



Episode 5:

Dead Lights

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Tanis By:

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FADE IN:

INT. THE ALCOVE

Tanis stands at her table, poring over an ancient map. We approach her gingerly, as she looks a bit angry.

Disgusted, she flings the map aside. She snatches another map from a large mound of scrolls beside her and flattens this new map onto the table.

She turns to us with a scowl.

TANIS

None of these maps got Tanis
mountain...So how Tanis supposed to
know where she is?

But the ends of her scowl soon turn up into a sly smile as an idea takes form. She snaps her fingers.

TANIS

But maybe Tanis got somethin'
better than a map.

Tanis hustles to her cabinet and pulls open the wide glass doors that wail in protest.

She extracts a small, gleaming compass from her collection.

TANIS

A map tell you where you are, but a
compass...it tell you where you
goin'.

As she steps back to the table she fiddles with the compass a bit -- spinning it right and left -- but she appears largely unimpressed with the device.

Her enthusiasm quickly wanes.

TANIS

Hmph...this tell Tanis nothin'.

She drops the compass onto the map with a sigh.

TANIS

Guess it don't matter too much to
Tanis. She ain't goin' nowhere.

But then she notices something on the map, and she directs our attention towards what she sees.

TANIS
But look here...

And so we do.

ON THE MAP

It is yellow and tattered -- a sailing map from days long past -- when monstrous serpents were still depicted roaming the oceans of the world.

But the serpents on this map begin to move -- cutting paths through the waters before them -- and the oceans of the map begin to undulate -- as they transform themselves into blue, shimmering pools.

The compass, itself resting on an ocean, sinks slowly into one of these pools.

TANIS(O.S)
You can still have a compass and
still be lost.

As Tanis speaks, we follow the compass -- into the pools of the map -- into the softly rolling waters of the --

ATLANTIC OCEAN - NIGHT

A crescent moon hovers in the sky. The gentle roar of swelling waves now fills our ears.

TANIS(V.O)
But this compass...it got a tale to
tell...a tale of lost souls...a
tale called..."Dead lights".

SUPER: DEAD LIGHTS

EXT. ATLANTIC OCEAN - NIGHT

TITLE CARD - 200 KILOMETERS OFF THE COAST OF NEWFOUNDLAND

The USS KENTUCKY, a large Naval ship, moves along the calm, dark water. The stars and the crescent moon light up the clear night sky.

The water CRASHES against the bow of the ship.

INT. USS KENTUCKY - BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

CAPTAIN TIMOTHY REESE, tall, balding, in his early fifties, stands behind the helm.

The radar and GPS system light up in the dark room.

The door to the bridge opens. COMMANDER WILLIAM GREEN, forties, but looks much younger, enters the bridge.

COMMANDER GREEN
Quiet night tonight huh Captain?

CAPTAIN REESE
I like nights like this.

Commander Green looks out the window

COMMANDER GREEN
It's sure is beautiful.

CAPTAIN REESE
That it is Commander, that it is.

Captain Reese stares out onto the water.

COMMANDER GREEN
It's Charlie's graduation next month isn't it?

CAPTAIN REESE
Yes it is.

The Captain smiles.

CAPTAIN REESE
Elizabeth and I couldn't be more proud.

COMMANDER GREEN
I bet he'll be a Captain just like his old man some day.

CAPTAIN REESE
He could go all the way. Hell, maybe even an Admiral.

COMMANDER GREEN
I wouldn't doubt it Captain.

Commander Green pulls out a compass that hangs around his neck. The Captain looks over at him.

CAPTAIN REESE

I've been meaning to ask, what's with the compass?

COMMANDER GREEN

It was my Granddaddy's, my father told me he found it somewhere near France during the war. I actually forgot all about it till my dad died earlier this year, we found it in his safety deposit box. The damn thing doesn't work, but I carry it with me anyways, sentimental reason's I guess.

Commander Green stares at the compass. The needle starts to spin very fast.

COMMANDER GREEN

What the?

Suddenly the radar and GPS system stop. The Kentucky slows down.

CAPTAIN REESE

What's going on?

The Kentucky comes to a complete stop. The Captain and Commander jolt forward.

The Captain reaches for the radio. A loud buzz BLASTS through the speakers.

CAPTAIN REESE

Jesus Christ!

