE  
She's been worried about you.

ZOË  
Thank-you. Very much.

RACHELLE  
When I heard that you were in hospital I came right away.

ZOË  
What about your meeting?

RACHELLE  
Cancelled.

ZOË  
How long have I been in here?

FATHER ALFRED  
Two days.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - ZOË'S BEDROOM - DAY

CAPTION: THREE DAYS LATER

Zoë is combing her hair at the mirror.

BECCA (O.S)  
Mummy!

Becca runs in.

ZOË  
What's the matter honey?

BECCA  
There's a monster in my room!

ZOË  
A monster?

BECCA  
Under my bed!

ZOË  
Really? What kind of monster?

Zoë stands up and walks towards Becca.

BECCA  
A scary one.

ZOË  
Oh dear! I'd better go and get rid  
of it then!

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - BECCA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Becca and Zoë walk into the room.

ZOË  
So where's this monster?

Becca points to the bottom of her bed.

ZOË  
Under the bed, huh?

BECCA  
Be careful!

Zoë smiles and kneels down before Becca's bed. She lifts the sheets up and looks underneath.

ZOË'S POV

Underneath the bed is dark but there is nothing.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - BECCA'S ROOM - DAY

Zoë descends from the floor.

ZOË  
No monster under here!

BECCA  
But I saw it!

ZOË  
Well it's gone now, so no need to  
worry.

BECCA  
Are you sure?

ZOË  
Very sure!

BECCA  
Good!

Zoë walks towards the door.

ZOË  
I'll go and start dinner then -  
okay?

BECCA  
Okay!

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN - DAY

Zoë cuts vegetables on a wooden chopping board. A bowl sits next  
the board.

Zoë reaches for the bowl. Before she can even touch it - the  
bowl slides away from her and onto the floor - smashing to  
pieces. Zoë jumps back in shock.

CLOSE UP OF BOWL

The bowl remains on the floor - smashed.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN - DAY

ZOË  
(to herself)  
It's just you...  
(beat)

It fell out from your hand...

(beat)

That's all. It happens.

Zoë kneels down to pick up the pieces. The chopping knife then flies down and hits the floor - right next to Zoë's head.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - DAY

CAPTION: ONE WEEK LATER

Zoë stands next to a table which has a pretty glass vase on top of it. She sorts out some colourful flowers as Becca sits drawing on the sofa behind.

ZOË

Becca, sweetie, what do you think of these flowers?

Becca turns around.

BECCA

Very pretty!

ZOË

Good.

Zoë immediately ducks as the vase suddenly smashes into pieces - flinging into the air and around the room. Becca crouches down on the sofa and hides behind a pillow.

Zoë looks up.

ZOË

Becca?!

(beat)

Are you alright?!

BECCA

Can I come out now?!

Zoë stands up. She looks around the room cautiously.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Zoë walks into the main part of the library - towards the reception. An old looking woman sits on a chair behind. She is the LIBRARIAN.

ZOË

Hello.

The librarian looks up.

LIBRARIAN

Oh, Hello Dear!

(beat)

May I help you?

ZOË

Well...

(beat)

I just recently moved to this town  
- I live in the new estate down  
near Steven Street.

LIBRARIAN

Yes.

ZOË

I was just wondering if you have  
any books - like the history of  
the place...

(beat)

Anything like that?

LIBRARIAN

I have a couple of books about the  
history of the town - would that  
be of any help?

ZOË

Sure.

LIBRARIAN

Hold on a second dear, and I'll go  
find them.

ZOË

Thanks.

The librarian walks off. Zoë looks around the library. She walks over to one of the bookshelves and scans the books. She laughs to herself quietly.

LIBRARIAN

Here we are.

Zoë turns around. The librarian slowly walks to the counter with three huge books in her arms.

ZOË

Here...

(beat)

Let me help you with that.

LIBRARIAN

Oh no need dear, I've got it.

The librarian reaches the counter and drops the books on it. They make a loud slamming noise.

LIBRARIAN

Still got that little bit of muscle left from the old days, huh?

Zoë smiles.

LIBRARIAN (CON'T)

Here you are love...

(beat)

The three best books - the whole history at your hands.

ZOË

Thanks.

LIBRARIAN

Are you planning to take them out?

ZOË

Yes.

LIBRARIAN

Okey Dokey!

EXT. LIBRARY - DAY

Zoë walks out of the library - struggling to carry the books in her arms.

ZOË

God, you are heavy aren't you!

Zoë reaches her car - putting the books on the roof.

ZOË

Well...

(beat)

That's my exercise for the next two years!

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Zoë looks down upon one of the books she got from the library. It lays upon a nice brown oak table.

ZOË

(to herself)

Let's see what you've got in store for me then...

Zoë scans through the book. After a few seconds of scanning - Zoë reaches a page with the big words "STEVEN STREET".

ZOË

(to herself)

Aha. Here we are!

Zoë reads through some of the pages. She flips through some. She stops and gets closer towards the book.

ZOË

(reading the book)

Wesley is neighbor to -

The rest of the page is ripped off.

ZOË  
What?! No!

Zoë grabs the book angrily. She chucks it at the wall - just below a window.

ZOË  
Arghhh!

Zoë notices something on the window. She stares for a few seconds.  
Zoë walks over to the window. A small crack can be seen.

ZOË  
No... Oh please, not this...

Zoë touches the window. The window then begins to crack outwards of Zoë's palm. She quickly takes it away.

ZOË  
What the?

She puts her palm near the window. It cracks and dents below her palm as she moves it around.

ZOË  
I can't believe this...

One of the books then fly open. Zoë looks towards the table. All the pages flip past, finally closing itself.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - ZOË'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Zoë holds her mobile to her ear as she stomps around the room. The other line answers.

ZOË  
Hey Rachelle.  
(beat)  
It's me.  
(Rachelle)

Yeah. Can you come round, I need  
to tell you something.

(Rachelle)

Thanks.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Zoë leads Rachelle into the living room - towards the window. It  
is still cracked and dented.

ZOË

This.

RACHELLE

What's wrong with it?

Zoë

What?

(beat)

It's ruined!

RACHELLE

What's wrong with it?

ZOË

You mean you can't see it?!

