

Share House

By

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SHARE HOUSE : SCREENPLAY BEGINS PAGE 2.

In the near future 6 people with different personalities share a house in LA.

In the near future an unemployed actor LEE, moves into a share house owned by a female architect SHAWNA, and also within the residence 4 more people, JIM a male Law Clerk, NELSON a male Box Factory worker, LEONE a female Delivery Driver and BOB a male tax office worker.

The Mansion is the former home of silent movie actor, BELA LUGOSI.

BELA is the resident ghost, who lives in the house.

THE HOUSE

The house is an American style mansion in Hollywood. It was built in the 1930's and owned by a BELA LUGOSI until his death. After his death it was renovated into 6 studio apartments all with en suite bathrooms and small kitchenettes, all have phone, electricity, running water and WI-FI. The living area contain coaches which fold out to beds. The tenants of the share house live their because it's affordable and they enjoy each others company.

LEE ANGSTROM

LEE is about 20 y.o. handsome with a black spiky hairstyle. He is AUSTRALIAN, and has lived in the USA long enough to have an immaculate LA accent. He enrolled in acting classes in L.A. two years ago - straight out of high school.

SHAWNA WAINWRIGHT

SHAWNA is an Architect who designed and renovated the house herself. She is 30 y.o.

JIM ROSE

JIM finished high school and joined the work force immediately as a Law Clerk in downtown L.A.

NELSON DRAKE

NELSON never finished high school and works at a box factory in Pasadena.

LEONE LAURETTA

LEONE delivers parcels around Los Angeles,

BOB BROODILY

BOB work's for the IRS during the day, and moonlights for the CIA at night.

.....

INT.HOUSE.DAY.

SHAWNA walks down the hallway, and stops in front of a painter (on a ladder) doing touch up work on the house.

Looking up at painter.

SHAWNA

Three days, and I'll interview tenants for the house!

PAINTER

MISS WAINWRIGHT you're an amazing woman. Just amazing whats been done here!

SHAWNA

Thank you.

PAINTER

I'd like to live here, but I have 3 kids and a mortgage!

SHAWNA

Keep up the good work!

SHAWNA moves down the stairs, the house is full of trades people doing their stuff, and out the front door. She stops and smells the roses.

A GARDENER smiles at SHAWNA.

INT.ACTING SCHOOL.DAY.

LEE is on stage with a GOTH GIRL, doing a scene from 'A street car named Desire'. GOTH GIRL is up on a platform, looking through an imaginary window, and LEE is on a lower platform looking up. The Director calls ACTION.

LEE
STELLA!...OHH...STELLA!!!

LEE takes his shirt of, revealing a nice, fit and healthy body.

LEE
STEEEEEELLLLLLAAAAA!!!!!!

DIRECTOR
CUT!... LEE...that was awful...are you aware what the feeling. meaning. of this? Stop all this immatating BRANDO, and be yourself.

LEE
butt....but...BRANDO is this scene..

LEE is heart broken, a tear appears in his eye.

INT.OFFICE.DAY.

JIM puts the mail into pigeon holes in the wall, as a postal delivery is dumped behind him by a delivery man.

DELIVERY MAN
This will keep you busy, until the day ends.

JIM sighs, and continues working.

DELIVERY MAN
So, what are your plans for the weekend?

JIM
Looking for a place to call my home, I'll be checking the classifieds for rental accommodation.

(CONTINUED)

DELIVERY MAN

Good luck!

JIM

Thanks, I'll be needing it!

DELIVERY MAN leaves.

JIM starts on the recently dumped pile of mail and parcels.

INT. BOX FACTORY. DAY.

NELSON sits outside, with others, smoking a cigarette.

A siren wails, and NELSON butts out his cigarette, and him and his work mates, get up, and move into the factory floor, and commence working again, sorting boxes as they come of an assembly line.

NELSON

Hey LENNY, can you cover for me? I need to leave work early to check out apartment for rent.

LENNY

This is about the 10th time you left early! Do you want to lose your job?

NELSON

Please LENNY, last time, I promise.

LENNY

Okay, last time, I promise. If you lose your job, don't blame me!

EXT. DOWNTOWN LA. DAY.

LEONE brakes the van hard, as she comes to a stop, outside the LIBERTY TOWER. She quickly jumps out the drivers seat, opens the side door, picks up a parcel and briskly walks to the elevators, and boards, and pushes the button for the 45th floor. She delivers the parcel to an ADVERTISING firm, and then briskly, almost running speed walks back to her van.

