

Tales from Davidstown: Episode 11 - 11th Hour - V3  
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INT. PAULS OFFICE - DAY

PAUL sits at his desk, his head in his hands. Slowly breathing in and out, he tries to calm himself.

PAUL  
Center. Balance. Staying in the room.

Deep breathes. In. Out. In. Out.

PAUL  
I am Doctor Paul Williams. Doctor Paul Williams.

In. Out. In. Out.

PAUL  
Center. Balance. I am here-  
He grunts in pain, a splitting headache kicks in.

PAUL  
AH! No, no- Center! Paul-Williams. Breathe.

His breathing becomes fast, deep and concentrated as if trying to will himself through the pain.

His heart rate raises as he breathes through.

PAUL  
I have this. I have, this. Come on. I am centered. I am balanced.

His heart settles, his breathing normalises.

PAUL  
There. Finally.

A knock on door.

PAUL winces, slightly annoyed. He yells through the door.

PAUL  
Who is it?

AMANDA  
(Raised voice through the door) It's Amanda. Doctor can I come in?

PAUL  
I'm a little busy Amanda. Come back later, please.

She's uneasy.

(CONTINUED)

AMANDA  
Doctor, I need to speak to you.

PAUL  
Then use the intercom!

AMANDA, (30s) opens the door anyway, quickly coming in and closing it behind her.

PAUL  
Amanda! I just said-

AMANDA  
Doctor this is not something you want me blasting out across the surgery or the bloody intercom!

Clearly shaken, she steadies herself.

PAUL  
What is it? What's the matter?

She sighs, trying to find the words.

AMANDA  
Nigel Westfield.

PAUL  
Who...? Oh wait, the farmer?

She frowns at him, confused.

AMANDA  
What? Yes of course the farmer.  
Who else would I be-?

PAUL  
Go on Amanda.

A brief pause, as she gets her thoughts together.

AMANDA  
He's dead.

PAUL  
What? When?

AMANDA  
The police have said they estimate about 2 days ago. One of his boys found him in his fields up on the heights.

PAUL  
I'm sorry to hear that. Cause?

She steps closer to him.

(CONTINUED)

AMANDA

Y'know, he came in, the day they said he passed, still complaining of headaches. But you weren't here **again**, and everyone else was booked full, so he... just went home.

PAUL

I'm trying to think when I last-

AMANDA

He was here only a few weeks back. He saw you about it. It's in his records, don't you remember?

PAUL thinks for a moment.

PAUL

Yes. Yes of course. I told him it was-

She interrupts, her temper starting to show.

AMANDA

Stress. You told him it was **stress**. That was the only note you added to his file for that day.

PAUL

Well if it's-

AMANDA

**He had a brain tumour.** Cause of death was an advanced Astrocytoma.

Taken aback, PAUL stutters.

PAUL

I- I see.

AMANDA

He'd been coming in for weeks with the same complaints and each time you told him it wasn't anything to worry about.

PAUL

I didn't believe it was anything to be concerned about.

AMANDA

It's a total lack of procedure! And it's not just him; you've

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

AMANDA (cont'd)  
been sending people away for  
weeks now, all without proper  
notes on their records.

He tries to settle her.

PAUL  
I can sense you're angry with me  
somehow but-

It doesn't work. She escalates.

AMANDA  
What the hell is going on with  
you??

PAUL  
Excuse me?

AMANDA  
I have been your assistant for  
nearly 6 years, and I have never  
seen you acting like this, the  
way you have been for the past  
month.

PAUL  
What do you mean, acting like  
wha-

AMANDA  
Handing patients to the other  
doctors, last minute.

Sending patients away without  
proper investigation and  
notation.

Not turning up at all and going  
silent for days on end, the list  
goes on!

You think the others haven't  
noticed? I could only cover for  
you for so long!

PAUL  
I've been distracted, I admit  
but-

AMANDA  
This goes beyond bloody  
distraction! A man *died* because  
you fobbed him off on **multiple**  
occasions. Who else have you  
missed? Let pass by because of  
your... neglect!

(CONTINUED)

PAUL

Amanda I-

She leans in, hard.

AMANDA

I want an explanation. What is going on with you?? Where do you keep going?

PAUL

I've been working with the police-

AMANDA

Julie Hobbs?

PAUL

That's right.

AMANDA

Julie Hobbs left here 5 minutes ago with official notice that you've been removed from a case because of a conflict of interest. The Hargreaves girl.

He starts sweating.

PAUL

What has she told you?

AMANDA

She didn't need to tell me anything. I **knew** as soon as she mentioned that girls name.

