

Zara

Copy right protected(c) 2015 This script will not be used in any form without the author's authorisation. CASTLE BROOKE-SILVER TOWER APARTMENTS. FEB 14 1995

INT.GROUND FLOOR.LOBBY-MORNING(BEFORE SUNRISE)

The area is deserted, however, the odd couple moves in and out.Two of these people is a young man and woman, happily making their way to the elevator.In the course of their exit, the elevator doors open on the fourth floor.Camera moves along with the couple, but stops at apartment no.26

INT.FOURTH FLOOR.APARTMENT NO.26

The apartment is a picturesque view of old Victorian with the absence of any phtographs. A bedside alarm goes off.

Becky Storm-early twenties, mysterious nomad.

BECKY STORM V.O I can't stop running.

The alarm clock reads 0500HRS.Becky Storm's hand is seen switching it off, her legs simulataneously jump out of bed and advance towards the bathroom.

BECKY STORM V.O I won't stop running.I have to keep running.

She splashes water on her face, draws her hair into a pony tail and again, her facial features aren't seen. Becky Storm proceeds to brush her teeth and during that moment she stops..

BECKY STORM V.O What would happen if I stopped?

The brushing starts up again.

BECKY STORM V.O I'd have to stop to find out and I can't do that.

She gurgles water in her mouth, spits it out,places the tooth brush in its rightful place.Her clothes are seen falling to the ground as she undresses.Becky makes her way back to the sleeping are, pulls open her wardrobe doors, and changes into her workout gear.

> BECKY STORM V.O No no sir, there is no mystery here.

> > CROSSFADE:

CASTLE BROOKE-SILVER TOWER APARTMENT NO.26. FEB 14 1995

INT.KITCHEN

The flourescent kitchen lights are switched on.A large calender is pasted on the refridgerator door.With a black marker, a massive X is marked on the calander date, 14 Feb 1995.

Standing behind the fridge door, she pulls out a half-empty bottle of milk, a box of cereal, a lollipop that she stuffs in her pocket, and then a plastic bowl and spoon from the wooden cupboards.

> BECKY STORM V.O I am an open book!

Becky's is perched on the second of the three steps that separates the kitchen from the living area with her bowl of cereal resting on her left.Her fingers pull open the tile on the right edge of the step.Becky draws out her diary,fills up on a cereal and begins to write..

> BECKY STORM V.O I don't know who I am. I wasn't who I was. And I lost sight of who I am supposed to be.

Eat, then write. The action is repeated until it stops. Becky rips out a page from the diary, stuffs it into her pocket, thereafter her diary is put back. She knocks her fists twice on the tile to ensure a fit. Satisfied, she makes her way to the sink.

> BECKY STORM V.O This is everything you know about me and that is everything I know about me.I am an open book.

EXT.FOURTH FLOOR.APARTMENT NO.26

Ms. Storm steps out and begins to lock the door.Her thoughts are interrupted by the sniffling sounds of a young male,crouched by the door opposite hers.

Becky's pulls out the lollipop from her pocket to give the youngster and undected a paper falls out. She kneels down and gives the young man a lollipop.

BECKY STORM You see sir,there is no mystery here.

The boy hesitantly takes the treat and there's a flash of a smile. The camera focuses on Becky's smile. She gets back on her feet and exits.

BECKY STORM V.O I'd have to stop to find out.And I can't do that. The young boy notices the page idly sitting on apartment no.26's mat.He retrives it and it reads, "I'll be back in.."

CUT TO:

CASTLE BROOKE-SILVER TOWER APARTMENTS. FEB 14 1995

EXT.SILVER TOWER APARTMENTS-MORNING

Looking out into the distance it begins to rain.Becky Storm covers her head with her hoody and begins to run. Her pace quickening with each step.

> BECKY STORM V.O What would happen if I stopped? I have to keep running! I won't stop running! I can't stop running.

Dawn begins to break, the camera loses its visual on Becky Storm.

BECKY STORM V.O A Storm is coming.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

CASTLE BROOKE-SILVER TOWER APARTMENTS.FEB 14 2015

INT.GROUND FLOOR.LOBBY-MORNING

Nick Bennet-26 yr old female.Silver Tower part-time lobbyst and Psychology major.A ferocious, assertive, intellectual, with a dry sense of humour.

The main clock shows it's 10.00AM.Nick is working the front desk, anxious to get off her shift.She is on the telephone with a tenant who is proving to be difficult.

NICK BENNET (agitated) Uh huh.Yeah. Sure..it is the fourteenth of February 2015. There is no such thing as a valentine discount. No mam..,we're not a hotel..,I don't think you do understand..

A strange woman makes her way through the doors of Silver Tower with a single bag straddling behind her.

Nick's phone conversation comes to an end.

NICK BENNET

Damn tourists!

Nick notices the flustered young woman.

NICK BENNET Just what this day needs, another one!..May I help you?

Rebeccas aka Becca:early twenties,optimistic,kindered spirit.

Becca makes her way to the reception desk

BECCA

I don't even know if I am at the right place. This is Silver Towers correct?

Nick's eyes revert to the front door that states 'Silver Towers' in bold font. Rebecca follows her gaze. Their gaze turn back on each other, Nick's stare is hard and cold.

BECCA

(awkward) I must've missed that.I could've sworn it wasn't there a minute ago.Mommy brain!It turns out it's not reserved for mothers.

Becca chuckles at her lame attempt at a joke.

BECCA

(beat) My heads all over the place today.I've been going above sixty miles per hour these paths few months.Switching jobs,towns,apartments, finding a new apartment,then getting rid of the old furniture. Do you know how much moving vechiles cost?Talk about inflation..

Nick switches off mentally and leaves Becca to her mini rant.Ash Daughtery walks in behind the reception desk.Nick pats her collegue on the shoulder while he is fixing his collar and makes a run for it.Becca back towards them as she talks, doesnt realise the exchange.

> NICK BENNET (whispers to Ash) Shifts over.Good luck.

Ash Daugherty-25, charming man. He was diagnosed with bipolar at a young age. He is the oldest Silver Tower resident. He manages the front desk and maintenace staff.

