

WORMS

Written by

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EXT. OCEAN - BELOW THE SURFACE - DUSK

Deep in the dark depths of the ocean and rising. A flash of lightning beyond the surface reveals the dark silhouette of a ship: The EXTROPY, a 250 foot, deep sea research vessel.

THUNDER, muffled and strange from under water. As we near the Extropy other sounds emerge: BANGING, YELLING, FIGHTING.

The ship fills our view. We pass through...

INT. THE EXTROPY - VARIOUS PASSAGES - DUSK

CHAOS. Hand to hand fighting through corridors. A few makeshift weapons, a fire axe, some spear guns, but mostly just hands. BLOOD and YELLING. BODIES. FIRE.

A young crewman, TOBIAS (30ish), fires a spear gun! It hits a man square in the chest! The man yanks the spear out. His chest RUPTURES, spewing something pale and writhing all over the passage. But he's not dead. *He just ROARS.*

Tobias runs...

EXT. THE EXTROPY - DECK - DUSK

Tobias slams shut a hatch, spinning the wheel that engages the water tight 'dogs' that seal it shut.

Outside, nature is as chaotic as the battle below. Rain and wind and waves. LIGHTNING flashes in the empty distance.

He clocks the bridge across the deck. The path is clear.

Something JUMPS him from the shadows! A middle aged woman, one of the scientists, unnaturally strong. She BITES into his shoulder!

He SCREAMS! They struggle till he manages to kick her over the railing! She disappears beneath the violent waves.

Tobias touches the bloody wound. *Nothing to do about it now.*

INT. THE EXTROPY - BRIDGE - DUSK

Tobias bars the door. He reloads the speargun with his last spear and hurries to the radio.

TOBIAS
(half Swedish, half
English)
S.O.S. *Kan någon höra mig?* Is anyone
there?

Over and over and over. The ship is alone.

Except...

EXT. OCEAN - DUSK

Miles away a container ship: The MUSARI. The storm is not as threatening to its massive bulk.

It's uncommon among container ships in that it has its own cranes: two forward of the 'castle' (the main living and working area for the crew), and one behind to manage the remaining 1/5 of the cargo to the aft (rear) of the castle.

A handful of crewmen brave the storm checking for loose bolts or cables among the containers.

INT. ENGINE ROOM - DUSK

A half dozen Asian (mostly Filipino) crew maintain the massive diesel engines. Each piston the size of a Smart car.

The Chief Engineer, TUCAY (mid 30s), is a huge, black guy. All muscle and mean stares. He passes GUANLAO (early 20s), a wirey young Asian punk reading a magazine.

Tucay whacks him on the back of the head and points to the engines with eyebrows raised.

GUANLAO
I'm on break.

Guanlao sticks an unlit cigarette behind his ear and strolls out with a snarky salute.

INT. GALLEY - DUSK

THE COOK, prepares the crew's next meal. Bad singing drifts from in from somewhere nearby.

Guanlao pokes his head in.

GUANLAO
What's for dinner?

The Cook answers using crude sign language. Guanlao smiles.

GUANLAO (cont'd)
Make it spicy. Asian spicy.

The Cook gives him a look.

GUANLAO (cont'd)
Make them sweat.

Guanlao moves on towards the sound of really bad singing.

INT. REC ROOM - DUSK

Off duty crew hang out drinking, playing games and singing Karaoke. A black African crewman, MOSHE (30ish), sings wearing a torn and dirty woman's dress. An old Cyndi Lauper tune, "Girls Just Want to Have Fun".

Guanlao stops to listen. Moshe notices him, points and broadly winks. Guanlao grins then runs up to join him on stage. Moshe throws an arm around him.

MOSHE
My *bru*, gimme a *mugwaai*.

Guanlao passes him a cigarette. They "duet". The audience GROANS.

PINPIN (late 20s), the only other big Filipino on board, throws food scraps at them, then takes his bottle of whisky and heads for the back of the room.

Four guys in the corner playing cards. Pinpin swaps his bottle with theirs. Pinpin CLINKS bottles with NICO before he moves on then pours shots for his buddies.

Nico stands out. He's the ship's tech-head. A 30-something "MacGyver" that's all wasted potential. All the lower crew respect him and all the upper crew envy/hate him.

Nico tosses back a shot and flips a cards. He smiles confidently. The others respond with appropriate noises of surprise and approval. Real money shuffles around.

But it's all a ruse. BACCAY (late 30s), the ships droll 'doctor' when not on deck, flips a card.

NICO
Baccay! You just gave it all to Sam!

SAM
Sometimes you play game...

SAM (30ish), a quiet but clever deck hand, flips his cards.
Nico frowns and studies the table.

SAM (cont'd)
Sometimes game play you.

NICO
You all ganged up on me?

BACCAV
(Always broken
English)
Better than all lose again.

They divide the spoils between themselves and the third guy,
KAMA (40ish). Nico looks wounded.

NICO
Shit, Kama, you too?

Kama is a short Hawaiian with arms the size of your head.
The Chief Steward. Kama smiles, but he always smiles.

KAMA
You'd still win against two.

NICO
That's not fair!

KAMA
What's not fair?

NICO
Sharing information! Teaming up! It's
cheating!

KAMA
"The tiger can kill the gazelle but
he can't kill the herd."

NICO
You made that up.

KAMA
Paraphrased. Nico, you're super
smart, but you don't take chances. So
Baccav plays aggressive but not to
win, just to keep you cautious.

(MORE)

KAMA (cont'd)
I make sure you worry about him
instead of Sam. And we both make sure
Sam has all the cards.

Kama grins bigger and picks up the bottle. Nico's anger quickly subsides. He lets Kama refill his glass.

NICO
So what you're saying is... it takes
three of you to beat me.

He deals a fresh hand.

INT. WERNER'S CABIN - DUSK

TALIA (mid 20s) rides WERNER (50s) like a mechanical pony, MOANING loudly and talking dirty to him. He's the Ship's Master, essentially the Captain. She's his Russian "girlfriend", on board against company rules.

An alarm clock goes off.

WERNER
Shit.

He pats her leg to get off. Talia pouts.

TALIA
Come back. Werner, *malysh*. What's so
important you can't finish with me?

WERNER
This can't wait.

He closes the door behind him. As soon as he's gone the pouting evaporates.

Talia presses play on an old CD player and CLASSICAL MUSIC pours out. She picks up a worn book left open on the bedside table: "Twilight". It's like Werner was never there.

She strikes a ballerina pose balanced on her toes and reads while she dances in the tiny cabin.

INT. BRIDGE - DUSK

A couple of officers chat while watching the screens and the storm. There isn't much to do. The ship runs itself.

THE PILOT

...I know I could do the job. I just can't get anyone over at Maersk to talk to me.

THE PILOT is young and green. But DIERK (late 40s), the Chief Mate, has been around enough to have scars inside and out. The type that leave you damaged, and dangerous.

DIERK

I might know someone who knows someone. You give me a little and you give them a little and I think someone will talk to you.

THE PILOT

(taken aback)

You mean a bribe.

DIERK

You don't need to call it that. Think of it as an investment in your future. I gave a little to a family friend and now I'm Chief Mate on this ship. Next year, I have a ship of my own. You give a little to me and we see what Maersk says. They say no, maybe you come with me on my ship.

The Pilot chews uncomfortably on that.

DIERK (cont'd)

Or maybe not. Up to you.

Werner enters and exchanges a look with Dierk. Dierk turns to The Pilot and jerks his head towards the door.

DIERK (cont'd)

Go take a piss.

The Pilot exits, curious and unsettled. Dierk checks the GPS and the depth: It's getting really deep really quick.

DIERK (cont'd)

Good timing.

Dierk unlocks a storage closet and returns with a metal case. The case requires both a key and a combination. Inside a row of old military style cover-protected switches and some controls. The lettering is Russian Cyrillic.

Werner flips open a false panel on the ship's control panel and attaches a wire between it to the case. A meter shows a strong signal. A light turns green.

He looks a question to Dierk. Dierk shakes his head.

DIERK (cont'd)
Another kilometer.

The radio SQUAWKS to life startling them.

TOBIAS (OVER RADIO)
S.O.S.-- Någon höra-- anyone ...?
S.O-- Mayday. May--...

DIERK
(into radio)
This is the cargo ship the Musari. We
have received your distress call.
What is your position and heading?

THE PILOT
Seventeen, fift-- ...north. One
forty one, oh se--

DIERK
Not far. Maybe ten kilometers.

Dierk looks to Werner. Werner looks to the case, then to the depth meter.

DIERK (cont'd)
We don't have to respond. I can erase
the record before it uplinks.

Werner gives him a disgusted look and slams the case closed.

WERNER
Don't be a scumbag. Of course we
respond. Ring the damn bell.

INT. SHIP - VARIOUS - DUSK

An ALARM echoes through the ship followed by an
ANNOUNCEMENT.

DIERK (OVER SPEAKERS)
All hands. All hands. We have
received a ship to ship distress
call. We are the closest and likely
only ship within range. Prepare for
rescue and recovery.

EXT. THE EXTROPY

The Extropy pushes violently through the waves. FIRES glow behind portholes. SMOKE pours from the hull.

INT. THE EXTROPY - BRIDGE

Tobias desperately tries to pilot the stricken vessel.

BAM! BAM! BAM! Over and over, HAMMERING on the locked door!

Tobias readies his speargun. The door weakens... then BURSTS open! A man stands in the doorway with a fire extinguisher.

Tobias SHOOTS! The spear PIERCES him through the neck! He FALLS clutching desperately at it. A woman steps over him without a glance, GRETA (40ish), another scientist.

She swings a makeshift weapon but Tobias dodges back. Greta grabs for the wheel. They FIGHT for control of the ship!

The ship turns dangerously in the water, out of control...

EXT. THE MUSARI - DECK - NIGHT

The crew emerges from the castle onto the deck. They search the stormy night for the stricken ship.

DIERK (OVER SPEAKERS)
South, seventeen degrees. Twenty-six
hundred meters.

The crew rush to the port (left) side railing. A spotter sweeps a spotlight across the water, searching...

INT. BRIDGE

Werner peers through binoculars while Dierk and The Pilot watch the radar. A blip moves. Numbers update.

DIERK
(into mic)
South, nineteen degrees. Thirteen
hundred meters.
(to Werner)
Coming in fast and erratic.

EXT. THE MUSARI - DECK

The crew peer through the rain. A light in the distance.

SAM

There!

The spotlight swings towards it.

INT. BRIDGE

The Pilot mans the radio trying to get more information but only BANGING, GRUNTING and YELLING come back.

THE PILOT

It sounds like a fight.

DIERK

Seventy-five meter hull.

WERNER

She's taking waves *beam sea*. She could roll before she gets here...

EXT. THE MUSARI - DECK

The Extropy dissolves out of the darkness.

KAMA

It's going to hit!

They flee the railing.

The Extropy SLAMS into the side of the Musari! Everyone FALLS to the deck!

The smaller ship PUNCTURES the larger leaving a gaping wound just above the water line. Lights all over the Musari FLICKER. The power fails aft of the castle near the impact.

INT. THE EXTROPY - BRIDGE

The crash THROWS Tobias and Greta! The massive bridge windows CRACK at impact!

EXT. OCEAN

The Extropy BUCKLES! The hull RIPS open! It swings around and lists dangerously as water pours in!

INT. THE EXTROPY - BRIDGE

Greta lies unconscious. Tobias struggles to his feet. Blood runs from a head wound. He sees light through the windows.

EXT. THE MUSARI - DECK

The crew rush to the railing. Lights shine down.

The Extropy lists in the water. Its crumpled prow tangled in the torn metal of the Musari's hull.

The spotlight finds Tobias stumbling across the deck, waving for help. They toss down ropes for him to tie off.

Werner marches on deck followed by Dierk, Tucay, EURO CREW ONE and TWO. They pass the crew taking shelter in the lee of a container stack. Werner ignores them but Dierk clocks Nico. No friendship there.

Talia emerges from a hatch, curious but hanging back.

Werner assesses the situation.

WERNER

Options.

ASIAN CREW ONE

We've got more ropes.

KAMA

Too dangerous.

EURO CREW TWO

What about a life raft?

EURO CREW ONE

What? Just throw one down there? how do we get it back up?

SAM

What about the cranes?

KAMA

Not close enough.

Dierk decides it's time to take charge.

DIERK

Okay, we get a raft and we lower it with ropes using a crane. We can just thread the ropes through the railing.

Nico stifles a smirk but not very well. He doesn't care what Dierk thinks.

Dierk stares daggers at Nico.

DIERK (cont'd)
You got something to add?

NICO
Thread the ropes through the railing
and you dump everyone.

Tucay sneers at Nico. No love there either.

TUCAY
Help or shut your hole.

NICO
Fine. You want to get down there, you
make an anchor sling.

He hooks his pointer fingers together and pulls.

NICO (cont'd)
Mid crane hooks aft crane's line and
pulls it over the wreck. You need to
swing the arms out far but a couple
of guide ropes on the anchor hook and
a couple on the raft and you're
golden.

KAMA
Might work...

TUCAY
That's a safety violation.

NICO
Only when used with containers. An
inflatable and a handful of men weigh
nothing.

DIERK
Two cranes sounds like a waste of
time to me.

Kama raises an eyebrow at Tucay. Tucay turns to Werner to protest. He finds Werner staring him down, waiting.

TUCAY
You want to try that, I wash my
hands.

Werner looks out over the ocean. The storm is lifting.

WERNER

Do what he says.

Dierk steams but he nods. Orders given, the crew gets to work. Tucay shoulders Nico aside and barks orders.

Asian Crew One rolls a small plastic barrel over and pulls a cord. It SPRINGS OPEN and a raft auto-inflates in seconds.

They tie the raft to a hook from one of the cranes. Then, like Nico described, thread the cable from the first crane through the hook from the second crane.

They draw up the slack. One crane's hook pulls the other crane's line so that it drops vertically between them making a "Y" of cables. The crew stabilizes the dangling raft.

Dierk turns to the group.

DIERK

Four volunteers!

No one moves.

DIERK (cont'd)

Fine. You, you, you...

He points. Euro Crew One, Pinpin, Sam...

DIERK (cont'd)

...and you.

Nico.

NICO

Me? What can I do down there?

DIERK

Get to the bridge. See if there are cameras on the ship. It'll speed up the search if we know where to look.

Nico squints suspicious, but can't argue with the logic, or the order.

ASIAN CREW TWO holds the raft. He double takes Nico.

ASIAN CREW TWO

How many shots you had?

Nico waves him off and climbs in. The others join, each handed a radio.

The cranes swing the raft out over the railing and lower it. A gust almost dumps them. Nico turns green. Sam just laughs.

EXT. THE EXTROPY - DECK

Tobias rushes the raft as it settles on the deck.

TOBIAS
Get me out! Take me out!

They trade places with Tobias. Sam remains to calm him and stabilize the raft.

ASIAN CREW TWO
(into radio)
Take it up.

Nico heads for the bridge. Pinpin ducks in a hatch. Euro Crew One stops at a tarp and pulls it aside.

Above him, Euro Crew Two aims his spotlight: metal corroded from too long in the ocean, writing barely visible stenciled on the face in red Russian Cyrillic letters: "РАДИО-" The rest of the word cut off.

Euro Crew One's eyes go wide with recognition. Dierk stiffens. Werner doesn't react. Dierk makes a motion. Euro Crew One replaces the tarp, avoiding the metal.

INT. THE EXTROPY - PORT PASSAGE/DIVE ROOM - NIGHT

Pinpin follows the passage and quickly discovers the corridor filled and impassable: half the ship is under water. Smoke bubbles to the surface.

PINPIN
(into radio)
Something still burning below. We should make this quick.

He moves on CALLING out for survivors.

A cabin with the door ajar. Pinpin pushes it open. His light lands on a face! Pinpin YELPS.

Just a dead man on a bench among racks of diving gear. A spear pins his head to the wall, the cable trails from his chin to the gun in his own hands. *Suicide.*

INT./EXT. THE EXTROPY - BRIDGE

Nico climbs to the bridge. He finds the dead man with the spear in the throat. He wasn't ready for that. He spins away, nearly sick again.

