

SCARY OUTCOME

FADE IN:

EXT. PARADISE HOTEL COURTYARD -- AFTERNOON

Isle of White, a holiday village, Paradise Resort. Bright and very hot, twelve-fifteen in the afternoon, A group of teenagers playing basketball at the paradise hotel courts in the center of the village, JAMES JOHNSON a nineteen year old college drop out from manchester England, six foot, big build wearing an addidas baseball cap, just finishing the game.

CARLOS an English speaking Mexican, friends of James Johnson turns up.

James Johnson picking up his Towel and bottle of water from a bench.

James Johnson drinking a sip of water and throwing the water over his head to cool himself down.

Carlos shouting from across the courtyard

CARLOS

Hey James my man, wassup?

Carlos walks over to James

James turns around and shakes Carlos's hand in an unfamiliar manor.

JAMES JOHNSON

Yo bruv, what are you up to?

CARLOS

Nothing much.. hey listen, you know that thing we are working on?.. well I think I have it all figured out..

James Johnson walks towards the basketball court gates

James Johnson looking back at his other friends.

JAMES JOHNSON

Cya guys

His friends nod at James Johnson

Carlos follows behind closely.

JAMES JOHNSON (CONT'D)

What thing?

CARLOS

You know, the thing... don't tell me you have forgot.

James Johnson stares at Carlos with an open eye.

JAMES JOHNSON

O yeah! That thing.. listen we cant talk about it here..

James Johnson doing up his boot lace

Carlos lighting up a cigarette.

JAMES JOHNSON (CONT'D)

Those things will kill you, ya know.. thought you given up?

CARLOS

Yeah I did but the stress just got to me.. anyway when can we meet?. I have some really good information that you might want to know about this place.

JAMES JOHNSON

Okay, tell you what, come to my room at nine tonight.

CARLOS

Yes, sure, no problemo

Carlos exits and heads towards an amusement arcade up north from paradise hotel.

James Johnson walks into the Hotel Lobby.

FADE IN:

INT. PARADISE HOTEL LOBBY -- AFTERNOON

A clean, well managed hotel, sign posted at the entrance on a stand, a stairwell leading up four floors, two lifts by the stairwell as well as three chairs for guests, sitting by a wall, a large reception by the entrance, a weird looking HOTEL CLERK behind the desk, reading a news-paper, a key hanger behind the clerk.

James Johnson walking over to the hotel clerk at reception desk.

JAMES JOHNSON  
Hey can I have my key?

Hotel clerk very suspiciously looking up at James Johnson

HOTEL CLERK  
Room number?

JAMES JOHNSON  
Hmm... Two-four-eight

Hotel clerk turns to the key hanger, behind him on the wall.

Hotel clerk spending time at the key hanger.

Hotel clerk turning around.

HOTEL CLERK  
Sir, did you say two-four-eight?

JAMES JOHNSON  
Yes, is there a problem?

Hotel clerk gasping

HOTEL CLERK  
Sir, there seems to be a problem..  
your key is not with us?

James Johnson looking very confused.

JAMES JOHNSON  
Hmm, but how can that be?.. I gave  
it in this morning before I went  
out.. any chance of contacting  
the clerk that was in this  
morning?

Hotel clerk being stubborn, reading his news-paper again

HOTEL CLERK  
And what clerk would that be sir?

James Johnson starting to get annoyed with a HIGH PITCHED TONE to his voice with a bit of sarcasm.

JAMES JOHNSON  
Err the guy I gave my key to this  
morning.

HOTEL CLERK

Sir, please there is no need to shout.. there wasn't anyone working this morning.. just me and my news- paper..

FADE IN:

INT. PARADISE HOTEL LOBBY -- CONTINUOUS

Two young girls, friends, aged fifteen and seventeen walk into the hotel lobby both wearing swim suits.. CLEO MONTGOMERY the fifteen year old with curly blonde wavy hair stands next to James Johnson, while the seventeen year old with dark straight hair, SARAH DAVIS sits down on a chair and puts body lotion on her legs.

James Johnson still talking, trying to reason with the Hotel Clerk.

JAMES JOHNSON

Look Mr, you are pissing me right off, can you at least get the manager for me?

Hotel clerk takes a glance at James Johnson

Hotel clerk takes a SIP of his coffee on the desk

Hotel clerk starts reading his news-paper again.

James Johnson leans over the desk and GRABS the hotel clerk by the collar.

JAMES JOHNSON (CONT'D)

Look I have asked you nicely, CAN YOU GET ME THE FUCKING MANAGER?

HOTEL CLERK

(Not even budging, yawns)  
Sir, there is no manager, the manager is no more.. he left hours ago.

James Johnson puts the clerk down

James Johnson notices the young Cleo Montgomery Standing next to him, just staring at him like she is in a trance.

JAMES JOHNSON

Hi can I help you little girl?

Cleo Montgomery runs of towards her sister Sarah Davis

James Johnson watches

Cleo Montgomery whispers in Sarah Davis's ear

Sarah Davis starts to giggle.

James Johnson turns back around to the Hotel Clerk

JAMES JOHNSON (CONT'D)

Hey, where have you gone?

James Johnson looking for the hotel clerk, who has now disappeared.

Sarah Davis stands next to James Johnson by surprise.

SARAH DAVIS

HI

James Johnson jumps out of his skin almost.

JAMES JOHNSON

What the fuck, you shouldn't  
sneak up on people, you nearly  
killed me

Sarah Davis in a very quiet voice, hard for James Johnson to understand.

SARAH DAVIS

If you stay you will

JAMES JOHNSON

What did you just say?

Sarah Davis looking at her friend

Sarah Davis looking at James Johnson

SARAH DAVIS

Never mind, you see my friend over  
there?

James Johnson looking at Cleo Montgomery

JAMES JOHNSON

Yes, what about her?

SARAH DAVIS

My friend said you have lost your  
key, and that you should find it  
in your bottom left shorts  
pocket.

James Johnson looking bemused

James Johnson checking his shorts pocket

James Johnson pulling his key out, two-four-eight written  
on the key.

JAMES JOHNSON

What the fuck...

James Johnson looks at where the girls were, but the girls  
have disappeared.

James Johnson talking to himself

JAMES JOHNSON (CONT'D)

Weird, very weird

James Johnson notices something shiny on the chair where Sarah  
Davis was sitting down.