> BECCA (calls after Nick) Uh..okay.You were such a great help. (miffed) Are you going to help me?

FLASH BACK

CASTLE BROOKE-SILVER TOWER APARTMENTS. FEB 14 1995

EXT.FOURTH FLOOR.APARTMENT NO.26

A woman kneels down and gives him (young Ash)a lollipop.

BECKY STORM You see sir, there is no mystery here.

He takes it and smiles. The camera shows only the smile of the stranger, before revealing her entire face.

The face is a mirror image of Becca.

BACK TO:

CASTLE BROOKE-SILVER TOWER APARTMENTS.FEB 14 2015

INT.GROUND FLOOR.LOBBY-MORNING

Ash, is knocked out of his trance by the pitchy sound of Becca's voice.

BECCA Helllooo!Are you going to switch off on me too?

ASH DAUGHERTY (beat) Err..sorry.You were saying..

BECCA

(pause) Apartment 26. The key.

FLASH BACK

CASTLE BROOKE-SILVER TOWER APARTMENTS. FEB 14 1995

EXT.FOURTH FLOOR.APARTMENT NO.26

The note, "I'll be back in.." falls on to the welcome mat of apartment no.26

BACK TO:

CASTLE BROOKE-SILVER TOWER APARTMENTS.FEB 14 2015

INT.GROUND FLOOR.LOBBY-MORNING

BECCA (concerned) Are you okay? Yeah.Fine.

Ash rummages through the desk drawers to find the key.He also trys to regain his composure.

### ASH DAUGHERTY

Just give me a second. Apartment 26, you said.Your the first tenant to live there in the last twenty years.

BECCA

That explains why I can afford it.

ASH DAUGHERTY That's usually a red light for most people.

BECCA You must be thrilled for people like me.

ASH DAUGHERTY (pause) I guess so.

An eerie silence follows.Ash eyes, linger on Becca longer than necessary,this unnerves the girl.

# BECCA

(beat) The price of real estate in Castle Brooke had my sick grand mother doing cartwheels.I almost went into cardiac arrest,twice!I'm just glad I got something affordable."There's nothing wrong with Castle Brooke," yeah right.

ASH DAUGHERTY The key should be somewhere...

#### BECCA

Maybe Miss Personality stole it..Your co-worker.She was in great hurry to abandon me in my time of need.I presume she's coming off a late shift, but how is that my fault?

ASH DAUGHERTY

I apologise on behalf of my colleague. I am sure she didn't mean to come off in anyway that culminated displeasure.

Ash flashes a warm smile.

(softens up)
I'll accept that, for now. In
future I will be less forgiving. I
understand the lesser perks of
working long hours but it tends to
go by much quicker with a better
attitude.Sometimes, it's not so bad.

Ash unlocks another one of the desk drawers and retrieves the key for apartment no. 26. He removes the Silver Tower Resident Register, opens the required page and hands it over to Becca.

> ASH DAUGHERTY Fill in your name, the apartment number and any other contact details.Sign off here when you're done.

Becca takes the pen and writes it all down.Ash holds onto the key.

ASH DAUGHERTY (curious) First time in CastleBrooke?

BECCA

I heard it was lovely town.I thought I'd come see for myself what the hulabaloo was all about.

ASH DAUGHERTY I hope the town surpasses your expectations.

Becca returns the Register back to Ash. He instantly recognises the name.

ASH DAUGHERTY (alarmed) Rebecca Black Storm...Becky Storm.

FLASH BACK

CASTLE BROOKE-SILVER TOWER APARTMENTS. MAR 14 1995

EXT.FOURTH FLOOR.APARTMENT NO.26

Young Ash is sitting opposite an open apartment no.26 with a lollipop in his hand. Two policemen step out.

POLICE OFFICER#1 Front desk fessed up a name, Becky Storm.No ones ever seen her,I didn't find any pictures either.Her belongings are still inside.Nothing been touched.There isn't anything (MORE) POLICE OFFICER#1 (cont'd) to suggest anythings happened to anyone.It all seems strange

POLICE OFFICER#2 You think the kid's fretting over nothing,Bobby?

Both officers turn and look at young Ash, the lollipop in his mouth.

POLICE OFFICER#1 (unconvingcingly) Yeah.

(to young Ash) Take care of yourself kid.

BACK TO:

CASTLE BROOKE-SILVER TOWER APARTMENTS.FEB 14 2015

INT.GROUND FLOOR.LOBBY-MORNING

BECCA STORM Becca will do.My ex-boyfriend used to call me Becky.He was a dump and I the dumpee,the irony,I know.That said Becky's a no no.Rebecca or Becca works for me.

Ash is speechless.

#### BECCA STORM

If I didn't know better, I'd think you'd seen a ghost.Does everyone in Castle Brooke zone out on the new guy or am I special?

ASH DAUGHERTY

Eh..sorry.

BECCA STORM (takes the key) Don't be.

Becca grabs her suitcase and pulls it along with her to the lift. Eyes on her like a hawk, Ash watches on.Becca enters the lift, and as the lift door closes, once again she flashes that infamous smile.

GO TO BLACK

FADE IN:

CASTLE BROOKE-SILVER TOWER APARTMENTS

EXT.FORTH FLOOR.APARTMENT NO.26

The sound of the elevator door opening goes off.Becca Storm walks on to the fifth floor.

BECCA STORM Twenty five,...twenty six. Here we are.

Becca unlocks the door of apartment 26.

INT.FORTH FLOOR.APARTMENT NO.26

The apartment is exactly how it was twenty years ago, minus the dust and cobwebs.

BECCA STORM 20 years and you don't look a day old.

Becca piles her luggage in a corner, locates the broom closet and commences her cleaning spree.

> BECCA STORM Thank goodness cleaning detergents don't go out of style.

Every room is dusted, swept, and mopped. In sooner than no time the place will be a tip top shape.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

CASTLE BROOKE-SILVER TOWER APARTMENTS

INT.FOURTH FLOOR.APARTMENT NO.26-DUSK

The apartment is spotless. An exhausted Becca is soaking her body in a bubble bath.

She's about to drift into a needed slumber when..