Actually, he is sick. He retches over the railing.

Once it passes, he steps over the body.

Systems are down but there's power. He finds the security system and gets it working.

He flips through camera feeds. Most are black. One shows Pinpin searching rooms. Another shows dead bodies. One feed shows movement.

NICO
(into radio)
There might be someone in the galley.

EURO CREW ONE (O.S.)
I'll check it out.

INT. THE EXTROPY - GALLEY - NIGHT

Euro Crew One opens the door. The cook hangs from a wire.

EURO CREW ONE
Yeah, someone here. A deader.

There's a key in the cook's hand: "Freezer". Euro Crew One checks the freezer. Locked. He tries the key.

Inside something lies frozen in the middle of the floor. Some parts look like a person but the rest is pale translucent goo.

Euro Crew One hurries away. The freezer left open...

INT. THE EXTROPY - BRIDGE

A HAND grabs Nico's ankle!

Nico STUMBLES losing his light!

A GROAN from the shadows. Nico finds his flashlight...
Greta. Unconscious but alive. He checks her over.

NICO
(into radio)
I've got a survivor.

EXT. THE MUSARI - DECK

The raft settles back on the Musari with Nico and an unconscious Greta.

WERNER
Anyone else?

NICO
(shakes his head)
Most of the cameras are black. No power. Probably under water with the rest of the ship.

WERNER
Okay, I'm calling it.

He signals to Tucay.

TUCAY
(into radio)
Wrap it up.

INT. INFIRMARY - NIGHT

Supplies are moved to make room. They lay Greta on the bed and take Tobias elsewhere.

Greta sweats, breathing rapidly. Baccay looks her over.

BACCAY
No serious trauma. Blood pressure high. Temperature one-oh-five. Might be infection.

DIERK
Might be?

BACCAY
Don't know. Not real doctor.

ASIAN CREW THREE
 (already panicking)
 What if it's COVID? We could already
 be exposed.

BACCA Y
 (dryly)
 Not COVID.

EURO CREW TWO
 What if it's radiati--

WERNER
 (cutting him off)
 Let's talk to the other one.

Euro Crew One shakes his head at Euro Crew Two in disgust.

INT. MESS ROOM - NIGHT

Tobias babbles half in Swedish, half in English. The crew
 gather at the door.

Werner looks to KURT (30s), their Scandinavian navigator.

KURT
 (translating)
 He says his name is Tobias. He keeps
 saying, "don't let them in. They'll
 kill me."

Baccay looks him over.

BACCA Y
 Slight temp. Maybe concussion. Mostly
 shock. He survive.

WERNER
 Ask him who want's to kill him.

As Tobias calms more of his speech is in English.

TOBIAS
*Vem är du? Inte dem. Tack och lov,
 inte dem. Forskarna... Nej, tala
 Engelska. Eh, the ocean people,
 ocean... oceanographers. They went
 crazy... madness took them.*

DIERK
 How many?

TOBIAS

Tio forskarna. Sorry, ten of them.
But some crew too. Some crew
turned... Who are you?

DIERK

You're aboard the cargo ship Musari.
We responded to your SOS. Ten
scientists? How many general crew?

TOBIAS

Sixteen of us. But some science
people and some crew, they went bad.
The rest... I don't know.

WERNER

Why? What happened? What do you mean
'went bad'?

TOBIAS

After the third dive. They brought up
prover, samples. From the trench. The
deep one with the hot vents.

DIERK

What happened after the third dive?

TOBIAS

Jag vet inte. The *forskarna* they were
talking about casings. They said...
they were excited. Some new thing
they brought up. From near the
debris, the casings.

Dierk stiffens. He and Tucay exchange a look.

TOBIAS (cont'd)

Then... *Svarta ögon*... Things...
under here!

He grows agitated and points at his arm.

TOBIAS (cont'd)

Förstår du? Under here!

KURT

Under... here?

TOBIAS

They argued. They argued more. Then
they were dying. They were killing
themselves. They were killing us!!
They had things!!! Under *här*!

(MORE)

TOBIAS (cont'd)
 They were to kill me!! They use fire!
Bomba! Kill many. De skulle döda mig!
 They kill me!! *De skulle döda mig!!*
De skulle döda mig!!!

DIERK
 Okay, calm down.

Tobias shoots him a look of suspicion.

TOBIAS
Vem är du! Är de i dig?!

BACCAV
 Too much. Needs rest.

WERNER
 Okay, that's enough. Everyone out.

INT. PASSAGES - NIGHT

They exit to find the crew lingering.

BACCAV
 Tylenol for swelling if maybe
 concussion. Wake every two hours.
 Make sure not worse. Prob not to
 spread, but watch.

WERNER
 (nods)
 Give him one of the corporate berths.
 Leave the woman where she is for now,
 at least until she regains conscious.
 Dierk, you have the deck.

Werner walks away. Dierk takes over.

DIERK
 Richard. You have first shift
 watching this guy. Nico. You found
 the woman. You get to watch her. Who
 knows, if you're lucky she'll wake up
 and want to fuck her rescuer.

A few awkward chuckles.

DIERK (cont'd)
 Four hours then switch out. Dajao and
 Moshe take the second. Anthony, Juan,
 Raf with Tucay to look at that hole.
 (MORE)

DIERK (cont'd)
 Everyone else back to work or bunk
 down. We'll deal with the damage as
 soon as it's light.

INT. HOLE IN THE HULL - NIGHT

The bowels of the ship. Tucay and a handful of crew inspect
 the damage. Lots of arguing, pointing and shaking heads.
 Tucay eyes the listing wreck through the hole.

He steps away and finds a ship's intercom.

TUCAY
 Tucay here.

DIERK (OVER INTERCOM)
 Go.

TUCAY
 Looks like it isn't going to sink. We
 could tow to port. Ship like that
 must be valuable to someone. But that
 casing. If anyone looks at that--

DIERK (OVER INTERCOM)
 We're not towing anything. We have a
 schedule. Floundering boats are not
 our problem. I'll deal with it. You
 get us moving.

INT. INFIRMARY

Nico sits bored out of his mind. He still has the taste of
 vomit in his mouth. He turns to the sink to wash it out.

TALIA (O.C.)
 Is that what it takes to get another
 woman on board?

Nico SPITS water. Talia lounges in the doorway in ill
 fitting cloths designed to *maybe* give you a glimpse
 accidentally/on purpose. She raises an eyebrow.

TALIA
 Something make you jumpy?

Her English is nearly perfect, just a light Russian accent.
 It lends to the whole sultry package. He knows it's on
 display to tease so after a moment his eyes move lazily on.

NICO
Yeah, dead bodies.

TALIA
That happens in accidents.

NICO
I don't think these where accidents.
One had a spear in his throat.

TALIA
You. You're Rico?

NICO
Nico. You're Talia, though according
to my boss you don't exist.

TALIA
(rolls her eyes)
Werner is a big baby. I can speak to
whoever I want. You never seen murder
bodies before, Nico?

NICO
Not really. Doesn't go well with
tequila. Caught me by surprise.

TALIA
(shrugs)
Next time try it with vodka.

NICO
Seen a lot of 'em? Murder victims?

TALIA
Sure. We find them on the streets of
Samara. At night. In the morning.
Dealers who didn't work for *Indeitsy*.
Mafia. Gamblers with debts to the
wrong people. Only the ones left to
send a message though. The others, no
one finds them. It's the reason I go
to America. Kim Kardashian never sees
murder bodies.

NICO
(shrugs)
America's not so special. I never saw
them in Makati. It's not in America.

TALIA
Where's that?

NICO
Philippines. Near Manila. Lots of
tourism. Dead bodies are bad for
business--

Suddenly, Greta JERKS awake. Nico and Talia rush to soothe
her. Some of the hard shell softens on Talia as she coos to
the injured woman in Russian.

Greta stares past them, unseeing.

GRETA
Jean...

NICO
It's okay. You're safe now. What's
your name? Can you tell me your name?

Greta focuses on his voice, a hint of panic rising.

GRETA
Jean... I can't see you. Can you see
me? It's me, Greta! Where are we?!

NICO
It's okay, Greta, we got you off the
ship. You hit your head. Can you see
my hand?

GRETA
That doesn't matter now. Are they
dead? Did we get them all?

Nico stiffens. This took a dark turn.

NICO
Don't worry about that now. Your crew
mate, Tobias, is recovering. He told
us... He said there was an accident?

GRETA
(distressed)
No, Jean, we have to go back! We have
to get all of them! No one can leave
the ship. Only the files!

NICO
Files?

GRETA
They have to get off the ship! They
need to be found!
(MORE)

GRETA (cont'd)
It's so important that they be
found... They're invaluable...

TALIA
(perks up)
Where are they? The files?

Greta registers Talia's presence and grows upset.

GRETA
Jean, who is this?!

NICO
It's okay. She's a friend. It's okay.

TALIA
The files are important. Where did
you leave them?

GRETA
Cara? Is that you? You were with me.
We put them in a waterproof case, one
of the red ones on Deck C, where we
made the last 'entry' before we
started the fires... Didn't we put it
on a raft? Jean, you have to go back
for it. You need to get it off the
ship!

TALIA
Why? What's so important about them?

GRETA
(drifting off)
You know why. So... important...

CUT TO:

Werner and his top men surround Nico. Talia hovers out of
the line of fire. Nico has just finished.

NICO
That's it: Red case. Said it was
important. Might be worth getting.

Dierk looks at Werner, waiting. Tucay sneers down his nose
at Nico. The others mumble amongst themselves.

KURT
Why would a bunch of science people
set fire to their own ship?

Werner stares out a porthole looking troubled.

EURO CREW ONE
I didn't see any red cases.

Dierk meets Richards eyes. Something unspoken between them.

DIERK
(accusatory)
What's your angle, Nico? Why are you so anxious to go down there and find that case?

NICO
I don't care what you do. I'm just the messenger. She was delirious. Deck C is low, probably flooded. I'm not going down there again.

TALIA
She didn't say important. She said 'invaluable'.

Werner gives her a look. He knows her number.

WERNER
No. Our responsibility is to rescue the survivors, not recover personal belongings. That wreck could go under at any moment. No one goes to that ship.

Talia barely contains her frustration but takes the hint and leaves the room.

WERNER (cont'd)
Anything else she says you bring straight to me. No discussing with other crew.

He holds Nico's eyes till he nods understanding.

INT. PASSAGES

Dierk holds his tongue till they are out of earshot.

DIERK
We don't know what she knows. We can't trust Nico. She talks more he might become a problem.

WERNER
Fine. You handle it.

INT. GALLEY

The Cook readies food for the next day's meals. Meat and vegetables out. Large pot of oil heating on the stove.

Dierk enters.

DIERK

New orders. You watch the woman now, not later. I don't want anyone else talking to her.

The Cook tilts his head to the food. Dierk waves it off.

DIERK (cont'd)

You only need to watch her for an hour or two, till everyone else is asleep. Then you can finish.

The Cook frowns but nods. He turns off the burner.

DIERK (cont'd)

No talking to her. Not you. Not one of the others. No one. Got it? Can I trust you to keep your mouth shut?

The Cook gives him a tired look. Opens his mouth: no tongue.

DIERK (cont'd)

Just so we have an understanding.

INT. INFIRMARY

The Cook enters and thumbs Nico out.

NICO

You're early. You don't need to take over for another two hours.

The Cook points at himself, points at the floor and taps his chest with his middle finger.

NICO (cont'd)

Dierk, huh. Surprise.

He looks at Greta thinking, then shrugs and lets it go.

NICO (cont'd)

Fine. Whatever. She's all yours.

Nico leaves. The Cook takes his seat.

The Cook stares at Greta. Time passes. He watches the rising and falling of her breasts, noticeable mounds under the thin white shirt. He crosses to the bed...

...and pulls the sheets up to cover her better.

He returns to his chair. Before he can sit, she moans and throws off the sheet.

He stands again and replaces the sheet. Back to the chair. But she pushes the sheets off and pulls at her shirt.

GRETA

Hot...

The Cook returns to her side and tries to button her shirt back up. She grabs his arm. Her eyes are closed. She moans...

GRETA (cont'd)

Too hot...

She pulls his hand to her chest. He is suddenly overtly aware of the *flimsy bra*, the *exposed skin*...

He looks to the door. No one. His breathing increases. Turned on but knowing he shouldn't do anything.

She licks her lips. He leans down, slowly, closer... closes his eyes and *kisses her mouth*...

Her eyes SNAP open! They stare past him as if he isn't there. A tiny worm WIGGLES under the cornea. Her skin RIPPLES oddly. She latches onto him!

He STRUGGLES to pull away! Her mouth locked onto his, her arms metal bands! He PUSHES BACK with all his strength!

As he pulls away, a streamer of worms STRETCHES between their mouths like a *disgusting shared tongue*!

He BREAKS her hold and FALLS to the floor! The shared tongue decides to go with him and disappears into his mouth!

The Cook SCRATCHES desperately at his throat. His neck BULGES as the worms slither deeper down his esophagus.

He rolls over and VOMITS, the long worms distend from his mouth, latched to the inside of his throat!

With a SLURP, they squirm back in and down into his stomach.

Greta SHAKES violently! The Cook flees the room!

Greta falls out of bed. Something is no longer human about her. She lets out a low, guttural GROWL and SCAMPERS from the room on all fours like a crab...

INT. PASSAGES

She moves down corridors trying door after door. Inhuman hunger in her eyes. One door is open to her...

INT. GALLEY

Greta zeroes in on the raw meat and cut vegetables on the counter. She STUFFS her mouth like a ravenous animal.

But she's not alone. Nico stands by the fridge holding a bag of bread and a half-finished sandwich.

NICO
Miss? Er, Greta? You okay?

She ignores him.

NICO (cont'd)
Looks like you're a little hungry. I guess appetite is a good sign?

Just then ASIAN CREW THREE, one of the low level deck hands, enters and sees her inhaling their next day's meal.

ASIAN CREW THREE
Hey! What are you doing?!

Nico waves him away but Asian Crew Three doesn't listen.

Greta GRABS him and viciously BITES his arm!

Asian Crew Three SCREAMS! He can't break free!

Nico rushes in. She KICKS him across the room!

Asian Crew Three' SCREAMS attract others. Moshe, ASIAN CREW FOUR and ASIAN CREW FIVE rush to help him!

She THROWS them all back like rag dolls. Asian Crew Three scrambles for a knife with his free hand.

NICO
No! Wait!

Asian Crew Three STABS Greta in the chest with a 10 inch carving knife!

She doesn't even flinch.

Greta THROWS Asian Crew Three to the floor, teeth still locked onto his arm, and uses her feet as leverage to DISLOCATE his arm!

Asian Crew Four and Asian Crew Five run. Moshe grabs the pot of hot frying oil and FLINGS it with all his strength.

She's drenched in hot oil! Asian Crew Three gets a good bit on him too. His SCREAMING gets worse with each new atrocity.

The oil works. Moshe pulls Asian Crew Three to safety.

The hot oil SCALDS her horribly! For anyone normal it would have killed them. But Greta just becomes a *red blistering monster*; burned skin TIGHTENS, teeth BARE in a horrible rictus, skin on her arms and legs SPLITS open. Something WRITHES just under the surface...

She turns and finds a new target: Nico cut off from escape!

She advances slowly on legs that no longer function. The writhing shapes under her skin SWELL out. She deforms into an unidentifiable creature!

Nico scans the room, searching for a solution. *There!*

He grabs a butcher knife and WHACKS repeatedly at a metal hose running down the wall to the stove. Three hits and he's through. Gas HISSES out like a jet!

He grabs the hose and SLAPS the spark igniter on the stove. The escaping gas BURSTS into flame! He aims the makeshift flame thrower at Greta just before she reaches him.

The oil all over her body EXPLODES!

Nico throws himself to the ground! The hose FLAILS wildly, SPRAYING flames everywhere! Water ERUPTS from sprinklers! Alarms BLARE! Moshe runs for help!

Nico cowers below the chaos. He spies a fire extinguisher on the other side of the inferno. Far, far out of reach...