James Johnson picks it up - a shiny cross necklace

FADE IN:

INT. HOTEL ROOM, TWO-FOUR-EIGHT -- MOMENTS LATER

James Johnson finally gets into his room, not as luxury as  
any other room but good enough. James Johnson turns on the  
television which is in front of his bed on a black cabinet.  
The Hotel room phone sits on the television, James Johnson's  
Toshiba laptop and mobile phone are on a coffee table by the  
side of his bed.

James Johnson turns on the shower in the bathroom

James Johnson opens up the curtains in the bedroom which  
overlooks the Hotel Swimming pool.

James Johnson starts to take his shorts off, as his mobile  
phone rings.

JAMES JOHNSON

(Answering  
phone)

Hello?

No reply

JAMES JOHNSON (CONT'D)

Hello?.. Carlos is that you  
buddy?

A strange HUMMING and ECHOING SOUND, sounds like a cat being  
hit by a train.

Phone goes dead.

James Johnson gets worried as he looks at caller id, and it  
was from his friend Carlos.

James Johnson goes for his SHOWER

James Johnson half way through steps out of shower, puts a  
towel around him and looks at the time on the TELEVISION.

Twelve minutes past nine at night in digital format appears  
on screen

James Johnson sitting on his bed, re dialing carlos's mobile  
phone.

EXT. DARK ALLEYWAY NEAR VILLAGE GRAVEYARD -- NIGHT

Carlos's mobile phone on the floor in a dark alley flashing  
and RINGING from an incoming call. James mobile appears on  
carlos's mobile. Blood covered spots on the floor leading  
up to a hut door in the graveyard. A hand in the door opening,  
resting on the floor, covered in blood.. Hand gets pulled  
inside and door shuts with a THUD.

INT. HOTEL ROOM, TWO-FOUR-EIGHT -- NIGHT

James Johnson falling asleep on his bed, his mobile phone  
on the coffee table and his laptop open but not on.

Laptop switches on automatically and logs itself into  
windows.

WINDY BREEZE from outside, opening the window to the bedroom  
and BANGING VIOLENTLY..

James Johnson, startled from the BANGING

JAMES JOHNSON

(Yawning, and a  
little bit  
dazed)

What the hell

James Johnson gets up and puts his slippers on

James Johnson walks to his window and closes it with a bit of a chill running down his spine.

James Johnson notices his laptop is on

JAMES JOHNSON (CONT'D)

Weird, I could of swore I turned  
this off.

James Johnson looks at the time on the television - four minutes past eleven at night.

James Johnson about to log off when he remembered that Carlos wanted to show him something.

James Johnson logs in to Carlos's Files.. associated with hacking and other top secret information that James and Carlos were working on.

JAMES JOHNSON (CONT'D)

Hmm lets see what you had for me..

James Johnson scrolls through various items, from hacking into banks, hacking the embassy, various information about hacking in to vending machines and even rare articles about Ghosts and Zombies.

James Johnson notices a folder.. named Paradise mutations

JAMES JOHNSON (CONT'D)

What do we have here..

James Johnson opens up the folder

James Johnson opens one of the newspaper readings.

Focus on newspaper reading dated July 15th 1949

James Johnson reading out aloud.

JAMES JOHNSON (CONT'D)

Hmm, January  
nineteen-forty-nine, four  
teenage girls were reported  
missing when they went on  
vacation to sea view manor..

James Johnson looking at pictures

James Johnson noticing sea view manor is in fact, Paradise hotel.

JAMES JOHNSON (CONT'D)

They were never seen again..

James Johnson reading another article underneath.

JAMES JOHNSON (CONT'D)

July twenty-fourth,  
nineteen-forty-nine an old  
couple on vacation to sea view  
manor when they reported seeing  
various images of a young girl  
and strange and unexplainable  
items in there hotel room just  
moving and vanishing without  
warning.

James Johnson turning to a different folder - named Sea view murders

James Johnson looking at grotesque photos and images of dead bodies of young children and teenagers, along with an article.

JAMES JOHNSON (CONT'D)

August twenty-third,  
nineteen-forty-nine, five men  
and two woman were arrested in  
connection with the murders and  
kidnapping of seventeen children  
aged between eleven and  
seventeen. The suspects were  
therefore sentenced to death  
after a two week trial, the  
suspects were finally hung on  
Thursday August ninth and buried  
at Castle Hill Graveyard in Sea  
view.

INT. HOTEL ROOM, TWO-FOUR-EIGHT -- CONTINUOUS

James Johnson about to turn to another topic, when his laptop BLOWS.

James Johnson looking confused

JAMES JOHNSON

SHIT, SHIT, SHIT

James Johnson checking the plug - still on

James Johnson PULLS PLUG out in anger

James Johnson takes the battery out in frustration

JAMES JOHNSON (CONT'D)

Stupid thing

James Johnson puts laptop on the bed

James Johnson walks into the kitchen area..

Bedroom window opens with a THUD from the WIND

JAMES JOHNSON (CONT'D)

Jesus Christ, so much for a quiet  
week away.

James Johnson just about to close the window

Bedroom lights BLOW

JAMES JOHNSON (CONT'D)

This is so fucked up

James Johnson goes to the hotel room phone, sitting on the  
television screen.

JAMES JOHNSON (CONT'D)

(Ringing  
reception)

Hello?

Hotel clerk answers

HOTEL CLERK

Hello, how may I be of service  
to you?

JAMES JOHNSON

Look Mate, this is room  
two-four-eight and I am really  
getting fucked off now, first you  
wouldn't give me the god damn key,  
now my window constantly fucking  
opens and all my lights have  
blown... so what are you going  
to do about it?

HOTEL CLERK

Hello, are you okay? Do you need assistance? Is everything fine?

JAMES JOHNSON

Oh my god, you really do suck, are you listening to a word that's coming out of my mouth?

HOTEL CLERK

Hello, are you okay? Do you need assistance? Is everything fine?

James Johnson THROWS THE PHONE ON FLOOR WITH A THUD in anger

JAMES JOHNSON

(shouting)

For fuck sake, fuck you, you stupid bitch.

Laptop turns back on

James Johnson notices that the plug is still out

James Johnson sees the battery on the bed

James Johnson hears a BEEP from the laptop

FADE IN:

INT. HOTEL ROOM, TWO-FOUR-EIGHT -- CONTINUOUS

JAMES JOHNSON

What the... impossible

James Johnson walks over to the laptop and turns it around..

Focus on screen - large red writing Forming a line downwards.

