

5 Star Resort

By

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INT. STEVE'S SUV - MORNING

Steve is driving while Margaret is in the passenger seat, 12 year old Chloe sits behind her mom listening to her i-pod while 17 year old Jeffrey is beside her listening to music on his headphones.

STEVE

Crap! We need gas or we're not gonna make it to the airport.

MARGARET

That's great Steve, we're already 20 minutes late. We're what only a mile from the airport?

STEVE

Yeah well if Chloe didn't open the front door and let Fluffy out at 5 AM, I wouldn't of had to walk around the neighborhood with a bag of cat treats.

JEFFREY

(to Chloe)

Way to go stupid!

MARGARET

Jeffrey! Don't be calling your sister names.

Steve pulls up to the gas station and gets out to pump some gas.

CHLOE

Mom, I need to go pee.

MARGARET

Go ahead but hurry, you got two minutes.

Chloe, listening to her i-pod, walks inside the gas station towards the counter to see no clerk standing there, she then walks towards the coolers to see a hallway and a sign that says washrooms. As she takes a couple steps towards the washrooms, Chloe looks down to see a clerk laying on the floor with a lot of blood around him.

Chloe then looks up to the open door of the office at the end of the hallway to see a female clerk on her knees, desperately trying to open the safe as someone dressed in black wearing a black ski mask has a gun pointed at the back of the clerk's head. The safe opens, the clerk is quickly SHOT in the head.

Chloe lets out a slight scream, the assailant looks over to Chloe as she takes off running out the store and back into the SUV. Steve has the radio playing loud so they didn't hear the gunshot inside the store.

MARGARET (CONT'D)
(to Chloe)
That was quick.

CHLOE
Ahhh there was someone in there.

Chloe looks terrified as a tear rolls down her cheek. Steve quickly pulls out of the gas station and away they go. Steve and Margaret look at each other with a weird look like something smells funny.

1A - EXT. AIRPORT WALKWAY - DAY

It's organized CHAOS with airline passengers and their luggage as they walk out the exit and hurry past the less than honest looking men yelling TAXI and a few men in suits holding signs with peoples names on them.

STEVE & MARGARET, a couple in their 30s, along with their daughter CHLOE and son JEFFREY who has scruffy blond hair. Steve is a cop from Los Angeles while Margaret is a nurse. Margaret and Chloe almost look like twins with identical long blonde hair although Chloe is a little shorter. Chloe makes a huge bubble with her bubblegum.

RONALD & JULIE, a wealthy couple in their 40s from Texas. Ronald, wearing a bolo tie, dress shirt & pants while Julie is in a long white dress, heels and plenty of shiny jewels.

Finally, we see 13 year old TOMMY, walking a couple steps ahead of his parents while listening to music on his headphones with cell phone in hand. DAVID & VIVIAN, in their 30s. Tommy is wearing a white T-shirt with a UK flag as They are from the UK.

EXT. AIRPORT BUS PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Steve, Margaret, Chloe and Jeffrey enter a shuttle bus followed by Ronald & Julie and David, Vivian & Tommy.

EXT. IN FRONT OF SHUTTLE BUS - MOMENTS LATER

Two couples in their 20s stand by the bus, drink beer and smoke cigarettes. JONATHAN, with a buzz cut and LUCY with long dirty blonde hair, stand very close to each other.

MARCUS, black & bald, stands closely behind TIFFANY, also black with long straight black hair. All four are from Seattle. They laugh and smile, having a great time.

MARCEL, a bald man with a gray beard, in his 60s walks up.

MARCEL

(French)

Would one of you have an extra
cigarette for me please?

MARIE, the wife to Marcel, also in her 60s, with shoulder length gray hair, walks up from behind and gently smacks Marcel on his shoulder.

MARIE

(French)

Excuse me! Get your ass in that
bus.

Marcel walks up the steps into the bus followed by Marie who shakes her head in disgust. The four twenty-somethings outside the bus all laugh and snicker.

3A - INT. SHUTTLE BUS - DAY

Everyone is sitting in the shuttle bus, exhausted, hot and uncomfortable with no A/C. CHLOE, sound asleep with her earbuds in her ears and her head up against her backpack that's propped up against the window. Standing at the front of the bus is PEDRO, 20, short black hair and a beard, wearing a white T-shirt that says Tuilapo Transfers on it. Pedro gets on a corded microphone.

PEDRO

Hola! Everyone, my name is Pedro.
Welcome to our beautiful little
island of Tuilapo. We are poor
people but it's okay, we are happy
people and we love to have rich
tourists come to our island and
spend lots of American money. Is
everyone from America?

Most of the people raise their hands except Marcel & Marie near the back along with David, Vivian and Tommy.

PEDRO (CONT'D)

Where are you others from?

DAVID

We are from the UK.

MARIE

We come from Quebec in Canada.

PEDRO

Okay, very good. Hopefully everyone brought lots of American money to spend, not a lot of places take credit cards here in Tuilapo. Relax, enjoy the scenery, we will be at the resort in 10 minutes.

EXT. AERIAL OF RESORT - DAY

OPENING CREDITS - SONG - CALMA - PEDRO CAPO

From the ocean, coming into shore, we see the outside of a medium size resort, including a couple pools that are separated by a courtyard.

INT. INSIDE OF 2 COUPLES ROOM - DAY

JONATHAN

(to Marcus)

I'm headin' to the lobby bar, are you comin'?

MARCUS

(to Jonathan)

Yeah, just gimme' a sec.

Marcus sprays some deodorant up under his T-shirt and gives Tiffany a kiss.

TIFFANY

We should only be 20 minutes.

Marcus gives Tiffany a quick kiss as he and Jonathan walk out. Tiffany quickly takes her top off, tosses it to the floor and walks into the large bathroom in her shorts and bra while Lucy is in the shower.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Hey Lucy, the boys are gone to the lobby bar.

LUCY

What are you waiting for, get your ass in here!

Tiffany quickly removes the rest of her clothes and disappears into the shower, joining Lucy.

INT. INSIDE OF STEVE & MARGARET'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Chloe's sitting on the wing chair listening to her iPod, ready to go to dinner when Steve and Margaret come out of the washroom wearing different clothes.