RACHELLE

See what?

ZOË

It's all broken - cracked.

RACHELLE

Right Zoë, i seriously think you  
should see a doctor...

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - ZOË'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Zoë wakes up. She yawns - and sits up in bed. Zoë looks  
strangely at the door.

The door into the bedroom is broken off it's hinges - laying on the floor of the bedroom. Different pieces of the door are scattered around. Zoë gets out of bed and runs out - evading the pieces on the floor.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - MORNING

Zoë runs towards Becca's bedroom.

ZOË

Becca!

She gets to the untouched door and pushes it open.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - BECCA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

ZOË

Becca!

Becca suddenly sits up in her bed. She is unharmed. Zoë runs up to her.

ZOË

Oh, Thank god!

EXT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - FRONT YARD - MORNING

Two police cars are parked in front of the house. Zoë talks to a MALE DETECTIVE.

DETECTIVE

There are no signs of break in - none at all.

ZOË

What could it have been?!

DETECTIVE

No-one is sure yet, we're all baffled.

(beat)

I've never seen anything like  
this...

ZOË

You've got to help me detective!  
(beat)  
For my daughters sake!

DETECTIVE

We're trying our best, Miss.  
Jones.  
(beat)  
We're gonna break this mystery.

ZOË

Thank-you.

DETECTIVE

But, in the mean whilst...  
(beat)  
Are you alright staying here?

Zoë looks back at the house. She turns back to the detective.

ZOË

I'll be alright - but I don't want  
my daughter to be put at risk.

DETECTIVE

Miss. Jones, we're sure that  
it'll be safe for your daughter to  
stay with you - we'll even spare  
someone for you to stay overnight.

ZOË

No.  
(beat)  
It's okay. Thanks.

DETECTIVE

You sure?

ZOË

Yes.

DARKNESS

CAPTION-- "TWO WEEKS LATER."

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Zoë lays on the sofa as she talks on the home phone.

ZOË

Everything's fine now.

(RACHELLE)

Yes. It was just nerves - with the moving in, and the thought of you know who finding us.

(RACHELLE)

Yeah. Becca's really adjusted to her new school - she really enjoys it.

(beat)

We even had two of her friends round to stay...

(RACHELLE)

Well... Thanks for all your support anyway - I really appreciate it.

(RACHELLE)

Alright. See you. Thankyou. Bye!

Zoë hands up the phone - gets up - and walks out of the living room.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Zoë walks into the hallway - leaving the living room door wide open.

The door then slams shut by itself - making a loud banging noise. Zoë looks behind her. She smiles.

ZOË

(to herself)

Nothing to worry about...  
(beat)  
Just the wind.

As Zoë enters the kitchen - the living room door slightly opens itself again.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN - DAY

Zoë walks over to the fridge and opens it. She takes out a carton of orange juice and closes the fridge with her other hand.

She then puts the carton on the side and opens the cupboard. It is totally empty.

ZOË  
How?

Zoë closes it and tries the next cupboard. It is filled with plates and bowls.

ZOË  
(to herself)  
Where have all my glasses gone?!  
(beat)  
Oh for gods sake!

She opens the first cupboard from before. It is filled with glasses and mugs of all sorts.

ZOË  
(to herself)  
But... But...  
(beat)  
Never mind...  
I'm sick of this!

Zoë takes a glass out and puts it on the side next to the orange juice. She then opens the carton and pours the contents into the glass.

The contents of the carton appear not to be orange juice - but a clear green water kind of liquid.

ZOË  
Leave me alone... Please!

Zoë stops pouring and lifts the glass up to her nose - smelling the contents.

ZOË  
(to herself)  
Water...  
(beat)  
Green water...

She looks up and laughs.

INT. CAR - DAY

Zoë drives away from the school. She adjusts the mirror so Becca can be seen on the back seat.

ZOË  
Honey, you're staying round your grand-dad's for the night whilst I do some work, alright?

BECCA  
(worried)  
Will I ever see you again?

Zoë smiles.

ZOË  
Of course you will sweetie!  
(beat)  
It's only for the night - Mummy's got some very important work to do!

BECCA  
Okay.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Zoë walks back into the library - carrying the three heavy books in her arms. The same librarian is behind the counter. She looks up as Zoë puts the books on the counter.

LIBRARIAN

Hello, love!

ZOË

Hi.

(beat)

I came to return the books.

LIBRARIAN

Oh right, okay dear!

(beat)

Were they of any use?

ZOË

Well actually -

Zoë thinks for a second.

ZOË (CON'T)

Yes.

(beat)

They were.

LIBRARIAN

I'm pleased to hear that!

ZOË

I have a question - if you don't mind, of course...

LIBRARIAN

Go ahead!

ZOË

Well - you don't have to be exact, but do you know how long you've lived here?

LIBRARIAN

Hmm...

(beat)

About twenty-years. Why'd you ask dear?

ZOË

Thanks.

(beat)

And do you know what was on the new estate before it was built?

LIBRARIAN

Since I've been here it's simply been land...

ZOË

Land? Like just empty land?

LIBRARIAN

Yes. Well, that's since I've lived here anyway.

(beat)

But I'm sure if you contact Tom Jameson then he'd be able to tell you everything you'd need to know.

ZOË

Tom Jameson?

LIBRARIAN

He's an old man now - lived here for about forty years.

(beat)

Do you want his number?

ZOË

Sure. That would help me a lot.

The librarian chuckles to herself.

LIBRARIAN

Hold on dear, let me get a piece of paper.

ZOË

Thank-you very much.

The librarian scrambles around the counter. She takes a piece of paper and a pen and writes a number on it, followed by the name 'Thomas Jameson'.

LIBRARIAN

Here you are love.

(beat)

And if he asks who gave you his  
number - just tell him that  
Marguerite wanted to help.

Zoë takes the paper and slips it in her bag.

Zoë

Thanks - it means a lot.

LIBRARIAN

No problem!

(beat)

Anything to help!

ZOË

Bye.

LIBRARIAN

Bye dear!

Zoë walks out from the library as the librarian checks in the  
book.

INT. CAR - EVENING

Zoë drives towards home. She holds her phone to her ear. The  
other line then picks up.

Zoë

Hi Dad - it's me.