COMMANDER GREEN

What's going on Captain?

The bridge starts to shake. The helm spins around rapidly.

Captain Reese grabs a hold of the helm. The force of the spin brings him to the ground.

COMMANDER GREEN

Captain!

The Commander reaches for the Captain and pulls him up to his feet.

CAPTAIN REESE

We're under attack!

COMMANDER GREEN

From who?

The compass that hangs around the Commanders neck starts to glow.

There is a bright light outside the Kentucky. The bridge fills with the blinding light.

The Captain and Commander shield their eyes with their forearms.

FADE TO WHITE:

FADE IN:

EXT. ATLANTIC OCEAN - NIGHT

The "PROUD MARY", a large fishing ship, sits afloat along the calm dark water.

INT. THE PROUD MARY - LOUNGE AREA - CONTINUOUS

The crew of the Proud Mary sit around a table as they play cards.

The room is filled with smoke. The ashtray that sits in the middle of the table is filled with butts. The rest of the table is covered with beer cans.

At the table sits NICK MORTON, short, bald, mid forties, and has a thick mustache that sits above his lip.

HEATHER BENNETT, late twenties, tall, long dark hair, emerald green eyes and looks like she belongs on a fashion runway than a fishing vessel.

THOMAS WINTERS, mid thirties, heavy set, with both arms covered in tattoo's, he kind of looks like the rejected member of a seventies biker gang.

Last and probably least is TROY HUDSON, nineteen, a well built good looking chap, but is definitely not smarter than a fifth grader.

Ramblin' man by the Allman Brothers PLAYS on the stereo.

Nick stares at his cards then throws them down on the table.

NICK
Goddamn Heather, you're cleaning
house here.

THOMAS
I know, it's like playing against
Rain Man.

NICK
definitely.

Heather LAUGHS.

Troy bends over and opens the cooler that lays by his
feet. There is one can of beer left. He grabs it. Thomas
looks over at him.

THOMAS
Hey! That's the last one. The
last one is mine.

TROY
This ain't the last one, there's
like another case in the back.

THOMAS
That's warm beer, this is cold
beer, and the last cold beer is
mine.

Troy holds the beer under the table and gives it a quick
shake. He then hands it to Thomas.

TROY
Here you go.

Thomas snatches the cold beer out of Troy's hand.

Thomas CRACKS open the beer. It EXPLODES all over his
face. Nick, Heather and Troy all burst out into LAUGHTER.

Thomas jumps up and kicks his chair backwards.

THOMAS
You think that was pretty fucking
funny didn't you faggot! Well how
'bout we see how funny it is when I
stick my boot all the way up your
fucking ass!

Nick gets up on his feet.

NICK

Calm down Thomas. It was just a stupid Joke.

THOMAS

You know what's a fucking joke. That kid, he's got less brains than a pile of donkey spunk.

TROY

Shut up asshole!

THOMAS

Lets face it, the only reason this little twat is here is cause his daddy is friends with the Captain.

Thomas looks right into Troy's eyes.

THOMAS

You're more useless than tits on a nun.

Troy dashes towards Thomas. Heather gets up and grabs a hold of him.

HEATHER

Stop it Troy. It's not worth it. you're all just a little bit drunk.

Troy backs up.

He turns around and walks away.

THOMAS

That's it. Run away you little pussy.

Heather turns to Thomas.

HEATHER

Why don't you just shut the hell up.

She SIGHS.

HEATHER

I'm done for the night. Goin' to bed.

THOMAS
Would you like some company?

HEATHER
Screw you.

Heather leaves.

EXT. THE PROUD MARY - DECK - NIGHT

JACK NELSON, Captain of the Proud Mary, stands near the ledge. His fingers curl around the railing as he looks out onto the sea.

Jack is in his early forties, tall with dark hair and has a five O'clock shadow.

PETER DICILLO, his first mate, walks up from behind with a silver flask in his hand. He is in his early thirties, his blond hair is cut short and he wears a pair of thick Buddy Holly type glasses.

He moves beside Jack.

PETER
Hey Jack.

Jack turns.

JACK
Hey, what's up?

Peter takes a SWIG from his flask.

PETER
Just having a drink.

He raises the flask.

PETER
Want some?

JACK
What are you having?