INT. SHIP - VARIOUS

Men roll out of bed or drop what they're doing. A fire on a ship is deadly business.

INT. ENGINE ROOM/ENGINE ROOM PASSAGES

A fire here is the worst of all.

TUCAY
Everyone out!

They run. All except Guanlao.

Guanlao is too cool for school. He doesn't run with the others. Instead he digs around in his bag.

Tucay is furious. He glances at the large fire suppression canisters on the walls then grabs Guanlao by the collar and bodily drags him out.

GUANLAO
I need my smokes!

Tucay TOSSES him out the door and follows.

TUCAY
Secure the bulkhead and assume positions!

Asian Crew Seven spins the lock sealing the door.

INT. GALLEY

The fire edges closer to Nico. *He's out of time.*

Nico steels himself to run through it-- Moshe RUSHES in with fire extinguishers and help.

Someone finds a valve and shuts off the gas.

Nico collapses, adrenaline fading. All that remains of Greta is a smoking, gelatinous ruin.

Werner marches up with his retinue in tow.

Asian Crew Three is carried away. The crew hold their peace. Only the BLARING ALARM remains.

WERNER
Turn that off.

INT. ENGINE ROOM PASSAGES

The ALARM stops. Tucay turns on Guanlao.

TUCAY

What do you think you were doing?!

GUANLAO

I don't know what the big deal is.
It's just another drill. I needed my
smokes. You never know how long--

Tucay slaps him.

TUCAY

You endanger yourself and anyone I
have to send in to rescue you if you
get stuck in there when the CO2
blows. No pay. Two days.

He waits to see if Guanlao has anything more to say. Guanlao
wisely keeps his mouth shut.

TUCAY (cont'd)

Next time I leave you for the foam.

INT. GALLEY

Werner looks the situation over. His eyes land on the
charred remains of Greta, no longer recognizable.

WERNER

What the hell is that and why was
there a fire on my ship?

SAM

It was that woman. Something was
wrong with her! Don't go near that!

ASIAN CREW FOUR

She was trying to eat James. She
tossed off three of us like she was
the Hulk!

ASIAN CREW FIVE

Like, she almost ripped James' arm
off like!

NICO

I cut the gas line and lit it up. The
oil caught fire.

Werner zeroes in on Nico.

WERNER

You did this. You were supposed to be watching her.

Nico doesn't back down. He judges how far to push back.

NICO

The Cook relieved me early. I was just grabbing a sandwich. She came in looking crazy and shoveled everything edible into her mouth.

WERNER

At what point did you decide that fire needed to be involved?

Nico holds his tongue. He glances at Moshe then back to Werner. Werner holds his gaze trying to read him but not getting the answer he wants.

MOSHE

James *steeked* her with a carver. I gave her a hot oil bath. It just made her *bosbefok*. Nico put a stop to her.

Werner looks between them, fuming. Finally he turns his eyes on Dierk; *frustration*. Then he searches the crowd.

WERNER

Dajao!

The Cook lingers in the back. He doesn't look particularly concerned that he's the target of Werner's attention now.

WERNER (cont'd)

Well?!

The Cook uses a crude personal sign language to answer.

ASIAN CREW FOUR

(translates)

He had to pee. She wasn't moving. He was only gone two minutes.

The Cook is completely unapologetic. Werner steams.

WERNER

Get this mess cleaned up. Put those remains on ice. I want to talk to the other one...

He snaps his fingers looking for a name.

DIERK

Tobias.

WERNER

Tobias. He said people were going crazy. Maybe he can explain... this.

INT. PASSAGES

Dierk raps his knuckles on Tobias' berth.

DIERK

Hey, sailor. Get up. Time to talk.

No answer. He tries the door. Not locked.

Werner looks past Dierk to an empty room.

WERNER

Who was watching him?

He turns and finds Euro Crew Two cowering.

EURO CREW TWO

The fire alarm... there was a fire...

Werner turns away in disgust. He pokes a finger at Dierk.

WERNER

Find him and quarantine him. No more 'unexpected' events. Got it?

Werner stomps off.

DIERK

Everyone on duty till further notice. Twenty hour shifts till this joker is found. If you're not manning a station you're the search party.

Nico clocks Talia lingering at the back of the group. She whispers intently to Sam. He reluctantly nods. They go their separate ways. *Something is up.*

EXT. THE MUSARI - DECK - NIGHT

Fog and rain make visibility difficult. A figure climbs the tall ladder of a crane to the control cabin. Sam powers up but quickly flicks the cabin lights off.

He looks to the distant bridge where a figure lounges behind the brightly lit windows.

SAM
(into a radio)
Okay, go now.

Talia moves to climb into the raft at the end of the crane's cable. Nico steps out from the shadows.

NICO
You couldn't just leave it alone.

TALIA
Go to bed, Nico. What I do is none of your business.

NICO
Talia, it's too dangerous. I was down there. That wreck is already sunk, it just doesn't know it yet. What could possibly be in there worth risking your life for?

TALIA
Are you not familiar with the meaning of the word 'invaluable'?

She climbs into the raft. Nico grabs her arm.

NICO
Nothing down there is valuable enough to risk your life!

TALIA
Ti menia dostal! What do you know about risking your life? You don't have *Indeitsy* killing your family. You don't have to let disgusting men fuck you to get to a better life.

He's taken aback. She jerks her arm away.

TALIA (cont'd)
(into her radio)
I'm ready.

The crane pulls up the slack in the cable.

NICO
What did you bribe him with?

She gives him a bitter smile and lounges back seductively.

TALIA
What do you think?

As the raft lifts off it rocks precariously. Talia doesn't know to stabilize it with the ropes.

NICO
Damn it...

Nico quickly climbs in.

TALIA
What are you doing?

NICO
Helping.

TALIA
Why?

NICO
Give me the rope...

The raft descends to the wreckage.

Talia considers Nico. He avoids her gaze.

TALIA
You. You don't fit here. I saw you tell them how to do this thing with the cranes. You're smarter than them. Why are you here?

Nico doesn't answer right away. Eventually...

NICO
I had a student visa, you know. I spent three years in the US. My family. We repaired Jeepneys and scooters for tourists. Barely any money but somehow my father managed to send me to university. I studied really hard how to look and act and talk like an American. What I didn't do? Actually study for my classes. They kicked me out.

He stops. She waits.

NICO (cont'd)
I couldn't go back to repairing Jeepneys. I couldn't face my father.
(MORE)

NICO (cont'd)
I failed him. Best I could do was
find a way to pay him back.

He smiles bitterly at her.

NICO (cont'd)
Sometimes, that's just how it goes.

EXT. THE EXTROPY - DECK

They climb out onto the deck of the listing ship.

TALIA
(into radio)
Clear.

SAM (O.S.)
Copy. Call for an Uber when you want
back up.

The raft lifts up leaving them alone on the damaged vessel.

The first thing they notice is the tarp. Nico pulls it back.
Corroded metal with writing on it: 'РАДИО'.

NICO
'Panno?'

TALIA
It's Russian. 'Radio'.
(she says radio
accented Russian)

NICO
What's that translate as?

TALIA
Same as English. 'Radio'.

NICO
Maybe it was part of an antenna.

TALIA
What it's not is an "invaluable red
case".

She moves on. He drops the tarp and follows.

INT. THE EXTROPY - PORT PASSAGE/DIVE ROOM

Talia turns on a flashlight. They peer into rooms and down corridors. No different than the first search.

They find the diving prep room with the speargun suicide.

TALIA

That's not a murder. That's
samoubiystvo. Suicide.

NICO

The other one didn't look as
peaceful.

They reach a waterline. Everything below is submerged.

TALIA

Why hasn't the ship sunk yet?

NICO

Bulk heads. The front's closed off.
Keeps it from sinking. For a while at
least.

TALIA

There's nothing up here. It must be
below.

NICO

We can't get to it without diving
gear.

TALIA

Then we use diving gear.

NICO

We don't have-- Oh.

They return to the diving prep room. Talia callously pushes aside the dead man to get to the gear. It's quickly apparent she doesn't know what she's doing.

NICO (cont'd)

You've never done this before and you
want to go wreck diving. In the dark.

TALIA

You said you came to help. Help or
fuck off.

Nico watches her struggle for a moment, then caves.

NICO
I'll do it. I went diving once.

TALIA
Once?

NICO
You ever been diving?

She looks at him nonplussed. He shrugs.

NICO (cont'd)
Than that's one-hundred percent more
than you.

He pulls off his shoes.

INT. THE EXTROPY - SUBMERGED PASSAGES/ROOMS

Nico swims following the beam of his dive light.

Another body. Scavenger fish EXPLODE off when his light
lands on it.

He finds the section buckled from the crash. A massive metal
door is locked with a crowbar jammed through the handle. A
tear in the bent wall next to it is streaked with smoke.

He peers through the tear. A hole in the hull visible across
the room. Fish swim freely in and out. He reaches for the
door. A head floats into view and he FLINCHES back.

Over a dozen blackened forms float in the burned out space.
Never mind.

EXT. THE MUSARI - DECK

Sam waits among the containers reading a folded paperback.

VOICES. Someone coming! He ducks into the shadows.

Dierk approaches with Tucay, Euro Crew One and Euro Crew
Two.

Tucay climbs the crane to the control cabin. Power is
already on. *That's odd.*

DIERK
Tucay!

He shrugs and moves the raft into place.

SAM
(whispers into radio)
Talia! Someone's coming!

INT. THE EXTROPY - PASSAGES

Sam's voice crackles indecipherably from Talia's radio.

TALIA
Sam? I can't hear you. Say again?

She hurries to...

INT. THE EXTROPY - DECK

Talia emerges to find the raft descending.

TALIA
What's going on? Why are you lowering
the raft?

SAM (O.S.)
It's not me! Hide!

She scurries back below.

Dierk, Euro Crew One and Euro Crew Two land on the deck. The goons uncover the wreckage and try and lift it.

DIERK
The fuck are you doing?

EURO CREW ONE
Werner said get rid of the evidence.

DIERK
It's all going to the same place, you
idiots.

INT. THE EXTROPY - VARIOUS PASSAGES

Dierk leads them into the un-flooded half of the ship. Talia hurries to stay ahead of them.

Dierk points down toward the sunken half.

DIERK
Open the bulkheads. I'll make holes.

The goons move off.

Euro Crew One looks through the window of a hatch. Water on the other side. He takes a fire axe from the wall and HACKS at the glass. Euro Crew Two moves on.

A short distance away Euro Crew Two finds a second bulkhead. No window. The hand wheel won't budge. No good.

INT. THE EXTROPY - DEEPER PASSAGES/GALLEY

Euro Crew Two passes the galley. Dead cook. Moves on.

He finds a third hatch. No window either.

He returns to the galley looking for a tool. A mop handle will work.

He clocks the hanging cook again. *Is that a wallet in his pants?* Euro Crew Two sets the mop aside.

Euro Crew Two struggles to get a good hold on the swinging body and go through the pockets. He changes tactics. He finds a knife to cut the body down.

Something moves slowly out of the freezer. Something translucent, pale and slithery...

He manages to cut the cook down. The body FALLS and ROLLS. He chases after and struggles to reach the pocket. *Got it!*

Suddenly he YELPS and SLAPS at his leg in pain!

A pale, gooey mass lies stretched across the floor to the freezer. Not moving. *Was that there before?*

He remembers the wallet. *Good enough.* He grabs the mop.

INT. THE EXTROPY - STORAGE CORRIDOR AND ROOMS

Dierk explores the dry half of the ship. Talia hides and moves deeper, staying just out of sight of his light.

Dierk presses on, looking into rooms. Talia reaches a dead end. She crouches in a closet and awaits discovery.

Dierk steps towards her hiding place... and stops at the opposite door.

In a storage bay for the minisub he sees something useful: batteries and barrels. He opens one. Petrol. *This will do.*

INT. THE EXTROPY - VARIOUS PASSAGES

Euro Crew One CRACKS the glass. Water sprays through. *Good enough.* He moves on.

He finds Euro Crew Two struggling to turn the wheel of a hatch with the mop handle.

It GIVES in unexpectedly and water BLASTS the door open! It knocks him off his feet.

Euro Crew One shakes his head. *Idiot.* Euro Crew Two struggles to regain his footing.

DIERK (OVER RADIO)

Wrap it up. Time to go.

EXT. THE EXTROPY - DECK

Dierk waits for the goons on deck.

EURO CREW TWO

I got a door open.

DIERK

Good for you.

(into radio)

All done here.

EXT. THE MUSARI - DECK

Sam sees the raft return with Dierk and his goons. They cut the ropes securing the ships. Then just wait.

There's no chance of getting back to the crane.

INT. THE EXTROPY - SUBMERGED PASSAGES/ROOMS

Nico swims down a stair and finds a sign: "C Deck". It's a lab. A red case floats at the ceiling.

INT. THE EXTROPY - STORAGE CORRIDOR AND ROOMS

Talia cowers waiting to be discovered. It never happens. Instead water laps at her feet.

She tip-toes into the corridor. Water is filling it fast.

She follows a glow to the sub bay and finds: Rags burning next to the fuel barrels: **A makeshift bomb.** *Oh, shit!*

She bolts down the corridor into the water. A deep breath and she DIVES!

The bomb goes off with a loud CRUMP! The surface above her brightens orange from the flood of flames!

INT. THE EXTROPY - SUBMERGED PASSAGES/ROOMS

The entire ship SHUDDERS. A muffled EXPLOSION rumbles through the water.

Nico grabs the case and swims out as fast as he can.

INT. THE EXTROPY - VARIOUS PASSAGES

Nico passes the diving prep room, *now underwater!*

He swims faster. Orange glow ahead and a pair of kicking feet. He finds Talia treading water.

Nico breaks the surface. A RAGING FIRE blocking their way out. He takes a deep breath, shoves the regulator in her mouth and PULLS her under.

INT. THE EXTROPY - SUBMERGED PASSAGES/ROOMS

Nico and Talia share air as they flee deeper into the sinking ship. No matter where they turn, no way out.

The damaged door with the bodies! The entire ship shifts in the water. It's torn free and sinking fast!

Nico yanks the crowbar off the door. The current sucks a body out. Nico trades another breath on the regulator then pulls Talia into the room.

Bodies everywhere. They swim for the gap in the hull...

EXT. OCEAN - DAWN

Free! Nico and Talia swim desperately away from the sinking ship. The burning wreckage falls away.

As they swim toward the surface, Nico clocks a row of large, red barrels attached to the bottom of the Musari.

He turns his light and finds familiar Cyrillic writing:
"РАДИОАКТИВНЫЙ". Talia has no mask, she can't see them. She
pulls him to hurry.

They break the surface. Dierk and his goons lean on the
railing above watching the wreck go down. Talia stops Nico
from calling out him.

TALIA
They did this!

Nico looks at her in horror.

NICO
We need to get back on the ship or
we'll be left behind!

She pulls out the radio.

TALIA
Sam! Sam!

Nothing. It's fried.

TALIA (cont'd)
What do we do?!

NICO
I don't know!

EXT. THE MUSARI - DECK

Dierk turns from the railing, satisfied.

INT. BRIDGE

Werner is alone, watching the men by the railing below.

DIERK (OVER RADIO)
It's done.

WERNER
(into radio)
Good.

He turns to the ship's controls.

EXT. OCEAN

Nico and Talia note the men leave the railing. The engines on the massive ship ramp up. No sign of Sam.

They panic and YELL for help. No answer...

The ship begins to move! They're being left behind! They grasp at the smooth hull as it slips past...

Suddenly, a life ring on a rope lands in the water!

Sam leans out of the jagged hole in the hull holding the other end.

INT. HOLE IN THE HULL

The sky brightens with morning as Sam pulls them in.

SAM
(to Nico)
Where did you come from?

Nico hands him the case.

NICO
Deck C.

INT. BRIDGE

Werner opens the closet and drags out the heavy metal box.

Key and combination entered, case opened. He plugs it in and shoves the key into the main board. Lights turn green.

He looks to the depth display with a scowl.

WERNER
Close enough.

He FLICKS all the switches as fast as he can then sighs relief. *Good riddance.*

INT. HOLE IN THE HULL

A loud CLANKING echoes through the hull.