MARGARET

Chloe!

Chloe takes one of the earbuds out from her ear and looks at her mom.

MARGARET (CONT'D)

Where's Jeffrey?

CHLOE

He left like 10 minutes ago.

Margaret looks over at Steve.

MARGARET

That son of yours doesn't listen to a damn word I say. Did you tell him we we're eating at the buffet?

STEVE

Ahh you did, like 20 minutes ago.

CHLOE

He was mumbling something about hooking up a girl from the front desk, whatever that means.

Margaret turns and looks directly at Steve.

MARGARET

You're gonna have to have a little talk with that boy before he goes and knocks somebody up.

STEVE

Like you said, he doesn't listen. We might not see him again until it's time to go home.

INT. PORTOFINO RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Portofino Restaurant, an elegant restaurant that is dimly lit with white tablecloths and dark wooden chairs. Ronald and Julie, all dressed up, are having dinner.

JULIE

I can't believe we've never been to this beautiful island before, and the resort is absolutely gorgeous, that runway scared me half to death though, it's so short. One minute we're up in the air, I see this tiny little spec of land with half a runway and I thought oh no, that can't be it.

RONALD

From what I've read, this island wasn't always the safest, but now it's as beautiful as it is safe.

Ronald and Julie raise their glasses to toast.

RONALD (CONT'D)

To Tuilapo!

INT. BUFFET RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Steve, Margaret and Chloe sit at a table having their dinner while David, Vivian and Tommy also have their dinner at a nearby table.

STEVE

(to Margaret)

I can't believe it's been what almost 14 years since we've gone away.

MARGARET

(to Steve)

Yeah, pretty much. We went to Cancun as soon as we found out little baby Chloe was growing in my tummy.

Margaret looks over to Chloe, slightly tilting her head.

CHLOE

Ewww yuck!

MARGARET

(to Chloe)

And look at you now, our little Princess, about to turn 13 and never been kissed.

CHLOE

Mom! I'm gunna barf.

Chloe blows a bubble with her bubblegum.

MARGARET

Would you please get rid of the gum, it's time for dinner.

Chloe spits her gum into her hand and is about to stick it under the table.

MARGARET (CONT'D)

Excuse me! I don't think so.

Margaret hands Chloe a napkin.

MARGARET (CONT'D)

Who raised you?

Margaret looks to Steve as she gives him a dirty look.

STEVE

Don't look at me, I've got enough with Jeffrey.

MARGARET

(to Chloe)

Hey, did you tell your gymnastics coach you're going away for a week?

CHLOE

Yes mom, she said I have to stretch for 30 minutes every day.

MARGARET

You better, I'll be watching.

At David, Vivian and Tommy's table. Tommy is attempting to eat a massive sundae.

DAVID

If you eat all that you're going to explode.

TOMMY

KABOOM! All over the resort, bits of M&M's, Smarties and chocolate sauce everywhere.

Tommy is a little loud as Chloe looks over and makes eye contact as he chuckles.

VIVIAN

And bits of Tommy everywhere too.

DAVID

I can't believe we're still awake
after a 12 hour flight from London.

VIVIAN

Maybe WE need some of that
chocolate sauce.

Vivian takes her spoon and tries to get some chocolate sauce from Tommy's large bowl as he puts his non-spoon-holding hand up, blocking Vivian's quest for chocolate sauce.

TOMMY

Uh-uh.

EXT. COURTYARD - LATER

Marcel and Marie dance face-to-face to some slow Latin music while having a wonderful time.

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

Fireworks are shot from the long dock light the sky. Steve, Margaret and Chloe stand side by side, not far away is Tommy, David and Vivian. Chloe and Tommy make eye contact and smile awkwardly at each other.

EXT. BEACH - LATER

Lucy grabs Tiffany's hand as they run to the edge of the water and turn around to see David and Marcus 50 feet back by the loungers.

LUCY

Hey boys, if you want some, you
have to come and get it.

Lucy and Tiffany turn their backs to the guys, quickly dropping their dresses to the white beach sand, leaving them in their bikinis as they run into the water. Jonathan and Marcus waste no time taking their shirts and pants off and quickly run towards the water in their underwear.

JONATHAN

You two are crazy!

LUCY

You're just afraid of getting
shrinky dinky.

Marcus and Jonathan enter the water.

MARCUS

Oh my god! It's so cold!

EXT. RESORT FAMILY POOL - MORNING

Chloe is swimming, wearing a one piece white bathing suit as Tommy is having some sunscreen applied to his back by Vivian while David relaxes in a lounge.

TOMMY

Mum, that's quite enough lotion
don't you think.

VIVIAN

If you want to burn like a lobster,
go ahead, off you go.

Chloe stops swimming as she sees Tommy enter the pool looking a little clammy with sunscreen as he walks over to her in three feet of water.

TOMMY

Hello.

CHLOE

Hello, I think we were on the bus
together yesterday.

TOMMY

Yes, I think so.

CHLOE

Where are you from? I hear an
accent.

TOMMY

Birmingham.

CHLOE

Birmingham? I don't think you're
from Alabama, that's not a Southern
accent.

TOMMY

I'm from the UK.

CHLOE

Isn't that like England?

TOMMY

Yes.

CHLOE

Okay, well I'm going swimming.

Chloe turns around and dives back into the blue water while Tommy stands there, almost in a trance, watching this blonde little angel disappear right in front of him.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Lucy and Tiffany sunbathe in loungers wearing tiny bikinis while Jonathan and Marcus kick a soccer ball back and forth on the soft, white, beach sand while Marcel and Marie sleep comfortably in their loungers.

TIFFANY

You know, we definitely need to book massages.

LUCY

Oh my god! Yes! We so need to put that on our to-do list for tomorrow.

TIFFANY

What about the guys?

LUCY

I don't think we wanna trust them almost naked on a table with some strange woman rubbin' them down.

TIFFANY

Haha, that's our job.

Lucy turns to the side of her lounge to face Tiffany.

LUCY

You've been my BFF for what 10 years now? Can you keep a secret til' the gala dinner tomorrow tonight when I make an announcement?