PETER
Well it's named after you.

JACK
Ah, Mr. Daniels I presume.

Peter nods. Jack takes the flask from Peter and takes a SIP.

Jack hands the flask back to Peter. He then takes out a cigarette and lights it up.

PETER

What's going on Jack? You've been acting funny ever since we left.

Jack takes a drag from his cigarette.

JACK

I think this is going to be my last trip.

PETER

What?

JACK

Ever since Bonnie died, it's just, I don't think I have it in me anymore.

PETER

You just need time.

JACK

Look I know you're trying to talk me out of this, but I already made up my mind.

PETER

What about the Proud Mary?

JACK

I'm gonna give her to you.

PETER

What?

JACK

She's gonna be yours.

PETER

Jack, I appreciate the offer and all, but I don't think that I'm up to it.

JACK

You know these waters back to front.

PETER

But what about the crew?

Jack turns around and puts his hand on Peter's shoulder.

JACK
You'll be fine Peter. Don't worry
about it.

Jack takes another drag from his cigarette then tosses it
over the side.

JACK
I'm gonna go get some shuteye.

Jack walks away. Peter takes another SWIG from his flask as
he looks out onto the dark water.

EXT. ATLANTIC OCEAN - DAY

The sky is filled with dark clouds.

The Proud Mary sails along the dark choppy water of the
Atlantic ocean.

INT. THE PROUD MARY - BRIDGE - DAY

Jack stands behind the helm, a cigarette hangs out of his
mouth.

Peter sits next to him as he glances through a playboy.

Sail on Sailor by The Beach Boys BLASTS from the stereo.

PETER
Miss July you can sit on my face
any time.

Jack CHUCKLES.

JACK
Does your wife know you talk like
that?

PETER
No, and you better not tell her
either or I'll be sleeping on the
couch for a month.

Jack looks out onto the ocean. There is a thick fog ahead.

JACK
Hey Peter. Take a look at that.

Peter looks out onto the sea.

PETER
Where the hell did that come from?

JACK
I don't know.

There is a BEEP from the radar.

PETER
What's that?

Jack takes a look at the radar. It BEEPS again. There is an echo of a ship straight ahead.

JACK
There's a boat in the fog.

The fog drifts. The USS KENTUCKY sits in the water.

JACK
Turn off the stereo.

Peter turns off the stereo.

Jack picks up the radio.

JACK
This is the Proud Mary, Canadian
fishing vessel KX461, please
identify.

There is nothing but STATIC.

JACK
This is the Proud Mary, come in
please.

More STATIC.

Jack turns to Peter.

JACK
Slow it down, I'm going up to the
deck. You keep trying to reach
them.

Jack leaves the Bridge.

EXT. THE PROUD MARY - DECK - MOMENTS LATER

Jack Makes his way onto the deck. His crew is already up there.

Jack makes his way towards his crew.

TROY
What the hell is that?

THOMAS
What the hell does it look like? It's a Navel ship you moron.

TROY
I was just asking a question. You don't have to be a jerk about it.

THOMAS
Then stop asking stupid questions.

Jack walks up to Thomas and Troy.

JACK
Cut it out Nick.

HEATHER
Did you try to communicate with them?

JACK
yeah, but all I got was static.

NICK
What is a Naval ship doing just sitting out in the ocean?

JACK
That's what I wanna find out. We're gonna go aboard.

The Proud Mary slowly makes its way towards the Kentucky. Heather walks to the starboard side. She looks down into the water. Her eyes open wide.

HEATHER
Oh my God.

She turns to Jack.

HEATHER
Captain! You gotta take a look at this.

Jack and the three other crew members walk over to Heather. They look down into the water.

NICK
Jesus Christ!

TROY
What the.....

Thousands of dead fish float on top of the water that surrounds the Kentucky.

THOMAS
What could have done that Captain?

JACK
I don't know. Maybe some kind of pollutant in the water, something that leaked from the ship.

NICK
Now that is the most Goddamndest thing I have ever seen.

JACK
You all wait here.

Jack leaves the group and heads towards the Bridge.

INT. THE PROUD MARY - BRIDGE - MOMENTS LATER

Jack enters the Bridge. Peter stands behind the helm.

JACK
Were you able to get a hold of anyone?