TALIA
What was that?

SAM
Containers settling?

NICO
Below us?

Nico tosses the last of the diving gear into the ocean. He notices something disappearing into the deep. Red things...

Talia pulls at him. She's shaking.

TALIA
Let's get out of here.

INT. NICO'S SHOP - MORNING

Nico, Talia and Sam sit around the case. They're exhausted.

TALIA
This better be worth it.

Nico nods and opens the case.

He stares in. After a moment he lifts out a laptop. Water drains from it back into the water filled case. The laptop is followed by several waterlogged notebooks.

Talia deflates. *All for nothing.*

Nico holds the notebooks out to Sam.

NICO
See if you can dry these out.

Sam takes them and nods. He looks at the laptop.

SAM
I might be able to recover the drive.
A day or two to dry out... maybe.

Nico raises an eyebrow.

SAM (cont'd)
I was a bad bad teenager.

NICO
Worth a shot.

TALIA
Sure, worth every penny. *Govno!*

She SLAMS the waterlogged case closed and fumes.

INT. THE HOLD - DAY

The crew searches for Tobias. Even during the day the deepest levels of the hold require flashlights.

Asian Crew Three and Asian Crew Five poke around in the darkened corners of the container stacks. They wield cable tighteners, needed for managing the massive containers and doubling as weapons.

They quietly joke to cover nervous tension. Asian Crew Three has bandages on his burned skin and his arm in a sling.

ASIAN CREW THREE

We find that bastard you let me serve him his food. I'm gonna have Dajao make a curry that's super plus plus Asian spicy. He'll be shitting fire for a week--

ASIAN CREW FIVE

Shh. Like, I hear'd something.

They freeze... A SCRAPE.

ASIAN CREW FIVE (cont'd)

That! Like, was that a that?

ASIAN CREW THREE

Yeah. This way...

They move deep into a dark section. They creep closer and closer, getting more and more tense...

Something drops on Asian Crew Three. He YELLS in a panic. Swatting his burned skin only causes him even more pain.

Asian Crew Five searches the floor with his flashlight and catches sight of something SCURRYING away.

ASIAN CREW FIVE

(laughs)

Like, just stupid roach, pussy boy.

ASIAN CREW THREE

Can't have been a cockroach. To big for that.

ASIAN CREW FIVE

It did look big, like you got all fingers? What about dick? Like, was it always short?

Asian Crew Three grabs his weapon/tool and stomps off.

ASIAN CREW THREE

That bastard isn't here. Screw this.

Above among the containers, Tobias silently watches them go.

He reaches through a small hole in a container and pulls out some food, shoving handful after handful into his mouth. His stomach bulges unnaturally.

Tobias has no clothes on. He's completely feral. Something moves under his skin and forces its way out.

Several small, pale worms emerge from the wound. They shimmy on a hundred tiny legs, down his arm and into the container.

Tobias just stuffs another handful of food in his mouth...

INT. GALLEY - DAY

The Cook POUNDS cuts of cooked meat into gray/brown mush.

Suddenly he stops, listens... He waits an uncomfortably long time. *The fridge!* He stares intently...

A drop of red appears on his dirty sleeve. Something moves under the cloth. A couple of worms emerge from the sleeve, slither down his arm, onto the counter, and into the meat.

Asian Crew Five enters giggling.

ASIAN CREW FIVE

Dajao! You should seen James! This, like, little bug drops on him and he shit! I say, "just a little bug". But he, like, "no, man, that was, like, the size of a dog". He so broken! Ya?

The Cook squints at the fridge, then turns back to the meat. Two more HITS and it's on a hot plate for serving.

Asian Crew Five looses steam. He points at the hot plate.

ASIAN CREW FIVE (cont'd)

Like, this ready?

No answer. Asian Crew Five shrugs and takes it.

INT. MESS ROOM

Asian Crew Five sets the hot plate over a burner as the crew drifts in. Asian Crew Six (Euro bridge crew, 30s) wrinkles his nose.

ASIAN CREW SIX
Christ! The food has really gone to
shit. What even is that?

EURO CREW FOUR SPITS out a bite.

EURO CREW FOUR
That's disgusting!

He can't get the taste out of his mouth. The crew push their plates away. Except for one...

Euro Crew Two scarfs away. They all stare. He has a distant look in his eyes and mumbles under his breath.

Asian Crew One suddenly jumps out of his seat.

ASIAN CREW ONE
What the hell?!

He stares in horror at his plate. A small, pale worm WIGGLES around in the potatoes. He stabs it to death with a fork.

Euro Crew Four takes one look and rushes out HEAVING.

Everyone is done after that. All except Euro Crew Two. He's insatiable. He finishes his plate and grabs someone else's.

INT. ENGINE ROOM

Sam wipes oil over parts of the engines. Pages from the notebooks dry in the heat. Guanlao notices the papers.

GUANLAO
What's all that? Porn?

SAM
Piss off. It's nothing.

Sam turns to collect them.

GUANLAO
It is porn!

He pops his cigarette behind his ear and grabs a page. He skims it with a grin. The grin falters.

GUANLAO (cont'd)
Hey, isn't Greta the name of that
chick that tried to eat James?

SAM
Give it here. It's not important.

GUANLAO
This says someone locked a bunch of
people in a room and set fire to it.
What the hell is this?

INT. NICO'S SHOP

Talia watches as Nico runs her pink hair dryer over the
recovered drive.

TALIA
Nico, can I ask you something?

NICO
No, all Filipino's aren't this sexy.

She gives him a look.

NICO (cont'd)
Ask me.

TALIA
What is Jeepney?

He smiles.

TALIA (cont'd)
You said you fixed 'Jeepneys'.

NICO
They're Filipino buses made out of
old American Army jeeps. When the
American's left after World War Two
they left all their jeeps. For years
Filipino's have been maintaining them
and modifying them. Usually the back
is extended to carry more people.
Owners paint them in bright colors
with elaborate designs to make them
stand out. Tourists love them.
They're awful. They're amazing.
They're everywhere.

TALIA
And you fixed them?

NICO

Some. Most are decades old. Owners are poor and attached to their Jeepneys. My father helped fix them. I helped him. Sometimes you have to get creative to keep them going. No one was more creative than my father. He taught me how to break the rules to get something to work.

Talia smiles at one of her own memories.

TALIA

The bright colors you describe makes me think of *Shrovetide*. It's a festival. 'Pancake Week'. People dress up, paint things gaudy colors. Once I saw a giant teapot painted bright yellow and red--

Sam and Guanlao burst in.

SAM

You need to read this.

Talia takes the papers. Nico looks at Guanlao.

NICO

What's he doing here?

SAM

He's a prick that doesn't respect personal space.

GUANLAO

This says that crazy chick killed a bunch of people!

Talia reads from the pages.

TALIA

Some of the others were infected but they couldn't tell who. What do they mean 'infected'?

GUANLAO

Infected? Infected with what?

Nico takes a page and skims.

NICO

We need to see what's on that drive.

CUT TO:

Sam has the recovered drive wired into an old desktop. A progress bar shows a drive recovery program completing.

SAM

All right, let's see what we've got.

He types. A list of files stream past, some with recognizable names, some with gibberish.

SAM (cont'd)

Maybe we can rebuild some of the directory structure.

More typing. A stream of text in a terminal. Finally, a 'window' with icons. He clicks on files. Most don't open.

SAM (cont'd)

Nope. Nope. Nope. No- here.

A video labeled "Dive 12 - Biological Collection" opens.

EXT. DEEP OCEAN TRENCH (ON THE SCREEN)

View from a camera. A submarine deep in an ocean trench. Numbers: time, date, depth. **3144 meters.**

Transparent fish scatter. A light falls on the carcass of a whale overrun with pale, translucent sea worms. They're not like earth worms. They have hundreds of legs along their lengths. No eyes either, only jagged mouths.

Another video: A captured deep sea fish in close up. Worms WRITHE under the surface of the fish's skin. The fish convulses, dies. The skin SPLITS. A dozen worms swim away.

INT. NICO'S SHOP

Nico points over Sam's shoulder.

NICO

Those are more recent. Play those.

INT. THE EXTROPY - LAB - DAY (ON THE SCREEN)

Several dozen worms feed on a bit of meat in a shallow tray. A BIOLOGIST, looks into the camera.

BIOLOGIST
Is it on? Greta, is it on?

GRETA
Sorry, yes. Go now.

BIOLOGIST
(excited)
Okay, now watch this.

He holds a pen over the worms. An inch from the water, SPLASH! The worms SNATCH the pen.

BIOLOGIST (cont'd)
Get a close up. Watch what they do.

The camera zooms in: Worms SWARM the pen. A small, pen height tower of worms reaches up out of the tray. Several worms on the tip wiggle around like fingers, reaching...

BIOLOGIST (cont'd)
See? They're using external material as a pseudo-internal support structure, like co-opted bones!

GRETA
Emergent collective colony behavior!
That's amazing!

The Biologist holds out another pen. The reaching "fingers" GRAB hold. The Biologist tugs. They have a really strong hold on it. Worms slither up and SWARM over the second pen too. Several fast enough to reach The Biologist's fingers.

He YELPS and shakes his hand.

GRETA (cont'd)
Are you alright?

JEAN
Yes, I'm fine. Just a little pinch.

He throws the camera nervous LAUGH. A jointed tower of worms extends from the shallow water, reaching for more...

A third video, stuttering and incomplete: Greta stares into the camera. Exhaustion, stress, and futility all over her face. The video starts in the middle.

GRETA
-ew species, possibly related to
Osedax priapus.
(MORE)

GRETA (cont'd)
 Dozens survived transport to the surface in a pressure tank. They didn't last long but a few managed to reproduce. Those progeny also produced young within a day. Within nine generations they no longer required a pressurized environment. They have extremely accelerated metabolisms. The warmer, far more oxygen rich environment at the surface has caused a population explosion. We think there is a risk...

She pauses to regroup, looking extremely distressed. She turns the camera to face a computer screen. It displays numerous graphs and numbers and a map of the world.

GRETA (cont'd)
 By our calculations if just one reaches land...

She clicks play on a button labeled 'Simulation' and then clicks on an island in the Caribbean.

A red stain slowly spreads to the other islands, then to the US mainland, then to spots elsewhere on Earth. Greta points.

GRETA (cont'd)
 This presumes spread via air travel.

Those spots spread like blood stains. Next to the map are several labeled numbers. '**Infected Subjects**' starts at **0.00001%** and grows. '**Population Deaths**' increases:

Hundreds. Thousands. Tens of thousands. Hundreds of thousands. Millions. Up up up... past a billion...

GRETA (cont'd)
 ...if they reach land they will completely eliminate all other animal life on Earth in just over two years.

The map is completely red.

GRETA (cont'd)
 Maybe less. Maybe more. We're not sure how long.

Both numbers stop at '**8 billion+**'. Greta's voice catches.

GRETA (cont'd)
 But once on land there's no way t--

The video cuts out.

INT. NICO'S SHOP

The group is silent. They stare at the screen in shock.

GUANLAO
Bullshit. That's bullshit. Right?

SAM
(to Nico)
What do you think?

NICO
(long pause)
It might not be bullshit.

INT. THE HOLD - DAY

The crew go about their work.

Asian Crew Four checks around corners cautiously as he crosses the ship's dark bowels, a cable tightener held like a club. He checks a few cables then continues, wary.

Something lands on his shoulder. He brushes off scraps of paper, crumbs of food. *That's odd.*

He grips his weapon and peers up into the girders.

ASIAN CREW FOUR
Hello...?

No answer. He stares for another moment. Nothing. He relaxes a bit and and moves on--

Something big DROPS on him with a sickening CRACK!

CUT TO:

Asian Crew One, Asian Crew Five and ASIAN CREW SIX replace a broken locking bolt. Asian Crew Five shushes the others.

ASIAN CREW FIVE
Like, what's that?

Heavy BREATHING... GRUNTING... STRUGGLING...

They stop work and move towards the sounds.

Behind the containers: Tobias GNAWS on Asian Crew Four's dead body.

ASIAN CREW FIVE (cont'd)
What the hell?! Get away from him!

Tobias grabs the body and BOLTS! He moves faster than them, even dragging the body. He disappears around a corner.

Asian Crew One finds an intercom and calls the bridge.

ASIAN CREW ONE
We found him! He's in B-9! He killed Asian Crew Four! Get everyone down here!

An ALARM rings through the ship.

DIERK (O.S.)
(over the P.A.)
All available hands to section B-9.
We've got the bastard. Get your asses to B-9.

INT. PASSAGES

Nico, Talia, Guanlao and Sam exit the shop. A flood of crew grab any makeshift weapons they can and head for the hold.

Nico holds Talia back.

NICO
You wait here.

TALIA
You wait here, *Poshlaja svenja*. I'm going to help. I don't need protecting.

She pushes past him.

INT. THE HOLD

A pretty big mob spreads out and sweeps the hold. Asian Crew One, Asian Crew Six and Asian Crew Five vaguely direct them.

KAMA
Over here!

The mob converges on a dark corner. Shadows huddle and GRUNT and make SICKENING NOISES.

Flashlights reveal the horror: Tobias, swollen up to almost twice his size. He rips into Asian Crew Four's guts with his bare hands and stuffs fist-fulls of gore into his mouth.

NICO

Hey!!

Tobias pauses. GRUNTING. HEAVY BREATHING. Asian Crew Five and Asian Crew Seven slowly approach brandishing "weapons". Talia puts two and two together.

TALIA

No! Don't!! Stay back!

Tobias stops breathing. He INFLATES like a puffer fish. His skin SPLITS OPEN and he POPS!! Worms FLY everywhere!

Asian Crew Five and Asian Crew Seven are splattered with small worms! They SCREAM and SWAT at the writhing creatures.

Larger worms wiggle around in the gory remains. They latch onto the exposed bones. Like the pens in the video, they use the bones as a makeshift support structure to form, something much worse...

The mob, looking for blood moments ago, SCATTERS in fear!

Asian Crew Seven panics and gets separated from the others. He doesn't stop till he runs up against a dead end.

He turns and SCREAMS!

INT. REC ROOM

Warner enters to find the crew arguing.

ASIAN CREW ONE

He fucking exploded!

ASIAN CREW FIVE

Then he, like, ate Asian Crew Four!

KURT

Come on... Ate him?

ASIAN CREW TWO

He was eating him before exploding.

ASIAN CREW SIX

More like he split open. Like that crazy bitch from the ship.

ASIAN CREW ONE
No, this was different!

EURO CREW TWO
You guys aren't making sense.

ASIAN CREW THREE
He said 'I'm going to eat you next!'

ASIAN CREW FIVE
I don't remember that.

ASIAN CREW SIX
I do!

ASIAN CREW ONE
No, that was the thing after he
exploded... the creature.

EURO CREW ONE
There was a creature too?

ASIAN CREW FIVE
Where's Peligo?

ASIAN CREW SIX
It got him too. Must have.

ASIAN CREW THREE
What about The Pilot? Shit! How many
did it get?

DIERK
The Pilot is on the bridge.

Dierk gives Werner a look. *Do something!*

WERNER
Enough. I don't know what you guys
saw but it sounds like this guy is
infected with something and he's on
my ship. We're on lock down. No more
crew in the hold without direct
orders. We have a call out for
assistance. When help arrives they
will handle him. Till then critical
jobs only. You work. You eat. You
shit. You sleep. That's it till this
is under control. Dismissed.

The crew reluctantly disperses, nervous and unhappy. Talia fumes. She steps forward. Nico pulls her back.

NICO

What are you doing? You don't want to get involved in this.

TALIA

Than you say something.

Nico waffles. Werner and Dierk confer and head for the door.

WERNER

He exploded? What the hell are these guys smoking...

Talia pulls her arm away.

TALIA

It's not an infection. It's a parasite. And it's eating them.

Everyone is quiet. Tucay looks Talia up and down.

TUCAY

Eating.

NICO

Yeah, from the inside.

DIERK

(smirks)

Huh. Suddenly your the expert on infections? How'd that happen?

Nico steps up before she can respond.

NICO

I went back to the Extropy. I found Greta's red case. It had their notes, videos. They dragged something up from the deep. And it got in them.