TIFFANY

Yes, of course, I promise.

Lucy leans in closer to Tiffany and almost whispers.

LUCY

I'm not actually telling you anything, just a hint.

Tiffany turns to face Lucy.

LUCY (CONT'D)
I haven't been drinking since we
got here for a reason.

Tiffany has a look of shock on her face and covers her mouth with both hands. Suddenly the soccer ball rolls up to the girls when Jonathan runs up.

JONATHAN
Hey, everything alright?

LUCY
Yes, we're fine, just take your
ball and go play.

INT. INSIDE OF JEWELRY STORE - LATER

Julie is all smiles as Ronald buys her some shiny new jewelry.

JULIE
Ohhh, Ronald, this is going to
match my long blue dress perfectly,
maybe I'll wear it tomorrow night
to the gala dinner.

RONALD
Can hardly wait along with all I
can eat lobster.

Ronald has a smile from ear to ear.

INT. RESORT LOBBY AREA - MORNING

Steve, Margaret and Chloe are walking towards the excursions desk when they run into Marcel and Marie.

MARCEL
Bonjour! Hello, how's everyone
doing?

MARGARET
Good morning, we're doing great,
we're going to see what excursions
they have to offer.

MARIE
Marcel and I are hoping to book a
sunset cruise for tomorrow night,
it will be 50 years exactly that we
have been together.

MARGARET

Oh my goodness, that is incredible.
Congratulations to the both of you.

Margaret steps up and gives Marie a gentle hug while Steve shakes Marcel's hand.

MARCEL

Thank you very much. It looks like
we'll have to come back later when
someone is in.

Chloe stands at the excursions desk not so patiently waiting for her parents to walk over. Steve and Margaret join Chloe as Margaret looks over three pamphlets. The top pamphlet is Tuilapo Beach Day followed by Tuilapo City Tour with Adventureland on the bottom.

STEVE

Margaret, we have a great beach
along with all the food and drink
we want included.

Margaret puts that pamphlet at the back as they look over the next one.

MARGARET

Steve, look at this, now this looks
pretty interesting.

Chloe reaches and pulls out the pamphlet to Adventureland.

CHLOE

Mom, I really want to go to this
one.

Chloe gets very excited and covers the Tuilapo City Tour pamphlet with the one for Adventureland.

MARGARET

I know, it looks like a lot of fun
but we haven't been to this country
before, we don't know if it's safe.

CHLOE

Yeah well why would they have
pamphlets to go to these places if
they're not safe.

STEVE

Hunny it's not the place we're saying might not be safe, we don't know how safe it is to go anywhere off the resort. Our number one jobs as parents is to keep you safe.

Chloe, visibly disappointed, turns to walk away and rolls her eyes while blowing a big bubble with her bubblegum.

EXT. RESORT ADULT POOL - LATER

Vivian and Margaret participate in group water exercises with a few of the other guests while David and Steve sit and drink at the swim-up bar. Chloe and Tommy sit at the loungers around the pool.

TOMMY

Are you guys going to Adventureland tomorrow?

CHLOE

I want to but we have to wait til' tomorrow morning when the desk is open. My parents don't know if it's safe to go off the resort.

TOMMY

My mum booked us earlier on the app.

Chloe rips her sunglasses off.

CHLOE

What! There's an app?

TOMMY

Yes, I would show you but my phone is in the room. My parents got it for me a week ago for my thirteenth birthday, so now I'm a teenager.

CHLOE

I have a phone too but don't tell my parents. My mom would freak out, she told me to leave it at home. I'm turning 13 in a few days. If your nice you could come to my birthday party. I can't believe there's an app. We have to go tomorrow!

EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

Chloe is dancing with Margaret and Steve when she sees Tommy sitting by Vivian watching her dance when the song changes to "*Shut Up and Dance*" so Chloe walks over to Tommy and motions for him to come and dance with her. At first Tommy is too shy to get up but with some gentle nudging by Vivian, he reluctantly accepts Chloe's hand as they dance together.

EXT. WATERSPORTS HUT ON BEACH - CONTINUOUS

We see the outside of the watersports hut on the beach.

INT. WATERSPORTS HUT ON BEACH - CONTINUOUS

Jeffrey and his new girlfriend CARMEN, 19, light skin, black, wears a white Tuilapo Resort T-shirt. The daughter of YOLANDA, as they snuggle on a hammock.

JEFFREY

I still can't believe how beautiful you are, maybe I could just stay here with you forever.

CARMEN

Yes, I know Jeff but I don't know if my mom wants to stay here, she's one of the supervisors, her name is Yolanda.

JEFFREY

What do you mean? This place is paradise, why would you ever want to leave?

CARMEN

This is a very poor country, we live in a hut with no hot water, she wants a better life for me.

INT. RESORT DISCOTHEQUE - NIGHT

Lucy and Jonathan & Tiffany and Marcus have a great time dancing along with many other people as the LIGHTS FLASH and MUSIC BLARES.

INT. INSIDE OF STEVE & MARGARET'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Chloe, in her pajamas, pleads with Margaret to go to Adventureland with her new friend Tommy.

CHLOE

Mom, ya know there's an app for Adventureland? Tommy told me earlier, he's going tomorrow.

MARGARET

Awww honey, do you have a crush on Tommy?

CHLOE

Ewww, no! That's gross. He's...he's just a friend.

MARGARET

I talked to his mom earlier. She said it's safe to go off the resort so I booked us for tomorrow.

CHLOE

Oh my god! Mom, you're the best, I love you so much.

MARGARET

I didn't see you do your stretching today?

CHLOE

Mom, I did, I promise, I did it when you were at the spa this morning.

Chloe jumps up from the side of her bed and gives Margaret a huge hug as Steve comes back into the room from the bathroom and sits on the side of their bed facing Chloe.

STEVE

And what about me.

CHLOE

Your alright too. Hey if anything would happen out there, which it won't, you're a cop and you have a gun to protect us.

STEVE

Hunny, I'm not a cop HERE, we're in a foreign country and no, I don't have my gun with me. We are just a family on vacation like any other family, don't be telling anyone what I do back home.

STEVE (CONT'D)

What time do we need to get up in the morning?