Out of all the patients we have on file, you've accessed hers by far the most, like you've been looking at her records hourly.

PAUL

Amanda, look this is all a misunderstanding. Emily- the girl, is missing and I'm trying to help find her.

AMANDA

You're involved with this woman aren't you? Is that what Hobbs meant by conflict of interest?

He's once more to steady to conversation.

(CONTINUED)

PAUL  
I'm just trying to help, that's all.

And again fails.

AMANDA  
Then start by actually seeing your patients DOCTOR. I'm not covering for you any more.

PAUL  
Wait I need-

Too late. She walks out slamming the door behind her. After a brief moment, PAUL slumps back in his chair.

PAUL  
This is getting out of hand.

Another brief pause. A sudden spark of anger - he slams his fist down on his table in frustration.

PAUL  
(Under his breath) Fuck.

His phone vibrates - a phone call.

PAUL  
Here we go. Focus.

He quickly sorts himself into character, his fake police officer persona, clearing his throat.

The phone beeps as he answers.

PAUL  
Mr. Priest.

JASON is clearly pissed off.

JASON (VO)  
I'm ten minutes out from the police station, calling as you requested.

PAUL thinks on his feet, fast.

PAUL  
There's... been a development. Mr. Priest, I need you to meet me at the Davidstown medical surgery, instead.

BEAT

(CONTINUED)

JASON (VO)  
What the hell for?

PAUL's lack of preparation becomes apparent.

PAUL  
Because there's information  
here... about Emily Hargreaves  
that is... making you look...  
suspect.

JASON doesn't buy it.

JASON (VO)  
Is this a joke? You know what, I  
think I'll just make my way to  
the police station as planned.

PAUL  
No! I said I need you to come  
**here**- to come to the surgery.  
Otherwise...

JASON (VO)  
Otherwise?

A hail mary.

PAUL  
I'll release the information  
online.

A brief moment of silence.

JASON starts to laugh under his breath.

JASON (VO)  
Ah, so there we have it. I knew  
there was something off about  
this.

Just who the fuck are you then,  
really? You're no copper that's  
for certain.

PAUL doubles down. It's all or nothing to control the  
situation.

PAUL  
Davidstown surgery. Call me again  
when you're here. Don't make me  
do something you'll regret.

JASON (VO)  
Listen you little cun-

PAUL hangs up on him.

(CONTINUED)



He sits panting for a moment, before re-steadying himself.

PAUL  
Alright. Alright... No turning  
back now.

2 INT. EMILY'S CELL - DAY

The dripping of the water still apparent as each splash  
echoes out.

EMILY sits, reading a book, gently turning a page.

A light knock on the metal door rings out.

EMILY looks up, unphased.

EMILY  
Who's there?

MEI LING  
(outside) It's me. May I  
come in?)

EMILY  
I'm the one locked in here. I  
don't think that's my choice.

MEI LING  
Fair enough.

The door unbolts and with a rusty squeak, opens.

MEI LING enters, standing just across from EMILY.

MEI LING  
You're reading. Good. How are you  
feeling?

EMILY seethes just enough for MEI to notice.

EMILY  
Other than being held against my  
will, you mean? Oh, just fucking  
great.

MEI takes a small moment to acknowledge her upset.

MEI LING  
I have explained to you, it's for  
your own safety.

EMILY  
And I *still* don't believe you.

Let's deep dive into this then.

(CONTINUED)

MEI LING  
Alright, why?

EMILY  
How can I? Siding with  
Sera-psychopath upstairs?

Caught off guard, MEI LING giggles slightly.

MEI LING  
I'll have to remember that one.  
You should know though, she can  
listen to every word we say down  
here.

EMILY jumps to her feet and yells at the ceiling.

EMILY  
Good! I hope you hear every bit,  
you crazy bitch!

MEI stares at her.

EMILY breathes off her anger and sits back on her bed.

MEI LING  
Better?

EMILY  
Not really. (sighs, defeated)  
What do you want Mei?

MEI walks over, sitting on the bed next to EMILY.

MEI LING  
The diary I gave you, before. How  
much of it did you read?

EMILY  
Not much. Mainly looked at the  
images. I only got a few words  
translated online before- well  
before the last full moon.

MEI LING  
So, you understand what has  
happened to you? The moons power?

EMILY's frustration starts to boil over again.

EMILY  
I don't understand anything Mei!  
That's my point!

I don't know why I'm here or even  
how- Where these clothes came  
from?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

EMILY (cont'd)

So no, I don't understand what's happening to me and I don't understand what the deal is with you and her!

MEI leans in gently.