MALE VOICE O.S

Knock!Knock!

She is startled by the voice in the hallway.

# BECCA STORM

(calls out) Give me a second.

Becca steps out of the tub, and wraps a towel around her body.

BECCA STORM (under her breath) Who an earth would barge in like this? Becca is surprised to the man from the front desk.

ASH DAUGHERTY (stunned by appearance) Hi..The door was open.

BECCA STORM Closed and unlocked?

ASH DAUGHERTY Yeah...I did call out three times before-

Before Ash can finish his sentence, Becca is shoving him out the door.

BECCA STORM You WALKED right in!Now, walk right out!!

She slams the door infront of him and locks it.Rebecca runs to the bathroom, empties the tub, moves to her wardrobe and throws on better suited attire.

There is a knock on the door. Becca walks towards the sound. She looks through the eye hole and recognises Ash.

She opens the door ajar and looks at him expectantly.

ASH DAUGHERTY I wanted to apologise for earlier.

BECCA STORM Really.Any why is that?

ASH DAUGHERTY

It was presumptious of me to walk in just because the door was open-,closed and unlocked,and for that I am sorry.

BECCA STORM (beat) Sounds sincere enough,

Ash smiles. All is forgiven, Rebecca steps aside from the door and allows him to enter.

ASH DAUGHERTY Wow,I can't remember the last time I saw this apartment clean.

BECCA STORM

I believe you.

Becca shuts the door.

Becca pours herself a glass of water. She moves to the mini stair case and offers Ash a glass of water.

ASH DAUGHERTY

I'm good.

Ash eyes fall unto the stairs, whilst Becca gobbles her water down.

BECCA STORM (slowly) You're not here for the water, so why are here?

ASH DAUGHERTY (remembers) The key. I forgot to give you the spare key.

Becca steps off the stairs and retrieves the key.

BECCA STORM It couldn't wait till tomorrow?

ASH DAUGHERTY Not when it can be done today.

Ash is staring intently at Becca.She shifts nervously.

BECCA STORM You're doing that thing again?

ASH DAUGHERTY

What?

BECCA STORM

Staring.

ASH DAUGHERTY You remind me of someone.

BECCA STORM I remind people of a lot of people.

ASH DAUGHERTY Is that so..

An awkward silence follows.

BECCA STORM (clears throat) Come to think of it, someone often reminds someone of an other. And that other,another.Before you know it, we're all remixing Usher and singing you remind me of a (MORE) BECCA STORM (cont'd) girl,boy,toy..whatever feeling comes to mind I guess.

ASH DAUGHERTY (vindicated) I'm seldom equate a visual of similarity with a feeling of familiarity. And you don't feel familiar..

Ash holds Becca's gaze for a moment.

ASH DAUGHERTY (lightens up a bit) CastleBrooke isn't your typical get away joint, I can't think of much you'd be up to..

It's a trap, one Becca willingly entertains.

BECCA STORM Enquiring minds of CastleBrooke pose a lot of questions.Lo and behold!It is I,that posses the credible answers. (beat) I'm working the 'Ask Maddie' column for the CastleBrooke Times.

ASH DAUGHERTY The advise coloumn?

BECCA STORM

(nodds) Not the big break I was hoping for as a journo major, but I figures that would be asking too much.

Becca gulps the last of her water and returns the glass to the kitchen sink.On her way back,she misses a step and tumbles over.This causes the tile on edge of stair to come loose.

> BECCA STORM Whoa!This could have ended badly.I don't think I like this mini stair case.It's becoming a safety hazard.

Ash helps Becca back on her feet, he notices the tile that has fallen out of its place.

ASH DAUGHERTY Looks like the tile is loose.I could have maintenance swing by and-

BECCA STORM That's okay,I'll just..

Becca tries to put the tile back, but it falls off again.She does it again, same result.

ASH DAUGHERTY Maybe if I tried-

BECCA STORM No!no,no.It's okay.It's fine.

ASH DAUGHERTY I could have maintenance swing by right now.

BECCA STORM No.What's one loose tile anyway?Besides,it's past working hours..

ASH DAUGHERTY I'm here.I don't mind.

BECCA STORM

(pause) I'm famished.What's the restaurant to be at today?

The change in subject bemused Ash.

ASH DAUGHERTY Unless you have already made a booking,I doubt you'll be dining out anywhere tonight.It's Valentine's Day,a busy holiday in the culinary business.My friend Joe has a dinner a few blocks from here, Manny's Diner.I don't mind taking you there.

BECCA STORM You tend not to mind a lot of things.

ASH DAUGHERTY Silver Tower hospitality.

BECCA STORM Of course.I'll think about it.

Ash takes one last look at the apartment and proceeds to leave.Becca escorts him to the door.

ASH DAUGHERTY (smiles) I'm next door if you change your mind.

BECCA STORM You live here? ASH DAUGHERTY Apartment twenty five.Take care of yourself Beck-..Becca.

BECCA STORM I didn't get your name.

ASH DAUGHERTY

Ash.

BECCA STORM (dead serious) Ash.I'd keep my identity a secret.

Ash is caught off guard.

ASH DAUGHERTY What identity?

BECCA STORM (smiles) Maddie.CastleBrooke Times will have me sacked if word gets out I write the Ask Maddie coloumn.So,mums the word.

Ash studies her for a second.

ASH DAUGHERTY Your secrets safe with me.

GO TO BLACK

FLASH BACK

CASTLE BROOKE-SILVER TOWER APARTMENTS. APR 14 1995

EXT.FORTH FLOOR.APARTMENT NO.26

Young Ash Daughtery turns the knob of apartment 26. The door is unlocked. He walks in.

INT.APARTMENT NO.26.KITCHEN

Ash trips on the stairs on his flight to the kitchen. The tile on one of the sides of the steps falls out. Ash stoops to put it back in place, then he stops. A is peeing out of the open space.

Ash pages through the dairy, discovers the page that's been torn out.There is a written numeral,2015.Reaching into his finger pocjet,Ash pulls out the paper whose edges fit perfectly into the page of the diary. The camera zooms in on the ultimate fit, it states, 'I'll be back in 2015.'