MARGARET

Hmmm probably 6.

STEVE

Did you add Jeffrey to the excursion?

MARGARET

Are you kidding? We haven't seen him in a day and a half and it's not like he would wanna go with us anyway.

STEVE

Okay, lights out.

EXT. RESORT BALCONY OF MARCEL & MARIE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Marcel and Marie sit on a couple chairs on their balcony when they hear an old special song of theirs play over at the courtyard.

MARCEL

(French)

Madame, would you dance with me please?

MARIE

(French)

Most certainly mister.

Marcel and Marie dance slowly face to face as they look into each others eyes.

MARIE (CONT'D)

Ever since my diagnosis six months ago, you have taken care of me and been by my side for every step. You are my angel.

MARCEL

Tomorrow, we will have been together for exactly 50 years. Should I die, I will die the happiest man on earth knowing I spent the last 50 years with the woman I have loved every single day.

(MORE)

MARCEL (CONT'D)

I've ordered a very special room service for us for breakfast, that way, we can stay in bed for the whole morning.

Marcel & Marie kiss and continue dancing.

EXT. AERIAL OF RESORT - NIGHT

We hear CRICKETS and the slight sound of WAVES rolling into shore.

EXT. ENTRANCE TO RESORT - NIGHT

SUPER: 3 AM

A white van slowly rolls up to the security gate and stops a couple feet in front of the lowered arm. Slowly, one of the 2 men totally dressed in black, gets out of the passenger side wearing a red ski mask, has a long, gold handgun and walks over to the sleeping security guard who is sitting on a chair with his arms crossed, wearing a uniform and a cap that's similar to the old style police officers cap.

TERRORIST 1 creeps up to the security guard and gently lifts his cap up off his head and places it on his own head then turns around and takes a selfie with the security guard who is still asleep behind him. Terrorist 1 then walks to the arm and tilts it up then gets back inside the van. TERRORIST 2 wears a black ski mask and is holding a long, black handgun.

TERRORIST 2

What the hell are you doing?

TERRORIST 1

What? Don't it look good on me?

TERRORIST 2

I don't give a shit about the hat, why didn't you shoot him?

TERRORIST 1

I didn't wanna get my new hat bloody.

TERRORIST 2

Why didn't you shoot him after you took his hat?

TERRORIST 1

You complain too much.

Terrorist 2 drives forward a few feet past the arm and stops. Terrorist 1 places his new hat on the dash of the van, walks over to the security guard and then EMPTIES HIS CLIP into him and takes a step towards the van then turns back and looks at the security guard who is riddled with bullets.

TERRORIST 1
How many times do I need to tell
you? You can't sleep on the job!

Terrorist 1 takes one step towards the van again and turns around one more time and points his gun at the security guard.

TERRORIST 1 (CONT'D)
You're fired!

He then lowers the arm, gets back into the van and puts his new cap back on.

TERRORIST 1 (CONT'D)
There, happy now?

TERRORIST 2
You know you're insane right?

TERRORIST 1
What's that mean?

TERRORIST 2
Look it up!

TERRORIST 1
These people are gonna pay. I'm
sick and tired of all these rich
people comin' here month after
month, year after year with all
their money and jewels while we're
poor as hell, livin' in shacks, nah
we're gettin' paid.

The van then drives into the resort as 4 large green military trucks with covered backs approach the resort from the road.

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Four people in their early 20s sit around a small fire pit, drinking. Jeffrey and Carmen sit on the beach 50 feet away, near a couple kayaks when we hear what sounds like a boat motor approaching in the water.

CARMEN
What time is it?

JEFFREY
A couple minutes past 3.

CARMEN
Oh no! Quick, we have to hide.

JEFFREY
Why what's wrong?

CARMEN
I don't have time to explain. Help
me flip these kayaks.

Jeffrey and Carmen quickly flip the kayaks over and hide under them as a small fishing boat comes up to the beach with 6 men dressed in black, holding large guns. A spotlight shines to the 4 late night partiers as they try to raise their hands to block the bright light, one of them gets up.

UNNAMED MALE PARTIER
Who the hell are you? Get that damn
light outta here.

BULLETS fly from automatic guns, killing all 4 of them. The 6 men come ashore.

UNNAMED TERRORIST 1
Someone shoot some holes into those
kayaks over there.

One of the men walks a few steps over towards the kayaks and fires off 2 ROUNDS INTO EACH KAYAK. Unnamed Terrorist 1 then kicks some sand over the fire, putting it out.

UNNAMED TERRORIST 1 (CONT'D)
Let's go find your father.

Unnamed Terrorist 1 looks over to the guy who shot the kayaks, it's Pedro from the shuttle bus.

INT. RESORT RECEPTION - MOMENTS LATER

The two armed men walk towards the front desk where YOLANDA is working. YOLANDA, 30, light brown skin with her hair up in a bun, wears a white dress shirt and name tag.

Yolanda quickly raises her hands to surrender. Terrorist 1, still wearing the ski mask and security guards cap, quickly grabs Yolanda's walkie talkie that sits on the desk, turns it off and hands it to his partner.

TERRORIST 1

How many people are working right now and how many guests are here?

YOLANDA

I have to check on the computer.
Why do you have Frankie's hat?

Terrorist 1 waves his gun motioning for Yolanda to go to her computer and check.

TERRORIST 1

He gave it to me.

YOLANDA

There are only 6 of us right now including me. I'm not the Manager, just a Supervisor on the desk. You better not have hurt Frankie, he's my friend.

TERRORIST 1

And how many guests do we have?

Yolanda quickly looks down at her computer and presses a couple buttons.

YOLANDA

We currently have 248 guests at the resort.

Terrorist 1 hands Yolanda her walkie talkie back to her.

TERRORIST 1

Call your other people up here to the desk immediately for a meeting. Do not tell them anything more, understand?

Terrorist 1 points his gold handgun right at Yolanda.