Hello, are you okay? Do you need assistance? Is everything fine? - appearing on the laptop screen

James Johnson thinks its funny

JAMES JOHNSON (CONT'D)

(Giggling)

Okay, jokes up guys, you have made your point.. you scared me.. CARLOS?

James Johnson looking around

JAMES JOHNSON (CONT'D)

I must admit Carlos this was very  
clever, you must of watched one  
to many horror films.

Laptop makes another BEEP

James Johnson sees more red writing appear

Press enter if you are scared - appears on the laptop screen

James Johnson now looking terrified, sweating with fear

James Johnson putting his finger on the enter button of the  
keyboard.

James Johnson shaking as he presses the button.

The outcome is what happens next - appears on the laptop screen

JAMES JOHNSON (CONT'D)

Phewww

James Johnson sees a smudge on his laptop screen

James Johnson walks in to the kitchen and grabs a cloth

James Johnson starts wiping the screen

Screen starts to CRACK..

JAMES JOHNSON (CONT'D)

Oh shit!!!

Screen BLOWS UP into small shards of glass..

A shard hitting James on the arm..

JAMES JOHNSON (CONT'D)

Ouch! Fuck

Another hits James in the side of his neck

James Johnson COUGHING up blood

James Johnson FALLING to the floor in a CRASH

James Johnson crawling to his mobile phone..

JAMES JOHNSON (CONT'D)

(Coughing up  
blood, trying to  
scream)

Help! Help! Help me!

Focus on A third and final piece of shard hitting James in the eye.

Screen goes blank

London England, two weeks later

FADE IN:

INT. LIAM DAWSON'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM -- EVENING

LIAM DAWSON a Combat instructor with a skinhead and a tattoo of a nazi cross on the back of his head, sitting on a couch with his wife CLAIRE DAWSON, tramp looking with a scar on her lip watching the morning news on TELEVISION, the living room is very untidy.

Liam dawson drinking from his budweiser

NEWS REPORTER on bbc 1 news

NEWS REPORTER

And finally, the disappearance of two men were reported yesterday after a laptop computer was found on the beach of portsmouth harbor by fishermen, along with a mobile phone.

Liam dawson staring at the TELEVISION while drinking

Claire dawson doing a crossword

NEWS REPORTER (CONT'D)

Hampshire police and Thames valley police have confirmed this morning that the missing men are those of a Carlos Santiago, Mexican national from Manchester, and James Johnson, also from manchester, if anyone has any information on there disappearances please contact crime stoppers.

Liam dawson coughs out his drink

Claire dawson stares at liam dawson

Claire dawson switches the television off

LIAM DAWSON  
Fuck, this ain't good, I wonder  
if Danny knows.

Claire dawson passes Liam dawson the telephone.

CLAIRE DAWSON  
Honey, don't you think you should  
ring him and find out?

INT. THE FOXES EDGE - BOXING CLUB - LONDON -- EVENING

MICKEY COOPER in the ring, just finished a training fight  
his long lost friend LOCUS MCGREGOR, Scottish accent who lives  
in Scotland on the phone.

Mickey cooper grabbing his towel from the side

JULIA the receptionist gives Mickey the phone

JULIA  
Mickey, phone for you

MICKEY COOPER  
Thanks babe

Mickey on the phone

MICKEY COOPER (CONT'D)  
Hi, who this?

A voice on the other end LOCUS MCGREGOR with Scottish accent

LOCUS MCGREGOR  
Hello, Mickey its locus mate.

MICKEY COOPER  
O you okay? What brings you to  
call me? Not heard from you in  
time.

Mickey cooper walking to his small office

LOCUS MCGREGOR  
Have you not heard?

MICKEY COOPER  
Heard what?

LOCUS MCGREGOR  
James, James has gone missing,

its on the news and everything,  
cops the lot are looking for him.

Mickey cooper SHUTTING his door

EXT. ON A BOAT IN SCOTLAND - DECK -- EVENING

Locus mcgregor on his sailing ship on the coast of Scotland,  
RAINING and humid evening.

Locus mcgregor still on phone

LOCUS MCGREGOR

Yeah, I hear ya.. I don't think  
Danny knows yet, although I am  
pretty damn sure Liam or Casey  
would of told him by now.

MICKEY COOPER

Let them tell him, last I heard  
he was in Scotland, near you, on  
a training exercise.

Locus mcgregor's phone BEEPS

LOCUS MCGREGOR

Damn I have got to go, my  
batteries gonna die, il catch you  
guys later.. if you speak with  
Danny and he wants to go find his  
bro, he can use my boat.

Locus mcgregor hangs up

Locus mcgregor SWIRLS THE BOAT around to head for shore

Screen goes blank

INT. LIAM DAWSON'S HOUSE - BASEMENT -- NIGHT

Liam dawson in his basement looking through a large wooden  
box.

Liam dawson picking up a Desert eagle hand gun and an m-sixty  
machine gun.

Liam dawson wraps them in a blanket.

Claire dawson walks Down the basement stairs

CLAIRE DAWSON

Babe, are you coming to bed?

Liam dawson just finishing up

LIAM DAWSON

Yeah sexy, I'll be up in two secs.

CLAIRE DAWSON

Okay, what are you doing down here?.. and did you get a hold of Danny?

Liam dawson putting the blanket in a secret compartment

LIAM DAWSON

Claire, what's with the hundred and one questions... I am just clearing up space.. and no I couldn't speak to Danny, I spoke to the training officer in charge to pass on the message.

Liam dawson walks up stairs

Claire dawson walks up stairs

FADE IN:

Scotland

EXT. CAMPBELL PARK - MILITARY FACILITY - WOODS -- NIGHT

Two privates in the Green berets, KELLY DAVENPORT a pretty twenty-four year old with long blonde hair and CLAYTON JONES a twenty-nine year old black man camping in the woods,

Cold night, WINDY,

Clayton jones LIGHTING A CAMPFIRE with his replica machine gun mounted on a rock.

Kelly davenport sitting on a rock, holding her gun

CLAYTON JONES

(singing)

Campfires burning, campfires  
burning, fetch the water, fetch  
the water.

Kelly davenport looking at Clayton jones

KELLY DAVENPORT

Your a joka

CLAYTON JONES

Yea well not much else to do  
sweetness.. I cant see much  
action going on

Clayton jones looking around

CLAYTON JONES (CONT'D)

Where's Danny boy gone?