(DAD)

I'm fine, you?

(DAD)

How's Becca?

(DAD)

You're sure you don't mind her  
staying over?

(DAD)

Yes. Thanks a lot.

(DAD)

Alright. See you later then.  
(DAD)  
Okay! Bye!

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Zoë sits on the sofa - holding the phone in one hand, the piece of paper in the other. She dials the number in and presses the 'CALL' button. She waits a few seconds - until a MAN'S voice (TOM) answers.

ZOË

Hi..  
I'm Zoë Jones, I was wondering if I could ask you some questions, I got your number from a Marguerite.  
(TOM)

Yes. I was just wondering if you could tell me about the new estate near Steven Street.  
(TOM)

I was just wondering if you know anything about the land before the estate...

The other line hangs up. Zoë looks at the phone and sighs.

ZOË

(to herself)  
That didn't work as planned...

Zoë sighs again. The phone then begins to ring. Zoë immediately answers it.

ZOË

Hello?

We can just hear Tom's voice on the other line.

TOM (O.S)

Meet me at Steven Street in ten minutes.

The line hangs up again.

ZOË  
Steven Street...

EXT. STEVEN STREET - NIGHT

Zoë waits at the dark street - alone. Tom then appears out from the darkness. He looks good for his age, and has a white shaved beard, and white short hair. He wears a long brown coat and a brown hat - as if hiding.

ZOË  
Hello?  
(beat)  
Mr. Thomas Jameson?

TOM  
Tom.  
(beat)  
What do you want to know exactly?

ZOË  
Well...  
(beat)  
I heard that before the new estate was built - it was just empty land, but I was wondering if anything else had been built.

Tom sighs heavily.

TOM  
Let's go for a walk...

EXT. MARYBONE STREET - NIGHT

Tom and Zoë walk together.

ZOË  
A lab?

TOM  
That's right.  
(beat)

They took the people believed to  
have supernatural powers and did  
all sorts of experiments there...  
(beat)  
Horrific...

ZOË  
That's cruel!

TOM  
Got that right...

ZOË  
What happened?

TOM  
They shut it down...

ZOË  
Why?

TOM  
It just... They just did!

ZOË  
Oh...

Tom starts to breath very heavily.

TOM  
Anyway - that's it...  
(beat)  
Anything else you want?

ZOË  
Well...  
(beat)  
My house - which is on the  
estate...  
(beat)  
Well... Things have been  
happening... Strange things.

TOM  
It's just your imagination.

(beat)  
Forget it.

                    ZOË  
Well...  
(beat)  
Thanks anyway.

                    TOM  
Right.

Tom begins to walk off. Zoë thinks for a second.

                    ZOË  
Wait!

Tom stops. Zoë runs towards Tom as he turns around.

                    ZOË  
I have just one more question...

                    TOM  
What?

                    ZOË  
What time did the lab place get  
shut down?

                    TOM  
About thirty years ago...  
Why?

                    ZOË  
Just curious... That's all.

                    TOM  
Right.

                    ZOË  
Thanks.

Tom continues walking - until engulfed by the darkness.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - ZOË'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Zoë lays in bed, asleep. - it is still dark outside.

A dark liquid begins to drip onto Zoë's cheek - waking her up. She puts her hand on her cheek and looks at the liquid.

ZOË  
What's this?

Zoë looks up at the ceiling. She draws her breath to scream.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - ZOË'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Zoë sits up - panting heavily. It is light outside. She touches her cheek - nothing. She sighs with relief.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - MORNING

Zoë walks out of her bedroom. The carpet squelches - totally wet.

ZOË  
Huh?

Zoë walks up to the bathroom door. Green coloured water pours downwards from the top of the door - falling on the carpet and down the stairs.

Zoë seems tranced by this.

ZOË  
Green water...

She touches the door as the water drips onto her hand. She quickly comes back to reality and falls back -slipping down the stairs. She soon lands in a laying position.

The water is nowhere to be seen - as if disappeared. Zoë sits up in confusion and breathes heavily.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Zoë sits on one of the library computers. She is on a local county search website. She types in "1974 news reports - Lab" and hits the search button.

Nothing can be found. Zoë then tries "1974 news reports" and presses the search button. No results can be found.

Zoë sighs, cancels the page and gets up.

EXT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - FRONT YARD - DAY

Zoë unlocks the front door and walks in the house.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - HALLWAY - DAY

Zoë enters the house. The whole place is a total wreck. Everything is smashed, ripped, or broken. Zoë walks further into the house. Zoë draws her breath and -

EXT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - FRONT YARD - DAY

Zoë walks out of the house - in tears. A FEMALE NEIGHBOR enters the front yard. She has a very strong New York accent.

NEIGHBOR

Oh my dear lord!

(beat)

Whatever is wrong sweetie?

The neighbor puts her arm around Zoë.

NEIGHBOR (CON'T)

Come on, tell us what's up.

Zoë sniffs.

ZOË

Someone has BROKEN into my house.

NEIGHBOR

What?

The neighbor looks into the house.

NEIGHBOR'S POV

The house remains immaculate.

NEIGHBOR (CON'T)

Where did they break in?

ZOË

It's all -

Zoë looks into the house. It remains immaculate.

NEIGHBOR

What?

Zoë breaths heavily.

INT. EVELYN HOUSEHOLD - HALLWAY - DAY

Zoë walks in the front door as Zoë's Dad opens the door for her.

ZOË

Hey Dad.

DAD

'Ello! Right 're ya?

Zoë

Yes, fine!

(beat)

How about you?

DAD

'Aight.

ZOË

How's Becca been?

DAD

Ah, ma darlin's been 'n' angel she  
as! I say, a right angel she as!

ZOË

What about Mum, how's she?

DAD

Ha! 'verprotective as she alwes  
be!

Zoë smiles as they enter the living room.

INT. EVELYN HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Zoë and her dad enter the room. Becca sits on the floor watching  
TV.

DAD

Becky, ya' mams 'ere she is!

Becca turns around. She quickly gets up and runs over to Zoë -  
flinging her arms round her.

ZOË

Hey Sweetie!

BECCA

Mummy!

DAD

Ahohohoho! 'errfect team you is,  
I say 'errfect team you is!