INT. RESORT RECEPTION - MOMENTS LATER

Six resort employees stand by the reception desk, all deathly afraid. Two, wearing tan cleaner uniforms, two, wearing white clothes as they are kitchen cleaners and a woman CO-WORKER to Yolanda, wearing black pants and a white Tuilapo Resort T-shirt. Terrorist 1 and 2 stand in the middle of the reception area while a dozen more terrorists stand a few feet behind holding large automatic guns, wearing black clothes with no ski masks.

TERRORIST 1

I assure you, no employees will be hurt, as long as you comply. Just do your jobs like any normal day. You will come to work, do your job and go home and will continue to be paid by the resort. This has nothing to do with you. You must have your employee ID with you when you come to work and on you at all times.

INT. RESORT ROOM HALLWAYS - MINUTES LATER

Yolanda slip sheets of paper under the doors of guests rooms. She pushes a sheet through the door of room 15005 when her CO-WORKER, 30, dark skin, white shirt, is at the end of the hallway 50 feet away.

CO-WORKER

(quietly)

Yolanda, I need more papers, I ran out. Come, we will have cigarette break.

Yolanda quickly walks towards her Co-worker as we see the last sheet of paper she put under the door of room 15005 barely sticking outside the room. While in Yolanda's haste to meet up with her Co-worker, there is no paper left under the door of room 15003

CO-WORKER (CONT'D)

Okay, good you are done here.

They stand in front of room 15001 when Yolanda quickly pushes a sheet of paper under the door of the room and hustles to catch up with her Co-worker who started to walk away.

EXT. WATERSPORTS HUT ON BEACH - NIGHT

We see the watersports hut on the beach.

INT. WATERSPORTS HUT ON BEACH - CONTINUOUS

Carmen is laying on her back on a picnic table, in considerable pain as she holds Jeffrey's white T-shirt up against her side, trying to stop the bleeding.

CARMEN

Oh my god Jeff, it hurts so much.

Jeff bends over to get a closer look at the wound.

JEFFREY

It's just a graze, I promise, it didn't go into you. Your going to be alright.

CARMEN

Are you sure?

JEFFREY

Yes, I just had fist-aid training at my school and my mom's a nurse, just keep pressure on it and it'll stop bleeding soon. So how the hell did you know someone was coming and to hide?

INT. INSIDE OF STEVE & MARGARET'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

One of the sheets of paper says:

We regret to inform all guests of Tuilapo Resort - all off resort activities are cancelled for today. Everyone must stay in your rooms until 12 Noon when you are to report to the courtyard for a meeting. You must bring your cell phones with you. Wifi will be experiencing an outage throughout the resort.

Thank you for your co-operation.

Tuilapo Resort Management.

The same version is also written in Spanish.

INT. WATERSPORTS HUT ON BEACH - MOMENTS LATER

Carmen is resting comfortably as Jeffrey leans up against another picnic table.

CARMEN

There's somethin' I need to tell you. I think the guy who shot me is my boyfriend PEDRO.

Jeffrey closes his eyes, not knowing what to say. Then opens his eyes.

JEFFREY

Boyfriend! What the hell Carmen. You never told me you had a boyfriend.

CARMEN

You never asked. I haven't seen or talked to him in over a week. He was sayin' some crazy shit about the resort, how poor we all are and how everyone who comes here is rich.

JEFFREY

So, what? You have a boyfriend and he's here to rob us?

CARMEN

No one was supposed to get hurt.

JEFFREY

Yeah, try telling that to the 4 people layin' dead on the beach.

Jeffrey grabs a kayak paddle and SMASHES it against his picnic table.

EXT. AERIAL OF RESORT - MORNING

The sun rising, two of the large military trucks block the front gate and resort entrance. A few men dressed in black with large automatic guns stand guard. The other 2 large military trucks are parked near the reception area. All is quiet and peaceful around the pools.

INT. COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS

A video camera set up in the courtyard on a tri-pod pointing toward a white X in the middle made of masking tape. On a nearby table, there's a laptop connected by cables to the camera.

INT. INSIDE OF STEVE & MARGARET'S ROOM - MORNING

Steve comes out of the bathroom, grabs the sheet of paper, walks over towards the bed and starts to read the notice with a very concerned look on his face.

INT. INSIDE OF STEVE & MARGARET'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Steve sits on a wing chair in the corner, holding the sheet of paper as Margaret slowly wakes up seeing Steve sit there, Margaret can sense there is something wrong.

MARGARET
Steve, what is it?

STEVE
I'm not totally sure yet but
there's something going on and it
ain't good.

INT. INSIDE OF 2 COUPLES ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Tiffany holds the sheet of paper.

TIFFANY
What in the world is going on?

MARCUS
I have no idea but I'm gunna find
out.

LUCY
How the hell do they think we can
all stay in our rooms and just miss
breakfast. This is an all-inclusive
resort.

JONATHAN
Everyone just chill out a minute.

LUCY
I'll call the front desk and get to
the bottom of this.

Lucy grabs the in-room phone and presses "0" as we HEAR the
PHONE RING repeatedly at the reception desk which goes
unanswered.

INT. INSIDE OF RONALD AND JULIE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Ronald sits in a wing chair as Julie paces back and forth
while holding the sheet of paper and her cell phone.

JULIE
This is absolutely ridiculous!
There's no wi-fi and data doesn't
work either.

RONALD
Julie, we're in the middle of
nowhere, the next resort is like a
mile away.

JULIE

Yeah, what about my spa appointment
I have for 11?

RONALD

What does the paper say...it looks
you're going to miss it.

Julie is now furious and turning red.

INT. INSIDE OF STEVE & MARGARET'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Chloe is waking up, hears her parents talking a few feet away
and looks over to Margaret who is now standing beside Steve.

CHLOE

Mom, what's wrong?

INT. INSIDE OF MARCEL AND MARIE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Marcel and Marie are visibly upset as Marie holds the room
service menu and Marcel waits for the reception desk to
answer the RINGING phone.

INT. INSIDE OF STEVE & MARGARET'S ROOM - LATER

Chloe sits curled up in a ball on her bed crying while Steve
and Margaret sit on a couple chairs on their balcony with the
door closed.

STEVE

I can't just go down there to the
desk and demand answers any more
than anyone else. Let's just go to
the courtyard for noon and see what
happens.

MARGARET

But why do we need to bring our
cell phones?