PETER
The radio's dead. I can't reach anybody. I got a bad feeling Captain.

JACK
You and me both.

Jack pulls out a cigarette and lights it up.

JACK
We're gonna go on board. I want you to stay here and keep on that radio.

PETER
Yes Captain.

Jack takes a long drag from his cigarette. He then passes it to Peter.

PETER
Thanks.

Jack pats him on the shoulder.

JACK
you get a hold of somebody okay.

PETER
I'll do my best.

Jack hands him a walkie talkie.

JACK
You can get a hold of me on this.

Peter takes the walkie talkie. Jack exits the Bridge.

EXT. THE USS KENTUCKY - TOP DECK - DAY

Jack and his crew reach the top deck of the Kentucky, each have a flashlight in their hands.

JACK
We're going to stick together. No going off on your own. Understand?

The crew nod.

NICK
Where do we start?

JACK
The bridge.

Jack moves towards the bridge. His crew follows.

Nick and Thomas walk side by side.

THOMAS
This is some creepy shit.

NICK
I don't even know what the hell we're doing here. It doesn't say this in my job description.

Heather approaches the two men.

HEATHER

Look. These people might need our help. How would you feel if we were in trouble and nobody came to help?

THOMAS

We're fishermen, not the bloody coastguard.

HEATHER

You two need to grow a pair.

Heather walks away and heads up towards Troy.

HEATHER

I hope you're not chicken shit like those other two.

TROY

Nah, I think it's kind of exciting.

HEATHER

Really.

TROY

Yeah, it's kinda like them mystery shows on TV. This sure beats flippin' burgers at some truck stop in St. John's I'll tell ya that.

HEATHER

You got that right.

TROY

I do miss weed though.

HEATHER

I'll let you in on a little secret. Nick has a stash hidden under his bunk. When we get back maybe we can relieve him of some of it.

A big smile grows on Troy's face.

TROY

Sweet!

The two walk side by side right behind Jack.

INT. USS KENTUCKY - BRIDGE - MOMENTS LATER

The windows of the bridge are all shattered, glass lays all over the floor. The radar, GPS system and all the rest of the equipment looks as if they were smashed.

The door that leads into the pilot house CREAKS open. Jack steps in.

JACK
Sonuvabitch.

Heather and Troy walk in behind Jack.

TROY
This place looks trashed.

HEATHER
What do you think happened?

JACK
Some sort of struggle. Somebody really went to work in here.

Nick and Thomas enter the bridge.

NICK
Oh shit, this ain't good.

THOMAS
I think we should probably leave Captain. I mean something bad happened here and I really don't wanna stay to find out what it was.

HEATHER
Their still might be some people on board that need our help.

JACK
We'll do one sweep from bow to stern.

Jack brings his walkie talkie up to his mouth.

JACK
Peter, do you read me?

INT. THE PROUD MARY - BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Peter brings the walkie talkie to his mouth.

PETER
I read you Jack.

JACK(V.O)
So far we haven't seen
anybody. The pilothouse has been
totaled. Have you been able to get
a hold of anyone yet?

PETER
I haven't been able to reach
anyone.

JACK(V.O)
Well keep at it. I'll let you know
if we find anyone.

PETER
Okay Jack. You guys be safe. Over
and out.

Peter puts the walkie talkie down and picks up the radio.

PETER
This is the Proud Mary, Canadian
fishing vessel KX461, can anybody
read me.

Static HISSES from the radio.

PETER
Goddammit!

INT. USS KENTUCKY - PILOTHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The crew of the Proud Mary form a semi circle around Jack.

THOMAS
So what's the plan.

JACK
I already told you the plan. we're
going to do a single sweep, if we
can't find anyone we'll get the
hell out of here and report it as
soon as we can.

NICK
How long is this gonna take.

JACK
It'll take as long as it takes, so
no more bitching and moaning, it's
giving me a Goddamn headache.

Jack turns around. Nick mouths the words "Fuck you" and
flips him the bird.

INT. USS KENTUCKY - BELOW DECK - DAY

The dark hallway is lit with beams of light that come from
the crew of the Proud Mary's flashlights.

Jack leads the crew. Behind him are Troy and Heather,
Thomas and Nick follow.

The floor CREAKS.

JACK
Hello? Anybody here?

No response.

THOMAS
This place is a tomb.