ZOË

That's right, isn't it honey?

BECCA

Yup!

INT. EVELYN HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN - DAY

Zoë and her mum sit at the kitchen table.

MUM

So...  
(beat)  
How's the new house?

ZOË

Good. Good.

MUM

Well.  
(beat)  
Just remember that you and Becca  
are always welcome here.

ZOË

Thanks.

MUM

So...  
(beat)  
How's Becca liking her new school?

ZOË

She loves it there - she's made  
some nice friends.

MUM

Ah. Glad to here that, I am.  
(beat)  
How's the job seeking going?

ZOË

Still waiting for that call from  
the job center.

MUM

Useless they are! I do say I do!  
Useless they are.

ZOË

It's been like a week and a half  
since I went.  
(beat)  
I better start looking someplace  
else.

MUM

Well.

(beat)

If you ever run out - just give us  
a shout.

ZOË

I could never -

MUM

No! I'm still your mother, I am!

I'm still your mother!

(beat)

Ya' father and me are always here  
to help!

ZOË

Alright!

MUM

You better!

INT. EVELYN HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Zoë walks into the living room where Becca and her Dad watch the  
TV.

ZOË

C'mon Becca.

(beat)

We're going.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Zoë and Becca watch TV in the living room.

ZOË

Never anything on TV...

The phone begins to ring.

BECCA  
I'll get it!

ZOË  
Okay.

Becca picks up the phone and answers it.

BECCA  
Hello?  
(MAN)  
Daddy!!!

Zoë jumps up. She snatches the phone off Becca.

ZOË  
Who is this?!  
(MAN)

Zoë breathes in fear as she hears her ex-husbands voice.

JACK (O.S)  
Hello Babe.  
(beat)  
Looks like I've found you again!

ZOË  
No. No!!  
(beat)  
LEAVE US ALONE!!!!!!

Zoë chucks the phone onto the floor and stomps on it. She then drops to her knees and sobs.

ZOË  
No! Not again! NOT AGAIN!!

Zoë looks at Becca. She stands - looking at Zoë.

ZOË  
Get to your room!

Becca runs out of the room. Zoë then goes to her handbag and takes out her mobile. She desperately presses a few keys and puts the mobile to her ear. Rachelle answers.

ZOË

(sobbing)

Rachelle!

(RACHELLE)

He-He-He found us.

(RACHELLE)

Yes! He just rang me - on my home phone!

(RACHELLE)

Yes! Right now!

(RACHELLE)

Please hurry!

Zoë puts the phone down and continues to sob.

ZOË

Why? WHY DAMNIT!!? TELL ME WHY!!!

The TV then turns off by itself. Zoë looks up. It turns itself back on again - but is covered by static.

ZOË

Why me?

EXT. JAMESON HOUSEHOLD - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Zoë knocks at Tom's door.

TOM (O.S)

State your business!

ZOË

Uh... This is Zoë.

TOM (O.S)

Oh. Right.

(beat)

Hold your horses.

Tom's grunting can be heard behind the front door. The door then opens. The house is dark.

TOM

Well.

(beat)

Are you gonna just stand out there  
or are you going to come in?

ZOË

Oh. Sorry.

INT. JAMESON HOUSEHOLD - HALLWAY - DAY

Zoë walks into the hallway. The door closes by itself.

TOM

So.

(beat)

What do you want now? Another  
history lesson?

ZOË

I need help - and I think you  
could be of use.

TOM

Ha! I haven't helped anyone in  
thirty years.

ZOË

You helped me yesterday.

TOM

If you really call that help.

ZOË

I would.

TOM

Right.

They both reach a doorway.

TOM

In here.

INT. JAMESON HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN - DAY

Zoë and Tom enter a kitchen. It is slightly run down.

TOM  
Sit down then!

ZOË  
When's the last time you had  
company?

TOM  
Meh. I hate having company - waste  
of time.

ZOË  
Well -

TOM  
Stay!  
(beat)  
You're here now anyway, so spit it  
out then.

ZOË  
I'm worried. All sorts of things  
are happening in that house to me  
and my daughter, green water  
appearing, weird dreams, things  
disappearing - even my own  
personal items breaking.

TOM  
Didn't I tell you that it's just -

ZOË  
It isn't my damn imagination!

There is silence for a second. Tom looks at Zoë sharply.

ZOË  
I'm sorry...  
(beat)  
It's just that -

TOM  
No need to explain!  
(beat)

You've got some gut shouting at me  
- most locals are terrified of me.

ZOË

Why?

TOM

I dunno.  
(beat)  
The public these days are full of  
pathetic nonsense.

TOM

Anyway...  
(beat)  
I know what you're going through -  
I might just be able to help you.

ZOË

You can?

TOM

Go speak to Edison...  
(beat)  
He knows more about your problem  
than me.  
(beat)  
He used to work in the god damn  
place.

ZOË

Oh!  
(beat)  
Thank-you so much!

TOM

Don't get sappy with me.  
(beat)  
Edison. Wait here a second.

ZOË

Alright.

Tom walks out from the room. Zoë looks around the kitchen.

TOM (O.S)  
Here it is!

Tom walks back into the room.

TOM  
I only have the address...  
(beat)  
You'll just have to make do with  
that.

He hands Zoë a piece of paper.

ZOË  
Thanks.

TOM  
Yeah. Right.  
(beat)  
Anything else?

ZOË  
No. That should be it.

TOM  
Don't get smart with me.  
(beat)  
Now... Are you gonna get outta my  
house or what?

ZOË  
Bye.

TOM  
Mhm.

Zoë gets up and leaves the kitchen.

EXT. JAMESON HOUSEHOLD - FRONT YARD - DAY

Zoë enters the Front Yard - closing the front door after her. It is gloomy - and the grass is dead. Zoë looks at the piece of paper.

ZOË  
(reading paper)  
Steve Edison...

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - HALLWAY - DAY

Zoë opens the door for her Mum and Dad

ZOË  
Hey Mum, Dad!

DAD  
'right ma lass?

ZOË  
Fine, Thanks!

MUM  
Oh Darling!  
(beat)  
It's beautiful!

ZOË  
Thanks.

Zoë walks them into the living room.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - HALLWAY - DAY

Zoë and her parents sit down.