STEVE

I have no idea, maybe that's why
there's no signal.

MARGARET

Where the hell is Jeffrey? I swear
I'm gonna kick that kid's ass when
I see him.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF STEVE & MARGARET'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Margaret is the first one coming out the door when Jeffrey runs up, out of breath, only wearing his shorts and flip flops.

JEFFREY

Mom! I need your help.

Margaret gives Jeffrey a dirty look while holding the door open.

MARGARET

Get your ass in that room.

INT. INSIDE OF STEVE & MARGARET'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

STEVE

Where the hell have you been? We've been worried sick.

JEFFREY

You have to listen! I've been with a girl named Carmen who works at the front desk.

MARGARET

See Stephen, I told you.

JEFFREY

Mom, she's been shot.

STEVE

Shot, what are you talking about?

JEFFREY

What, you didn't hear the gunshots at like 3AM? They shot her and some other people on the beach, they came from nowhere on a boat and just starting shooting.

MARGARET

What about the girl? How bad is she?

JEFFREY

She was just grazed on her side, she lost some blood but it stopped, we need disinfectant and bandages.

MARGARET

We all have to be in the courtyard
in 5 minutes. Seeing that the
bleeding stopped, she has to wait.

JEFFREY

But mom.

STEVE

Listen to your mother for once in
your life, you're coming with us.

CHLOE

Your such a loser, always getting
into trouble.

MARGARET

That's enough.

INT. COURTYARD - DAY

The clock tower in the courtyard reads 11:58

There are a bunch of resort guests in the courtyard who look
extremely annoyed. Yolanda checks people off with a room list
on her clipboard while her co-worker uses a Sharpie to write
numbers on peoples resort wrist bands.

David, Vivian and Tommy come up to the courtyard, looking at
the bewilderment on the other guests faces.

DAVID

(to Yolanda)

What in the world is going on?

YOLANDA

(to David)

I'm under strict orders to check
people in and number wristbands,
that's all I can tell you.

INT. COURTYARD - MOMENTS LATER

All the resort guests except for Marcel and Marie stand in a
huge circle around the courtyard when Terrorist 1 and 2
approach. Terrorist 1 lets off a couple GUN SHOTS into the
air which quickly gets everyone's attention as they stand in
the middle of the courtyard wearing their ski masks and
Terrorist 1 wearing the security guard cap, each holding
their long gold and black handguns.

The vacationers, now hostages, look shocked and afraid. Chloe, hiding behind Steve, is absolutely terrified of the two men in ski masks as she pees herself.

TERRORIST 1

Dear guests, please excuse my colleague and my appearance. We would take our masks off but we don't want to scare anyone. I am a businessman, here for a simple financial transaction. You fine people are the commodities.

Terrorist 1 looks over to Yolanda.

TERRORIST 1 (CONT'D)

Is everyone here?

Yolanda looks over her paperwork.

YOLANDA

246, It looks like we are missing two people, a Canadian couple from Quebec in room 15003

TERRORIST 1

(to Terrorist 2)

Go have a little parlay-vous with our French Canadian friends.

Terrorist 2 takes off in a flash.

Yolanda standing there almost in shock as she has a FLASHBACK to when she walked over to her friend in the hallway when placing the sheets of paper under guests doors and might have forgotten to put one under the door of room 15003. FLASHBACK ENDS.

Yolanda has a tear rolling down her cheek.

Suddenly Marcus steps out from the crowd of people and yells out to Terrorist 1.

MARCUS

Who the hell do you think you are?

Some of the people gasp slightly.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

From what I see, there are only two of you, with theses little pea shooters, there's over 200 of US.

Terrorist 1 calmly puts a couple fingers in his mouth and WHISTLES. Within seconds, out of complete nowhere, there are 40 scary looking men all dressed in black with huge automatic guns surrounding the resort guests.

TERRORIST 1
You were saying?

Everything goes dead quiet for 3-4 seconds until we HEAR 2 GUN SHOTS off in the near distance.

Yolanda has a look of complete shock, knowing her mistake led to these people from Canada being shot.

TERRORIST 1 (CONT'D)
Apparently, there are now 246 of you, today's French lesson is now cancelled. Where was I before I was rudely interrupted. Everyone smile for the camera as we are going on live TV.

Terrorist 1 steps right on the white X as one of the other terrorists gets behind the camera, turns it to Terrorist 1 and turns it on.

TERRORIST 1 (CONT'D)
To whom it may concern, we have 246 of your family members, friends and co-workers captive at this exclusive resort in Tuilapo. You have until 12 Noon local time tomorrow to come up with 250 million American Dollars. If payment is not received by this time, one guest chosen at random will be executed on live TV every 24 hours, the choice is yours.

If anyone comes by land, air or sea to play hero and attempt to rescue this people, I have enough explosives to level this fine resort and everyone in it.

Terrorist 1 then walks a few feet away to uncover a large wooden crate that says EXPLOSIVES written on it.

The camera turns off.

TERRORIST 1 (CONT'D)

Although you are not permitted to leave the grounds as you will be shot, this is still a beautiful resort, so please continue to enjoy all the amenities this fine place has to offer. Everyone, deposit your cell phones into this barrel.

Guest after guest drop their cell phones into the oil drum and walk away. Jeffrey, Steve and Margaret follow suit and turn to walk away with Chloe when Terrorist 2 doesn't see Chloe drop a cell phone into the oil drum.

TERRORIST 2

What about the girl?

Margaret puts an arm around Chloe to slightly protect her.

MARGARET

She doesn't have one, I made her leave it at home.

TERRORIST 2

We'll see about that.

INT. INSIDE OF STEVE & MARGARET'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Terrorist 2 and another unnamed terrorist empty Chloe's suitcase and backpack on her bed. No cell phone is found. They both storm out of the room, SLAMMING THE DOOR.

Chloe turns and snuggles into Margaret and starts to cry hysterically while Steve looks lost.

MARGARET

Honey, it's ok, they're gone.

CHLOE

(sobbing)

There was a man at the gas station wearing a black mask. He shot her!

Again Chloe starts to cry.

JEFFREY

Mom, I need to help Carmen.