Kelly davenport looks over at the ravine

KELLY DAVENPORT

Well he was over at the ravine  
a minute ago.. I don't know where  
he is now.

EXT. CAMPBELL PARK - MILITARY FACILITY - RAVINE -- MOMENTS  
LATER

The ravine, a long stretch of river with a glorious waterfall  
were DANNY JOHNSON a twenty-six year old with short brown  
hair, good looking was standing.

Clayton jones walks towards the ravine, gun in tow

Kelly davenport walks towards the ravine, gun in tow

Kelly davenport CALLS OUT for Danny Johnson

KELLY DAVENPORT

(quietly)

Danny.. Danny you there?

Danny Johnson from behind them

DANNY JOHNSON

Hey, what are you doing?

KELLY DAVENPORT

Sorry, we thought you were gone.

Clayton jones looking at Kelly Davenport

CLAYTON JONES

Speak for yourself, I didn't, I  
thought he was taking a piss.

A noise of RUSTLING from the nearby BUSHES.

Danny Johnson pointing his weapon towards the sound

Clayton Jones pointing his weapon towards the sound

Kelly Davenport pointing her weapon towards the sound

CLAYTON JONES (CONT'D)

What was that?

KELLY DAVENPORT

Do you think they have spotted  
us?

Danny Johnson taking the lead

DANNY JOHNSON

Shhh, stand behind me

Danny Johnson walks to the bushes, slowly

Clayton Jones follows closely

CLAYTON JONES

I have seen movies like this,  
where a werewolf or some creepy  
ass shit comes out the bushes and  
eats us.

Kelly davenport standing behind Clayton jones

DANNY JOHNSON

Clayton, stop trying to scare her

Clayton jones looks at kelly davenport

CLAYTON JONES

Kelly....

Kelly davenport stops walking

KELLY DAVENPORT

What?..

CLAYTON JONES

Seriously there is something  
behind you.. oh my god.. what the  
fuck is that..

Kelly davenport looking scared

Kelly davenport turns around and starts to FIRE - nothing  
there.

EXT. CAMPBELL PARK - MILITARY FACILITY - RAVINE -- CONTINUOUS

Five men from the bushes appear by surprise, wearing balaclava's, holding replica weapons, LIEUTENANT HOPKINS a mean son of a bitch with a nasty attitude who hates new recruits, leading them.

CLAYTON JONES

Great, now look what you done  
kelly, we lost..

DANNY JOHNSON

Nah this is actually your fault  
Clayton, remind me to never put  
you in my squad.

Lieutenant hopkins, very miserable attitude

LIEUTENANT HOPKINS

See, that's what happens.. keep  
your eye of the ball and you  
loose.

Clayton jones speaking under his breath

CLAYTON JONES

This ain't bloody football, tossa

Lieutenant hopkins looks at Clayton Jones

LIEUTENANT HOPKINS

Sorry did you say something?

CLAYTON JONES

Nope

DANNY JOHNSON

Leave it out sir, you won.. what  
else do you want?

LIEUTENANT HOPKINS

In order to be a soldier and to  
be the best.. you need two  
things.. discipline and guts.

DANNY JOHNSON

Okay, so what do you suggest?

Lieutenant hopkins pulls out a real hand gun and pulls back  
the CATCH.

LIEUTENANT HOPKINS

Danny, Danny, Danny, you my  
friend will show me that you have  
discipline..

Lieutenant hopkins points the gun at clayton jones

LIEUTENANT HOPKINS (CONT'D)  
While your cocky bum chum over  
there will show me guts..

KELLY DAVENPORT  
Hold on, hold on.. are u  
suggesting Danny shoots  
Clayton?... and clayton lets him.

LIEUTENANT HOPKINS  
Well atleast one of you has a  
brain, that's exactly what I am  
suggesting.

Lieutenant hopkins hands Danny Johnson the weapon

CLAYTON JONES  
Hold on a fucking second.. are  
you nuts.. Dan mate you ain't  
really gonna shoot me..... are  
you?

Danny Johnson holding the weapon

Danny Johnson handing the weapon back to lieutenant hopkins

DANNY JOHNSON  
Sir, I'm not shooting him for  
shit.. so you can take this.. and  
shove it.

Lieutenant hopkins takes the weapon

Lieutenant hopkins puts weapon in its holster

LIEUTENANT HOPKINS  
Then you leave me no choice..

LIEUTENANT HOPKINS (CONT'D)  
You and your friend can pack your  
belongings when you get back to  
camp.. you two don't belong here.

KELLY DAVENPORT  
Hey, well if they have to leave..  
then I'm going with them.

DANNY JOHNSON  
Kelly, you should stay

KELLY DAVENPORT  
No way, the army is a unit and  
a family.. I stick with my unit  
and I am loyal to my family.

Lieutenant hopkins with a cocky accent

LIEUTENANT HOPKINS  
Well that's settled then.. you  
have till tomorrow morning.

Lieutenant hopkins and his men exit through the woods

FADE IN:

INT. CAMPBELL PARK - MILITARY FACILITY BASE -- MORNING

Danny Johnson packing his gear away in his dorm.

LIEUTENANT DAVIS enters with a miserable look on his face

LIEUTENANT DAVIS  
Johnson, can I have a word

Danny Johnson follows lieutenant Davis into his office

INT. LIEUTENANT DAVIS OFFICE -- MORNING

Lieutenant Davis walks to his side of the desk and sits on  
a comfy chair.

Danny Johnson follows behind and CLOSES THE DOOR behind him.

LIEUTENANT DAVIS  
Please, take a seat

Danny Johnson sits on a hardened chair

DANNY JOHNSON  
Sir, is there a problem?

Lieutenant Johnson lighting up a cigar

LIEUTENANT DAVIS  
First of, tell me, is there a  
problem.. I hear training didn't  
go to well.

DANNY JOHNSON  
You could say that

Danny Johnson pauses

DANNY JOHNSON (CONT'D)  
Its that idiot.. lieutenant  
hopkins

LIEUTENANT DAVIS  
Oh right, what's he done..  
because something must of  
happened for you to just leave.

DANNY JOHNSON  
It really doesn't matter sir

LIEUTENANT DAVIS  
Okay, well if you are sure.. just  
so you know you can come back at  
anytime, I still think you are  
the best marksman.

Lieutenant Davis putts his cigar out in ashtray

LIEUTENANT DAVIS (CONT'D)  
Danny you must listen to me now..  
yesterday I received a phone call  
from a.. Mr liam dawson.