Dierk's smirk drops.

DIERK

You went back to the boat, did you? So... what? They found some weird fish and all of a sudden people are exploding?

Werner silences him. He stares down Nico and Talia. She just stares back, challenging him. He'll deal with her later.

WERNER

Show me.

INT. NICO'S SHOP

The laptop. The drive. The notes. Nico plays Greta's doomsday video for Werner, Dierk and Tucay.

NICO

These things, these... worms, they infect a host, force it to eat non-stop while at the same time they feed on the host from the inside. They multiply like coked up bunnies till eventually the host dies. Then it's on to the next victim. These things are aggressive. And fast. The Extropy didn't know what was happening till it was too late.

He points at the video.

NICO (cont'd)

That scientist chick, Greta... She thinks these things are a threat.

TUCAY

What kind of threat?

NICO

End of the world kind of threat.

DIERK

(dismissive)

Come on...

Werner stares at the video, digesting it. Finally he reaches out and stops the playback.

WERNER

This woman. She's the one you brought onto my boat. The one that went mad and attacked my crew. The one you burned.

NICO

Yes, but--

WERNER

(to Dierk)

Confiscate all of this. Put it in my cabin.

Nico stiffens but holds his tongue. Talia looks about to cut in but Nico shakes his head. *Stay out of this.*

WERNER (cont'd)
(back to Nico)
Week's pay docked for disobeying
orders. Confined to quarters until
further notice.

No less than he expected. Werner turns to go. His eyes fall
on Talia by the door.

WERNER (cont'd)
You sleep in the med bay. The next
time I see you is when you disembark.

He heads for the door. Nico isn't satisfied.

NICO
What are you going to do about the
worms?

WERNER
That's not your problem anymore.

INT. PASSAGES

Dierk and Tucay fall into line behind Werner.

TUCAY
Do you think that crazy woman in that
video is right?

WERNER
I don't know. I'm not convinced. I'll
pass it up the chain and see what
they want me to do.

DIERK
Well, while you're thinking about it,
we need to take care of that infected
guy. This is getting out of hand.

WERNER
That was your responsibility. I told
you to find him.

DIERK
I did find him. Turns out crowbars
and salty language didn't cut it.

WERNER
Fine. Open the cache. Inner circle
only.

Dierk nods, satisfied.

DIERK

One more thing. I told you Nico might become a problem. He's become a problem.

WERNER

We'll deal with him later. You deal with whatever the hell is on my ship.

Tucay falls back, far more shaken than they appear to be.

INT. NICO'S CABIN - DAY

KNOCK at the door. It's Sam and Guanlao and several others.

SAM

The Euro's have guns.

NICO

Yeah? We knew they had them somewhere.

SAM

Well, they're not sharing.

NICO

What do you want me to do about it?

They shift uncomfortably. Nico sighs.

INT. MESS ROOM - DAY

Tucay jots a note in the margin of a printout. Nico sits across from him. Half a dozen others linger.

TUCAY

You've been confined to quarters.

NICO

Yeah, I'm on my way there now. It's just, we couldn't help noticing some of you guys have funny looking cable wrenches. The kind of wrenches that shoot bullets.

Tucay folds up his papers and sets them aside. He drops a hand below the table and fingers his own gun.

TUCAY

How is this my problem?

Nico looks pointedly through the table towards the gun.

NICO

I saw what's out there. Regular wrenches aren't going to cut it. We're sitting ducks. Are there any more?

TUCAY

If there were do you think I'd give you one?

Tucay smirks at him. The other men get restless.

GUANLAO

Well, we need something to defend ourselves. Tucay, come on. You're one of us.

Tucay softens. He may not like Nico but he doesn't hate his men.

TUCAY

I can't help you. But whatever you do, I'm blind and deaf, okay?

He gathers his papers and leaves them.

MOSHE

That's just *kak*. The *skollies* get the lead and we're worm chow.

GUANLAO

I was better armed when I was twelve.

Nico is thoughtful.

NICO

When I was twelve I made all sorts of dangerous things. Maybe I can make us some weapons.

MOSHE

You going to make slingshots out of electrical wires? That's total *swat*.

NICO

No, I don't have much in my shop. But what about the containers?

Moshe is about to protest when he stops and thinks.

MOSHE

Huh. Yeah, maybe. Let's aks Kama.

INT. THE HOLD

The group of rebels moves quietly through the containers.

Something CLANKS. They freeze. Kama waves them on.

KAMA

Come on. Let's start with this one.

Pinpin cuts the lock with a bolt cutter: Diapers.

KAMA (cont'd)

Next one.

The group moves on. Asian Crew Six notices Asian Crew Three standing rigid, staring up into the stacks.

ASIAN CREW SIX

You see something?

He follows Asian Crew Three' gaze and squints.

ASIAN CREW SIX (cont'd)

What is it?

Asian Crew Three reaches out and touches Asian Crew Six's neck. Asian Crew Six lets out a YELP.

ASIAN CREW SIX (cont'd)

Ow! What the fuck did you just do?!

His hand comes away with blood. He doesn't see the small wiggling shape disappear into the open wound on his neck.

ASIAN CREW THREE

(snaps out of it)

What?

ASIAN CREW SIX

Screw you, man! Stay away from me.

He hurries after the others. Asian Crew Three looks around confused, then quickly follows.

Pinpin cuts away a second lock: More diapers. Kama waves them to the next one, but Nico stops them.

NICO
There are hundreds of containers. We
need to know what's in them.

KAMA
Only way to know that is to get the
manifest. Above my pay grade.

NICO
I'll talk to my connections.

INT. NICO'S SHOP

Talia drops a printout of the manifest onto the table.

NICO
The usual way?

TALIA
Of course.

Nico doesn't look happy about that.

TALIA (cont'd)
Did you think I'd just ask nicely?

They flip through the print out.

GUANLAO
What's a gap?

NICO
Clothing. The Gap is a company name.
Half these entries are company names.

KAMA
That one's just a reference number.

SAM
Perishables?

KAMA
Food. Refrigerated section aft.
Probably spoiled by now. The power is
still out.

NICO
(wounded)
Sorry. Been busy.

Nico takes a pen and marks a couple of lines

NICO (cont'd)
These are marked under pressure. This one says flammable. These might be something too. Let's start there.

The group files out. Nico stops Talia. She sighs.

TALIA
Nico, you can't keep me away.

NICO
It's not that. I need you to do something else.

He holds out a computer drive.

NICO (cont'd)
We need to know more. Can you swap this with the real drive?

She waffles, but finally nods and takes the drive.

INT. THE HOLD

The first is toys, including Super Soaker Squirt guns.

The second is full of air freshener.

MOSHE
This is total swat oke!

In the back Sam notices Asian Crew Three looking unsettled. He'll lose focus then snap back.

SAM
You alright?

Asian Crew Three takes way too long to respond.

ASIAN CREW THREE
Huh? Oh, yeah. Fine. Nervous.

Sam whips out a flask.

SAM
Here. It's righteous strong.

ASIAN CREW THREE
Thanks...

He takes a swig... then HEAVES violently! Vomit SPRAYS everywhere! Far more than there should be!

He stands with his mouth open wide. Too wide. Something LUNGES out of his gaping maw. A mass of long translucent worms reach, WRITHING WILDLY like tentacles!

The group panics! They fall over each other getting away. Asian Crew Three' arms SPLIT open and worms flail in agony.

NICO

Lighter!!

Guanlao throws him his lighter. Nico grabs a can of air freshener, pops the top, and LIGHTS the spray. *Instant flame thrower!*

Asian Crew Three stumbles back. SQUEALING CRIES erupt from the worms joining Asian Crew Three' INHUMAN WAILING. Nico drives the Asian Crew Three/worm thing back. *It's working!*

Something big FALLS on Asian Crew Three! *It's the TOBIAS MONSTER!* A multi-limbed, amorphous blob of worms and repurposed bones!

Air freshener flamethrower isn't going to cut it.

NICO (cont'd)

Run!!

The Tobias Monster pursues them. They flee for the heavy metal bulkhead doors into the castle.

INT. CASTLE BASE

They SLAM the hatch and SPIN the seal.

Something heavy POUNDS against the metal door! They all try to come down from their adrenaline rush.

Kama looks at the can in Nico's hand.

KAMA

We're going to need more air freshener.

INT. THE HOLD

Asian Crew Three is a bloody mess but still moving. Worms FLAIL wildly from a dozen open wounds. His leg is bent at an unnatural angle. He doesn't seem to notice.

His mouth opens and again the worms reach, seeking food. He struggles to his feet and turns...

The massive Tobias Monster towers before him. It slowly envelopes and consumes him.

INT. BRIDGE - DUSK

A printer comes to life and SPITS OUT gibberish. The Pilot glances sidelong at Dierk as Dierk takes the printout.

DIERK
Smoke a cig.

The Pilot clocks at the printout, shrugs and exits.

Dierk unlocks the closet and retrieves a one-time code key. He doesn't realize the contents of the message until it's fully decoded. It gives him pause.

EXT. BRIDGE

Dierk passes The Pilot just outside the bridge having a legitimate smoke break.

DIERK
You have the ship.

The Pilot flicks the cigarette into the sea and raises a middle finger at Dierk's back.

INT. WERNER'S CABIN

A KNOCK on the door. Werner opens it. Dierk hands him the decoded printout with a meaningful look.

Werner reads it. It's short but it leaves him shaken.

He opens a safe and stows it with the recovered notebooks and computer drive from the Extropy.

INT. PASSAGE OUTSIDE CABINS

Werner exits and locks the door. As soon as he's gone, Talia sidles up and picks the lock like a professional.

INT. WERNER'S CABIN

Talia lays on the bed and turns towards the safe. She would have a perfect view of Werner punching in the combination. She closes her eyes, remembering...

We see a ghostly memory of Werner punching in the combination. That's *it*.

She swaps the drives and, as she does, notices the printout. It's in Russian, a company seal at the top.

TALIA
Korzhev...

She can't put her finger on it--

Voices in the hall. She stuffs it back in the safe unread.

She hurries for the door. The handle wiggles. A key INSERTED on the other side. She freezes and flattens against the wall. The door opens--

KAMA (O.C.)
Sir?

Werner pauses with the door barely open and turns.

KAMA (O.C.) (cont'd)
Sir. Sorry, sir. Tucay sent me.
There's an issue with the number
three pump. He says it's urgent.

WERNER
(hesitates)
Alright.

He tosses a book to his bed, then closes and locks the door.

Talia holds her breath till the footsteps are long gone.

INT. PASSAGE OUTSIDE CABINS

Talia exits. Kama stands at the turn. He nods. *Safe now.*

INT. NICO'S SHOP - DAY

Kama joins Sam and Guanlao going through recovered junk and assembling makeshift weapons.

Talia and Nico huddle over the computer.

TALIA
What about that one? 'Recovery'.

EXT. DEEP OCEAN TRENCH (ON THE SCREEN)

Another video from a submarine deep in an ocean trench: The light falls on a bit of corroded metal with Russian writing.

NICO

'Radio'. That's the metal we saw on the deck.

The camera passes over some larger pieces of wreckage. More writing is visible but unreadable. Nico pauses the video.

NICO (cont'd)

Wait. I've seen this before. I've seen these other letters. I think that's part is 'AKT'.

He takes a paper and writes 'РАДИОАКТ'.

NICO (cont'd)

There was more...

He shakes his head. Talia reads it.

TALIA

'Radioact...'

She shrugs but he gets it.

NICO

'Radioactive'?

The others perk up.

TALIA

Yes, 'radioaktivnyy'. That could be it. Where did you see this?

NICO

On barrels attached to our hull. Werner is dumping radioactive waste. Looks like for Russians. Probably for a ton of money.

KAMA

Could it make worms turn into that?

No one has an answer.

INT. MESS ROOM - DAY

The higher ranking European crew enter and nervously wait for their meal to be served.

EURO CREW ONE
Where are the orientals?

EURO CREW THREE
Double duty shifts. Don't call them orientals.

GUSTAV nervously fingers the gun he's been issued.

GUSTAV
Where the fuck is the food?

Euro Crew One stands and heads for the door.

EURO CREW ONE
I don't know but there better be some fucking *orientals* doing double duty in the galley or I'm gonna have worse things to call them.

INT. GALLEY

Euro Crew One freezes in the door. The others push him clear.

Gore drips from the walls. The Cook lies behind a preparation table. Dead eyes stare straight up.

They move into the room. Wait, not The Cook, just his head and shoulders. Where the body should be is just a red splotch.

NOISES from food storage. They draw guns and approach. Something in the dark. Euro Crew Two turns on the light.

A man sized mass of pale worms gorges on their food. More than just a blob, it has rudimentary appendages fashioned from The Cook's bones and various cooking implements.

The Cook MONSTER turns. It ROARS from a thousand tiny throats... and charges!

Euro Crew Two is ENVELOPED in monster!

The men SHOOT ineffectually into the undulating mass!

Euro Crew Three grabs a frying pan and charges in with a YELL! He swings like a pro-batter and CONNECTS!

Unfortunately, he just whacks a basketball size mass of worms across the room... onto *Euro Crew One's* face.

Euro Crew One SCREAMS! He grasps at them in panic, trying to pull them off. There are just too many. Several take the opportunity to SCURRY into his open mouth!

The SCREAMING stops. He CONVULSES and drops to the ground.

Euro Crew Three stares in shock at his mistake. An appendage of bones and knives LATCHES onto him.

More SCREAMS, BLOOD, FEEDING...

That's enough for the only two left. Kurt and Euro Crew Four bolt.

INT. PASSAGES

Euro Crew Four holds the door. Kurt stabs at an intercom.

KURT
FUCKING The Cook IS A MONSTER! HE'S
EATING EVERYONE!! HOLY SHIT! WE'RE SO
FUCKED! IT'S IN THE GALLEY!! WHAT DO
WE DO!? SHIT SHIT FUCK SHIT!

INT. BRIDGE

The Pilot looks up from the radio completely overwhelmed.

THE PILOT
Um...

Dierk SHOVES The Pilot aside.

DIERK
(into radio)
Kurt! What the hell is going on down
there?!

KURT (OVER RADIO)
It's like a fucking bear made out of
slimy dicks!!! It took thirty rounds
like it was getting a damn massage!!!

Werner RUSHES to the security console. He finds the right camera. Something dark rises up behind the two crewmen.

WERNER
 Good God... Get out of there.

INT. PASSAGES

Kurt and Euro Crew Four are too focused on holding the door shut. They don't notice the Tobias Monster. It GRABS Kurt and GRINDS him into the floor!

Euro Crew Four runs!

The Tobias Monster pursues him. the Cook Monster emerges from the abandoned door and follows.

INT. BRIDGE

Werner hits the ship ALARM.

DIERK
 All hands on deck! Level three! Level three!

WERNER
 (to The Pilot)
 Get down there!

THE PILOT
 B- but--

WERNER
 Now!! GO GO GO!!!

The Pilot hurries out to join the action.

INT. PASSAGES

Nico, Talia and the others rush to help. They meet Euro Crew Four running the other direction.

They manage to hold off the monsters with their makeshift weapons. Euro Crew Four grabs a squirt-gun flame thrower from Pinpin and over pumps it.

It BLOWS UP in his face.

Pinpin drags him away from the action.

Asian Crew Two gets too close. An appendage PULLS him in!

People SCATTER. The monsters separate.

WERNER (OVER SPEAKERS)
Port passage! One's heading to port!
Kama, take your group to port. The
rest of you... uh, hold to aft.

It isn't going well. Three crew members with squirt gun
flame throwers keep The Cook Monster at bay.

Nico ducks through the rec room. Talia follows.

NICO
Don't follow me!

TALIA
What are you doing?!

NICO
We need to get them out of the
castle! Stop following me!

He emerges behind The Cook Monster.

NICO (cont'd)
Hey! Worm thing! Over here!

He throws things to get its attention.

TALIA
Are you out of your mind?!

It CHARGES. They run.

NICO
I told you not to follow me!

Down the hall the Tobias Monster moves in from the other
direction. Nico points Talia towards the hold.

NICO (cont'd)
Go that way!