MEI LING  
Do you trust me?

EMILY  
You can't be serious.

MEI LING  
I am.

BEAT as EMILY's hurt manifests.

EMILY  
I thought I did. Until, *this*. Who even are you? Are you like her? That thing she did to me-

MEI LING  
I am no Witch, that I can promise you.

EMILY  
Witch?

MEI LING  
Is it so hard to believe? Given your recent experiences?

EMILY  
I don't know what to believe anymore.

MEI LING  
You have to understand a very simple truth; this world, this town... There are hidden things in it that are not widely known of. Curses and spell-craft are just two of the many.

EMILY  
This is... this is insane. It's like I know nothing. What's real, what's not. Like you. I thought I knew you, but...

MEI LING  
I am your friend, Emily. And I need you hear me out, for your own sake.

(CONTINUED)

EMILY

Like I have a choice.

MEI ignores the snark, laying the cards on the table.

MEI LING

You're here because you are dangerous. You're a danger to the people living here, the farms, the animals. But most of all, your behavior, your reasoning—you are a danger to yourself.

EMILY only half registers MEI's meaning.

EMILY

Don't sugar coat it or anything will you?

MEI LING

Emily I need you to understand how serious this is. What will happen to you if you're caught.

EMILY

What do you mean, caught? I'm sitting in a cell.

MEI LING

You are in this room because I asked Seraphina to keep you here. To keep you safe.

EMILY

You're joking, right-? Safe??

MEI LING

If you expose yourself, your other side, there are people out there who will hunt you down and kill you. Or worse.

A cold silence comes over the room, EMILY's breath quivering.

MEI LING

You did not choose this, I know. But the moment you stepped into my store, I could see you had no idea what you were doing.

EMILY

So, you knew?

MEI LING

I had my suspicions, yes.

(CONTINUED)

EMILY

And you didn't say anything?

MEI LING

(laughing) What? And add to my already colourful reputation?  
(serious) Would you really have taken me seriously, if I'd simply told you?

EMILY

No, I suppose not.

MEI LING

If there is one thing life has taught me, it is that some lessons can only be learned through self-realisation. Do you understand?

EMILY

And what about Jess? Am I supposed to just accept that I killed my best friend and it's all just a fucking lesson!? I don't even remember what happened. If Seraphina hadn't told me I'd still-

MEI stands suddenly.

MEI LING

Listen to me. There will always be those who will tell you you're a monster, that you should be destroyed. I'm telling you, you do not have to just accept this. You can fight.

EMILY's energy, her resolve, fades.

EMILY

I'm tired of fighting. And you're wrong.

MEI LING

Wrong? About what?

EMILY

I *am* a monster.

Gently, MEI LING smiles.

MEI LING

Not yet. I can see you have a good heart Emily. That is worth something. Perhaps in time you'll realise that.

(CONTINUED)

EMILY

My heart? I don't think I have much left.

MEI LING

You have plenty. It will heal, in time. Just like your arm has.

EMILY

My arm?

MEI LING

Take off the bandages.

EMILY

Why?

MEI LING

Trust me. Take it off.

Slowly EMILY starts to unravel the cloth around her arm.

Lightly, she gasps.

EMILY

It's- already healed.

MEI LING

Like the rest of your wounds.

EMILY

How?

MEI LING

Because there's more to you now, than meets the eye. I'm also a pretty good nurse, wouldn't you agree?

EMILY

There's one thing I still can't get my head around.

MEI LING

Which is?

EMILY

How I got here? Seraphina said a friend brought me. Who?

MEI LING

You have many who care about your well-being Emily. For now, leave it at that. The answers will come in time.

Smiling, MEI turns to leave.

(CONTINUED)

EMILY

Mei.

She pauses.

EMILY

Thank you for the book.

MEI LING

Rest, Emily. You will need your strength for the ritual tonight.

MEI starts to move away, through the corridor.

EMILY

You're not closing the door?

MEI LING

I told you, you're not a prisoner. I know you will do the right thing... and stay with us.

MEI leaves.

3 INT. SERAPHINA'S LIVINGROOM - MOMENTS LATER

MEI LING comes up the old wooden staircase.

SERAPHINA stands by her fireplace.

SERAPHINA

I trust you know what you're doing, letting her loose like that.

MEI LING

I know her better than most. She'll stay.

SERAPHINA

More risks? Is that how we're to play this?

MEI LING

Life is risk.

SERAPHINA

Oh please, spare me your nonsense, and let's look at the facts shall we?

MEI LING

By all means.