Ash turns page onto the last entry, in bold, FEBRUARY 14 2015!

BACK TO:

INT.APARTMENT NO.26.KITCHEN

Becca sits on the steps with a bottle of wine at her disposal.She pours her self a glass and pulls out a diary and begins to page through it..

BECCA STORM Now, where is it..

Her fingers stop at the torn page.

BECCA STORM Voila!I wonder if they ever found the other?...

Becca turns onto three other blank pages before she lands on the rightful page.

BECCA STORM (reads from the diary) I came back.I had a run in with a familiar.Soon they'll know.Be careful.Be careful.Be Very Careful!"

Camera zooms in on the date written at the top of the diary. It states, Feb 14 2015.

CUT TO:

CASTLE BROOKE-MANNY'S DINER

INT.DINER.NIGHT-TIME

The diner is half empty.Ash,Nick and an older gentlemen dressed are in a booth in the corner.They are sharing a meal and are engrossed in an intense conversation.

Joe Manny-late fifties, tall and lean, solid guy.

ASH DAUGHERTY Manny,I'm telling you. It is her.Becky Storm,Becca Storm. They're the same girl.

# MANNY

That's horse raddish Ash.You last saw this woman twenty years ago-

Ash pulls out a piece of paper from his pocket.

ASH DAUGHERTY (reads from paper in his hand) "I'll be back in.."Becky dropped this on her way out.Since then, she was never seen or heard of again.

#### MANNY

To YOUR knowledge.

Manny takes the paper from Ash.Him and Nick aren't buying what Ash's selling. Ash,determined, continues with his desparate plea.

ASH DAUGHERTY (frantic) There was a diary,buried under the steps.It was hers,Becky Storm.This paper was torn out from it.When I placed the two halves together,it read, "I'll be back in 2015."

ASH DAUGHERTY Her last entry, it was February 14.. 2015!Exactly twenty years later.

Ash searches the eyes of his counterparts to see if they're following his story. They aren't.

NICK BENNET (sighs) Are you off your medication again?

ASH DAUGHERTY (stung)

What?

MANNY

(mediates) What Nick means to say is, your story seems to be a..,it's a bit out there.

ASH DAUGHERTY (defensive) My story?

NICK BENNET (taunting Ash) Your recollection of events.

#### MANNY

I've heard of the supernatural, but that is reserved for fiction novels and film.The reality is, it doesn't exist. ASH DAUGHERTY And whose reality are u referring to?

MANNY Ours.What you're suggesting is unlogical and-

# NICK BENNET

(blunt) You sound mad as a March hare.It must be the meds ,rather the lack off.The withdrawal symptoms were bound to kick in any day now-

ASH DAUGHERTY (stern) I haven't been off anything for over a decade.

NICK BENNET (to Manny) Should that mean something?

Nick chooses that moment to much on a cheese fry. Ash is annoyed.

ASH DAUGHERTY I'm not crazy.I know what I saw.

NICK BENNET Okay Danny Phantom-

#### MANNY

(warning) Nick!

NICK BENNET (ignores Manny) Where's this diary Ash?

Manny and Nick looked expectantly at Ash who stumbles on the next words he has to say.

ASH DAUGHERTY I..I.I don't have it. I couldn't take it .

FLASH BACK

CASTLE BROOKE-SILVER TOWER APARTMENTS. APR 14 1995

INT.FORTH FLOOR.APARTMENT NO.26

Ash Daughtery is sitting on the steps with the diary in his lap.He gets up to exit but the front door won't open.The longer he fiddles with the door,the more violent the lights flicker on and off.

BACK TO:

CASTLE BROOKE-MANNY'S DINER

NICK BENNET And scene!Lovely story,almost had me on the edge of my seat.

ASH DAUGHERTY Without the diary to show for it.

NICK BENNET (serious) You had to make a trade.Becky Storm's diary, for Ash Daughtery's freedom.Sound decision.

Ash nodds in agreement.Nothing is said for a moment.A boisterous laughter breaks out of Nick's mouth.

# MANNY

Nick!

NICK BENNET The ghosts of Becky Storm's past,present and future.Ash, you're a hellavu story teller.This dinner isn't so dull after all.

ASH DAUGHERTY (flushed with embarassment) It is not a story.It is not my story.It is the truth.

Ash's hurt is palpable, Manny decides to give him the benefit of the doubt.

MANNY

How did you know leaving the diary behind was the only way to regain your freedom?

#### NICK BENNET

(to Manny) Seriously!I can't believe you're buying this?This is the very reason you suck at poker.

#### ASH DAUGHERTY

A voice-

Nick takes out her cellphone.

### ASH DAUGHERTY

More so a whisper. The details are pretty vague, but I put the diary back and I walked out of there.

MANNY Could the diary still be there?

ASH DAUGHERTY Defintely.I have no reason to think otherwise.

MANNY

(pause) So you think this Becca Storm is..

ASH DAUGHERTY Becky Storm from twenty years ago.Correct.

Manny takes a few seconds to delibrate his next cause of action.

MANNY Can you recall the details of her last entry, you said it was set in the future,for today?

ASH DAUGHERTY

Yes-

Nick reveals her internet findings.

NICK BENNET There are no serch results of Becky Storm of 1995, could be, I don't know...She doesn't exist!However there is a Rebecca Black Storm. Born Feb 14 1995, Graduated from Oakwood High with honours in the spring of 2013, that same year she went onto win the county's annual Poetry Competition. She recently enrolled in CastleBrooke Community College from Oakwood U.Her next of kin is, Pearl Patricia Storm,her mother, and Stephana Black, her grandmother. Darn our luck!She's normanl.What are the odds!

While Manny shoots Nick another warning look to which she shrugs off, Ash's vision starts to blur...

BECKY STORM You see sir, there is no mystery here.

Ash hands are curled up into a ball of fists.He is turning pale and his fingers appear to be curled up in a ball of fists.

FLASH BACK

CASTLE BROOKE-SILVER TOWER APARTMENTS. APR 14 1995

INT.APARTMENT NO.26.KITCHEN

Yong Ash is sitting on the kitchen step. The diary is open in his lap. The date is Feb 14 2015.