The radio sounds. A husky male voice come over the radio.

(CONTINUED)

RADIO

LEONE, how many more delivery's
until your last stop in FILMORE?

LEONE

Two more jobs, Downtown, then
Bunker Hill, and then Sa Mo, and
then out to Fillmore.

RADIO

Doing well! Ahead of schedule.

LEONE

WAIT! I need to leave work early,
personal reason. No more work after
Fillmore.

RADIO

Will see.

INT. GOVERNMENT BUILDING. DAY.

BOB washes his hands in the toilet, and then dries them on a
towel. Hesitates, and moves from the men's toilet.

He enters the command center, a room full of TVs, and agents
watching them. They are looking for scum, the un american
a-holes looking to blow up and hurt the western world.

He walks to FRANK'S desk, and looks at his monitor.

BOB

How's our ENGLISH MEN going? Still
no sign they're the bank robbers!

FRANK

No sign BOB.

BOB

Well, these guys are good! They're
just dormant now, pull surveillance
back, give em space.

FRANK

BOB? You don't run the place! Your
not my, or anyone's boss!

BOB gives FRANK a dirty look, and moves back to his desk.

FADE OUT.

EXT.HOUSE.DAY.

SHAWNA is sipping tea, and reading TIME magazine by the pool.

The phone rings.

On the other end of the line is NELSON DRAKE.

NELSON

Hello? Hello, yes, I'm calling about the self contained apartment advertised in the LA times this past SATURDAY.

SHAWNA

...and your claim to fame?

NELSON

Huh?

SHAWNA

When can you come for an interview?

NELSON

I can be there in about an hour.

SHAWNA

Alright, I'll book you in. Name?

NELSON

NELSON DRAKE.

SHAWNA

Contact phone number?

NELSON

555-9463.

SHAWNA

Bring a character reference, written by someone you've known for more than a year.

NELSON

Okay, I'll bring a reference. See Yah.

SHAWNA hangs up the phone, and mumbles - I hope this one works out!

INT.HOUSE.DAY.

The ghost of BELA LUGOSI, walks around the house, and stops at the back door, and watches SHAWNA.

SHAWNA turns her head, and looks at BELA.

SHAWNA

BELA! It's beautiful out here! I wish you could enjoy it!

BELA LUGOSI

How's the interviewing going.

SHAWNA

Good! And don't worry I'll check and only hire people that understand you!

BELA LUGOSI

Thank you! SHAWNA...I'm going to watch the TARANTINO documentary on HBO...Come join me...

SHAWNA

I'll be in, in a second BELA!

FADE OUT.

EXT. STREET. DAY.

LEE is running along BEACHWOOD CANYON ROAD, toward the house.

He turns, and runs up the driveway, toward BELA LUGOSI'S front door.

Door bell rings.

SHAWNA answers.

SHAWNA

Hello.

LEE

Hello, I'm here for the room.

SHAWNA looks LEE over. Then turns her head to BELA.

(CONTINUED)

BELA LUGOSI
He's fine SHAWNA, take him.

SHAWNA
All right then, move your gear in
tomorrow.

She shuts the door.

LEE backs away, with a huge smile on his face!

CUT.

EXT. DESERT. DAY.

LEONE drops off her last parcel for the day, and wipe the sweat of her brow, she jumps back into her delivery truck.

LEONE searches her bag for a phone number, finds it, and takes her iPhone out of her shirt pocket.

She calls the number.

It's ringing. SHAWNA answers.

SHAWNA
Hello LUGOSI residence.

LEONE
Hello, I was to meet you, for a room, I can't make it!(SILENCE)

SHAWNA
(TO BELA) HMM?

BELA LUGOSI
(NODS HEAD)Yes!

LEONE
Hello, hello, stupid phone.

SHAWNA
You have the room, move in tomorrow.

LEONE
Thank you.

INT.HOUSE.NIGHT.

SHAWNA and BELLA watch HBO. SHAWNA looks through applications.

SHAWNA

BELLA...what do you think of JIM ROSE? He's a lawyer's clerk, and desperately needs a place to stay!

BELA LUGOSI

He's fine, take him!

SHAWNA

and BOB BROODILY? IRS? I hate the IRS, always picking on little fish!

BELA LUGOSI

Take him! and ask, where my missing millions are!

FADE OUT.