(CONTINUED)

SERAPHINA

We have at least two Werewolves in Davidstown, suddenly, after not seeing any for over a century.

MEI LING

Your point?

SERAPHINA

My point, dear Mei Ling, is that this is going to get messy. Very messy. Eric already knows as much - it's only a matter of time before he works out that we've been hiding the girl from the group.

MEI LING

This doesn't need to involve Nexus, as we discussed.

SERAPHINA

It didn't NEED to involve me. And yet here I am!

MEI LING

Let's not forget, you still owe me, Seraphina.

SERAPHINA

Yes, unfortunately I do. But mark my words, once the ritual is complete, you can consider my debt to you very much fulfilled.

MEI LING

And then? What? You will let her go?

SERAPHINA

After that, she's your problem. I want nothing more to do with the girl.

MEI LING

You know exactly what I mean. Will you let the girl live?

BEAT

SERAPHINA

We shall see.

MEI LING

Meaning?

(CONTINUED)



SERAPHINA

Meaning I promise *nothing*!  
Despite considerable danger to  
myself and the rest of this town,  
I am doing more than any sane  
person would do! But mark my  
words, when the Blue Moon rises,  
if it comes to a choice between  
her and me, then I choose ME.

MEI walks in closer to her.

MEI LING

Answer me something.

SERAPHINA

What?

MEI LING

Why do you hate their kind so?

SERAPHINA collects herself.

SERAPHINA

You have until after the ritual.  
Then I want you gone. Both of  
you.

MEI LING

Why tell her that she killed her  
friend? Knowing full well she's  
alive and, how do they say,  
kicking?

SERAPHINA

Let's just call it, a test of  
character.

MEI LING

You expected her to not care  
didn't you?

SERAPHINA

What I expect is that you to keep  
to your word. You stay to your  
side of things and I will to  
mine.

Now, if you'll excuse me, I have  
other matters to take care of.

SERAPHINA begins to walk away.

MEI calls after her.

(CONTINUED)

MEI LING

She's not what you think.

Without pause or stop, SERAPHINA barks back.

SERAPHINA

She is **exactly** what I think! And stay out of my damn head!

4 JULIE HOBBS CAR - DAY

JULIE drives along, whilst taking a call.

JULIE HOBBS

I'm heading back from the surgery. Paul Williams is not be let anywhere near the Hargreaves investigation.

VOICE ON PHONE

Right you are ma'am.

JULIE HOBBS

And remember what I told you, keep tight on this one. I don't want any of this getting leaked to the press. Especially not to Jess Wilder.

VOICE ON PHONE

Well now, that's some interesting timing.

JULIE HOBBS

Meaning?

VOICE ON PHONE

We've just another call in - someone fitting her description causing problems over at the records office, demanding to see documents on Carrista Company. The clerk is going mental.

JULIE HOBBS

Certainly sounds like her. Right, leave that with me, I'm heading there now.

VOICE ON PHONE

You want me to send a Special in? I've got some in the area.

JULIE HOBBS

No, leave it. I can handle this myself. I'll be there in five.

(CONTINUED)

Her car speeds away, the siren calling out.

CUT TO:

5 EXT. THE RECORDS OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

JULIE's police car pulls up sharply, coming to an abrupt halt.

Quickly JULIE steps out of the vehicle and marches up a small flight of concrete stairs.

6 INT. THE RECORDS OFFICE - DAY

She pushes the door open just in time to hear the CLERK yelling.

CLERK

You have no right to be looking at those files!

JESS, already doing so, barks back at the CLERK.

JESS

These are supposed to be public records!

CLERK

I've told you already, those files are kept in the other room.

They notice JULIE.

CLERK

Who...? Look I'm sorry you'll have a wait a moment.

JULIE HOBBS

I'm DS HOBBS, Davidstown constabulary.

CLERK

Oh, finally! This woman here- I've explained that we carry private records here as well as public, but she's forced her way in and refuses to leave.

JESS

I walked in and you let me. Drop the drama classes yeah?

CLERK

I absolutely did not just **let** her in. I would never just let anyone look at Carrista records without-

(CONTINUED)

JULIE HOBBS  
Ms. Wilder - you mind explaining  
just what the hell you're doing?

CLERK  
Get her out of there!

JULIE HOBBS  
You can leave now.

CLERK  
I beg your pardon?

JULIE HOBBS  
I said, leave. I'll deal with  
this.

CLERK  
Fine. But it's on you if she  
steals anything.

The CLERK leaves.

JESS  
I'm not stealing *anything*.

JULIE HOBBS  
And yet you are rifling through  
private documents.