> BECKY STORM V.O (hoarse whisper) I came back.I had a run in with a familiar.Soon they'll know.Be careful.Be careful.Be Very Careful!"

> > BACK TO:

CASTLE BROOKE-MANNY'S DINER

MANNY

Ash..,

MANNY Are you okay kid?

NICK BENNET It too late for that line of questioning.

Ash's face is suddenly pale. His body feels cold.

ASH DAUGHERTY (slowly) I came back.I had a run in with a familiar..soon they'll know. Be careful.Be very careful.That was the last thing she wrote.

Ash appears to be shivering and in a trance.

NICK BENNET (concerned) Ash did you forget to take your medication?

MANNY Take him home Nick. Robotic like, his head turns to Nick.

ASH DAUGHERTY That's what she wrote.Becky Storm,that was her last diary entry.

# GO TO BLACK

CUT TO:

CASTLE BROOKE-SILVER TOWER APARTMENTS

INT.GROUND FLOOR.LOBBY-NIGHT

The shiny black shoes of a man is shown sweeping past the lobby.He places a dark crimson rose on the front desk before making his way to the lobby.

By the time the lady receptionist realises the rose, The Gentleman is gone.

INT.FORTH FLOOR.CORRIDOR

BECCA STORM

(beat) A rose from The Gentleman,you really shouldn't have.

Becca steps in, accepts the rose and the elevator door closes behind her.

CROSSFADE:

INT.GROUND FLOOR.LOBBY-NIGHT

Nick and Ash walk in through the sliding glass doors. Becca and the gentleman, have just stepped out of the elevator.

With one simple glance each couple capture the other's attention and then turn away.

Ash takes a second glance and notices the firm hold Becca's companion has around her waist and the rose in her hand. The couple appear to be waiting for someone. Meanwhile, Nick's focus is on the receptionist.

Ginger Holden: late twenties, new employee.

NICK BENNET (to the working reception) How's it going Ginge?

GINGER HOLDEN Best first day!It's been relatively quiet if you subtract apartment fourteen's constant ringing, NICK BENNET Ms Alden again?

GINGER HOLDEN Yeah, something about a clog in her drain pipe,

NICK BENNET I thought they rectified it this morning.

GINGER HOLDEN Could be a different pipe.She also mentioned the shower head,her geyser,

NICK BENNET (sighs) Oh boi.Ash,you should probably go and handles Ms Alden's array of problems..

Ash witnesses a black SUV pulls up. Mystery man opens the door for Becca to hop in and shuts it behind her.He enters the car on the opposite side.Becca rolls the tinted black window down enough to display that haunting smile.The car skids off.

> NICK BENNET Ash!Did you hear me?

ASH DAUGHERTY (underbreath) He hides his face. (to Nick) Did you get a look at him?

NICK BENNET

Who?

ASH DAUGHERTY Who was that guy Ginger?

GINGER HOLDEN

Huh???

ASH DAUGHERTY

(hard) The gentleman who just escorted Becky Storm out the door.

Nick sighs in exasparation.Ginger's blank expression is defintely the wrong answer.She reaches for the visitor's registrar..

ASH DAUGHERTY Who was he Ginger?

GINGER HOLDEN (seiving through the pages) I dunno.I assumed he was with her,or she with him.Uhmm,..

Ash notices the dark crimson rose on the reception desk.He immediately makes the connection.

ASH DAUGHERTY Where'd you get the rose?

GINGER HOLDEN Rose?..I don't know.I looked up and there it was.

ASH DAUGHERTY (to himself) It must been him.Why does he feel familiar.And her..What is this feeling?

> NICK BENNET (worried) k

Nick.

ASH DAUGHERTY Who was that guy Ginger?

GINGER HOLDEN (looks through the pages) There isn't any listing of a Becky Storm, but there is a Rebecca Storm in Apartment 26,..there isn't any record of her companions visit.

ASH DAUGHERTY (livid) You allowed a nameless stranger to mindlessly waltz in and easily

Nick is caught off guard by Ash's reproach.

tango back out.

GINGER HOLDEN (nervous) I apologise sir-

### ASH DAUGHERTY

You're no longer at Denny's Ms Holden.This is a residential building gooing on over 20 years of success.Security is the number one standard highly esteemed by our residents.It's in the contract.So,unless you are incapable of comprehension,I expect that to be a priority when you put (MORE) ASH DAUGHERTY (cont'd) on that uniform and work this front desk.

GINGER HOLDEN (quietly) It will never happen again..sir.

ASH DAUGHERTY It will.And you'll be fired. (to Nick) You vouched for her.Hope you didn't say it to regret it.

NICK BENNET Ash,you've got to calm down.You're behaviour hasn't been short of erractic today.

ASH DAUGHERTY Sit in for her Nick!Baby sit!I don't care.Handle it.

NICK BENNET (slightly annoyed) I will not do anything of the sort.It's my day off today and you my friend are-

ASH DAUGHERTY It's midnight.Your day is back on!

Ash turns his heels and to leave.Nick's eyes follow after him,she's certain something's off about her friend.

GINGER HOLDEN (verge of tears) I'm soo sorry Nick.I promised I'd do better.It was going so well,then this..I'll take your actual shift.You don't deserve this,..why do I also make Eff stuff up?

NICK BENNET Ginger,Relax.I've had my fair share of scoldings in this line of work, and if you can't handle that, you're not cut out for this job.

Ginger nodds in agreement.

NICK BENNET Keep at it and try not to loose sleep over such, I don't. NICK BENNET I've been looking for this.

Nick turns to exit.

GINGER HOLDEN You're leaving?You're not going to baby sit?

NICK BENNET My shifts starts at six.Commencing work any second before and after is above my pay grade.

Nick grants Ginger a reassuring smile before she steps into the elevator.

NICK BENNET Be more attentive next time.

GINGER HOLDEN Copy that. (loud exhale) I can do this.I can do this.I can do this.