EXT.HOUSE.DAY.

MOVING IN DAY. 8am.

LEONI is first to arrive.

Carrying 2 suitcases, a Laptop bag, and 2 giant boxes of belongings.

She enters the house followed by two burly men carrying the boxes.

She is shown to her room by TIMOTHY, SHAWNA'S assistant.

TIMOTHY opens the door to her room, and shows LEONI around.

TIMOTHY

Just a reminder, this is a self contained house, and I am no ones assistant! You do it all yourself, because no one will do it for you!

LEONE

okay...

TIMOTHY

Here are your keys, and in this folder - the rules.

INT. ROSE HOUSE.DAY.

JIM ROSE takes a last look around his room. This is the last time he'll see it. He kisses his teary eyed mother, and shakes his dads hand.

Jumps in CAMRY.

Starts the car.

Waves a last good bye to his teary eyed parents.

And blasts his horn twice!

CUT.

EXT. STREET. DAY.

LEE walks on the gravel edge of the road, listening to NICKLEBACK on his iPod, and carrying a bag with all his belonging.

Around the corner comes a speeding Mitsubishi Evolution, the driver doesn't see LEE, and side swipes him. LEE falls to the ground, clutching his side, and rolls down an embankment, and out of site.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN.

LEE come to, and begins to crawl back up the embankment, to wave down a car.

A CAMRY appears, and LEE waves the car down.

JIM ROSE drives the CAMRY, he stops at LEE.

JIM
What happened to you?

LEE
A car clipped me.

JIM
You need to see a doctor?

LEE
No. I wouldn't mind a ride to
BEACHWOOD CANYON.

(CONTINUED)

JIM
That's where I'm going, hop in.

They drive off.

LEE
I'm moving in today, new place to stay.

JIM
Me too!

JIM AND LEE
The BELA LUGOSI house!

LEE
Yes.

JIM
That's where I'm going.

LEE
Guess we're neighbors then!

FADE OUT.

EXT.HOUSE.DAY.

JIM pulls the CAMRY into the driveway of the SHARE HOUSE.

They are greeted by TIMOTHY.

JIM gets out of the car first.

LEE next.

TIMOTHY
Hi, you must be...

LEE
...LEE.

TIMOTHY
What happened?

LEE
Nothing...I fell down the side of the road.

(CONTINUED)

JIM
That's where I found him.

TIMOTHY
Well, I'll show you two, to your
rooms...follow...

CUT.

INT. NELSON'S ROOM. DAY.

NELSON lies on his bed, having already unpacked his
belonging. Gets of bed, and moves to the window. Outside is
a view of the pool. BOB pops head in, and introduces
himself.

BOB
Hi I'm BOB, I'm in 103, have you
seen the Magpie in the garden? It
eats of your hand!

NELSON
Hi!

LEE walks in.

BOB
Hi, you must be the actor, You know
theirs only one place in the world
where loony's like us can be
accepted, it's Hollywood
California.

LEE
True, but can you tone the loony
part down, we didn't escape from an
asylum! I'm Californian born and
bred!

NELSON
And I've never been to an asylum!

BOB
Yeah, what-ever!

LEE
Have you got a torch?

BOB
Yes, it's in my room.

BOB leaves.

(CONTINUED)

NELSON
That BOB guy's a bit strange.

LEE
He seems alright.

CUT.

INT.HOUSE.DAY.

SHAWNA walks, apartment to apartment, saying to the residence ...

SHAWNA
At 7pm tonight, dinner and introductions.

INT. NELSON'S ROOM. DAY.

NELSON shoves condoms into his bathroom cupboard, and pins a picture of KATE UPTON topless, on his toilet door. NELSON'S belongings, clothes etc, are thrown into cupboards.

INT.LEONE'S ROOM. AFTERNOON.

LEONE Skype's her brother, and tells him how fine things are going for her.

INT.JIM'S ROOM. AFTERNOON.

JIM watches re-runs of *SEX IN THE CITY*.

INT. BOB'S ROOM. AFTERNOON.

LEE returns the torch.

BOB
DO you want to come with me to SHARON STONE'S house? I'm doing her taxes tonight.

(CONTINUED)

LEE

Yes, sure, I'd love to!

BOB and LEE leave.

They get into BOB'S red PORSCHE 918 SPYDER.

They head to SHARON STONE'S House.

EXT. HWY.LATE AFTERNOON.

BOB and LEE in PORSCHE.