JESS  
That's just it though - these  
shouldn't be private. They're  
land registry files, ownership  
documents. Why are these being  
denied public access?

JULIE HOBBS  
I'm going to need you to step  
away from the cabinet Ms. Wilder.

JESS continues pulling pages and files out.

JESS  
Look! Why are these buildings  
special? Why does their ownership  
need keeping private?

JULIE HOBBS  
Ms. Wilder-

JESS  
The Priory, Rosehill, Talbot's,  
The Kings Head, Tullridge...  
Tullridge House? Where the hell  
is that?

(CONTINUED)

JULIE HOBBS

Now!!

BEAT

JESS **huffs** and closes the cabinet, stepping away.

JULIE HOBBS

I'm going to need you to come with me.

JESS

Come with you? Why?

JULIE HOBBS

Why? Because you seem to think yourself above the law. Because you seemingly assume that given your celebrity, you can just go around entering what ever private areas you see fit and taking what ever you like.

JESS

Hang on- you're talking about the Priory aren't you?

JULIE HOBBS

We received a complaint from them last night, yes. You mind explaining that?

JESS

Are you aware the Carrista owns The Priory as well?

JULIE HOBBS

What of it?

JESS

And did you know they had security footage of the night Emily was attacked? Actual footage?

JULIE HOBBS

You need to tread carefully here. Are you suggesting they deliberately withheld information? And you can prove this?

JESS

Sergeant, just think about it for a minute. The attack at The Priory, Emily's car, her house - the invoice.

(CONTINUED)

JULIE HOBBS

You're saying they have video evidence of the creature that attacked Miss Hargreaves?

JESS

What did you say?

JULIE HOBBS

I'm asking if you're implying that the video they have of her attack exists? And that you've seen it?

JESS

No, that's not what you said. You just said "creature". How did you know it was a creature?

JULIE HOBBS

That- that was the suggestion by a witness-

JESS

The police have been saying you've been searching for a man. That the animal attacks had nothing to do with Emily.

JULIE HOBBS

Yes the animal attacks are likely linked to-

JESS

Oh my god. You've been lying haven't you?

JULIE HOBBS

Alright that's enough.

JESS

No, not enough! You're lying to me. To the public!

JULIE HOBBS

I said enough!

JESS

You're not going to get away with this. I'll make sure-

JULIE HOBBS

Right that's it. You're coming in.

HOBBS grabs and cuffs her.

(CONTINUED)

JESS  
Get off of me!

JULIE HOBBS  
Jessica Wilder I am arresting you  
on suspicion of breaking and  
entering and disturbing the  
peace. You do not have to-

JESS  
You know the manager at The  
Priory don't you??

JULIE HOBBS  
You do not have to say anything.  
But it may harm your defense if  
you do not mention when  
questioned-

JESS pulls and tussles as JULIE marches her out of the  
door.

7 EXT. THE RECORDS OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

JESS  
What are you hiding?? Get off of  
me!

JULIE HOBBS  
-if you do not mention something  
which you may later rely on in  
court. Anything you do say may be  
given in evidence.

JESS  
Did you take Emily??

JULIE snaps.

JULIE HOBBS  
Shut up!!

JULIE throws JESS into the back of her car, slamming the  
door behind her.

Taking a short breather, HOBBS recomposes herself and get  
in the car as well.

8 EXT. DAVIDSTOWN SURGERY - DAY

Footsteps. JASON makes his way across an open yard.

JASON  
Where are you, you little prick?

A few meters away, PAUL calls to him.

(CONTINUED)

PAUL  
Priest!

JASON approaches him and stops.

JASON  
Well? I'm here. Now what?

PAUL  
Where's Emily?

JASON  
What?

PAUL  
You heard me. Where is she?

JASON frowns at him.

JASON  
How should I know? I haven't seen her since she ran away from me. From her life.

PAUL  
You're lying. Tell me where she is.

JASON  
Just who the fuck do you think you are? Dragging me out here, pretending to be a fucking copper?

PAUL  
I won't ask again.

JASON laughs.

JASON  
And then what? What's a little prick like you going to do? Or are those glasses of yours stopping you from seeing that I can beat the shit out of you.

PAUL steps in.

PAUL  
Well, see, that's the thing. I don't really need them.

PAUL launches at him with a fist. The blow, devastating, sends JASON flying back, hitting several bins in the process. He stirs for a moment, straining.

He gasps and then becomes motionless, laying unconscious.

(CONTINUED)



PAUL  
You're coming with me.

9 INT. JULIE'S POLICE CAR - DAY

The car, quietly making it's way to the station, JESS in the back.