CUT TO:

CASTLE BROOKE-SILVER TOWER APARTMENTS

INT.FORTH FLOOR.APARTMENT NO.25.BATHROOM

Ash Daughtery stands hunched in front of the bathroom cabinet,dressed only in track pants.His hand are shaky whilst he takes a pill from his prescription bottle.After a moment,a sudden calm washes over him.He replaces the bottle and stares at his reflection.

FLASH BACK

CASTLE BROOKE-SILVER TOWER APARTMENTS. FEB 14 1995

BECKY STORM You see sir,there is no mystery here.

A paper falls to ground and Ash goes to pick it up. 'I'LL BE BACK IN..'

BACK TO:

INT.FORTH FLOOR.APARTMENT NO.25.BATHROOM

ASH DAUGHERTY Who are you Becca Storm?

CROSSFADE:

CASTLE BROOKE-CASTLE BROOKE CEMETERY.

EXT.CASTLE-BROOKE CEMETERY.AFTER MIDNIGHT

The fogs settles in. Three people stand in a circle next to a tombstone. Of the three, Becca Storm is the only one conspicuous, the others' identities are concealed by the fog.

BECCA STORM The dog does have a master.,

MALE VOICE (bemused) With a cancer that simply won't go away.How would you suggest I get rid of it?

Becca's face remains expresionless, there's a familiarity between them.

MALE VOICE

(beat) You've got to stop showing up like this Rebecca...,unanounced!

The fog begins to clear and the two men come into vision. The male voice belongs to a robust, tall figure whilst The Gentleman with a rose stands a few feet behind him.

Both men step aside and unveil the tombstone of "Rebecca Black Storm.Born.Feb 14 1955.Died.Feb 14 1975. R.I.P Becky."

CUT TO:

EXT.CASTLE-BROOKE CEMETERY.AFTER MIDNIGHT

The mist has competely faded. Everyone is cconspicuous.

HOLLAND GARDENER: A bold man. A menancing exterior, and a calm interior.

"THE GENTLEMAN": The dark crimson rose is his trade mark, A scar runs across his left eye. A man of a few words.

BECCA STORM

It's Becca.

HOLLAND GARDENER Rebecca,Becky,Becca.You sure do come up with the most astute aliases,makes you a difficult find. BECCA STORM You must hurt your brain over it.

HOLLAND GARDENER (wicked smile) Not so much.Though,I can't speak for the others.What it does or will do...you being back, not everyone survives.

Holland stares Becca down, it rattles her confidence a tad bit.

BECCA STORM How can I help you Holland?

HOLLAND GARDENER I was hoping I could help you.First,you'd have to stop running,doctor's orders.

BECCA STORM I can't.It's part of my cardio.

HOLLAND GARDENER Try circuit training.If I can find you 'Becca',they sure as hell will.And it's not only 'they' anymore,the lad from the lobby..

# BECCA STORM

(looks at The Gentleman)
I knew he could bite,but I always
wondered if he barked.
 (back to Holland)
Don't worry about it.I've run this
race before,I always win.

# HOLLAND GARDENER

You might, but that only envigorates your opponent to work harder, to get stronger and to move faster in the hope that one day they will catch up.I guess today is my lucky day.

# BECCA STORM

Last I checked, catching up doesn't get your name in the record books.You have accomplished nothing.So,I can only imagine why a bunch of criminals like yourselves would want with me.

# HOLLAND GARDENER

(feign shock) Criminals!Why dearest Becky, you nearly hurt my feelings.I consider myself an ally of justice. BECCA STORM Is there a joke in there?

HOLLAND GARDENER So as beauty lies in the eyes of the beholder, so does justice.You of all people must agree,being what you are.

BECCA STORM You're right,..I never did get your sense of humour.

BECCA STORM (beat) You said you "could help me",care to elaborate?

HOLLAND GARDENER That is all down to you sweet heart.Do you accept my help?

Holland takes her silence as a yes.

HOLLAND GARDENER You left in quite the hurry last time,what heightened that?

BECCA STORM I can think of a reason 'why' as opposed to 'what'.The rebirth,I can't fight that.

HOLLAND GARDENER Quit trying to side track me,

BECCA STORM

I'm not.

HOLLAND GARDENER We'll try this again,Becky.What do you recall from your final moments in Castle Brooke?

BECCA STORM (slow persistence) Twenty years is a long time,Holland. I don't recall much yet alone anything.

HOLLAND GARDENER The last thing you want to do, is this dance with me.

### BECCA STORM

Is that so?

Becca's glare challenges Holland.She also sneaks a peek at the Gentleman, who is cool and amused.

#### BECCA STORM

I must say, bringing me to the cemetry, a lovely touch. But, I'd still demand a refund for the Intimidation For Dummies guide. The material clearly doesn't work.

HOLLAND GARDENER You're probably right.

The Gentleman pulls out a holster under his coat, it instantly catches Becca's eye, she almost has a fit.

BECCA STORM We're standing by my grave site and you two loggerheads are threatening to kill me.You want to shoot me. Go for it tough guy!"But still, like dust,I'll rise!"

Becca has a wide a grin on her face.

HOLLAND GARDENER You find this funny?That's aliright,diffuse the situation.

THE GENTLEMAN (hushed) Holland,you're wasting time here.

BECCA STORM Guard dog's got a point,Holland.You are wasting time.

HOLLAND GARDENER Five dead bodies were found on Coronation Street, all in one day.

Each victim was marked with the Evil Eye.

BECCA STORM It could merely be a coincidence.

HOLLAND GARDENER In CastleBrooke?

BECCA STORM "There's nothing wrong with CastleBrooke."

HOLLAND GARDENER No such thing. (beat) Once word gets out 'The eye' has been awakened,it won't take more than two loggerheads and a battalion of The Redcap to guess who's back? BECCA STORM (beat) Why do you want to help me?Aren't you sergeant?

Off Holland Gardener's smile.

DISSOLVE TO:

CASTLE BROOKE-SILVER TOWER APARTMENTS

EXT.FORTH FLOOR.APARTMENT NO.26, AFTER MIDNIGHT.

The door is slightly ajar, it is slowly pushed open.Spotted, Ash Daughtery sitting on the kitchen step, head buried in Becca Storm's diary and the spitting image of a deranged lunatic.