A shot rings out, grazing LEE'S side of the car.

LEE

WTF?

BOB

(LOOKING BACK)

LEE, we're being shot at by the Italian Mafia!

LEE

Well, how are you going to lose them! We stand out like a sore thumb!

BOB

Like this!!!!!!

BOB shifts down a gear, and punches the PORSCHE. The car fish tale a little, before the tyre's gain traction.

6000rpm, 7000rpm, 7500rpm, 8000rpm, 8900rpm, the speedo reads 210mph, leaving the Mafia in their S-class MERC far behind.

INT.HOUSE.NIGHT.

BELA LUGOSI sits, invisible to all the residence, except SHAWNA, in the communal lounge watching *THE BIG BANG THEORY* on TV. Only SHAWNA can hear BELA.

BELA LUGOSI

I peeped into all the rooms. 2 wankers and 3 introverts.!!

(CONTINUED)

SHAWNA
BELLA!!!!!!

BELA LUGOSI
*No, no, no, they look like a lovely
bunch! Are you gonna tell them
about me?*

SHAWNA
No BELA, I don't think they'll
understand.

BELA LUGOSI
Okay SHAWNA.

EXT.SHARON STONE'S HOUSE. NIGHT.

BOB examines the bullet hole in his PORSCHE.

LEE
Are we going to go to the cops?

BOB
No.

LEE
Why not?

BOB
I'm CIA!

LEE
What!

BOB
I'm CIA, and I don't want my cover
blown!

CUT.

INT.LEONE'S ROOM.NIGHT.

LEONE asleep in bed.

INT.NELSON'S ROOM. NIGHT.

NELSON asleep on a chair.

INT.JIM'S ROOM. NIGHT.

JIM reads BUKOWSKI'S Post Office novel, in bed.

INT.SHAWNA'S BEDROOM. NIGHT.

SHAWNA gets into bed, and turns of her lamp.

EXT. HWY.LATE NIGHT.

We hear the PORSCHE'S engine, and see BOB and LEE silently driving back to the mansion.

INT.MANSION.MORNING.

CHAOS, as the residence rush around getting ready for work.

Coffee, Toast, Cereal, all being spilled in the rush to work.

JIM
I'm off! NELSON, need a ride?

NELSON
Yeah!

JIM and NELSON are first to run out of the house.

LEONE
See You this afternoon.

BOB and LEE are silent. LEE asks BOB.

LEE
Can I have a ride to the RED LINE station?

BOB
Yes, sure.

They leave. The dining room is empty.

EXT.HOUSE.MORNING.

Three burly men approach the house from opposite sides.

The leader, TONY, stands back, as STEVIE, checks the back of the house, and ROCKY, checks the front.

STEVIE and ROCKY enter the house - STARTLING SHAWNA and TIMOTHY, as they clean up the house.

With guns drawn, SHAWNA and TIMOTHY are pushed into the kitchen.

TONY enters the house!

TONY

Do as my friends here say, and no one gets hurt.

(PAUSE)

SHAWNA

What do you want?

TONY says nothing, and signals to STEVIE and ROCKY to tie them up.

SHAWNA and TIMOTHY are tied and gag.

TONY

Now listen, one of your resident is going to do me a favor, and we will be here until that said resident, comes back from work.

CUT.

EXT. DTLA.DAY.

LEE sits on the steps of the LIBERTY TOWER, and scans the paper for auditions.

Next he boards a bus, back to the MANSION.

CUT.

INT. BUS. DAY.

An old lady sits along side LEE on the bus.

OLD LADY

Excuse me, sir, but would you mind
pushing the button for the next
stop?

LEE

Yeah, sure!

OLD LADY

Thank you.

LEE pushes the button and then sits back down. The OLD LADY gets up and gets off at the next stop.

LEE watches the LADY.

EXT. STREET. DAY.

LEE gets off the bus, about a block away from the MANSION, and walks, not aware, of what has happened at the house.

LEE walks listening to tunes on his IPOD.

INT.HOUSE.DAY.

STEVIE paces the house, looking for stuff to steal.

TONY paces around SHAWNA and TIMOTHY. While ROCKY breaks stuff he finds in the room.

ROCKY drops a Ming vase. It shatters into pieces.

ROCKY

How do you like that!!

SHAWNA

What do you want?

TONY

Your friend, BOB, the IRS guy, is
CIA! And he's doing us a favor. So
shut up, and be patient. Until BOB
gets back from work!