Danny Johnson looking muffled

DANNY JOHNSON  
O, my best friend?

LIEUTENANT DAVIS  
Yes, unfortunately word has it  
that your brother has gone  
missing.

DANNY JOHNSON  
Sir, what do you mean, missing?

LIEUTENANT DAVIS  
Apparently his laptop and phone  
were discovered in portsmouth  
harbor, there was no trace of a  
body, neither on land nor in sea.

Danny Johnson pauses

DANNY JOHNSON

Okay, so where was he last?

LIEUTENANT DAVIS

He was last seen getting on a  
ferry to the isle of white, maybe  
on holiday

Lieutenant Davis pauses

LIEUTENANT DAVIS (CONT'D)

When was the last time you saw  
your brother?

DANNY JOHNSON

About a year and half ago, I think

LIEUTENANT DAVIS

Okay, I need to tell you, the  
police are classing this as a  
murder investigation.

DANNY JOHNSON

Murder?

Lieutenant Davis stands up

LIEUTENANT DAVIS

Yes, the police will defiantly  
advise you don't go and do  
anything stupid.. or try and be  
a hero..

Lieutenant Davis opens his desk draw and pulls out a photo

LIEUTENANT DAVIS (CONT'D)

See I am going to ask you  
something different..

Lieutenant Davis hands Danny Johnson the photo

DANNY JOHNSON

What's this sir?

Lieutenant Davis sits down

LIEUTENANT DAVIS

That's a photo... the last ever  
photo I took of my daughter, two  
years ago.

Lieutenant Davis looking upset

INT. LIEUTENANT DAVIS OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

LIEUTENANT DAVIS

She was 15

Danny Johnson holding the picture

DANNY JOHNSON

Okay, why are you showing me this?.. what happened to her?

LIEUTENANT DAVIS

She went on holiday with three of her friends two years ago.. to the isle of white.. where she stayed in a place called paradise hotel, in sea view.. she never returned home.

DANNY JOHNSON

Damn, I'm sorry to hear that.. how comes you have never said anything?

LIEUTENANT DAVIS

Your the first person I have told, it was when I heard about your brother it brought it all back..

DANNY JOHNSON

And you think this is connected?

LIEUTENANT DAVIS

Quite possibly, when we did a search for her all what was found was her mobile phone and her bag.. again at portsmouth harbor.

Lieutenant Davis looking at Danny Johnson

LIEUTENANT DAVIS (CONT'D)

You see that necklace, around her neck?

Danny Johnson looks at the photo

DANNY JOHNSON

Yes

LIEUTENANT DAVIS

I gave that too her, on her fifteenth birthday, just before

she vanished..

Lieutenant Davis pauses

LIEUTENANT DAVIS (CONT'D)

It was the only item that was never recovered.. in nineteen-forty-nine there was alot of murders, seventeen children were found dead inside a tunnel under the graveyard, not far from the hotel... they arrested five men and two woman, who were later convicted to death..

Lieutenant Davis pauses

LIEUTENANT DAVIS (CONT'D)

The thing is they pleaded not guilty to the crimes against them... one of the men was a farmer who lived in Australia.. from the report it would of been physically impossible for him to of done the crimes.

DANNY JOHNSON

Why is that?

LIEUTENANT DAVIS

Well Danny, I did some digging around myself..

Lieutenant Davis pulls out a newspaper article - dated September nineteen-forty-four

LIEUTENANT DAVIS (CONT'D)

The guy, a Joseph monroe, a family man and farmer.. the same man who they said helped commit these murders, died in a car accident almost six years before hand.. so Danny that's why its impossible.

Danny Johnson looking at the newspaper

DANNY JOHNSON

A cover up?

LIEUTENANT DAVIS

Yes, looks like it... theres obviously something the government don't want people knowing.

DANNY JOHNSON

I see, sir do you want me to go and investigate this place?

LIEUTENANT DAVIS

I am not going to be in a position to ask you for your help, its a choice you can make on your own.. but if you do, promise me that you will find that necklace..?

Danny Johnson stands up

DANNY JOHNSON

Okay I promise

LIEUTENANT DAVIS

One more thing, I can't help you with taking men.. but I can help you with weapons.. if you must, take those two that got dismissed with you..

Lieutenant Davis stands up

LIEUTENANT DAVIS (CONT'D)

If you do this I will personally get rid off lieutenant hopkins, and all three of you can come back.

Lieutenant hopkins shakes Danny Johnson's hand

LIEUTENANT DAVIS (CONT'D)

Good luck, take this photo with you.. come to my yard tomorrow evening if you require weapons and equipment.

Lieutenant Davis hands over the photo

Danny Johnson puts photo in his pocket

DANNY JOHNSON

I will do.

Danny Johnson exits

LIEUTENANT DAVIS  
God be with you son

Screen goes black

FADE IN:

EXT. SEA VIEW CAVES - NEAR GRAVEYARD -- NIGHT

Dark night, WINDY, stars shining bright, a full moon, The SOUND OF BONES CRUNCHING from inside the caves.

INT. SEA VIEW CAVES - NEAR GRAVEYARD -- NIGHT

Pitch black, a figure of a man like creature from behind TEARING up the flesh of a human. Another figure of a man like creature with dark green eyes, jumping from wall to wall, joining in on the feast. One of the creature's turns around in a sudden impact.

FADE IN:

INT. DANNY JOHNSON'S CAR -- NIGHT

Danny Johnson DRIVING a toyota corolla, sports car on the moterway, on his way home to manchester.

Danny Johnson's PHONE RINGS

Danny Johnson answers

DANNY JOHNSON  
Hey liam.. I was about to call  
you.... Thanks.... Hey how would  
u like to come on a little  
adventure?

Danny Johnson focusing on the road

DANNY JOHNSON (CONT'D)  
We are going to the isle of white,  
it could be dangerous.. tell the  
others.... Oh and ask locus if  
he wants to come so we can use  
his boat.. because we are taking  
weapons and probably some heavy  
gear... anyhow I'm driving bud,  
so meet me at my house tomorrow,  
laterz.

Danny Johnson hangs up

FADE IN:

EXT. THE BELL NIGHTCLUB - MANCHESTER -- NIGHT

CASEY {18} a bit of a rebel with a bandanna around her forehead and a scar across her lip with black hair and her best friend MICHELLE {18} another rebel from manchester with brown wavy hair exiting the nightclub after a night drinking, both wearing skirts.