JESS stares intensely at JULIE through the mirror.

JESS  
This whole time.

JULIE HOBBS  
I've warned you already. Be quiet.

JESS  
How long has Carrista had you in their pocket?

JULIE ignores her.

JESS  
How long has our police force had a corrupt officer at the top?

JULIE HOBBS  
You don't know what you're talking about.

JESS  
Oh I know plenty. And just as soon as I get out of this, I'm going to blow the lid wide open on all of it. You. Carrista. Nexus-

JULIE HOBBS  
What? What did you say??

JESS  
You heard me. You think I don't know what's going on?

JULIE drives. The car increases speed, turning suddenly.

JESS is thrown to one side.

JESS  
What the hell are you doing? The station's that way! I thought you were taking me in?

The car drives on, faster, jolting JESS.

(CONTINUED)

JESS

Slow down! You're going to get us killed!

JULIE HOBBS

No, you're going to get *yourself* killed.

JESS

By who? You?

JULIE HOBBS

I am a Police officer.

JESS

Maybe. Once. And now?

JULIE HOBBS

Tell me everything you know about Nexus.

JESS

AH well now, that's interesting. Why would you even know about Nexus?

JULIE HOBBS

This isn't a damn game, Wilder.

JESS

Let me make this simple for you Sergeant Hobbs. You tell me where my friend is and I'll tell you everything I know.

JULIE HOBBS

I don't where she is any more than you do.

JESS

Bull shit! You cover up for Carrista, you know there's a creature out there, killing animals. And you sit there, all high and mighty, while people's lives are at risk! And now, surprise surprise, you've got a connection to Nexus. Who are they? The Mafia? A parent-

CRASH - something lands on the car's hood.

JESS

Jesus christ!

(CONTINUED)

JULIE HOBBS

Hang on!

The car skids around the road at full speed as HOBBS desperately tries to regain control.

JESS

What the hell is that thing!?

The beast attacks, pounding the windscreen.

JESS

It's trying to break through the glass!

JULIE HOBBS

Brace yourself!

HOBBS slams on the breaks.

The car screeches to an abrupt halt, as the beast is thrown away.

JESS, panting stares at HOBBS in disbelief.

JESS

You- you saw that right?

JULIE HOBBS

No. It can't be.

JESS

Can't be what?? A monster three-head dog just attacked us!

JULIE HOBBS

(under her breath) It shouldn't be out in the open...

There's a strange growl outside the car.

JESS

What was that?

JULIE HOBBS

Shhhh. Quiet.

JESS

I-

JULIE interrupts JESS with an angry under-breath reply.

JULIE HOBBS

I said quiet!

The growling again.

(CONTINUED)

JULIE HOBBS  
It's over there, behind that  
building.

JESS whispers.

JESS  
What is..?

HOBBS leans into JESS.

JULIE HOBBS  
Listen to me very carefully. What  
ever happens, do NOT leave this  
car. Under any circumstances. Do  
you understand?

JESS  
What? No!?

JULIE HOBBS  
I mean it! If you go out there,  
it'll rip you apart. Here.

HOBBS tosses her a set of keys.

JULIE HOBBS  
For the cuffs.

HOBBS slowly pops the driver side door open and slowly  
exits the vehicle.

JESS  
Wait, where are you going?!

JULIE HOBBS  
To deal with it.

Gently, HOBBS shuts the door and moves away.

Slightly shaken, JESS turns to watch HOBBS, the car's  
engine still running.

JESS  
(under her breath)  
Hobbs! Hobbs!! Where are you  
going? Don't go where I can't see  
you! Shit!

She sits for a moment, thinking.

JESS  
Fuck this.

Unlocking the cuffs and then un-clipping her belt, JESS  
gets out of her seat and maneuvers herself into the  
drivers side.

(CONTINUED)

JESS  
I'm not hanging around be mince  
meat, Hobbs.

Distantly, there's a huge clatter. HOBBS yells out, her call abruptly cut off.

JULIE HOBBS  
(in the distance) Wilder-!

JESS freezes in her seat, panting.

She pauses for a moment, suddenly sighing.

JESS  
For fucks sake, Hobbs.

She turns the keys and the engine clatters to a halt.

JESS pops the door open and steps out. Pulling her phone out of her jacket, she opens the camera and begins to record.

JESS  
If anyone ever sees this video,  
and I'm not around any more, at  
least I died trying to save  
someone. Hmmm. Might as well  
leave this recording.

Slowly she makes her way towards the source of the commotion, her breath quivering.

Quietly, JESS calls out.

JESS  
Hobbs? Hobbs!