MARGARET

Oh my god Jeffrey! Can you not wait one minute, your sister probably witnessed a murder.

(beat)

(MORE)

MARGARET (CONT'D)
You're lucky I'm a nurse and
brought my first aid kit.

INT. INSIDE OF DAVID AND VIVIAN'S ROOM - DAY

Tommy is in the bathroom while his parents talk quietly.

VIVIAN
Do you think they actually shot
that nice French couple?

DAVID
I don't know for sure but if they
did, that means they won't have any
problem killing another hostage at
noon tomorrow if the ransom isn't
paid.

VIVIAN
Yeah and every 24 hours after that
he said. Oh my god David, what can
we do, 250 million dollars! He's
out of his mind.

EXT. WATERSPORTS HUT ON BEACH - DAY

Jeffrey has the first aid kit and is jogging up to the
entrance of the hut when he is sucker punched with a huge
right hook and falls to the ground. Towering above him is a
really pissed off 20 year old male, Carmen's boyfriend PEDRO,
with a scruffy beard, dressed in black.

PEDRO
Don't you ever get near my
girlfriend again you rich, American
piece of shit.

Jeffrey is knocked out, Pedro kicks Jeffrey 3-4 times in the
ribs.

INT. CNN NEWS STUDIO - DAY

B ROLL: CNN NEWS

A NEWS ANCHOR sits at the desk. Male, 40s, short hair.

NEWS ANCHOR
Breaking news from the small
tropical island of Tuilapo.
(MORE)

NEWS ANCHOR (CONT'D)

Nearly 250 people are reportedly being held hostage by masked terrorist demanding a ransom of 250 million US dollars by noon tomorrow or 1 hostage will be executed every 24 hours.

INT. SITUATION ROOM - THE WHITE HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

The PRESIDENT of the UNITED STATES, 50s, gray hair, walks into a boardroom where 20 people dressed in suits stand around a long table.

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

Everyone sit down!

Everyone sits while the President remains standing at the end of the table.

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES (CONT'D)

How the hell do I first hear about this hostage incident in Tuilapo on CNN News? How many Americans are there? Who the hell is this guy in the ski mask? These are NOT rhetorical questions people! I want answers and a plan to deal with this as soon as possible.

The President, really annoyed, walks out of the room. The rest of the people in the room begin to yell back and forth.

INT. INSIDE OF A LARGE CONFERENCE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The PRIME MINISTER of CANADA, 40s, skinny, male, stands at a podium with a bunch of microphones for a press conference, perky and full of optimism.

PRIME MINISTER OF CANADA

I've been made aware of a situation developing in the island nation of Tuilapo, at this time we do not know how many Canadians may be at this resort and we will be working with local officials to have everyone returned home safely to their loved ones as soon as possible.

EXT. SIDEWALK AND STREET - MOMENTS LATER

The UK PRIME MINISTER, 50s, woman, gray hair, is about to get into a black car while being hounded by a throng of media. Several reporters shout, asking for updates on the hostages in Tuilapo. The PM stops just before entering the car.

UK PRIME MINISTER

We are currently gathering all available information and will deal with the situation, thank you.

INT. INSIDE OF RONALD AND JULIE'S ROOM - LATER

Julie paces back and forth while Ronald stands there listening to her.

JULIE

I've got an idea, if these assholes are trying to say each person here is worth a million dollars, why don't you go and have a little business talk with Mr. Masked Marvel over there. Offer him 10 million to just let us go, that's 8 million more. If his motivation is money, why would he refuse?

RONALD

Oh, so you want me to just stroll right up there and try to talk business with a TERRORIST!

JULIE

If he doesn't go for it, we could just swim our way outta' here late at night in the dark. Remember I was one of the best swimmers in the country at TCU.

EXT. NEAR WATERSPORTS HUT - DAY

Chloe, crying while looking for Jeffrey, sees the watersports hut so she walks over to see if he is there.

EXT./INT. WATERSPORTS HUT ON BEACH - MOMENTS LATER

Chloe comes around the corner to see the first aid kit laying on the ground with a small amount of blood a foot away but no sign of Jeffrey.

She opens the fabric flap of the hut, walks inside and sees more blood on the picnic table and no Carmen or Jeffrey.

EXT. RECEPTION AREA OF RESORT - CONTINUOUS

Terrorist 1 sits at the Guest Services desk, he sees Ronald and Julie walking up as they are stopped by one of the unnamed terrorists.

RONALD

I would like to talk some business
with the man in charge.

TERRORIST 1

Let him in.

The unnamed terrorist steps aside to let Ronald walk towards Terrorist 1 only to be stopped by Terrorist 2 and searched for weapons. Ronald is then pushed slightly forward from behind towards Terrorist 1. Julie stands 50 feet away, not permitted to enter.

TERRORIST 1 (CONT'D)

What can I do for you Mr...?

RONALD

McNair, please call me Ronald.

TERRORIST 1

Ok, Ronnie, have a seat.

Ronald sits in front of the desk, Terrorist 1 holds his long gold handgun in his lap while sitting behind the desk.

TERRORIST 1 (CONT'D)

Would you like to make a dinner
reservation or something, maybe a
spa treatment for the lady?

RONALD

I'm here to talk business.

TERRORIST 1

Oh ok then. The floor is yours.

RONALD

You're a businessman, I'm a
businessman, a fairly successful
businessman. I have an offer for
you.

TERRORIST 1

I'm listening.

RONALD

If you are looking to get 1 million US dollars for each person here, how about I give you 10 million dollars for my wife and I to walk out the front door of this resort and you will be up an additional 8 million dollars?

TERRORIST 1

Let me take a couple minutes to consider your offer. Please feel free to have a cigar.

Terrorist 1 leans back in his chair, puts his feet up on the desk and one hand up to rub his chin as he motions with his other hand to the box of cigars sitting on the desk. Ronald accepts the gift, leaning forward and taking one of the cigars and putting it in his mouth. Terrorist 2 comes up and flicks his ZIPPO lighter open to light Ronald's cigar. Ronald leans back in his chair and takes a couple big puffs on his cigar when Terrorist 1 quickly takes his feet off the desk, stands up and SHOTS Ronald in the FOREHEAD, the force sends Ronald in his chair straight back to the floor. Julie SCREAMS!