INT.APARTMENT NO.26.KITCHEN

Ginger Holden is at a lost for words.Ash pays her no mind,his eyes glued strictly to the book.

GINGER HOLDEN Mr Daughtery, is this..what are you...Mr Daughtery,do you realise this isn't your apartment?Ms Storm will not be thrilled....Mr Daughtery!Are you listening?

Ash stops.

ASH DAUGHERTY

(dark) Speak again, and I'd have your tongue.

GINGER HOLDEN Sir, you're not supposed to be in here.The tenant will have you arrested, and how would that look for business.Mr Daughtery!Are you listening?...You look pale.Mr Daughtery!Are you-

In swift motion, Ash has leapt from the ground and is squeezing the life out of Ginger's tongue.Her face is a mask of horror.Ash looks straight into her eyes, with his pupils a bright pink, a complexion, a ghost white, a sardonic smile plastered across his face.

Becca Storm's diary lays open paged on the floor.Camera zooms on the image of "The Evil Eye", and a scribble of the word, "The Redcap."

GO TO BLACK:

FADE IN:

CASTLE BROOKE-MANNY'S DINER

EXT.DINNER.AFTER MIDNIGHT

The parking lot is empty. The door opens as the last couple step out.

#### MAN#1

Thanks Manny.

Joe Manny whistles as he approaches the door.He turns the open sign around, and now it reads closed!

INT.DINER.AFTER MIDNIGHT

Joe Manny goes behind the counter, pulls off his apron and dials a number using the telephone. The person picks up after the fifth ring.

MANNY (into the receiver) Bobby,remember that kid you asked me to keep an eye on?

There's no response.

#### MANNY

He came in here talking all kinds of weird shit,voo doo,ghosts,the whole enchilada.He eyes would turn a weird colour and his skin would go all pale.

### THE RECEIVER

(beat) Did he speak of anyone in particular?

MANNY He kept mentioning a Becky Storm, or was it Becca Storm.

The line goes dead.

#### MANNY

Hello?..Oookay.

Joe Manny, hangs up and goes about his business, whistling.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

CASTLE BROOKE-CASTLE BROOKE CEMETERY.

#### EXT.CASTLE-BROOKE CEMETERY.AFTER MIDNIGHT

It's a full moon. The entire cemetry is alight. The Gentleman bows out of the conversation.

BECCA STORM And where's he going?

HOLLAND GARDENER He's a stray, bound to do whatever he pleases. Don't you envy that?

Holland begins to pull up the sleeve of his shirt to his elbow.He reveals, the reddish imprint of "The Evil Eye."It catches Becca's eye.

> BECCA STORM I don't envy anything, especially from a malevolent beast!

HOLLAND GARDENER Are you judging me?Because if you do, you invariably consider yourself better than me,and that would be quite arrogant of you, because you're not.

HOLLAND GARDENER You and I are the same, Becky.

BECCA STORM I beg to differ.

HOLLAND GARDENER And only you would give you a penny.

Becca begins to show interest in what he has to say.

HOLLAND GARDENER We're both seek freedom from what are metal chains.You must accept,Becky, I am merely an innocent in all of this.

BECCA STORM The name is Becca,Becca Storm.You,Holland, are a spieces savage to humankind. Ruthless,cunning and malicious,there is no ounce of humanity left.Kill a life, to save your life, isn't that your slogan?What you are not,Holand Gardener,Commander of The Redcap,..is a mere innocent! HOLLAND GARDENER Would you say the same for you?..Mother of the Evil Eye, self professed "beasts".

Becca Storm is sudden stung with a realisation.

HOLLAND GARDENER Need I remind you of your history,or does that vapourise with your little magic act.

# HOLLAND GARDENER

Everytime you disappear, the mark of The Evil Eye manifests in many of whom are babies.Rebecca Black Storm is reborn.It was so in 1955, 1975,1995.Each time you come back,the Eye awakens,children of the Redcap are birthed.But that's if,and only if, their bodies accept the change.Otherwise,like the five dead bodies on Coronation Street,they'd end up a corpse.Is it all coming back to you 'Becky'?

Becca refrains from talking.

HOLLAND GARDENER Twenty years.You take twenty years to revoke humanity and revolutionise insanity, the savages deemed The Redcap.The Devil loves you.God can't save you.And the mortals you so noblely try to protect, want nothing to do with you.

HOLLAND GARDENER Who you are, no body cares. It's what you are that matters. The prodigal son always come home.But, now, your family might want nothing to do with you.

Becca is a bit surprised by the latter revelation.Just then, The Gentlemen reappears.After a knowing exchange between he and Holland,

> HOLLAND GARDENER We'll continue this another time.Be very careful Becca Storm.

BECCA STORM Is this your idea of help?An indirect warning. HOLLAND GARDENER The Humans will hunt you down,you make the beasts that kill their kind. The Redcap will come for you,it just won't be me.How's that for direct?

Becca watches as Mr Holland walks off in the opposite direction.

BECCA STORM (calls after him) How on earth am I supposed to get back home?

Holland continues on without a care in the world.

HOLLAND GARDENER You must be tired of running.Walk for a minute!

Displeased, Becca watches Holland enter the vechile and speeds off. She acknowledges The Gentlemen for the first time. Her expressions conveys the, 'what are you still doing here?' look.

THE GENTLEMAN I am to escort you back to your premises.

# BECCA STORM

How wonderful.

Becca looks at her her name on the tombstone one last time,turns on her heels and walks out of there with The Gentlemen following close behind.

CROSSFADE:

CASTLE BROOKE-SILVER TOWER APARTMENTS

INT.APARTMENT NO.26.KITCHEN

Ginger's lifeless body is sprawled on the floor.Ash is by the steps,face buried in his laps and blood dripping from his hands.He rocks slowly to the rhythmn of his own drum.Becca's diary is next to him,wide open.The page is titled,The Redcap;curse of the Black Storm.

Suddenly, the door knob begins to shuffle.Ash, gets into defence mode, his eyes changing a lighter pink.Becca walks in, her eyes are only on Ash.

BECCA STORM I guess the door was open.