He pulls out a hair spray grenade, PRIMES it with a lighter
and throws it at the Tobias Monster.

It EXPLODES filling the hallway with flames! This just makes
the Tobias Monster angry. Now both monsters close on them in
a pincer. *Perfect!* He runs after Talia towards the door.

She wrenches the door open. They lead both monsters through.

KAMA
Lock down the castle!

INT. BRIDGE

Werner sees Nico and Talia leave the castle followed by the monsters. Nico and Talia rush towards a hatch one level up.

Dierk sees an opportunity.

DIERK
(into the radio)
Asian Crew Five! Door 2C. Secure it
and get out of there!

Werner shoots a look to Dierk. *What are you doing?*

On the monitor: Asian Crew Five SLAMS a door closed and spins the wheel. Werner switches back to the monitor with Nico and Talia.

WERNER
Wait...

Dierk looks at the weak willed Werner with disgust.

DIERK
For fucks sake.

He reaches over and kills the lights in the hold.

DIERK (cont'd)
You know your orders.

He leaves Werner staring impotently at the dark screen.

INT. THE HOLD

Nico and Talia freeze in the red glow of emergency lights.

Nico finds an intercom. Dead. All power has been cut.

TALIA
Dierk.

NICO
(agreeing)
Dierk.

They HAMMER on the locked door. No response. A monster blocks their path back. They retreat.

Talia finds a discarded pipe and BANGS on the wall.

NICO (cont'd)
What are you doing?!

TALIA
SOS!

The Tobias Monster turns towards them.

NICO
Wait wait...

The monster tries to orient toward the sound.

Someone on the other side suddenly KNOCKS back. The knocking draws a line pointing down.

NICO (cont'd)
That way! Down!

But now the monster has a bead on them. They run.

Nico and Talia turn a corner to find The Cook Monster blocking their path. It zeroes in on them. They freeze.

The monster appears to SNIFF about for them. Behind them the Tobias Monster moves slowly closer as well.

NICO (cont'd)
(whispering)
We're trapped.

Talia looks around. Her eyes land on the pipes above them. She CLIMBS Nico like a ladder.

TALIA
Help me up.

NICO
What are you doing?!

She leaps and grabs onto the rack of pipes above them. Like an acrobat she MONKEY BARS over to The Cook Monster.

A drop of sweat FALLS as she passes. THE WORMS GO NUTS! They SLAM all around searching, DENTING the pipes and coming dangerously close to grabbing her.

She swings past the monster and lands on the other side.

TALIA
Hey!!

It turns. She runs.

She leaps steps and swings from pipes. Always of step ahead as she leads it away.

Nico eyes the Tobias Monster still coming up from behind. the Cook Monster leaves an opening! He hurries after.

Just as The Cook Monster closes on Talia, Nico BANGS on a railing and YELLS.

He gets its attention and leads it away from her.

She runs to another gangway and makes more noise.

Both monsters turns to the new noises and hurry after.

Their opening clear, they rush to the door two levels down.

They reach the door and HAMMER it in a panic.

The monsters turn back, zeroing in. There's no way out now.

The door opens! It's Tucay. *Shit*. They hesitate. Tucay pulls them to safety and SLAMS the door.

INT. LOWER LEVEL PASSAGES

Talia and Nico hug in desperate relief.

TUCAY
What happened?

They're reluctant to answer, but he did just save them.

TALIA
Someone locked us in.

TUCAY
Someone? Werner? Or... Dierk.

Nico doesn't respond. He watches Tucay, gun in belt.

TUCAY (cont'd)
You're a pain in the ass but I never wanted you dead. I thought they'd just bribe you. Maybe some vague threats. But kill you? I didn't think they had it in them.

The adrenaline finally leaves Nico. He's left shaking.

NICO
We need to talk. Where is everyone?

INT. THE HOLD

The Cook Monster turns away from the locked door and finds the Tobias Monster behind it.

The two ROAR and charge each other to do battle! They slam together, GRAPPLING... then they FLOW into each other!

They merge and reform into something new: A worm COLOSSUS.

INT. MESS ROOM - DAY

The survivors gather, all except for Werner and Dierk still on the bridge. Guanlao enters and sees Moshe across the room. They embrace.

GUANLAO
Someone said it got you.

Around the room the others debate in panicked tones.

SAM
But the rescue ship is still coming!

BACCAY
That's right! They fix this.

MOSHE
Yoh, how they gonna fix this? They got napalm in their med kit?

KAMA
Calm down.

MOSHE
You calm down!

THE PILOT
Maybe we should just abandon ship.

KAMA
This far at sea you'll never be found. You're as good as dead. We wait for the rescue ship.

Tucay hovers by the door. Suddenly he grabs a crowbar and smashes a security camera to pieces.

Everyone freezes. Tucay stares at the remains of the camera.

TUCAY
There is no help coming.

Silence.

KAMA
Why not?

TUCAY
Werner doesn't want anyone looking at the ship.

Everyone waits for an explanation. Nico speaks up.

NICO
Cause if they do they might figure out he's dumping. And if they figure out he's dumping, they figure out who's paying him.

TALIA
Russians.

TUCAY
Korzhev. A weapon's manufacturer. Very rich, very powerful company run by very rich, very powerful businessmen.

TALIA
You mean gangsters.

TUCAY
What's the difference in Russia? Do what they want and you're compensated. Expose them and you're family disappears.

KAMA
What were you dumping?

Tucay doesn't miss the accusatory tone.

TUCAY
Heavy metals from manufacturing. Radioactive waste from depleted uranium and bunker shells. Chemical weapons run off. Shit like that. Shit better off at the bottom of the sea.

KAMA

(furious)

You think dumping it in the ocean gets rid of it? You don't think that shit comes back--

NICO

It did come back. If we don't figure out how to deal with it fast we're all dead.

SAM

We got those things out of the castle. We just keep them out till we reach shore. Then it's *S E P*.

MOSHE

"*S E P*"?

SAM

Somebody else's problem.

NICO

When Tobias and Greta came aboard there was no way to tell they were infected. Then those things got into The Cook. No one noticed. Any of us could be worms right now and not even know it. How soon till there are more worm things around here than people?

He looks pointedly at all of them.

NICO (cont'd)

Greta murdered her entire crew to stop them from spreading. And it didn't work.

Everyone is silent. They glance suspiciously at each other.

PINPIN

You mean there could be more of those things? In here right now?

NICO

As good as fact. Doesn't matter. We need too--

PINPIN

Does matter. I need to know if the guy watching my back is going to try and eat me.

GRUMBLINGS of unrest.

MOSHE

Yeah, we need to know if there are traitors here!

NICO

They're not trait--

BACCAV

We need test. For thing things.

SAM

Alcohol! That's what brought them out of James!

Sam and Pinpin run from the room to get alcohol.

TUCAY

You idiots! That's not important--

The crew isn't listening. Three guys grab him. Sam and Pinpin return with several bottles of alcohol.

ASIAN CREW FIVE

You first.

KAMA

STOP!!

Everyone freezes.

KAMA (cont'd)

We turn on each other, we're dead now, not later.

He looks at each of them and then at Nico.

KAMA (cont'd)

We test everyone. Me first. Tie me down.

NICO

Me too.

The crew secure Kama and Nico with belts.

THE PILOT

I'll go.

MOSHE

Eish. Fuck it. Better knowing now.

One by one they take shots of whiskey. Kama; nothing. Nico; nothing. The Pilot; clean. Moshe; clean.

PINPIN

Next.

He looks pointedly at Tucay.

TUCAY

Fine. Get this over with.

He lets them tie him down. Guanlao and Sam join him.

Pinpin looks pointedly at Talia. She rolls her eyes.

TALIA

Give me that.

She grabs the vodka and drinks before anyone can stop her.

TALIA (cont'd)

Okay?

Everyone lets out a held breath. Pinpin takes back the bottle and stares at it debating. He lifts it to drink--

Moshe stops him.

MOSHE

Nooit. In the chair.

Pinpin nods and sits. Four more shots. They approach Tucay.

TUCAY

Don't give me that shit. I want the vodka.

They shrug and raise the vodka to his lips. He coughs... but is fine. Sam; clean. Guanlao; clean. Pinpin...

PINPIN

Wait wait wait...

They give him a second.

MOSHE

That's enough. Drink.

PINPIN

Wait!!

They force it down his throat. He sputters and coughs... and is fine. He LAUGHS in relief.

KAMA

Next.

Baccay, Asian Crew Five, Asian Crew Six, and Gustav. Baccay winces; clean. Asian Crew Five swallows; doesn't react. Asian Crew Six turns away from the alcohol, resisting, terrified. They force open his mouth--

Asian Crew Five EXPLODES! Bloody worms reach from every orifice! SCREAMS from a hundred mouths. He STRAINS against the restraints!

Euro Crew Four and The Pilot look at each other and BOLT from the room.

BACCA Y

Cut me free! Cut me free!!

He leans away from Asian Crew Five. His chair falls over.

Tucay and Nico free Gustav. Gustav STUMBLES away and follows Euro Crew Four and The Pilot to anywhere but here.

The Asian Crew Five MONSTER brushes against Asian Crew Six. Asian Crew Six SCREAMS and SCREAMS! Suddenly *worms ERUPT out of him too!*

Kama finally pulls Baccay to safety.

Asian Crew Five and Asian Crew Six SPLIT open. Blood and guts and bones pushed away as worms EXPLORE and MERGE! The chairs BUCKLE. A worm monster forms from the mess...

Guanlao makes a Molotov cocktail out of the vodka and throws it at the emerging horror!

It EXPLODES in a FIREBALL! SCREAMING and WRITHING and BURNING! Everyone gets the hell out of there!

The fire alarm BLARES. SPRINKLERS open up. The worms BURN.

When the flames die down, most of the worms are charred goo.

Several crew finish the job with makeshift flame throwers.

Sam turns unsteadily to the survivors.

SAM

Uh... Who's left?

All eyes on Asian Crew One. He looks at the burnt remains... and runs.

The group gives chase.

INT. BRIDGE - DAY

Werner is holed up with Dierk. Gustav, The Pilot and Euro Crew Four have joined them. Gustav explains what happened.

GUSTAV
...they don't like the alcohol. It's
like poison--

Asian Crew One charges in. Werner's look stops him. That and the gun.

The rest of the crew arrive seconds behind.

Asian Crew One looks pleadingly. Werner waves him through.

KAMA
We are going to use the radio.

WERNER
You don't need to use the radio. Help
is on it's way. Isn't that right,
Tucay?

Tucay doesn't answer. Just stares back.

NICO
We know what you did. We know about
the dumping. No one is coming.

WERNER
I see.

BACCAV
Step aside. You're not in charge any
more.

WERNER
So. Mutiny then.

KAMA
The radio.

WERNER
No.

BACCAV
We use radio. You want or not.

He steps forward. Werner raises the gun again.

Tucay pulls out his own gun. So do Dierk and others.
 Weapons out and trained on each other from both sides.
 Baccay hesitates, his eyes meet Sam and Kama. He continues.

BACCAY (cont'd)
 You want stop me? You need shoot me.

With each step Baccay watches Werner.

KAMA
 Werner, it doesn't have to be this
 way. You know help isn't coming.
 Things have gotten out of hand. Just
 let us use the radio.

Werner looks at Baccay with hatred but does nothing.

KAMA (cont'd)
 We don't care what you've been doing.
 We just want to get off this boat.
 Okay? Just stand down.

Everyone is focused on Baccay and Kama. No one notices Sam
 creeping around to a better position...

Baccay sits at the radio and turns it on.

WERNER
 (emotion filled)
 Stop. Please...

Dierk watches Werner wavering. He looks at Baccay. He looks
 at Kama. Something isn't right. He spots Sam.

Nico sees the danger and lunges forward.

NICO
 Wait--

Sam grabs Gustav and goes for his gun.

BACCAY
 (into the radio)
 This is Musa--

Dierk SHOOTS Baccay in the back!

Then he turns the gun and FIRES at Gustav and Sam!

They both go down! Gustav is dead. Sam wounded.

Before Baccay has slumped over the two groups duck for cover and exchange GUNFIRE.

Werner and his men out gun the heroes. They force them back!

Kama braves the firefight to get to Sam and pull him to safety. He's HIT in the back twice.

Nico rushes to help but it's too late for Kama.

KAMA

At least it wasn't the damn worms...

He pushes Sam into Nico's arms and collapses.

Nico turns his attention to Sam and tries to stop the bleeding. They're trapped in the line of fire.

Tucay provides cover and YANKS them both to safety.

The survivors retreat down the stairs to the lower levels.

Werner's goons rush the door but Dierk stops them.

DIERK

They'll be dead from that thing soon enough. We wait them out.

Werner breaths heavily, just now grasping the situation. *He's lost control of his ship.*

Dierk sees Werner falling into uselessness and takes over.

He turns to the ship's controls and programs in new waypoints. The ship surges forward on auto-pilot.

DIERK (cont'd)

We hole up here till the rendezvous. The ship can manage itself. There's enough supplies to wait it out.

Dierk pulls Baccay's body out of the radio chair. It slump to the ground. Werner stares at the body sorrowfully.

Asian Crew One and Euro Crew Four busy themselves with the other bodies.

EXT. CASTLE

The survivors regroup outside the castle. A few have superficial wounds, they'll be fine. But Sam took one in the belly. It doesn't look good.

SAM

Damn it, Baccay, you were the doctor.
How can you patch me up when
you're... when you're...

Tucay pulls Nico aside.

TUCAY

He's not going to make it. We need to
figure out what we're going to do.
Werner controls the bridge. Who knows
what that thing in the hold is up t--

A LOW RUMBLE.

A stack of containers TOPPLES into the sea. The ship rocks
from side to side with the change in weight.

A dark shadow climbs up the containers, heading their way.

TUCAY (cont'd)

Get below! Secure the bulkheads! GO!!

They flee in a panic, rushing down the stairs and cramming
through the bulkhead hatches.

INT. PASSAGES

They huddle as the entire tower VIBRATES. Moshe creeps to a
porthole and peers out.

The glass DARKENS. The wall FLEXES inwards. Something
massive is out there.

They tense up... but it moves on. It's going to...

INT. BRIDGE

Werner and his men look around in growing fear.

WERNER

What the hell was that?

They gather around the security monitors. Dierk searches for
the cause. He finds the terrified survivors cowering.

DIERK

It's not the mutineers.

The bridge DARKENS. The *Colossus rises outside the windows!*

WERNER

The storm shutters!!

They rush to the windows and lower the metal shutters.

The Colossus SLAMS into the storm shutters and is repelled!

But several windows don't have storm shutters lowered!
Someone didn't close them!

They turn to find Euro Crew Four chewing on Gustav's body, a glazed-over look in his eyes.

The Colossus ROARS! Worms distend from Euro Crew Four's mouth and SHREEK in answer!

DIERK

Oh, shit.

The Colossus SLAMS into the unprotected glass CRACKING it!

Werner and the others rush to the shutters! *Too late.*

A second HIT and they SHATTER!

The Colossus POURS into the bridge like a rogue wave!

Asian Crew One and The Pilot FIRE their guns as they are BURIED!

Dierk dives into the hardened closet and SLAMS the door!

Werner runs for the exit just in time!

EXT. CASTLE

Werner finds all the doors barred.

WERNER

Please! Let me in! You have to help me! Please!

The Colossus looms above, zeroing in on his yelling. He clams up as he realizes the mistake.

Then he sees escape: the ship's sole emergency life boat!

He clambers inside and drops onto one of the rear facing seats. He doesn't bother with the safety buckles or the door, he just yanks the release lever.

CLUNK! The metal clamps holding the orange craft release.

It slowly slides down its rails, gaining speed, and LAUNCHES into the air, dropping for the water below...

The open hatch of the enclosed boat DARKENS. The boat JERKS to a stop. No splash... Werner opens his clenched eyes.

The Colossus holds the life boat in mid-air with an extended pseudopod! A thousand worm mouths securely grasp the open doorway as the tentacle-like extension pulls the boat up onto itself like a sleeve.

The mass of worms reaches closer and closer. Werner sits stuck on his back in the chair. They know he's there...