MICHELLE

Good night that was.. those lads were hot.... Casey please say you got that lads number.

Casey showing Michelle her mobile

Casey's mobile blinks with no battery and goes dead

CASEY

Off course... they were pretty tasty tho, weren't they?

MICHELLE

(laughing)  
Jokes.. are you gonna ring him?

CASEY

Maybe..

Casey walks down a nearby alleyway

Michelle walks down a nearby alleyway

EXT. DARK ALLEYWAY NEAR NIGHTCLUB -- CONTINUOUS

A dark alleyway, an empty glass bottle on the ground, Michelle doing her bootlace up.. Cold night.. Casey walking up ahead.

MICHELLE

Hey, wait for me..

CASEY

C'mon, its bloody freezing and I wanna get home today sometime.

Michelle running up to Casey

MICHELLE

This alleys pretty spooky, you know.. I heard some fucked up

stories about this place,  
apparently two girls were  
murdered..

CASEY

Ha are you trying to scare me or  
what.

MICHELLE

Nah it's...

A loud CLASH OF GLASS from up a head

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

Did you hear that?

CASEY

Yeah! I did..

The CLANGING getting closer and closer

Michelle looking petrified

MICHELLE

I, I think we should go back..  
and just get a cab?

CASEY

Yes, okay but I can't ring for  
one as my stupid phones dead.

Casey turning to walk back the way they came.

Michelle turning to walk back the way they came.

A figure of a man, HOODLUM ONE wearing a hoody.. holding a  
metal pole at the entrance of the alley.

CASEY (CONT'D)

Okay.. this isn't good Michelle

MICHELLE

You don't need to tell me that,  
shall we go past him.. or turn  
back?

CASEY

I think we should play safe and  
turn back..

Casey and Michelle turn back around and starts walking fast.

The hooded man follows behind

MICHELLE

(Looking  
behind)

Casey, his following us

CASEY

Okay. When I say run.. run

Casey and Michelle about to run

FADE IN:

EXT. DARK ALLEYWAY NEAR NIGHTCLUB -- CONTINUOUS

Two more strange figures of men appearing in front.. HOODLUM TWO with a glass bottle, smashing against a wall, wearing a hoody and the other HOODLUM THREE smoking a joint, wearing a long black jacket.

MICHELLE

Shit, shit, crap, what now.. any  
more bright ideas?

Casey looking through her handbag

Casey noticing her pen knife in her handbag and slips in her belt.

CASEY

Okay, stand behind me.. just walk  
past them slowly..

Casey and michelle walking past the hoodlums slowly

Hoodlum two grabbing michelle's bum as they walk past and put his foot out.

HOODLUM TWO

Oi oi sexy.. give us some loving

MICHELLE

Please can you let us just go?

HOODLUM TWO

Let me think.. how about you suck  
my dick.. and il let you past?

CASEY

Leave it out, we don't want any  
trouble.

Hoodlum two looking at Hoodlum one

HOODLUM TWO

(laughing)

Hey did you hear that.. they don't  
want any trouble?

HOODLUM ONE

(laughing)

Trouble, who does she think she  
is.. just make sure we all get  
a turn on her..

Hoodlum two staring at hoodlum three

HOODLUM TWO

What do you reckon?

Hoodlum two walking over towards Michelle touching her  
breasts..

Hoodlum three walking towards Casey, pinning her up against  
a wall.

Casey checking for her penknife

HOODLUM THREE

Do you know, your so pretty.. I  
am gonna fuck you up bitch.

Casey pulls out her penknife and slices Hoodlum Three across  
the face.

Hoodlum Three lets go of Casey

CASEY

Michelle, run

Both Michelle and Casey escape

Screen goes blank

FADE IN:

INT. DANNY JOHNSON'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM -- MORNING

Danny Johnson's apartment pretty clean and immaculate, stella  
artois cans on the living room table,

Danny Johnson awakening from his eight in the morning alarm,  
wearing just his boxer shorts, from the living room sofa.

Danny Johnson brushing his teeth

DOOR BUZZER

Danny Johnson answering the door

DANNY JOHNSON  
Coming..

DANNY JOHNSON (CONT'D)  
Oh your early..

Liam Dawson with a ruck sack and Casey smoking a cigarette at the door.

DANNY JOHNSON (CONT'D)  
Oh, your early..

LIAM DAWSON  
Yep, well it your bro we are  
looking for afterall.

Casey just walking in before invite

DANNY JOHNSON  
Oh! Hi casey.. good to see you  
to.. put the fag out please.

Liam Dawson whispering in Danny Johnson's ear as he walks in.

LIAM DAWSON  
(whispering)  
She had shit last night, she in  
a bad mood.

DANNY JOHNSON  
Great fun..

Danny Johnson closes the door

DANNY JOHNSON (CONT'D)  
You guys wait here, let me get  
dressed..

Danny Johnson looking at Liam dawson's bag

DANNY JOHNSON (CONT'D)  
Did you bring your house mate?

LIAM DAWSON

Ha, nope just a few tools I might need..

Danny Johnson walks into his bedroom

INT. DANNY JOHNSON'S APPARTMENT - BEDROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Danny Johnson put his jeans on, and a t-shirt

Danny Johnson looks into a drawer and pulls out Lieutenant Davis's photo of daughter, and puts in his pocket.

Danny Johnson sees a photo of his brother and himself playing basketball eight years ago.

Danny Johnson taking a time to reflect

Danny Johnson walking back into the living room

INT. DANNY JOHNSON'S APPARTMENT - LIVING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Casey sitting on the sofa with her feet on the table, drinking a stella artois.

CASEY

Soooo. What's the plan?

Danny Johnson grabbing the drink of Casey

DANNY JOHNSON

The plan is.. to stop drinking, and get your feet of my table.

LIAM DAWSON

She has got a point tho, what is the plan?

Danny Johnson putting his shoes on

DANNY JOHNSON

Okay, there is no plan to be honest.. first thing is we go to Lieutenant Davis's yard near pompey.. he said he will sort out some gear for us..

CASEY

Dan, I gotta use your loo

Casey exits to the toilet

LIAM DAWSON

Hey, Danny.. mate not being funny  
mate but why are we bringing her  
exactly?.. she is a mess

DANNY JOHNSON  
Because liam, whether you like  
her or not she is tough.. and she  
is the best tracker I know.