GO TO BLACK:

INT.APARTMENT NO.26.KITCHEN

Ash and Becca are at a stand still.Becca steers her eyes away from his, when she bends to check the pulse of the dead girl.For the first time,Ash is hit with the realisation that his hands killed somebody.

# ASH DAUGHERTY What have I done?

BECCA STORM Rage and adrenaline ,gives even the smallest and feeblest of persons, strength.

In an nanosecond, Becca's back is to the wall, with Ash hulling at her throat with one hand, while the other smacks the diary close to her face.

> ASH DAUGHERTY It's you!You brought the storm! You're the killer!!You killed Ginger!!!

Becca's words are muffled as she gasps for air,

BECCA STORM

I didn't..You're..

ASH DAUGHERTY (sinister) WHAT AM I?

Ash's eyes turn a brighter red before they go crimson, as he continues to strangle the life out of Becca. Becca, fully aware of the trnasition is struggling to warn him.

BECCA STORM Stop..stop..control

Ash is beyond reach.Suddenly, a massive strike throws Ash across the room and smack onto the glass table.Becca makes a big gasp for air.

CUT TO:

INT.APARTMENT NO.26.LIVING ROOM

The digital clock under the tv set reads 0400hrs.Ash's body is sprawled in the centre of the room with glass pieces as decoration. A needle is seen sticking out of his forearm.

> BECCA STORM What'd you give him?

Becca's resucuer is revealed to be The Gentleman.

THE GENTLEMAN A knockout serum.

BECCA STORM Didn't know it worked on The Redcap?

THE GENTLEMAN Only the rare kind.

Ash's lifeless appearance doesn't go undeteced.

THE GENTLEMAN His body appears to be rejecting the change.In a matter of days he'll experience a far worse death, the least you could do is spare him that misery.

Becca pics up her diary that lays next to Ash's body.

BECCA STORM I'm sorry,killing isn't like breathing to me as it is to you.

THE GENTLEMAN You could've fooled me.

BECCA STORM (annoyed) Tell Holland,he can have his guard dog back!

THE GENTLEMAN

Charming.

Becca's seives through the pages of her diary.

BECCA STORM (sighs) How'd he find this?Lord knows how much he knows.

THE GENTLEMAN The more reason to kill him.I would, but Redcaps can't kill fellow Redcaps.They always come back to life.

Ash moans softly as he is beginning to awaken from his brief slumber.Becca has a flash back of the colour change of Ash's eyes going from a bright red to a crimson colour.

> BECCA STORM (under her breath) That's right, your body already accepted the change.

A crimson rose falls on Becca's lap. The Gentleman walks out the room, with Ginger's dead body hulled over his shoulder.

> BECCA STORM Where are you going?

THE GENTLEMAN I can't kill him,but you can.I'll come back for the body.

The last thing Becca wants is to be left in her present situation. The front door slams with a thud.

GO TO BLACK:

FADE IN:

CASTLE BROOKE-SILVER TOWER APARTMENTS

INT.APARTMENT NO.26.LIVING ROOM

Becca is pacing, struggling to process her next course of action.Meanwhile Ash is starting to regain full conciousness.His entire being seems normal, including his eye colour.

ASH DAUGHERTY I feel like a train just ran over me.

Becca stops pacing.

### BECCA STORM

You're up!

Ash is careful to not cut his skin against anymore glass as he attempts to stand up.He falls immediately and groans in agony.

> BECCA STORM Wow, that must be some serum.

Ash struggles to sit himself up on the couch, sucess!

ASH DAUGHERTY Now I know what hell feels like.

BECCA STORM (to herself) I wonder if it contributes to memory loss.

ASH DAUGHERTY Unfortunately,no!I still am the malicious savage, with a voracious appetite for blood. (MORE) ASH DAUGHERTY (cont'd) (beat) A mark of the eye, now a child of The Redcap.I guess I have you to thank, Becky Storm.

After a brief pause, Becca decides to sit opposite him.

BECCA STORM So you read my diary.

ASH DAUGHERTY The pictures where a nice touch. (beat) Who are you?Better yet, what are you?

BECCA STORM My name is Rebecca Black Storm, the mata of The Redcap.

CROSSFADE:

CASTLE BROOKE-CASTLEBROOKE POLICE DEPARTMENT.

EXT.SHERIFF'S OFFICE.0530HRS

INT.SHERIFF'S OFFICE.

The plaque of Sheriff Bobby Garth is on the front desk. A heavy built man is sharing a drink with a comrade. The red lipstick on the whisky glass suggests his guest is a woman.

FEMALE VOICE You have this on good authority?

SHERIFF BOBBY GARTH Would I ever lie to you?

FEMALE VOICE (seductive smile) I've heard that before.

SHERIFF BOBBY GARTH Her name is Becca Storm.

FEMALE VOICE Rebecca,Becky,and now Becca.She makes this too easy.

SHERIFF BOBBY GARTH So, are we in agreement.You'll help me kill her and her Redcap army.

FEMALE VOICE There's only one Mata in this town, and it sure as hell isn't Rebecca Black Storm.

### SHERIFF BOBBY GARTH Are you agreeing to cooperate?

The identy of the femme fatale is revealed to the audience.

Verma Casting:strong, sexy and sinister. She is also the pack leader of The Redcap.

VERMA CASTING The dead must stay dead.

SHERIFF BOBBY GARTH I couldn't agree more.

Off on the clink of the characters glasses.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

CASTLE BROOKE-SILVER TOWER APARTMENTS

INT.APARTMENT NO.26.LIVING ROOM.SUNRISE

A ray of light is peeping through the curtains.Ash Daughtery lays asleep on the couch,whilst Becca Storm is standing by an open window,watching the sun begin its rise.

The Gentlemen walks in.He smiles to himself, the least bit surprised at the living sight of Ash.Becca turns to face him.

> THE GENTLEMAN What do you plan on doing with him?

> > BECCA STORM

I don't know.

THE GENTLEMAN

Things have changed Becca, and it is not just the technology.

BECCA STORM

I know.

Becca turns her back to him and watches the sun rise.

BECCA STORM A Storm is coming, and it is no longer just my name.

FADE OUT

40.