ZOË  
So...  
(beat)  
How've you been?

DAD  
Wonderful lass!  
(beat)  
'his house was a bargin for what  
you 'ayed 'or it, aye?

MUM

Oh, I have to agree!  
(beat)  
It's wonderful!

ZOË

Thanks.  
(beat)  
Oh! Would you like any drink?

DAD

Ar! Not me!

Zoë  
Mum?

MUM

Oh well...  
(beat)  
I'll have coffee.

ZOË

Two sugars and milk?

MUM

Ah! You read me like a book  
darling!

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - HALLWAY - DAY

Zoë enters the living room with the two cups of coffee.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - DAY

ZOË

Dad, if you want a drink you only  
have to -

Zoë takes in a deep breath as she sees her dad lying on the  
floor - dead.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - ZOË'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Zoë sits up sweating. She pants heavily.

ZOË

DAD!

Zoë looks around the room. She puts her hand on her forehead.

ZOË

What's happening to me?

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Zoë is standing - looking through the window. She has a new phone to her ear.

ZOË

Yes. I got a new number as well.

(RACHELLE)

Alright then.

(RACHELLE)

Okay. Alright then. Bye!

Zoë hangs up - puts the phone on a shelf and then begins to walk away. The phone begins to ring again.

ZOË

Oh for gods sake!

Zoë walks back and picks up the phone.

ZOË

What?

Zoë's Mum's voice can be heard on the other line - it sounds like she is crying.

MUM (O.S)

Zoë...

ZOË

Mum?

(beat)

Mum what's wrong? I can hear you crying!

MUM (O.S)

Zoë...

(beat)

Your fathers just died...

Zoë remains silent - in shock.

MUM (O.S, CON'T)

They said it was a heart attack...

(beat)

Zoë?

Zoë drops the phone. The batteries fall out from the back.

INT. CAR - DAY

The wheels screech as Zoë violently drives down the road. She gets a piece of paper out of her bag. The top two words on the top of the page are "Steve Edison".

EXT. EDISON HOUSEHOLD - FRONT YARD - DAY

Zoë run towards the front door.

EXT. EDISON HOUSEHOLD - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Zoë knocks on the door of a bungalow. The front yard is pretty and looked after. The door then opens - a fit-looking old Man opens the door.

STEVE

Hello There!

ZOË

Hey. I'm Zoë Jones.

STEVE

Ah. Yes.

(beat)

Tom said you would be visiting.

ZOË

He did?

Steve holds the door open for Zoë and closes it after her.

INT. EDISON HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Zoë and Steve sit in a nicely decorated living room.

STEVE

You know, Thomas is actually a really nice person - but since the accident he has always been bundled up in that house of his.

ZOË

Accident?

STEVE

Yes!  
(beat)  
That was why the Westbury Lab closed down.

ZOË

Why? What happened?

STEVE

Big Explosion. Terrible.

ZOË

Explosion?

STEVE

That's right.  
(beat)  
All seven hundred and forty six patients died.

ZOË

Seven hundred and forty six?  
(beat)  
That must have been one big explosion.

STEVE

Oh, it was!

(beat)  
I was one of the few people that  
survived.

ZOË  
So why did Tom get so freaked out?  
Did he work there?

STEVE  
Oh nonono!  
(beat)  
I would hardly call it freaked  
out. One of the patients was his  
relative.  
(beat)  
Don't tell him I told you though!

ZOË  
No, I won't.  
(beat)  
So... What was the cause of the  
explosion?

steve  
Nobody knows.  
(beat)  
It's been a mystery ever since.

ZOË  
So... Every single patient died?

STEVE  
That's what they said. I only say  
seven hundred and forty six - but  
in truth...  
(beat)  
There were actually... Seven  
hundred and forty seven patients.

ZOË  
But...  
(beat)  
What happened to the last patient?

STEVE  
Oh my. Look at the time.  
(beat)  
I must be off.

ZOË

Look. Mr. Edison.

(beat)

Please help me. If you don't my daughter could be at risk!

Steve sighs.

STEVE

Here. How about I give you some website addresses that have some details on the place - that will give you a lead.

ZOË

I've looked but I couldn't find anything.

STEVE

I'm going to give you the addresses for the Westbury Lab archives which are - amazingly still online.

ZOË

Really?

STEVE

Well.

(beat)

I've had enough trouble as it is - might as well.

ZOË

Oh, thank you so much - I really appreciate it!

STEVE

Oh, it's no trouble at all.

(beat)

Do you have a pen handy?

ZOË

Yeah, I think.

Zoë rummages through her handbag and takes out a pen. She hands it to Steve. He then writes a website URL on small piece of paper.

ZOË

So... You used to work at the place?

STEVE

Sure did.

(beat)

I'm past that now though.

ZOË

Glad to hear it.

STEVE

Well...

(beat)

It's better than turning into a stuck up old man like Tom.

Zoë laughs.

ZOË

I definitely have to agree with you on that!

STEVE

Here we are!

(beat)

I put my number on it as well - just in case.

Steve hands Zoë the piece of paper.

ZOË

Thanks.

She slips the piece of paper in her bag.

STEVE

Is that all?

(beat)

Because I really, really have to get going.

ZOË  
Oh! Sorry I forgot.

STEVE  
No problem.

They both get up.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - HALLWAY - DAY

Zoë rushes into the house - closing the front door after her.  
Becca begins to come down the stairs.

ZOË  
Becca?

BECCA  
Mummy!

Becca runs down the stairs.

ZOË  
Hey Sweetie.  
(beat)  
How'd you get home?

BECCA  
Daddy came and picked me up!

ZOË  
What?!  
(beat)  
When?!

BECCA  
After school...

ZOË  
Did he come into the house?

BECCA  
No. He left me at the gate and  
then he went.

ZOË

Look. Becca.

(beat)

I forbid you to ever go near him  
ever again.

BECCA

But -

ZOË

JUST DO WHAT I SAY!

Becca runs up the stairs and back into her bedroom.

ZOË

Oh god.

(beat)

What have I done?

Zoë walks up the stairs.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY

Zoë walks along the hallway towards Becca's bedroom. The door is slightly open. Zoë looks through the gap.