He tries to remain silent, his breathing grows faster and louder. He SCREAMS as the worms find him!

The Colossus raises the boat like a beer drinker finishing off the can. And the boat BURSTS from the mass inside.

INT. REC ROOM

Only seven crew remain. They gather to decide what to do.

Pinpin finds a first aid kit. Talia holds Sam while Pinpin attempts to patch him up. Sam waves him away and calls Nico.

He pushes a picture into Nico's hand.

SAM

If anyone is surviving this shit it's you!

NICO

Don't talk like that. You'll make it.

SAM

Don't bullshit me! You're the smartest. You're the one with ideas. You're the one that can beat that thing. Not these assholes. Without you, they're all as dead as me.

That hits Nico hard. He's suddenly aware of everyone depending on him. He looks up and finds Talia watching him. She feels the same as Sam.

SAM (cont'd)

My sister. She lives in Lucena. Find her. Tell her what happened. Except, maybe make me more heroic. Tell her any payout is named to her.

(MORE)

SAM (cont'd)
She deserves it. She'll know where to
find Baccay's family. All I know
about Kama is he's from Hawaii...

NICO
Okay, okay, I'll do that. Just rest.

Tucay and Guanlao return from scouting.

GUANLAO
It's massive. It fills the entire
bridge. No one could have survived.

TUCAY
Ship's still running. We'll reach
shore in maybe two weeks. If we can
find enough food maybe we can--

NICO
We don't have two weeks anymore. We
might not have two days.

MOSHE
Eish! Why don't you pretty up before
you *fok* me in the *annie*...

GUANLAO
So, what can we do? Squirt gun flame
throwers aren't going to cut it.

TUCAY
Guns are useless. We don't have
anything else.

TALIA
We could start a fire? Burn it out?

NICO
We can't control a fire big enough.

MOSHE
We can't turn around. There's no way
to get to the bridge!

GUANLAO
Yeah, and the radios are gone. We
can't call for help.

TUCAY
The radio might have survived.

MOSHE

I don't give rocks if it survived, we can't get to it! This thing killed everyone up there. We're next! We should *chuck* the boat.

TUCAY

It destroyed the life boat. There's still the rafts, but this far out to sea? No one knows we're here...

MOSHE

Better than being chow! I'll take my chances in the shipping lanes.

TALIA

Nico...

Nico turns. Talia shakes her head. Sam is dead. He pockets the photo. Now they are six.

NICO

No. We run, this thing gets to shore. That happens, it gets us in a year instead of a day. There has to be a way to fight it.

MOSHE

Fight it? That thing is a *fokken* city bus! We can't shoot it! We can't drown it! We can't smash it! We don't have enough anything to burn it! It's only time before doors can't stop it! How can we *fokken* fight it?!

NICO

We can out think it. You all think I'm the one with all the ideas. But I'm useless without you. Each of you know far more about this ship than I could ever hope to know. So help me. Use that knowledge to help me out think this thing.

GUANLAO

Does it breath?

NICO

It lives, it breaths. But it came from the water. Like he said, we can't drown it.

Guanlao looks at Tucay.

GUANLAO

No, but maybe we can suffocate it.

INT. ENGINE ROOM

Guanlao points to the fire suppression tanks. Tucay nods.

TUCAY

The fire suppression system kills a fire by starving it of oxygen. If we can get that thing in here, we can kill it the same way.

NICO

The main switch is on the bridge. That's not an option. We'd have to trip enough of the sensors in here to get it to blow automatically.

PINPIN

What if it destroys the engine?

MOSHE

Then we don't move so fast. Who gives rocks about the engine?

NICO

We'll need to get that thing in here.

TALIA

I can do that.

MOSHE

How?

TALIA

(rolls her eyes)

I'll offer it a blowjob.

MOSHE

This plan is *befok!* She thinks she can just make sexy faces and it will follow her around like a puppy!

TALIA

Works on you.

MOSHE

Fok you, loskind.

She DECKS him. Not enough to hurt him but enough to get his attention.

TUCAY
 (to Nico)
 How do we know she can pull this off?

TALIA
 Hey! You got a question? I'm right here! You're all *idioty*. Look at you. I'm faster than all of you. You want to let that thing chase you?
 (turns on Moshe)
 How 'bout you?

They all look uncomfortable.

TALIA (cont'd)
 I didn't think so. I don't know a damn thing about engines or fire sprays or whatever. I'll make sure that thing gets here. You make sure it dies.

Moshe looks about to argue, then throws up his hands.

MOSHE
 All yours then, *stukk*ie.

NICO
 Tell me about the fire system.

INT. SHIP VARIOUS - MONTAGE

A montage of preparation while we hear Tucay explain:

-They rip wires out of walls and ransack anything with a battery.

TUCAY (V.O.)
 First are the primary detectors. Those are easy. If one of those goes off anywhere in the ship the secondary fire detectors are armed.

-Tucay shows Nico where the sensors are.

TUCAY
 There are sensors there, there, there, every twenty feet. They're not that sensitive. You don't want them going off because some asshole walked in here with a cigarette.

Guanlao rolls his eyes as if that was directed at him.

-Empty milk cartons are filled with grease and oil.

TUCAY (V.O.)

One sensor isn't enough. Could be a short or a mis-reading or a small fire easily contained.

-Nico rigs electrical igniters out of bits and pieces.

TUCAY (V.O.) (cont'd)

But if more than one trips it means there's a big fire in here.

-They tape igniters to their makeshift Molotov cocktails, placing them right in front of the fire sensors.

TUCAY (V.O.) (cont'd)

All the canisters go. That happens, anyone inside is as good as dead.

-They run the wires out the door to the battery triggers in a safe area. Tucay holds wires for Nico.

TUCAY

Nico, you think this will work?

NICO

If Talia can get that thing down here I think we have a chance.

TUCAY

And you think she can do that?

NICO

Well, she can't sleep with it like she did to get the manifest but...

TUCAY

She didn't sleep with me to get the manifest. I gave it to her.

Nico is stunned. He was wrong. Tucay misreads his shock.

TUCAY (cont'd)

I wasn't going to. I knew it was for you. She talked it out of me.

Nico smiles.

NICO

Yeah, she has a way with words.

Pinpin rushes in.

PINPIN

I think it's done eating schnitzel.
It's leaving the bridge.

EXT. THE MUSARI - DECK - DUSK

The Colossus has grown to the size of a shipping container. Numerous legs built from freshly scavenged human bones line the length. A larger mass towards the front can only be called a head. In fact it looks like a giant version of the sea worms that make up its collective mass.

It emerges from the shattered bridge, reaches into the sky, but finds no purchase. It ROARS in frustration!

KLANG KLANG KLANG! It pauses at the sound. *What's that?*

Talia HAMMERS on the railing with a crowbar.

TALIA

Zaebis'! Could you look any more like
a giant cock?

KLANG KLANG KLANG!

TALIA (cont'd)

COME AND GET IT, PENIS MONSTER!!

KLANG KLANG KLANG! It turns from the sky and zeroes in on the sound. It heads for her with frightening speed.

TALIA (cont'd)

Oh, shit.

She runs for the hatch.

INT. PASSAGES

She SLAMS the hatch but the Colossus is right behind her!

It RIPS the door off its hinges! The porthole is small but the Colossus manages to squeeze its squishy bulk through.

Talia runs. She SMASHES a fire alarm as she passes.

INT. ENGINE ROOM

The ALARM rings through the ship. The crew rushes to finish.

MOSHE
She's coming!

NICO
We're not ready...

INT. PASSAGES

Talia is on fire. She didn't get her body on her back, she got it dancing, and *running!*

Talia SPRINTS through tight passages. The same tight passages make it difficult for the Colossus to catch her.

Talia uses the crowbar to HOOK pipes and SPIN through turns!

The Colossus fills the passage behind her, blotting out all light! The ROAR of a million tiny throats fills the ship.

Up ahead Pinpin and Tucay peek out of doors. Talia rounds a corner into view. *It's coming!*

Doors closed, locked tight. Only one passage open to her: *straight to the engine room!*

INT. ENGINE ROOM/ENGINE ROOM PASSAGES (INTERCUT)

Talia enters opposite Nico and the others. They hurry to finish wiring.

She SLAMS the door behind her and JAMS the crowbar into the wheel. It's open just enough to be enticing.

She SPRINTS across the engine room and follows the last of the crew out the opposite door.

As soon as she's clear they secure the door. She collapses completely wiped out.

TALIA
(gives Moshe a look)
All yours.

He gives her a respectable little salute.

The Colossus RAMS at the barred door. The crowbar SNAPS!

The Colossus SPILLS into the engine room. It hesitates, trying to locate its missing prey.

Pinpin and Tucay watch for it to clear the door...

All in! They rush forward, SLAM the door and SPIN the wheel.

Inside, the Colossus returns to the door. It BANGS against it, denting it over and over, ROARING in fury!

Tucay and Pinpin back away.

TUCAY
(into radio)
Fore bulkhead secure!

PINPIN
You hope...

Moshe gets the message and raises his radio.

MOSHE
Copy. Aft secure.
(to Nico)
Now.

NICO
One second one second...

MOSHE
No more seconds.

Nico finishes the last of the wires.

NICO
There!

He FLICKS a switch with a big grin.

Guanlao looks through the window on the door.

GUANLAO
Nope.

Nico's smile collapses. He triggers it again and again.

Still nothing. He checks his connections.

Pinpin and Tucay grow more nervous. The monster SMASHES up the door. The massively thick porthole window CRACKS.

TUCAY
Any time now...

Moshe looks to Nico with a sinking feeling.

NICO

There must be a break in the wire
somewhere!

They look at each other in dread. Guanlao looks at Moshe,
pops his cigarette in his mouth and steps up to the door.

GUANLAO

I got this.

MOSHE

No! Wait...

Nico and Talia hold Moshe back.

Guanlao steps inside and secures the door behind him. He
winks at Moshe through the little window.

The Colossus turns towards the sound.

Guanlao hurries as quietly as he can, tracing the wire,
looking for the break.

The Colossus stalks him, getting closer... closer...

Guanlao KNOCKS a bucket over. The monster zeroes in on him.

Guanlao sees it! The break in the connection at the first
canister! He hurries forward.

He reaches the break-- The Colossus GRABS him!

Guanlao holds on with one arm hooked around a pipe,
STRAINING with all his strength! Its RIPPING him apart!

He reaches with the other hand and touches wire to contact--

The small fire charges FLARE in series! BIF BIF BIF BIF BIF!

The fire suppression canisters EXPLODE! BANG BANG BANG BANG
BANG!! One after the other they all burst!

The Colossus ABSORBS Guanlao into its mass as the CO2 fire
foam fills the entire room!

The windows on the doors white out!

A massive ROAR erupts from the monster!

The wall next to Nico budes out as the Colossus SLAMS into
it with all its force. WHAM! WHAM! WHAM!

It POUNDS on the wall seeking escape! Then the BANGING weakens. Then slows. Then fades, until it stops altogether.

It's several seconds before anyone feels okay to exhale.

It's over. Nico takes the radio from Moshe.

NICO
(into radio)
Clear.

TUCAY (OVER RADIO)
Clear.

Everyone is silent. Tucay listens at the door.

TUCAY (OVER RADIO) (cont'd)
Engine still running.

No one responds. Only the sound of Moshe suppressing SOBS as he mourns Guanlao.

INT. SHIP - VARIOUS

A period of celebration and rest. The survivors wearily climb the steps back to the living quarters.

Pinpin and Moshe go to the galley for food. They open the freezer to Greta's remains. Nope. Dried goods it is.

Tucay finds a shower and just stands under the water.

Nico turns a corner and comes face to face with Talia. They're both sweaty and dirty and attracted to each other.

TALIA
I'm a mess.

NICO
Yep.

He smiles. She smiles too. There's a moment...

...it passes. She breaks their gaze and turns away.

NICO (cont'd)
Uh, you want to get--

TALIA
Nope. Too late. Missed your chance.

She walks past him.

TALIA (cont'd)
Got to learn when to take a chance.

She grins and disappears around the corner.

INT. WERNER'S CABIN - NIGHT

The door opens quietly. A flashlight lands on the safe.

A hand quickly unlocks it and takes the decoded printout, the one from *Korzhev*...

INT. BRIDGE

The bridge is dark. No power. No functional lights anyway.

The door to the storage closet is open, the closet empty.

The figure from Werner's cabin huddles in the dark remains of the bridge, attempting to fix what's left of the radio.

He curses quietly as he struggles with it. The speaker squawks. He quickly twists a pliers to turn the volume down.

It's Dierk. He glances furtively over his shoulder.

Back to the radio. Next to it is the printout from *Korzhev*. He locates the radio channel and tunes the radio to it.

A second paper has a bunch of calculations: Longitude and latitude coordinates, a heading and a speed.

The mic is a loss. He resorts to tapping the mic's wires together. Morse code: TIC, TIC, TI-IC, TIC, TI-IC...

The light from a flashlight falls on him.

PINPIN
Hey! Who's there?

Pinpin in the doorway!

Dierk's eyes dart to the map table a few feet away. Pinpin turns the light to the table: **Dierk's gun**.

Dierk LUNGES for the gun!

Pinpin **THROWS** his flashlight! It **HITS** Dierk in the face! It's enough to slow him down.

Pinpin CHARGES and TACKLES him before he can reach the weapon! They roll on the floor, a messy fight all flailing limbs. Each fighting to get the upper hand!

Dierk wins it. He holds down Pinpin by the neck, STRANGLING him. Pinpin can't breath, he's fading...

A wood board SLAMS into Dierk!

He falls, dazed. Other flashlights in the room now.

Nico stands over Dierk with the board. Tucay retrieves the gun. Talia helps Pinpin. Moshe arrives behind them.

TUCAY

What happened?

PINPIN

He was doing something... with the radio...

NICO

He managed to get most of it working.
Not the mic though.

He notices the written coordinates and the exposed wires.

NICO (cont'd)

He could have tapped out Morse code
with the wire leads.

He sees the other paper.

NICO (cont'd)

What's this... it's in Russian.

He holds out the paper to Talia.

Dierk finds a burst of adrenaline and LUNGES for the paper. Tucay, a foot taller and stronger, KNOCKS him on his ass.

Talia takes the paper.

TALIA

Korzhev.

NICO

The Russian arms company.

TALIA

I've seen this before. In Werner's safe.

She flips to the next page and skims it. She blanches at what she sees.

NICO

What is it?

TALIA

(reading)

"Message received. Confiscate all documents. Preserve biological sample. Crew expendable. Stay course. Kolostograd to intercept."

TUCAY

They're coming for us?

NICO

They're coming for the worms. They want them for a weapon.

Dierk spits blood.

DIERK

And they're not going to let anyone get away to talk about it.

MOSHE

Except you?

DIERK

(shrugs)

Werner's gone. Someone has to tell them what happened. Make myself valuable, they let me live.

PINPIN

But we killed all the worms.

DIERK

(laughs)

You think you killed all those damn things? All it takes is one getting away. Korzhev will disassemble this boat till they find it. Maybe it's swimming in a puddle down in the hull. Maybe it's in the sewage system eating garbage. Maybe one is sitting half frozen in a food container. Maybe it's chewing on whatever's left of one of your buddies--

NICO

What did you say?

DIERK
I said one of your stupid buddies--

NICO
No, about the food containers.

DIERK
(smirks)
The aft freezer units. One could've gotten in there and frozen. Korzhev unfreezes it and they're golden.

But Nico isn't listening anymore. He walks to the broken windows and looks down on the back of the ship.

NICO
Those containers lost power in the accident. They haven't been frozen for a week.

The smirk melts from Dierk's face.

NICO (cont'd)
I think we need to--

A distant sound, like a metal balloon POPPING. Another POP. And ANOTHER.

One by one the others join Nico and gaze out the windows.

A stack of containers SINKS from view. Another TIPS over. Some FALL into the sea. Plenty remain and COLLAPSE inward.

NICO (cont'd)
Oh, shit.

A LOW RUMBLE emerges from the expanding crater. The RUMBLE GROWS and GROWS till it's a Godzilla level roar!