LIAM DAWSON  
Okay, if you insist.. so what's  
happening with the army?

DANNY JOHNSON  
Fuck the army, il tell you on the  
way... where's Mickey gonna meet  
us?.. and did you speak with Locus  
about the boat?

Casey walks in

LIAM DAWSON  
Il text him now, and tell him to  
meet us at Lieutenant Davis's  
yard.. and locus too.

Casey mumbling

CASEY  
So, what are we up against  
exactly?

DANNY JOHNSON  
I will do a briefing at the yard..  
lets go.

Danny Johnson turns of the lights

They all exit the apartment.

INT. DANNY JOHNSON'S CAR -- DAY

Rock music playing from the radio silently

LIAM DAWSON  
Wow, they got rid of you for  
that.. that's just sad.

Casey asleep on the back seat

DANNY JOHNSON  
Yeah!...

Danny Johnson looking in his rear view mirror

DANNY JOHNSON (CONT'D)

Oi Casey.. wake up.. we are here

Danny Johnson parking his car next to Mickey's Kawasaki 750 motorbike

LIAM DAWSON

Who's coming along for the ride exactly

DANNY JOHNSON

As far as I know, just me, you and Casey, Mickey, and Lucus

Casey waking up

Danny Johnson getting out the car

Liam dawson getting out the car

Casey getting out the car

CASEY

Well Mickey's here...

DANNY JOHNSON

O yea.. two more should be here.. friend's of mine from the academy.. kelly davenport and clayton jones

FADE IN:

EXT. THE YARD -- MOMENTS LATER

Lieutenant Davis's yard, basically a tool garage but bigger, full up with tools of all kinds.

Clayton jones in his army uniform, looking through a tool box

CLAYTON JONES

Hey Daniel son, this place as shit hot..

Danny Johnson, Casey and Liam Dawson walking into the yard

DANNY JOHNSON

You alright Clayton?.. Clayton

jones this is Liam Dawson and  
Casey

Clayton jones shakes Liam dawson's hand

LIAM DAWSON

Hi..

CLAYTON JONES

Here for the expedition..

Clayton jones kisses Casey on the hand

CLAYTON JONES (CONT'D)

Hi.. such a beautiful lady

CASEY

Thank you.. your not to bad  
yourself

Clayton jones with a smirk on his face

DANNY JOHNSON

Clay.. where's the others?

CLAYTON JONES

Ain't got a clue mate.. kelly and  
Mickey are around the back.. I  
think.. Lieutenant Davis is in  
his office.. Lucus is at the  
harbor..

Clayton jones looking at a golden axe

CLAYTON JONES (CONT'D)

Whoa! Nice I might have to take  
that... oh by the way Dan,  
Mickey's brought a mate with  
him.. he looks dodgy.. I don't  
trust him.

DANNY JOHNSON

Hmm.. who?

CLAYTON JONES

Cant remember the name.. think  
he said Roger or summit.

CASEY

I know him, Roger Einstrom.. his  
a psycho nut job... his half  
German.. I think.

DANNY JOHNSON  
I see.. liam, casey, you to go  
introduce yourself to Kelly...  
il go talk with Davis.

Danny walks to the office

LIAM DAWSON  
So clayton what's your skill?..  
why are you here?

CLAYTON JONES  
(grinning)  
My skill liam.. well I can shot  
an apple from your mouth without  
missing..

Clayton jones staring at casey

CLAYTON JONES (CONT'D)  
As well as the x factor.. or  
should I say sex factor.

Casey blushing

LIAM DAWSON  
Okay.. good enough for me.

INT. THE YARD - OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

Danny Johnson knocking on the office door

Danny Johnson walking in side

DANNY JOHNSON  
Sir.. we are all here

Lieutenant Davis typing on his type writer

LIEUTENANT DAVIS  
Sure thing.. take everyone around  
the back... just gotta finish  
this real quick.

FADE IN:

INT. THE YARD - BACK ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Clayton jones, Kelly davenport, liam dawson, Casey, Mickey,  
and ROGER EINSTROM are sitting at a large conference table

Clayton jones standing to make himself a coffee  
Kelly davenport and liam dawson joking with each other  
Roger einstrom reading a paper

CLAYTON JONES  
Anyone want a drink?

CASEY  
Yea honey, il have one.. il help  
you make them.

Casey standing up, walking towards clayton jones

LIAM DAWSON  
Nah I'm good mate..

Liam dawson glances back at kelly davenport

LIAM DAWSON (CONT'D)  
So kelly, what brings you here?..  
you don't look the type to get  
involved in such crap?

KELLY DAVENPORT  
Really?.. define what I look  
like... looks can be deceiving..  
as for your question.. I am here  
because I want to help Danny find  
his brother.

LIAM DAWSON  
Fair enough...

Danny Johnson walks in

DANNY JOHNSON  
Alright people..

Mickey cooper looking at Danny Johnson

MICKEY COOPER  
So Dan, I think I speak for  
everyone here.. what are we  
facing?

DANNY JOHNSON  
Hi Mickey, you not gonna  
introduce me to your friend.

Roger einstrom looking up, mean looking with a patch over

his right eye.

MICKY COOPER

Oh right.. yea.. no probs..  
Danny.. roger... roger.. Danny.

Roger einstrom with a German accent

ROGER EINSTROM

Hi..

DANNY JOHNSON

Hi Roger.. what can you bring to  
the team?

ROGER EINSTROM

I wrestle bears

Casey and clayton jones sitting down giggling

Danny Johnson thinking what a joka

DANNY JOHNSON

Okay then..

Danny Johnson sipping from a cup of coffee

DANNY JOHNSON (CONT'D)

Right.. as you know James  
vanished from the isle of white..  
his belongings were discovered  
at portsmouth harbor.. there is  
no indication where he might be  
or if his still alive.. so we must  
be prepared for the worst... all  
we know is he went to sea cliff  
and stayed at the paradise  
hotel..

Lieutenant Davis walks in

DANNY JOHNSON (CONT'D)

We don't know what we will be  
facing.. although we suspect  
maybe kidnappers.

ROGER EINSTROM

Alot of hassle for kidnappers

LIEUTENANT DAVIS

His right.. kidnappers isn't  
exactly true.. theres something

on the island more sinister and terrifying than you can imagine..

LIAM DAWSON

Are we on the same planet?.. are we talking not human?

DANNY JOHNSON

Quite possibly..

CLAYTON JONES

Oh great.. and I could be at home watching the Arsenal verses man united game.