ZOË'S POV

Becca sits on the bed - facing the side so Zoë can see her face. She begins to speak - but her voice is different. A deep man's voice.

BECCA

Stupid bitch!

(beat)

How dare she!

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - BECCA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Zoë runs into the bedroom. Becca gasps heavily.

ZOË

Becca!

Becca puts her hand on her head. Her voice is back to normal.

BECCA  
Mummy, my head hurts!

Becca's voice then changes again - back into a horrid deep voice of a male.

BECCA  
MY HEAD HURTS!  
(beat)  
PITY ON YOUR SOUL WOMAN! PITY ON  
YOUR SOUL! PITY ON YOUR SOUL! PITY  
ON YOUR SOUL! PITY ON YOUR SOUL!

Zoë backs away as the voice repeats this. Zoë then gets forward and slaps Becca round the face. Becca falls on the bed - unconscious.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY

Zoë walks out from the bedroom and shuts the door. She puts her back on the door and slides down. She starts to sob.

The sound of dripping water can be heard. Zoë gets up - and sees that there is more water coming from the top of the bathroom door. Pouring down the door onto the carpet and down the staircase.

Zoë walks over to the bathroom door. She grasps the handle and opens it.

VISION

Zoë's eyes open. As the camera pans backward - you can see that she is in a big glass tank - full of green water. Some parts of her body have wires stuck into the skin.

The camera pans back more - making some scientists and computers viewable.

CLOSE UP OF TANK

Zoë begins to bang at the glass - harder and harder until...

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Zoë gasps in the bathtub full of water. She still has her clothes on.

ZOË

What?

(beat)

A tank!

Zoë gets out from the bath - her clothes soaking wet.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Zoë is on one of the computers. She reads the URL off the piece of paper and into the URL bar. She then hits enter.

ZOË

C'mon!

A page finally appears. A big logo reading 'WESTBURY LAB' with a big blue star is on the top of the page.

Zoë looks at the page navigation menu.

ZOË

(reading page)

Home, Patient List, Staff List,

Room List, Totals, Patient

Archives...

(beat)

Let see Patient List.

Zoë clicks on it.

CLOSE UP OF MONITOR

There is a long table on the page which you can scroll down on. There is a name, followed by a number.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Zoë scrolls down to the few final names/numbers.

ZOË

(reading page)

Seven Four Five, Seven Four Six,

Aha!

(beat)

Seven Four Seven - Sadie Masejon.

Zoë presses the print button.

ZOË

Now lets find out what happened to  
you Sadie...

Zoë clicks on 'Patient Archives'. A page that lets you scroll down on the patients name appears. Zoë goes to 'Edit' and 'Find' and types in "Masejon".

The page switches to the middle and highlights the name "Sadie Masejon".

ZOË

Here we go.

Zoë clicks on the name and a whole new page comes up. A whole page on Sadie. Zoë prints the page. Zoë then clicks on 'Staff List'.

A list like the Patient List comes up - but instead of a number, it has their job. Zoë also prints this page then logs off the computer. She then walks off screen.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Zoë lays asleep on the sofa. A couple of sheets of paper lay on her stomach.

VOICE (O.S)

(whisper)

Help me... Please. Help me.

Zoë wakes up. Unseen voices surround her.

VOICE (O.S)  
(whisper)

Help me. No... No! Get away from me!  
Someone help me! NO!

Zoë stands up slowly.

VOICE (O.S)  
(whisper)

Leave us alone! We're not your  
rats! We're not rats! We're not  
rats! WE'RE NOT RATS! WE'RE NOT  
RATS! WE'RE NOT RATS!! WE'RE NOT  
RATS!!! WE'RE NOT -

ZOË  
(shouting)

SHUTUP!! JUST SHUTUP WILL YOU!

Zoë clutches her ears. She shuts her eyes tight and drops to her  
kneel in pain.

All the windows suddenly smash. Zoë looks around in fright.

ZOË  
(dazed)  
Who is she?

Zoë faints.

VISION

Zoë sits on a chair in a white tiled room. An unseen calm man's  
voice can be heard.

VOICE (O.S)  
Now listen Sadie - don't get  
angry.

ZOË  
Who is she? Sadie.

VOICE (O.S)  
If you stay calm we'll keep you  
out of the dark room, okay Sadie?

ZOË  
Name's...  
(beat)  
Who is she? Sadie? Help me Sadie.

VOICE (O.S)  
Listen Sadie -

ZOË  
Who is she? Seven-four-seven.

Zoë eyes begin to fill with a bright blue light as she begins to levitate from the floor - the chair along with her.

INT. CAR - DAY

Zoë wakes up on the drivers seat of her car.

ZOË  
(whisper)  
Who is Sadie?

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Zoë watches TV. It is the news. A female news reader is on the screen.

NEWS READER  
The body of sixty-nine year old  
Steve Edison was found today at  
his home in Wiltshire Road.  
(beat)  
Police are treating the death as  
drug induced suicide...

Zoë sighs and puts her hand on the side of her head as if in the midst of a painful headache.

The TV blurs and turns to static.

ZOË  
Leave me alone.

Zoë begins to walk towards the TV but stops as something forms in the static. Different kind of faces form in the static of the TV.

ZOË  
Your alone!

The faces begin to be accompanied by moans of torture and whispers.

ZOË  
No. No!

Zoë covers her ears with her hands .

Green water begins to pour down from the closed door.

The door begins to creak.

ZOË  
Stop!

She clutches at her head tighter.

The door falls flat onto the floor as a wave of green water bursts from the doorway.

Zoë opens her eyes and looks in fright as the wave towers over her.

And soon smashing down and hitting everything in sight.

As the water goes down - we see Zoë soaking wet, lying on the floor. She is still conscious.

INT. CAR - DAY

As Zoë drives the church can be seen out from the windscreen. Zoë begins to slow down - finally parking and stopping.

The steering wheel suddenly turns and drives on by itself.

EXT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - FRONT YARD - DAY

As the car stops before the house - Zoë opens the door and runs out. Her hair is messy from the bumpy ride.

Zoë runs into towards the front door.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Zoë quickly goes into the living room - slamming the door behind her. She closes her eyes as she backs up onto the door. A man of thirty sits on the sofa with a glass of wine in his hand.