EXT.HOUSE.DAY.

LEE walks up driveway, toward the front door of house.

ROCKY is in the front room breaking stuff, when he sees LEE.

ROCKY
Hey BOSS, the first ones home!

LEE fumbles for his keys, as ROCKY hides behind the door, holding a batten.

LEE opens the door, and is struck by ROCKY'S batten, knocking him unconscious.

ROCKY drags LEE'S body into the room with the others.

SHAWNA
OH, LEE!!!!!!

Blood runs of LEE'S forehead!!

ROCKY drops LEE'S legs and laughs at SHAWNA, who is shocked at what's been done to LEE>

TIMOTHY
What did he do to you?

TONY
(YELLED)
THAT THE WAY I ROLL BABY!

FADE OUT.

INT. GARAGE. DAY.

BELA LUGOSI plays with a mouse, knocking it, biting it and pushing it around. BELA stops playing with the mouse, and jumps into the open window of BOB'S second car, a MERCEDES BENZ AMG. Setting off the cars alarm.

INT.HOUSE.DAY.

TONY, ROCKY and STEVIE hear the alarm.

TONY
What's that!

(CONTINUED)

SHAWNA
It's a car alarm!

TONY goes to window and looks out.

He doesn't see anything.

TONY
STEVIE, go check it out.!!

FADE OUT.

INT. GOVERNMENT BUILDING. DAY.

BOB receives a call, on his i Phone, he steps out of his office, and takes the call.

BOB
Hello?

SECURITY
Hello, BOB BROODILY, the alarm on your MERCEDES has gone off, are you with the car?

BOB
No! But it's parked in a locked garage, I can go home and check it out!

SECURITY
Okay, please call back if it's not there, and we will contact police. The tracker says it's still where you left it this morning.

BOB
Okay, bye.

BOB hangs up and calls SHAWNA. The phone rings out at the house, they don't answer.

CUT.

INT.HOUSE.DAY.

LEE comes too. Looks at SHAWNA and then TIMOTHY.

(CONTINUED)

LEE
Whats going on?

STEVIE
We just drop'd by to kill someone!
Thats what I do! I enjoy killing -
Massacres - Genocide!

Show's gun to LEE.

STEVIE
You see this! 44 magnum! Even if I
shoot you in the leg, it will blow
your fucking leg off!

STEVIE looks at TONY.

STEVIE (cont'd)
How about I shoot him in the butt?
(LAUGHING) I'D BLOW HIS FUCKING ASS
OFF!!!!!!(LAUGHING HYSTERICALLY)

TONY
Relax STEVIE, we're after BOB.

CUT.

EXT. 405 FREEWAY. DAY.

The PORSCHE travels a little above the speed limit, changing lanes, trying to get to the house as soon as possible! Traffic is heavy, although it isn't peak hour yet.

The Porsche finds a clear stretch, and accelerates down the far lane.

INT.HOUSE.DAY.

ROCKY ties LEE to a chair, and proceeds to un - tie SHAWNA.

TONY
(TO SHAWNA)
Call BOB!

SHAWNA begins to call BOB'S work.

The phone on his desk, rings out...

SHAWNA turns to TONY.

(CONTINUED)

SHAWNA

No answer...

TONY grabs phone and hangs up!

CUT.

EXT.HOUSE.DAY.

The PORSCHE pulls up a drive, and down a lane way, near the house.

He stops the PORSCHE, and runs behind the house.

He draws his gun. And peers into the garage. His car is still there.

He sneaks along the wall of the house, and looks into the dining room - he see's SHAWNA, TIMOTHY and LEE, tied to chairs. He ducks down. Looks up and see's TONY and his men, walking around, holding guns. He ducks down again, and thinks...

THUMP!!

Bob gets a thump on the head, knocking him out cold, NELSON DRAKE is the man holding a crow bar.

FADE TO BLACK, with a long whistle sound...

INT.HOUSE.DAY.

LEE

How long do we have to be here?

TONY

Shut up!

TONY has heard the sound of the thump, and is looking out the window.

He see's NELSON dragging BOB'S body past the window and smiles.

TONY (cont'd)

He got him!!...(TO STEVIE) Get on the phone to LEONE and JIM, and get them to leave work early!

(CONTINUED)

ROCKY unties, TIMOTHY, SHAWNA and LEE. The three of them breathe a sigh of relief, and rub their sore wrists, from rope burn.