Focus on Lieutenant Davis

Lieutenant sipping from his coffee

Danny Johnson's phone rings

DANNY JOHNSON

Its Locus... hello... yup, sure thing..

Danny Johnson hangs up

LIEUTENANT DAVIS

Problems?

DANNY JOHNSON

Nah.. he was just letting us know his ready.

Lieutenant Davis gives Danny Johnson some paperwork

LIEUTENANT DAVIS

This is the list of items I can offer you.. weapons, torches, a few hand grenades, I have also supplied each of you a radio, just incase you separate and so you can communicate with each other.

Danny Johnson looks at list

DANNY JOHNSON

Wow, theres alot of gear here... looks as tho we are going to war or something.

LIAM DAWSON  
War sounds exiting

ROGER EINSTROM  
Don't count on it

Liam dawson gives roger einstrom a dirty look

LIAM DAWSON  
Whatever.

LIEUTENANT DAVIS  
Okay, enough chatter.. all I can  
really say now is good luck.. and  
god be with you

CLAYTON JONES  
Sounds like we gonna need more  
than god.

EXT. PORTSMOUTH HARBOR - AFTERNOON

Locus mcgregor stands in front of his boat - labeled White  
eagle

Locus mcgregor smoking a cigarette

A car approaches along with a Kawasaki 750 motor cycle and  
a small white van follows behind.

Danny Johnson, Casey, Kelly Davenport and Clayton jones exit  
the car.

DANNY JOHNSON  
You okay locus?

LOCUS MCGREGOR  
Yes pal, I am fine.. hi casey,  
sweetheart.. been a long time.

Casey looking into a small makeup mirror

CASEY  
Sure has..

LOCUS MCGREGOR  
Sorry, I don't think we have met?

KELLY DAVENPORT  
Hello, i am kelly, kelly  
davenport...

Clayton walks off towards the boat

KELLY DAVENPORT (CONT'D)

That's clayton jones, just ignore  
him.

Clayton shouting to locus

CLAYTON JONES

Wow mate, this is a nice boat you  
have...

DANNY JOHNSON

Locus, we have some equipment and  
weapons we need to load on the  
boat..

LOCUS MCGREGOR

Yea sure, no problem.. jump  
aboard

Roger einstrom and Liam get out the white van

Mickey cooper gets of his bike

LOCUS MCGREGOR (CONT'D)

Mickey, Mickey, Mickey... how's  
it going?

MICKEY COOPER

Yup, all good.. locus this is  
roger

ROGER EINSTROM

Hi

LOCUS MCGREGOR

Howdy partner... you alright  
liam?

LIAM DAWSON

I'm good

LOCUS MCGREGOR

Awesome, the others are on the  
boat.. Mickey.. wanna help load  
the stuff on board?

INT. ABOARD THE WHITE EAGLE - AFTERNOON

We can see the isle of white

Locus parks up the boat

Locus goes to the cabin

LOCUS MCGREGOR

Okay people.. we are here

Danny Johnson standing up

DANNY JOHNSON

Right.. lets equip ourselves..  
before we go out there.. I just  
want to say.. thanks guys for  
doing this.. I don't know exactly  
what we will find or who, but stay  
safe

Casey cuddles Danny

CASEY

That's what friends are for  
honey..

Clayton makes a sly comment

CLAYTON JONES

Yes, honey that's what friends  
are for

KELLY DAVENPORT

Only because you are jealous she  
didn't cuddle you

FADE IN:

EXT. ISLE OF WHITE - SEA VIEW BEACH - MOMENTS LATER

A deserted beach

Mickey and roger carrying a large container - filled with  
equipment and weapons.

Liam dawson carrying his wrapped up weapons and golden axe

LOCUS MCGREGOR

That's a beauty of an axe mate

LIAM DAWSON

Yeah.. just hope it comes in handy

Danny Johnson handing out communication radios to everyone

DANNY JOHNSON

Make sure these are on at all  
times, radio frequency is 99.2  
fm

CLAYTON JONES

I have a question.. why are we  
on a beach.. and we are the only  
people on it?

KELLY DAVENPORT

For once that is a pretty good  
question..

MICKEY COOPER

Something doesn't seem right..

LIAM DAWSON

Yeah! Theres no sign of life..  
whatsoever.. period.. not even  
a bird

A loud child's SCREAM from a village up a head

MICKEY COOPER

Shit, did you hear that

DANNY JOHNSON

Yes.. everyone lock n load.. its  
show time

Screen goes blank

FADE IN:

EXT. SEA VIEW - ENTRANCE - EVENING

A deserted village of sea view, paradise hotel.. walking  
distance.. a graveyard up ahead and a amusement arcade's and  
a few houses and a wishing well not to far away, the dust  
from the road blowing from the WIND.

DANNY JOHNSON

There's no sign of life

CLAYTON JONES

Perhaps they are sleeping?

Liam dawson looking at his watch

LIAM DAWSON

Its five-thirty mate, I very much

doubt it..

DANNY JOHNSON

Okay, we need to book into the hotel

CASEY

How long we staying for?

DANNY JOHNSON

As long as it takes

MICKY COOPER

What about that scream?

DANNY JOHNSON

Well, I don't see anything.. it was most probably the wind

The crew walk off towards the hotel

INT. PARADISE HOTEL LOBBY -- EVENING

The hotel lobby, no sign of a soul, Danny ringing the bell.. the key locker filled with keys

Danny Johnson calling out

DANNY JOHNSON

Hello, anyone there?

KELLY DAVENPORT

Danny, there doesn't seem to be anyone about.. not here, not there, not everywhere.

Locus pointing at the key locker

LOCUS MCGREGOR

Hey, look... do you not think this is strange?

DANNY JOHNSON

What?

LOCUS MCGREGOR

Well look in the key cabinet.. theres what... say fifty key slots.. all of which have no keys.. accept nine.. and there's nine of us

MICKEY COOPER  
Coincidence.. maybe?

DANNY JOHNSON  
Maybe... accept theres eight of  
us.. not nine

MICKEY COOPER  
A ninth person?

DANNY JOHNSON  
Not sure

Clayton jones grabbing the first key

CLAYTON JONES  
I ain't complaining.. free room

Danny hands out keys to everyone..

DANNY JOHNSON  
Okay guys, lets not get to carried  
away.. we will sleep here  
tonight, then tomorrow morning  
we will start our investigation..