JACK  
Car trouble?

Zoë eyes widen.

ZOË  
What are you doing here?!

JACK  
I came to see you...

He gets up and walks over to Zoë.

ZOË  
Stay away from me!

He continues to walk. He touches Zoë on the cheek.

JACK  
Am I not allowed to see my own wife?

ZOË  
Don't touch me!

She smacks his hand away.

JACK  
Well...  
(beat)  
It is the truth...

ZOË  
Think again.  
(beat)  
I finished with you long ago.

Jack slaps Zoë round the face.

                  JACK  
Stupid!  
(beat)  
You had everything - but you went  
off with Rachelle. My best friends  
WIFE!

                  ZOË  
YOU WERE ALWAYS JEALOUS OF ME!

                  JACK  
Shutup!  
(beat)  
I'd never be jealous of a filthy  
disgusting lesbian like you!  
(beat)  
You make me sick.

He spits at Zoë's feet.

                  ZOË  
Awww.  
(beat)  
Were poor Jack's dream's of  
becoming Rachelle's man shattered?  
(beat)  
Get over it you filthy old man.  
(beat)  
Just because she went with me and  
not you.

                  JACK  
SHUTUP! You don't deserve a  
daughter and you never will!

                  ZOË  
You could never be a father!

JACK

Just shut up woman! You took my money and my daughter and just left.

ZOË

Oh just look at you. You're disgraceful.

(beat)

You'll never get Becca, even if we have to keep hiding.

Jack laughs.

JACK

Think again.

Jack walks over to a cupboard and opens it. He then pulls something out. Rachelle. She is tied up and has duck tape round her mouth.

ZOË

Rachelle!

Jack pulls out a knife and waves it around Rachelle's neck.

JACK

Either you give me Becca or your girlfriend here dies.

Rachelle makes muffled noises.

JACK (CON'T)

You have something to say do you?

He rips the tape of Rachelle's mouth.

RACHELLE

Don't do it Zoë!

(beat)

Don't surrender to this monster!

JACK

That's enough from you.

Jack re-tapes Rachelle's mouth.

ZOË

Let her go right now!

JACK

Or what? I'll pay?

ZOË

You're a psycho!

Jack puts the knife closer to Rachelle's neck.

JACK

One slice!

(beat)

That's all it takes!

ZOË

So...

(beat)

It was all you? The voices, the water, the glass?

JACK

What're you talking about?

(beat)

I messed with your car to bring you here at the right time.

ZOË

If you wanted me you could have called me.

JACK

Funny that.

(beat)

I tried ringing, wrong number.

ZOË

Should've messaged me.

JACK

Also seems like you have a new phone.

ZOË

Looks like you've done your homework.

JACK

I won't let you get away this time Zoë.

Zoë walks over to Jack. She closes up on him to kiss him. She kisses him whilst taking a vase from the table behind.

ZOË

I know that baby.

JACK

What? Get off me you sick lesbian!

Zoë lifts the vase and smashes it on Jack's head. He falls unconscious to the ground.

Blood pours from his head.

ZOË

WHAT NOW? You sick bastard. You never deserved to live.

Zoë unties Rachelle and takes the tape off.

ZOË (O.S)

Are you okay?!

RACHELLE

I'm not hurt - if that's what you mean.

Zoë searches Jack.

ZOË

Let's see what he's got with him.

RACHELLE

Zoë...

ZOË

What?

RACHELLE

I think you... Well...

(beat)  
I think you killed him.

ZOË  
No. He's unconscience.

Zoë looks at Jack's face. She shakes his dead body violently.

ZOË  
Jack. Wake up!

RACHELLE  
What're we going to do?!

ZOË  
Quickly!  
(beat)  
Let's put him in the closet before  
he stains the carpet.

RACHELLE  
What?

ZOË  
Well what else are we supposed to  
do?  
(beat)  
I'm not letting him win Rachelle.  
(beat)  
DEAD or ALIVE - I'm not letting  
him win!  
(beat)  
Now come help me.

Rachelle and Zoë lift Jack's body. They then throw it into the closet before Zoë slams it shut.

RACHELLE  
What are we going to tell Becca?

ZOË  
She won't have to know.  
(beat)  
I'll tell her he's gone back on  
holiday or something.

RACHELLE

What about the police? Won't other people wonder where he's gone?

ZOË

Look.

(beat)

Nobody's going to find out. We will keep this to ourselves, which means NOONE must find out.

RACHELLE

Alright.

ZOË

Anyway...

(beat)

This world would be better without him.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Zoë continues her search about Sadie Masejon. She is on a search engine. She types in "Sadie Masejon" and presses enter.

Three results appear.

CLOSE UP OF MONITOR

The results show as:

Sadie Masejohnson - Sing And Dance!

Sadie Mase's Home Page - All about my life as a dinner lady!

#747 - Masejon - Tests reveal that...

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Zoë clicks on the last one. A page requesting a password comes up. Zoë thinks for a second. She then types in "stevedison" and presses enter.

Another page full of information on Sadie appears. Zoë reads.

ZOË

(reading page)

After numerous happenings perhaps involving the supernatural, Thomas (Tom) Masejon submitted his young daughter Sadie to the Westbury Lab.

A picture of Sadie's father - he looks familiar. The picture is black and white.

ZOË

Where have I seen him before?!

As Zoë scrolls down - a picture of Sadie is seen. She is very beautiful and has medium-length dark-blond hair. The picture is also black and white.

ZOË

(reading page)

Sadie Masejon was also submitted to a list of numerous tests to prove if she did indeed have powers of the supernatural.  
(beat)  
This included...

Zoë stops as she reads the terrifying tests below.

ZOË

How could they do something like that?

Zoë prints the page out. She walks over to the printer and picks up the pages. She looks at the picture of Thomas Masejon.

ZOË

I know I've seen him before!

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY

Zoë walks up to her bedroom door and opens it.

VISION

Zoë sits in a chair inside a room made out of four glass walls.

It is quite squashed.

A glass roof which seems to blocks all of the oxygen out from the room.

Zoë looks up. She mouths some words towards the camera.

A deafening high pitched noise can then be heard.