NICK
Ya know, my daddy was in WW two,
and he heard this story of a Ship,
it was either French or British, I
can't remember, anyways, the ship
disappeared, like off the face of
the planet. A few months later it
was found off the coast of France,
totally empty, not a single soul on
board. No one knows what really
happened. The best guess was that
the crew abandoned ship, got caught
up in a storm and was swallowed by
the sea.

TROY
Doesn't that stuff usually happen
over the Bermuda triangle?

NICK
This was nowhere near the Bermuda
triangle.

HEATHER

I think their guess was right, it makes sense. There are storms on these waters all the time.

NICK

But what made them get off the ship?

Thomas makes his way up towards Jack.

THOMAS

Captain, there ain't nobody here, I can sense it, they probably abandoned ship and I really don't think we should stay to find out why.

JACK

Twenty more minutes Thomas. I'm sure you can handle that.

Troy moves closer to Thomas.

TROY

Why are you acting like such a coward?

Thomas spins around and grabs Troy by the throat. He pushes him up against the wall.

THOMAS

What the hell did you call me you dumb son of a bitch?

TROY

I called you a coward.

Thomas's hand tightens around Troy's throat. Troy GASPS.

Jack grabs a hold of Thomas and throws him up against the adjacent wall.

JACK

Will you hold yourself together! You're really starting to piss me off.

Jack turns to Troy.

JACK

You too.

Jack shines his flashlight at the crew.

JACK
Now lets go.

Troy rubs his neck then follows Jack down the hallway.

Thomas moves next to Troy and grabs a hold of his arm.

THOMAS
Listen here you little shit. When
we get back to shore, you and me,
we're gonna finish this.

He lets go of Troy and moves back towards the back next to Nick.

The crew continue down the hallway.

Jack comes to a door on the left side of the hallway. He opens. The beam from his flashlight scans the room.

HEATHER
See anything.

The room is empty.

JACK
Nothing.

Jack aims his flashlight towards the floor. There is a large puddle of black goo on the ground.

Troy peaks his head through the door.

TROY
What is that?

JACK
Looks like oil.

Suddenly FOOTSTEPS can be heard ahead of them. They stop.

HEATHER
What was that?

JACK
Stop! Everybody be quiet.

The FOOTSTEPS start up again.

JACK
Hello?

The FOOTSTEPS stop.

Jack shines his flashlight forward.

JACK
Who's there?

The FOOTSTEPS sound as if they are running away.

JACK
HEY!

Jack takes off. Troy and Heather follow. A few moments later Nick and Thomas run towards the others.

Jack runs down the hallway as he follows the FOOTSTEPS. There is a THUD.

Jack stops. He aims his flashlight forward.

The light catches a man curled up in a ball at the end of the hallway. The man is dressed in a Navy uniform.

Troy and Heather catch up to Jack. They spot the man curled up on the floor.

TROY
Who is he?

Thomas and Nick arrive.

Jack slowly walks towards the man. The man SCREAMS.

MAN
DON'T HURT ME!

JACK
Hey, we're not here to hurt
you. We're here to help you.

Jack kneels down next to the man. The man is Commander William Green.

COMMANDER GREEN
They're gonna come back!

The Commander turns and looks directly at Jack.

COMMANDER GREEN
Them.

Jack helps the Commander to his feet.

JACK
Who's them?

COMMANDER GREEN
I don't know I don't know I don't
know.

JACK
Where is everyone?

COMMANDER GREEN
They took them. They took all of
them, all but me. They come
through the light.

Nick turns to Thomas.

NICK
What the hell is this guy on?

Thomas shrugs his shoulders.

Jack moves closer to Commander Green.

JACK
We're gonna get you out of here
okay.

Commander Green nods. Jack picks up his walkie talkie.

JACK
Peter do you read me?

PETER(V.O)
I read you Jack.

JACK
We found someone. He's pretty
shook up.

PETER(V.O)
What happened on there Jack?

JACK
I have no idea. We'll be there
soon.

PETER(V.O)
Roger that.

Jack turns to his crew.

JACK

We still have more places to look,
but we should get...

He turns to Commander Green and looks at his name tag. He turns back to his crew.

JACK

We should get Commander Green back
to the Mary.

THOMAS

Come on Captain. He just said
there was no one left.