FADE OUT. (CUT.)

INT.HOUSE.NIGHT.

BOB comes too, and his vision is blurred from the hit to the back of the head.

BOB
(LOOKING AT SHAWNA, LEE AND
TIMOTHY)
Whats this?

TIMOTHY
Welcome to the first meeting of
D.A.A.W. Democratic Americans
Against War!!

BOB
WHAAT????

LEE
BOB? We're terrorist in your eyes,
but genuine Robin Hood's in the
eyes of AMERICA!!

TONY grabs BOB by both arms, and puts him on a chair, and SHAWNA ties his arms and legs, tightly to the chair.

SHAWNA
Your going to do us a little favor,
when our friends arrive here!

BOB
What can I possibly do for you?

STEVIE hits BOB across the face, with the butt of his gun. Then LEE strikes BOB with his fist! SHAWNA spits at BOB, while the rest laugh.

Blood pours from BOB'S face, and the wounds begin to swell.

EXT.HOUSE. NIGHT.

LEONE'S van pulls up the driveway of the house. JIM and LEONE get out, and walk through the front door.

They are greeted by the rest of D.A.A.W. (Democratic Americans Against War)

BOB
I don't believe this!!!!

STEVIE
Shut up!!

TIMOTHY
(TO BOB) I'd like to ask you a question! (PAUSE) Do any of AMERICA'S Missile makers, war machine makers, ammunition makers.... Do they pay any taxes!!!

BOB
What?

TIMOTHY
Now that we're all here, We'd like to make a transaction..

JIM places a COMPUTER in front of BOB.

JIM
What's your login?

BOB
I can't tell you that! Even if I give you mine, you need to other authorized agents, finger prints to log in!

JIM looks at ROCKY, ROCKY reaches into a bag, and retrieves to boxes, he opens the boxes one at a time, and takes out two small parcels wrapped in rags. He un wraps each rag, one at a time, and takes out two fingers.

ROCKY
Agent Huey, (HOLDING UP ONE OF THE FINGERS) and Agent Dewey! (HOLDING UP THE OTHER).

BOB looks like his about to be sick.

(CONTINUED)

JIM

Now, do you understand, whats happening here!

BOB

Okay!! I don't remember my Lg in details, I need my phone!

JIM takes BOB'S phone out of his jacket pocket, and places it into BOB'S tied hands.

BOB goes to Notes in his i Phone, and retrieves his user name and password. JIM snatches the phone and logs into the DEEP WEB site. Then hands the phone back to BOB.

BOB thumbles with the phone for a few moments, and manages to call a friend. The phone line is open. DAAW unties BOB'S hand, he puts his phone back in his pocket, and forse him to put his finger on the computers finger print reader.

ROCKY come closer, and places the agents severed fingers, one at a time on the finger scanner.

THEY'RE IN!!!

JIM

(TO BOB)

Here you'll see, a list of weapons manufactures, and their profits. DAAW is cleaning everyone of them out! And leaving a little message!

The computer screen, we see the money leaving the weapons manufacturers account, and enter a hidden BIT COIN account in RUSSIA!

EXT.HOUSE. NIGHT.

A SWAT team assembles a formation, ready to attack the house.

5,4,3,2,1,...ATTACK!!!

Stun grenades, and smoker bombs go of in every room of the house.

DAAW, every member, has their guns drawn!

SHAWNA shoots BOB in the head, and then is shot in the head by SWAT.

(CONTINUED)

LEONE and LEE make a break for it. They go down the basement, and take the cover of an internal wall off, and hide in the internal wall.

SWAT has reached the room, where DAAW is based, they see BOB'S dead body, and fire on all of them, DAAW fires back, but are no match for SWAT! DAAW is dead!

INT.HOUSE.MORNING.

A combined FBI, CIA investigation, of what happened here, is going on. The FBI go over the house with a fine toothed comb, but do not find the secret hiding compartment, in the internal wall.

LONG FADE TO BLACK.

INT.COMPARTMENT. MORNING.

LEONE and JIM, eat chocolate bars and drink water for 5 days. It takes that long for the investigation to end. After 5 days, LEE kicks the cover hiding them, freeing them both!

LONG FADE TO BLACK.

EXT.YACHT.DAY.

It's a beautiful sunny day of BAJA, MEXICO. LEONE and LEE wear sailors outfits, and sip ice tea on a yacht of Mexico.

THE END