The glass around shatters into a million pieces.

Zoë's eyes brightly flash.

The glass floats around her head.

The glass then fires itself towards the camera.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - ZOË'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Zoë comes out from her vision - standing in the middle of her room.

ZOË

Jameson!

EXT. JAMESON HOUSEHOLD - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Tom opens the door slightly. We can see half of his face.

TOM

What do you want? It's late.

ZOË

We need to talk.

(beat)

Now.

INT. JAMESON HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Zoë and Tom sit in a very run down living room. It is dark - and the sofa's are ripped.

TOM

Not much I know but -

ZOË

I'm not here to talk about your house.

(beat)

I'm here to talk about Sadie.

(beat)

Your daughter.

TOM

I never had no daughter.

ZOË

Why'd you change your name huh?

(beat)

It was a good idea... Swapping the S and the J.

TOM

G-Get out!

ZOË

I know who you are.

(beat)

Thomas Majeson!

TOM

GET OUT.

ZOË

What did it feel like?

(beat)

Knowing your own flesh and blood was suffering - being tested on - being tortured.

TOM

GET OUT NOW.

Tom gets up and picks up one of the tables and aims at Zoë.

She runs out of the living room.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - ZOË'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Zoë runs into her bedroom and onto her bed. She sobs.

ZOË  
Why did I have to get involved?  
(beat)  
Why?!

The voices from before can be heard again.

VOICE (O.S)  
My father?  
(beat)  
He did it all!  
(beat)  
Sadie? I love you.

ZOË  
SHUTUP! JUST SHUTUP!

The room goes extremely silent. Zoë stands up and looks into the standing mirror.

Before she can dry her face, a female figure stands behind Zoë's reflection - wearing a long white hospital patient gown.

This figure has dirty mud-riddled dark blond hair which reaches her shoulders.

Zoë looks behind her - nothing.

The figure remains in the reflection - her face mangled, green and bruised as if possessed by the devil itself.

ZOË  
Sadie.

The figure descends towards the glass - towards Zoë's reflection.

ZOË

Come. Take me. Sadie.

The figure lifts her arm up and moves forward.

The arm soon ascends out from the glass and into the real world.

The mirror around this bruised-scaly arm shatters.

Zoë falls back onto her back and backs up to the wall. She breathes heavily.

ZOË

Take me Sadie.

Zoë puts her hands round her eyes.

ZOË

(whispering to herself)

It's not real...

Sadie steps out from the mirror into the real-world. Her arm out - finger pointed straight at Zoë.

Cracks and shatters in the mirror in a human-like shape.

CLOSE UP OF ZOË

Zoë's hands force themselves off her eyes .

ZOË'S POV

The figure glares into Zoe's eyes - it's mangled face only an inch away.

SADIE

Will you save Becca?

Her voice is ghastly. A slow un-human moan.

Zoey breaths in heavily.

EXT. ESTATE - NIGHT

LONG SHOT OF ESTATE

A distant scream - Zoe's scream -heard across the estate.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - ZOË'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Becca walks into the doorway of the bedroom.

The figure is nowhere to be seen..

Zoe's face is twisted and mangled in a sorrowful expression.

Dark, purple-green bruises cover her visage.

Becca looks at her dead mother lie on the ground. She registers absolutely so emotion at all.

EXT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - FRONT YARD - NIGHT

The vicar runs out from his parked car and attempts to get into the house. The door is open. He runs in.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - HALLWAY - NIGHT

VICAR

Hello? Miss. Jones?!

The vicar enters the living room.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

As the vicar enters the living room - Becca is sitting on the sofa - drawing.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - ZOË'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The vicar enters Zoë's bedroom. As he sees Zoë's face he gasps in shock.

VICAR  
God god!

CLOSE UP OF ZOË'S FACE

It seems even more twisted then before. Full of evil, bitterness. Her jaw is in an unnatural position - her eyes looking straight ahead in a melancholy gaze.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - ZOË'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

VICAR  
This is the work of Satan himself!

Vicar sighs.

VICAR  
(to Zoë's body)  
May you reach heaven in peace and safety...  
(beat)  
My prayers are with you.

The vicar picks up his necklace which has a crucifix on it. He holds it out and walks around the room.

VICAR  
May this house be free of the demon's that plague it with fear, sorrow, and death.  
(beat)  
For if this doing -

Before the vicar can say anymore the house begins to shake. The roof begins to cave in.

VICAR  
His siege has not yet finished!  
(beat)  
May peace be on this woman's soul!

The vicar runs out of the room.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - HALLWAY - NIGHT

The vicar runs towards the front door. He stops.

VICAR  
(remembering)  
The young one!

The house continues to shake and collapse.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The vicar runs into the living room - avoiding the collapsing ceiling. Becca screams as the Vicar grabs her and runs out.

INT. JONES HOUSEHOLD - FRONT YARD - NIGHT

The vicar runs outside towards his car. He puts Becca down.

VICAR  
Quickly child, into the car!

Becca gets into the car. The house falls down - turning into a pile of rubble. The vicar and Becca witness the self-destruction of the house.

DARKNESS

CAPTION-- THREE WEEKS LATER.

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Two NURSES, a male and female take the vicar to a van. The van reads, "Oak Tree Mental Institution". The vicar remains silent.

FEMALE NURSE  
C'mon now.

The nurses put the vicar into the van. The two then walk back out. The MALE DRIVER waits at the side of the van.

MALE DRIVER  
Does he talk?

FEMALE NURSE  
No.

MALE DRIVER  
So...  
(beat)  
Just him?

FEMALE NURSE  
Mhm.

MALE DRIVER  
Alrighty!

The nurses walk off. The driver goes to the back of the van and looks inside.

DRIVERS POV

The vicar sits at the very back. His head down. Alone.

DRIVER (O.S)  
Okay, Big Guy!  
(beat)  
Better get going!

INT. VAN - BACK - DAY

The back of the van darkens as the driver closes the door. He lifts up his head.

VICAR  
It's only just begun...  
(beat)  
And it'll never end.

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

LONG SHOT OF HOSPITAL

The camera pans backwards as the van drives on - soon going off screen.

FADE OUT

ROLL CREDITS

#747

Written by Sasha Aleksov.