JACK

He doesn't even know what
happened. There still could be
more people on board.

Thomas SIGHS.

JACK

You can take him back
then. Heather, Troy and myself
will finish the sweep.

Jack looks over at Commander Green.

JACK

These men will take you to my boat.

COMMANDER GREEN

We should all leave right now,
before they come back.

JACK

we'll all be out of here soon.

Commander Green walks towards Nick and Thomas.

JACK

We'll be back shortly.

NICK

Okay Captain.

Nick, Thomas, and Commander Green walk away.

Jack makes his way towards Troy and Heather.

JACK
Are you two okay with this?

TROY
Yeah Captain, it's cool.

JACK
Lets get this over with then.

Jack opens the door at the end of the hallway and enters.

EXT. THE PROUD MARY - DECK - DAY

The sky is now darker.

Peter stands on the starboard side of the deck, a cigarette hangs out of his mouth.

He stands on the edge then UNZIPS his pants. Yellow urine SPLASHES onto the dead fish that float in the water. Peter SIGHS with relief.

He gives himself a couple shakes then ZIPS his pants back up.

The sky gets darker and darker. Peter looks up.

PETER
Oh shit.

The Proud Mary starts to rock back and forth. Peter falls flat on his face. The boat continues to rock. Peter slides towards the port side, then back to the starboard side.

He grabs a hold of the ledge and pulls himself up. He looks over the edge. The water starts to bubble.

The Proud Mary starts to shift. More bubbles.

Suddenly a dead Blue Whale rises from the water.

PETER
What the....

Peter stares at the Blue Whale. He backs up.

INT. THE PROUD MARY - BRIDGE - MOMENTS LATER

Peter dashes into the bridge. He grabs the walkie talkie.

PETER
Jack do you read me?

Nothing.

PETER
Jack are you there?

Loud STATIC blares from the walkie talkie. Peter drops it.

The stereo turns on. Highway Star by Deep Purple PLAYS at top volume.

Peter hits the off button on the stereo. Nothing happens.

He unplugs the stereo. That doesn't stop Deep purple from singing their song.

Suddenly Peter is sucked backwards. He crashes through the door and is snatched up into the air. He SCREAMS.

INT. USS KENTUCKY - BELOW DECK - DAY

Thomas, Nick, and Commander Green walk down the dark hallway lit only with two flashlights.

The floor TREMBLES.

NICK
What's going on?

COMMANDER GREEN
They're coming!

THOMAS
Who's coming?

Thomas shines his flashlight on Commander Green. The light shines right in his face.

COMMANDER GREEN
My people.

Commander Green's eyes turn pitch black. The compass that hangs around his neck starts to glow. The needle spins. He smiles.

NICK
Jesus Christ!

Nick and Thomas back up.

COMMANDER GREEN
There is nowhere to go, nowhere to
hide. We will find you.

Thomas pulls out knife.

THOMAS
You son of a bitch! What have you
done to us?

Commander Green slowly moves forward.

THOMAS
Stay back!

COMMANDER GREEN
You think that will stop me?

Commander Green dashes forward. Thomas plunges the knife
into his stomach.

The floor TREMBLES even more. Commander Green falls
back. A black liquid oozes from his belly.

The hallway fills with a bright light. Nick and Thomas
SCREAM.

INT. USS KENTUCKY - BELOW DECK - CONTINUOUS

The floor TREMBLES. Jack, Heather, and Troy stumble back
and forth.

TROY
Captain what's going on?

HEATHER
Is it an earthquake?

JACK
I don't know. Just hold onto
something.

The ship stops trembling.

JACK
I think it's about time that we got
this boat.

Jack spins around. Commander Green stands before him. Jack jolts back.

JACK

What the hell are you doing here? Why aren't you with the others?

COMMANDER GREEN

The others have left.

JACK

Left? Where the hell did they go?

Commander Green points over to Troy and Heather.

COMMANDER GREEN

Same place they're going.

In a flash Troy and Heather are sucked backwards into the air. They drop their flashlights and disappear into the darkness.

JACK

What the hell?

Jack sees the black liquid ooze out of Commander Green's stomach.

COMMANDER GREEN

As you can see this body is damaged. I need a new one.

JACK

What are you?