Something rises up out of the wreckage of the containers. An immense Kaiju scale worm monster: **The TITAN!**

It uses the twisted metal remains of the containers as a skeletal structure. A pale, slithering mass with a hundred appendages flailing about looking for one thing: *food*.

It rises... and rises... and rises... until the survivors aren't looking down at it, they're looking up!

It's right there and they realize, *it can reach them!* They do the only thing they can. *They run!*

Everyone but Dierk. On second thought, he runs too.

EXT. THE MUSARI - DECK

Behind them the Titan smashes the bridge like a soda can!

It batters at the castle. Everyone heads for the bow of the ship, as far away from the monster as possible.

All except Dierk.

Dierk stops at the deck. *Decision time.* He ducks back into the castle.

The others run till there's no more ship.

NICO

What happened to Dierk?

TUCAY

Didn't make it.

PINPIN

What do we do now?

MOSHE

What do you mean 'what do we do now'?! We *chuck fokking* ship! There are rafts right here!

Talia and Tucay look to Nico. He isn't resigned to that yet.

TALIA

(to Nico)

Why not?

Nico looks back across the ship at the colossus.

NICO

Korzhev.

MOSHE

What about them?

NICO

They're still coming. They're coming for that thing.

MOSHE

Let them have it!

NICO

You don't understand. They have no problem dumping toxic waste in the ocean.

(MORE)

NICO (cont'd)
They have no problem letting us get eaten by that thing as long as they get a sample. These people want to make it into a weapon. How do you think that's going to go?

TALIA
The video. If it gets to land it kills everyone.

NICO
There's no escaping this thing. We have to stop it now. Here. Before they can get to it. Nothing's changed from yesterday. Just the size.

MOSHE
Are you *bosbefok*?! Look at that thing?! It's a quarter the size of the ship!! How are we going to stop that?! *Aks* it nice like?!

Tucay has been quietly thinking.

TUCAY
We could sink the ship.

MOSHE
How's that help? It's made of *fokken* fish?

TUCAY
Yeah, but the ship goes down it makes a vortex that sucks all this to the bottom. It adapted to pressure at the surface. Chances are it can't handle the ones at the bottom anymore.

NICO
As good a guess as I've got.

PINPIN
That sounds like a truly terrible plan. What have you got in mind?

Tucay shrugs and looks to Nico. Nico looks out across the ship, wracking his brain... then he has it. He points.

NICO
Tip it.

Tucay follows his finger. The ship is already listing.

NICO (cont'd)

Tip the ship. There's still a hole to port. From the accident. It wouldn't take much...

TUCAY

We get to those cranes, start throwing containers off the starboard side, might be enough. Ships like this have gone down for less.

PINPIN

That's not enough. The bulk heads are closed. Too many air pockets.

TALIA

I can take care of the doors.

NICO

Too many doors. I'll help.
(to the others)
Can you handle the containers?

Tucay looks at Pinpin.

Pinpin nods and looks to Moshe.

Moshe looks incredulously at all of them, realizes he's alone. He turns away and stares off into the distant night.

MOSHE

Blerrie, Guan. Why did you grow a conscience? I never needed one.

He gives a faint nod. Tucay turns back to Nico.

TUCAY

Yeah, we can handle them well enough.

NICO

Good.

Tucay hands them each radios, their last two.

TUCAY

You'll need these more than we do.

Nico looks to each of the others. They may not see each other again. He smiles sardonically.

NICO

I guess this is the part where we
save the world. How often do you get
to say something as awesome as that?

The others slowly smile.

MOSHE

I deserve a pay bump for this.

TUCAY

Good luck. Don't fuck up.

NICO

Same to you.

They shake hands like old friends.

Silent goodbyes all around, then Tucay, Moshe and Pinpin
head for the mid-ship crane.

Nico and Talia head down into the depths of the ship...

EXT. THE MUSARI - DECK

Montage of action:

Pinpin climbs the mid-ship crane.

Tucay and Moshe break out the power wrenches: jackhammer
sized bolt drivers. They loosen restraints on one of the
lower containers as fast as they can.

Once the bolts are loose they hook the cable from the crane
and Pinpin yanks it to the side.

The stack TUMBLES into the ocean. Onto the next one...

INT. THE HOLD

Talia and Nico move through the ship carefully. At each door
they spins the wheel and swing it wide. Then report:

NICO

Section B, door three.

TALIA

Section C, door one.

On to the next doors, moving ever closer to the Titan...

EXT. THE MUSARI - DECK

Another stack FALLS into the ocean. *They aren't moving fast enough.* A massive CRUNCH echoes across the deck.

The Titan CRUSHES the top level of the castle! Tendrils reach around and rip into the containers on the fore side.

They need to speed up! They loosen two stacks. One TOPPLES into the other taking both to the water. The ship leans a little more to port.

Tucay shimmies down the sloping deck to the port side and leans out over the railing to look back.

The hole is getting closer to the water line...

INT. THE HOLD - TO PORT

Talia rests for a moment. She's exhausted.

She hears another container stack TOPPLE. She needs to move. She drags herself up and on to the next door.

She opens a door to the aft section. The route is encrusted in worms. There no way through... *or is there?*

INT. NICO'S SHOP

Quick cuts:

Talia grabs several bottles of alcohol and a pair of squirt gun flame throwers from the shop.

She fills their reserve tanks and duck tapes them together.

The SQUEAL of metal crushed under the weight of the Titan reminds her: *time to go.*

She stops at the door: The hard drive. The notebooks. She doesn't see them. *That's odd...* but there's no time.

INT. THE HOLD - TO STARBOARD

Nico reaches the base of the castle and opens the doors leading to the aft hold of the ship.

NICO
Castle base, door 3.

The third door opens into the container section behind the castle. Worms are everywhere! The belly of the Titan.

No way through. He turns away...

Something HITS him hard! He FACE-PLANTS on the deck!

INT. THE HOLD - TO PORT

Talia faces the path of worms. She lights the pilot lights on her flame throwers. She SQUIRTS enough flames to keep the worms at bay as she moves to the last door.

She spins the wheel and opens the door. Worms are everywhere. But *there!* She can see the hole!

The way is clear. She sinks to the floor and against the metal hull. That was the last of her energy. She's done.

EXT. THE MUSARI - DECK

Another TOPPLING stack of containers draws the Titan's attention to the mid-ship crane.

The crew hook up the cable to another stack, this time three deep. The crane STRAINS against the weight...

The noise attracts the monster. Appendages stretch out... seeking... Tucay sees the danger. He waves frantically.

TUCAY

Pinpin!! Get out of there!!

Pinpin glances at the coming monster but lingers.

PINPIN

Almost got it...

The Titan closes in. The others flee. The container stack tips... with a massive CRASH it topples over!

Unfortunately that allows the monster to zero in on the crane. Pinpin JUMPS from the cabin and hurries down the ladder! But he waited too long.

The Titan ENGULFS the crane and Pinpin with it.

Moshe watches Pinpin disappear and loses hope. He sinks to the deck exhausted and dejected.

Tucay checks over the railing. The hole is low enough that water is getting in, but barely. It's going to be too slow.

He returns to Moshe and drops down next to him.

TUCAY

We need to do more!

MOSHE

Pinpin is gone! We can't keep this up. I need a rest!

TUCAY

Five minutes. I'm going to the fore-crane. Be up by the time I get there.

He drags himself to his feet and moves off.

Tucay climbs to the cabin of the last crane.

He looks down to find Moshe working on the next set of containers. He nods and smiles wearily.

Moshe ATTACHES the hook. Tucay PUSHES the control lever.

The crane STRAINS at the massive weight... the stack FALLS.

INT. THE HOLD - TO STARBOARD

Dazed, Nico struggles to his feet.

Not quickly enough. Another HIT! He stumbles towards the worms! They sense him. A dozen reach from a wall of worms. Seeking him. Seeking food...

Then they shrink back. Nico turns to find a figure approaching. *Dierk*.

Dierk has the red case in one hand and a bottle of tequila in the other. He pours a healthy heaping over his head and takes a swig. The bottle is nearly empty.

DIERK

I think I drank the worm.

He laughs and stumbles. He's dead drunk. But it's not madness. The worms shrink back from the alcohol. *He's protected!* As he approaches Nico, Nico is welcomed into his sphere of safety.

Nico stumbles to his feet. Dierk swings the red case glancing him across the temple!

Nico stumbles into a container. Dierk may be drunk but Nico is now punch drunk. The worms hover, waiting for an opening.

Dierk flips the bottle over and wields it like a billy club.

DIERK (cont'd)

You've never been anything but a fucking stick up my ass. I should have tossed you overboard first sign you were going to be trouble. Shit happens in storms. No one would have been the wiser.

He stumbles towards Nico.

DIERK (cont'd)

But then you never would have brought my this little treasure. I guess I owe it all to you.

Nico rushes him. Dierk just bats him away with the case.

Worms drop on Dierk and try to bite him. They quickly flee the alcohol suffusing his body.

Nico stumbles away with Dierk close on his heels...

EXT. THE MUSARI - DECK

Another stack goes in the water. The ship LURCHES.

A RUMBLE as the containers reach their tipping point!

Like dominoes the remaining stacks lean and SLIP one by one.

Bolts and restraints SNAP from the massive shift in weight!

Tucay is thrown and HITS his head, dazed...

INT. THE HOLD - TO PORT

The containers around Talia BUCKLE and tip towards her!

She waits for death... The container hits the hull and stops. It forms a triangle of life over her.

Water SPLASHES. It pours in through the hole! *It worked.*

She finds a second (tenth?) wind and struggles to her feet.

The worms recover around her. She crouches as she hurries under the safe area.

TALIA
 (into radio)
 Time to go, Nico.

INT. THE HOLD - TO STARBOARD

Nico stumbles away from Dierk. He raises his radio.

NICO
 Talia, run! Save yourse--

Dierk BATS the radio out of his hand with the bottle! It SMASHES into the wall, destroyed!

Dierk winds up for a second swing. Nico spots a weapon: a **cable tightener!**

He dives past Dierk. He grabs the tool and PARRIES the case!

But Dierk has two weapons. He BLUDGEONS Nico in the ribs!

EXT. THE MUSARI - DECK

The containers CASCADE into the sea!

Moshe sees the coming AVALANCHE and turns to run--

He notices something on his arm... actually, in his arm: A *worm visible just below the surface*. It's not alone.

He stops... and relaxes.

Tucay looks down and sees Moshe's sad smile and little salute just before the containers SWEEP him overboard.

A stack FALLS and drags an appendage of worms into the water, but it's a trivial amount.

The Titan senses that something is wrong. The worms PANIC! They RIP APART the ship faster now, moving towards the bow over TUMBLING and CRUSHED containers.

INT. THE HOLD - TO STARBOARD

Back and forth Nico and Dierk BATTLE like gladiators wielding misshapen weapons.

DIERK

Funny, this red case is my ticket off this rotten ship. All I have to do is stay wasted for the next two days...

Nico fends off Dierk with the massive metal wrench, even getting the occasional glancing return BLOW.

Dierk swings red case and liquor bottle with equally deadly weight, BATTING Nico around. Wearing him down.

DIERK (cont'd)

...and the Russians will pay me millions. I never thought you or that whore would be good for anything. So glad you proved me wrong!

Nico PARRIES the bottle only to have it SMASH on the wrench!

Nico is SHOWERED in glass and the remaining alcohol! He's BLINDED by tequila in his eyes. Dierk takes advantage.

He swings the remains of the broken bottle by the neck. The sharp glass cuts deep! Nico is in trouble.

Another SLASH! Blood SPLATTERS the worms! They go nuts!

Nico STUMBLES away swinging weaker each time.

Finally, Dierk pins Nico against a container with the red case! *The worms less than a foot away!*

Dierk JAMS the broken bottle into Nico's leg! Nico HOWLS in agony! Dierk grins sensing victory...

The ship SHIFTS! Dierk loses balance and releases Nico!

Nico collapses and struggles to crawl away from the worms.

But Dierk stumbles backwards, *right into the wall of worms!*

They BITE at him and he ROARS! But they can't hold on. He's left a bloody mess with a handful of two foot long worms holding on with their mouths, too hungry to let go, too repelled by the alcohol to burrow into him.

INT. THE HOLD - TO PORT

Talia enters the castle and looks to her radio.

TALIA

Nico?

No answer.

Container stacks fall with massive CRASHING ROARS. The ship LISTS more. Water is up to her knees.

She struggles to cross to the higher starboard side as the water rises behind her...

INT. THE HOLD - TO STARBOARD

Dierk recovers. He slowly stands and gains his bearings.

DIERK

Finally! The fucking stairs. Got too damn drunk to find them.

Dierk pulls a second bottle from a pocket. He twists the cap off with his teeth and pours alcohol over his head and on the lamprey like worms. They drop off, SQUEALING.

He takes a big swig then turns his attention to Nico.

DIERK (cont'd)

Guess it's finally time to say goodbye, Nico.

He raises the red case to bash Nico's head in...

TALIA

Do svidaniya, dickhead.

At the door, Talia with her flamethrower. *She lights him up!*

The alcohol IGNITES! *Dierk EXPLODES in a fireball!!*

He SCREAMS and stumbles. Nico KICKS him with his good leg!

Dierk TRIPS and falls *into a wall of worms!* They peel away from the fire... then, in a frenzy, close around him!

The wall of worms UNDULATES as it struggles to consume the burning and alcohol laden Dierk!

NICO

Get out while you can!

Talia keeps the worms at bay with fire. She hurries to him.

NICO (cont'd)

What are you doing?! Go!!

TALIA
Shut up! I am!

She pulls him to his feet.

Together they stumble for the stairs. The red case lies on the deck, forgotten and lost...

EXT. THE MUSARI - DECK - DAWN

The sky lightens.

Tucay struggles to clear his head. He's in bad shape.

The crane has bent under the weight of fallen containers. The cabin crushed. The door jammed. He's bleeding heavily.

Down ship the undulating swarm of the Titan is coming.

Something small, moving high to starboard, by the castle...

Nico and Talia struggle at the railing. The weight of the Titan shifts it to port, leaving their way clear.

The crane RIPS from its anchor! Tucay realizes it's the end.

TUCAY
Good luck my friends...

Nico and Talia watch the crane TOPPLE into the sea.

They drag themselves to the bow. The Titan ENVELOPES the ship behind them.

NICO
We're too high up, but don't wait for the last minute! We don't want to get dragged down with the ship! We need to swim clear!

TALIA
We're not going to make it!

NICO
We're going to try!

The ship SHIFTS again. The aft is below the water now. Containers TOPPLE. The Titan ROARS as it is CRUSHED and DRAGGED below!

Nico looks to the water. It's time.

NICO (cont'd)

Now!!

She grabs him and kisses him hard. They JUMP...

SPLASH!! Into the choppy waves! They swim as hard as they can away from the swiftly sinking ship.

It SINKS faster and faster. The hull, the deck, the castle... The Titan reaches for the sky...

Then it too dips below the waves and sinks out of sight.

Nico and Talia cling to each other, treading water waiting... waiting... waiting...

POP! POP! Several emergency life rafts break the surface and self inflate.

They swim to the nearest and drag themselves aboard.

Then collapse, exhausted...

EXT. LIFE RAFT - MORNING

Nico and Talia lie drained. The sun breaks the horizon. It falls on their dirty and exhausted faces.

They find an emergency pouch with some water and a flare gun. They drink the water.

Then just sit.

NICO

Finally. Alone. Together.

She breaks the faintest of smiles. Over his shoulder she sees something in the distance.

TALIA

A ship.

She says it like an observation, not with excitement.

Nico lifts the flare gun. Looks at it. Looks at the ship.

NICO

What if it's *Korzhev*?

TALIA

(nods)

They'll never let us go, *malysh*.

NICO

They'll try to find a worm. You have a cut there. Do you remember getting that?

She looks and shakes her head. She points at him.

TALIA

You have a cut too.

Massive understatement. He's bleeding from a dozen wounds. He laughs bitterly.

He turns to look at the ship.

NICO

And if it's not *Korzhev*?

They look out at the ship, then at the flare gun.

The ship.

The flare gun.

Each other.

CUT TO BLACK