Another clatter. Bins knocked over. JESS jumps.

JESS  
Hobbs? Is that you?

A slow, growl grows, padded footsteps getting louder and louder until-

JESS  
Oh shit.

The beast approaches as JESS fumbles with her phone.

JESS  
Um, if- if you're seeing this,  
it- it's about 4 feet high with-  
Jesus, it's like a three-headed  
Pit Bull. What the hell are you?

It growls deeply before barking.

(CONTINUED)

JESS

Okay, Jess, take it easy. It won't attack if I don't run.

She slowly backs away. The dog continues to approach, gnashing and snarling.

JESS

This was a really bad idea.

The dog charges.

JESS

Oh fuck!

Leaping, the dog sails through the air. JESS screams as it lands on her.

Whimpering and straining she desperately tries to keep the beasts biting faces away from her own.

Losing control, she holds her arm in the way - one of the heads bites down, hard.

JESS wails in pain.

JESS

Someone, help me! Please!

A few more seconds pass, JESS's strength waning fast.

Running foot fall echoes out, louder and louder.

HOBBS races at the tussle, yelling out like a war cry.

Gunshots, the beast YELPS as blood sprays out from behind one of it's heads, the splatter covering JESS.

Knocking the beast away with a grunt, HOBBS yells one final time, firing her weapon into it's body.

The creatures yells out one last time, then with a few last breaths, dies.

HOBBS, panting fires her weapon one final time into it's corpse.

JULIE HOBBS

I told you stay in the fucking car.

JESS, trying sit up, cradles her wound.

JESS

Shhhh... My arm.

(CONTINUED)

JULIE HOBBS

Are you hurt?

JESS

It bit into me. I- I think my jacket stopped most of it. I'll be okay.

JULIE HOBBS

What were you thinking?? It could have ripped you to bits.

JESS

I was trying to help you! You yelled my name and then there was this, crash-

JULIE HOBBS

I was calling to you to drive the hell out of here!

JESS

Oh. Well... I...

JULIE HOBBS

What?

JESS

Nothing. At least you had a gun.

JESS turns to the dead creature.

JESS

What the hell is that thing?

HOBBS takes a look at JESS and sighs.

JULIE HOBBS

It's a Cerberus.

JESS

Cerberus..?

JULIE HOBBS

Though it's probably too late to convince you it's a mutant dog.

JESS

Definitely not the weirdest thing I've seen.

HOBBS crouches, examining the body.

JULIE HOBBS

And too small to be the creature attacking the farms. Or what attacked your friend.

(CONTINUED)

JESS goes into sleuth mode.

JESS  
So you HAVE seen the tape?

HOBBS considers her options for a moment.

JULIE HOBBS  
Yes. I've seen the tape.

JESS  
I knew it! I fucking knew it.  
Why? Why lie about it? Why hide  
the thing?

JULIE HOBBS  
Because those were my orders.

JESS  
Who? Who would order something  
like that??

JULIE HOBBS  
The people in charge. That's  
normally how "orders" work.

JESS thinks for a moment.

JESS  
Nexus. You're talking about Nexus  
aren't you?

JULIE HOBBS  
You need to drop this-

JESS  
You have to be. Why else would  
you have gotten so riled up when  
I said the name?

JULIE HOBBS  
Wilder, listen to me-

JESS  
Why?? Money?

JULIE HOBBS  
You wouldn't understand.

JESS  
We just fought off a three-headed  
dog, not to mention I watched my  
friend mauled by a giant wolf. I  
think you can assume that my mind  
is very much **open**.

(CONTINUED)



JULIE HOBBS  
Why would you say "wolf".

JESS considers her words.

JESS  
Well, that is- It looked like a  
giant wolf.

JULIE HOBBS  
You know something you're not  
telling me, aren't you?

JESS  
(Lying)  
I don't know what you're talking  
about.

JULIE HOBBS  
Now who's the one lying? What  
else have you seen?

Running out of options, JESS tries a different approach.

JESS  
I can't trust you. Not until you  
explain to me what the hell is  
going on.

HOBBS gauges the situation. After a moment she walks back  
to the corpse.

JESS  
What are you doing?

JULIE HOBBS  
Disposal.

HOBBS reloads her gun, pulls back on it and fires a single  
round, making JESS jump.

JESS  
I think you already got it!

JULIE HOBBS  
Don't want anyone finding this do  
we?

With that the air is filled with the sound of sizzling.  
JESS smells the air and wretches.

JESS  
What did you do?? That thing is  
melting!

(CONTINUED)

JULIE HOBBS  
You want answers, right? So do I.  
Come with me.