COMMANDER GREEN

My kind have been watching your primitive race for centuries. We have walked amongst you unnoticed. We're your neighbor's, your friends.

He pauses, then smiles.

COMMANDER GREEN

And wives.

A look of confusion overcomes Jack.

WOMAN(O.S)

Hello Jack.

He turns around. His flashlight beams onto a WOMAN in her mid thirties. She has long dark hair, fair skin and emerald green eyes.

Jack's look of confusion turns to shock.

JACK
Bonnie?

Commander Green moves beside Bonnie.

COMMANDER GREEN
You thought the sea swallowed her
up didn't you.

JACK
That's not Bonnie.

BONNIE
It's me Jack.

JACK
You're not one of them.

Bonnie's green eyes turn black.

BONNIE
I always have been.

Bonnie and Commander Green turn to each other. Loud HISSES escape their mouths.

Jack shakes his head.

JACK
No.

The compass around Commander Green's neck glows. He grabs a hold of it.

COMMANDER GREEN
They can always find me with
this, it holds all the knowledge
we have collected.

JACK
Why are you doing this?

COMMANDER GREEN
You're kind does not deserve to
rule. We've watched you evolve,
and devolve. We see what you've
done to your world, how you've

(MORE)

COMMANDER GREEN (cont'd)
exploited it, destroyed it. You
are not fit to exist.

JACK
I'm not going to let you get away
with this!

Jack raises his flashlight.

He BASHES Commander Green over the head with the
flashlight. The bulb BREAKS. Black ooze SPLATTERS onto the
wall.

The hallway goes pitch black.

Suddenly the hallway fills with a bright light. Jack's
hands are wrapped around Commander Green's neck.

Commander Green opens his mouth, a loud HISS comes out.

Bonnie jumps onto Jack's back. He hits her in her face with
the back of his head. She falls back.

Jack squeezes tighter around Commander Green's neck, he
stares into black eyes.

It goes dark.

INT. USS KENTUCKY - BELOW DECK - NIGHT

It's pitch black. All of a sudden the lights go on.

Jack lies in a puddle of black goo. The compass is in his
hand.

Jack gets to his feet and backs up. He turns around and
runs away.

EXT. THE USS KENTUCKY - TOP DECK - NIGHT

Jack runs out onto the deck. A bright light shines in the
sky. He looks up as he shields his eyes. It's a
helicopter.

Jack backs up. A hand grabs his shoulder. He spins around.

A man in a coast guard uniform stands in front of him.

Jack steps back.

COAST GUARD
 Hey, it's okay. We're here to help
 you.

Jack looks dazed.

COAST GUARD
 What happened here?

JACK
 I don't know. I can't remember
 anything.

COAST GUARD
 Where is your crew?

JACK
 I don't know.

COAST GUARD
 Look, it's gonna be okay. We're
 gonna take care of you.

The Coast Guard puts his hand on Jack's shoulder.

COAST GUARD
 Lets get you out of here.

The coast guard turns around. Jack stands there. He holds
 up the compass. His eyes then turn pitch black for a moment
 then back to normal.

He puts the compass into his pocket.

As the rotors of the chopper continue to roar overhead, Jack
 steps to the edge of the deck, grasps the rail, and gazes up
 to the stars.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE CAVE - NIGHT

Tanis, like Jack, gazes up at the stars.

She stands on the small outcropping at the mouth of her cave
 -- at the very edge of the precipice -- as if defying the
 yawning depths below to swallow her.

TANIS
 They say when it be darkest,
 that when you see the
 stars. And the darker it get,
 the brighter it be shinin'.

Tanis pulls the compass from somewhere within her kaftan, then turns to face us.

TANIS

Long ago...before any
compass...they used to follow them
stars. Some used to think they be
holes to heaven.

Tanis chuckles at the thought, then turns her gaze skyward once more.

TANIS

But Tanis be knowin' that ain't
what out there...out there beyond
them stars.

Now we follow her gaze, until we, too, see only the stars.

TANIS(O.S)

You can follow them, too...and you
can pray all you want to whoever
you think might be listenin' up
there.

A shooting star streaks across the sky -- and it is gone in an instant.

TANIS(O.S)

...but it still fall on you to stay
clear of the rocks.

And the stars wink out, one by one, until we...

FADE TO BLACK

THE END.