JESS  
And go where?

HOBBS starts walking away.

JULIE HOBBS  
To see the person in charge.

JESS huffs.

JESS  
Fuck it, why not. Not like  
anything is going to top all of  
this, right?

She moves off after HOBBS.

10 INT. A DARK WOODEN ROOM - NIGHT

JASON, stirring from his unconscious state wakes.

Realising he is bound, sitting in a chair, he shakes and strains.

JASON  
Whu..? What the fuck is this??

He pulls and strains some more, the ropes binding him creaking.

JASON  
Where am I??

In the shadows a figure lurks.

JASON  
You! In the shadows! I can see  
you! Who are you??

The figure steps out - it's PAUL.

PAUL  
Welcome back, Jason.

JASON  
You again? Untie me now you  
fucking prick.

PAUL  
I'm going to, refuse the request,  
Jason. At least until you tell me  
what you've done to Emily.

(CONTINUED)

JASON

What? I've told you, I haven't seen her. I don't know where she is.

PAUL

You know. I can feel you lying about something. Holding it back.

JASON

I don't know what you're talking about!

PAUL

Here's the thing, being a doctor? Comes with all sorts of perks. Steady job, decent wages, and access to a whole range of very sharp tools.

JASON

The fuck are you talking about??

PAUL

Here's how this is going to work, Jason. This scalpel here is going to cut you. Cut into you. Cut little pieces out of you. And I'll keep cutting... and cutting... and cutting, until you tell me, where, is, Emily, Hargreaves.

JASON begins to panic.

JASON

You fucking psycho. I don't know!

PAUL

You know something. And you'll tell me. So how about we begin, hmm? Where shall we start?

JASON

Get away from me!

PAUL

Arms? Legs?

JASON

Help! Help! Someone help!

PAUL

No-one is going to hear you out here Jason. That's the beauty of this place. Nice and remote.

(CONTINUED)

JASON

HELP!!

PAUL

How about we start with... ah  
yes. Fingernails.

JASON

No! NO!

PAUL

Hold still. This is really going  
to hurt.

JASON

No! NO!!!

JASON thrashes as much as his bindings will allow, but  
it's no use. PAUL takes the scalpel to his thumb and digs  
in with the blade, prying the nail away, all the while  
JASON screams out.

JASON

AHHHHH!!!

PAUL steps back.

JASON

You bastard! You fucking bastard.

Half sobbing, he calms for a moment.

PAUL

You know, she told me, what you  
did to her? The black eyes? The  
broken ribs?

JASON

I didn't do anything to her!  
Please, please! I didn't touch  
her.

PAUL

Dragging her off the bed, down  
the stairs.

PAUL moves in for another nail and cuts in.

JASON

Nooooo!!! AHHHHH.

It's comes away.

PAUL

I suppose you have a point. Only  
eight nails left. Maybe we just  
skip to the flesh?

(CONTINUED)

JASON  
Listen! Just, FUCKING listen!

PAUL  
I'm all ears.

JASON  
I... alright. Alright! I... I  
didn't mean to... It's just I get  
angry, when I've had a drink.

PAUL slashes. JASON Screams.

JASON  
AHH No!! I didn't want to hurt  
her. I just lost control. I'm  
sorry!

PAUL slashes again.

JASON  
AHHH.... I don't know where-

SLASH

JASON  
AAHHHH I don't know where she is.

He begins to sob.

Suddenly PAUL arches over, clutching his head.

PAUL  
UHHH!!!! NOOOO!!! STOP!

He writhes for a moment, grunting in pain.

JASON  
What the fuck is going on!!

A few more moments pass, PAUL wrestling with the pain,  
trying to breathe through it.

PAUL  
Center. Balance. CENTER. PAUL  
WILLIAMS.

JASON trembles, watching PAUL stagger about the room.

JASON  
Please...

Finally PAUL comes to a rest. Taking one long inhale and  
exhale, he turns back to JASON.

(CONTINUED)

PAUL

You know I've seen people like you all my life. They have everything. A nice house, a great car, a beautiful, gentle partner by their side.

JASON

Please, let me go! I won't tell anyone. I swear!

PAUL

And yet with all that joy in their lives, all people like you can do, is lie and cheat and injure and cause suffering. And yet, I'm the one called a monster.

JASON whimpers.

PAUL

Maybe you're telling the truth. But maybe, it's time you found out what suffering actually is.

SLASH

SLASH

SLASH

JASON continues to scream out as PAUL continues.

JASON

AHHHHH!!!

The screaming fades and fades until we:

CUT TO SILENCE

THE END