JULIE

NOOOOO! Ronald!

Julie quickly realizes it's not looking good for her, turns and runs as fast as she can, wearing a short white skirt and white top, past the family pool towards the courtyard.

TERRORIST 1

(to Terrorist 2)

Get her!

EXT. RESORT ADULT POOL - CONTINUOUS

There are 3 dark skinned, skinny, resort employees starting to play UPBEAT TROPICAL MUSIC by the pool for water exercises for the guests, when David, Vivian and Tommy walk by. Vivian stops and looks directly at the employees.

VIVIAN

What in the world are you people thinking, do you not realize we are being held captive here and could possibly be slaughtered one at a time! What's wrong with you people.

The MUSIC STOPS.

ENTERTAINMENT EMPLOYEE
(with Latin accent)
We are all very sorry for your
situation, if we keep working we
will continue to be paid. We are
very poor people and need to feed
our families.

In a flash, Julie runs past, as fast as she can towards the beach. Behind Julie, giving chase is Terrorist 2.

EXT. BEACH - MOMENTS LATER

Julie reaches the beach and runs into the water up to her knees, we hear ONE SHOT hitting her in the back. RED BLOOD shows through Julie's white shirt as she falls forward into the water and dead floats in a pool of BLOOD.

INT. INSIDE OF 2 COUPLES ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The two couples watch TV when they slightly hear something.

LUCY
I swear I just heard a gunshot.

JONATHAN
Are you sure and not just hearing
things on the TV?

TIFFANY
Even if it was a gunshot, I don't
think we want to go out there and
investigate. We don't have any
weapons, just a cork screw.

As Tiffany holds up a cork screw then throws it into the sink.

LUCY
Maybe someone's trying to escape.

JONATHAN
I dunno, we need to stay here.

MARCUS
And do what?

JONATHAN
Stay alive and wait for help.

TIFFANY
And how long will that take?

JONATHAN
I don't know!

INT. INSIDE OF STEVE & MARGARET'S ROOM - DAY

Chloe comes back into the room in a panic while holding the first aid kit.

CHLOE
Mom! He's gone.

STEVE
Who's gone?

Chloe holds up the first aid kit in front of her.

CHLOE
I went to that shack on the beach
and found this but I didn't see
Jeffrey and there was blood on the
ground and inside on a picnic
table.

Margaret and Steve look at each other with a worried look.

MARGARET
The blood on the picnic table is
probably the girls but you say
there was some on the ground?
Steve, someone must have jumped
Jeffrey.

STEVE
Here we go again! I don't know if
that kid finds trouble or if
trouble finds him.

CHLOE
So now what, we have to find him, I
know he doesn't listen to a word
you say, but he's still my brother
and I will find him.

Chloe storms out the door, SLAMMING it.

EXT. AERIAL OF RESORT - NIGHT

All is quiet as night has fallen. The lights from the pools make the blue water look very inviting. A few of the unnamed terrorist patrol the resort grounds.

INT. BUFFET RESTAURANT - NIGHT

David, Vivian and Tommy have dinner while looking mentally drained. Tears run down one of Vivian's cheeks as David gently reaches out and holds one of her hands.

DAVID

Honey, everything's going to be alright.

VIVIAN

I'm worried about Tommy, what if they pick him.

TOMMY

Don't worry mum, I have superhero powers, they can't hurt me.

Vivian lets out a slight chuckle while she sobs. At the buffet, 4 of the unnamed terrorists chuckle while picking at the pig roast.

INT. INSIDE OF STEVE & MARGARET'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Chloe listens to her iPod in bed while Steve and Margaret sit on chairs on their balcony with the door closed.

Chloe blows a big bubble with her bubblegum then suddenly gets off her bed and goes underneath, grabbing her cell phone that was stuck with bubblegum then slowly walks over to the balcony, opening the door.

MARGARET

Hey sweetie, are you alright?

Chloe, afraid she will get in trouble.

CHLOE

Promise you won't get mad?

MARGARET

Sweetie we're being held captive by terrorists, I don't think you can top that.

Chloe takes a deep breath and shows her parents her PINK CELL PHONE.

CHLOE

I hid it under my bed so you wouldn't find it in my stuff.

MARGARET

Oh my god! Is it charged?

CHLOE

92%.

Chloe gives Margaret her cell phone.

MARGARET

Dammit, we still don't have a signal.

STEVE

(to Chloe)

You stay here.

Margaret and Steve go back into the room and close the sliding door to the balcony although not tightly so Chloe is able to still hear what they say inside the room.

STEVE (CONT'D)

I've got an idea. There's a tower on top of the next building over, if I can get over there and onto the roof, I can climb up the tower with her cell phone. I might be able to get a signal and text Chloe's friend, what's her name, Beckie, remember her dad is a cop too.

MARGARET

You're out of your freakin' mind! First, they might catch you and shoot you and second, you have a bad hip, you will fall, so NO! Not gonna happen.

Chloe, pretends she is listening to her iPod but is actually listening to every word her dad says.

EXT. ON TOP OF RESORT BUILDING - NIGHT

Chloe, dressed in black leggings and a black Backstreet Boys T-shirt, is on the roof of her building as she creeps slowly and cautiously not to be seen and caught by the terrorists on patrol. Chloe comes up to the edge of her buildings roof to where she will need to jump from, to the roof next door where the tower is located. She looks down and sees how far of a fall it will be if she doesn't make it. Chloe then takes a few steps back, looks around, takes a deep breath and runs as fast as she can then JUMPS, catches the bottom rung of the tower, holds on and pulls herself up.

A minute later...

Near the top of the tower, Chloe pulls her cell phone out from the waistband of her leggings and texts Beckie.

SUPER: Hey Becks! I'm at that resort, we are all being held hostage. There's like 50 of them with huge guns. Tell your dad we need help. The resort workers go home and come back, someone could change places with them and save us...please help us.

INT. INSIDE OF STEVE & MARGARET'S ROOM - LATER

Chloe quietly sneaks back into the room, closes the door, turns around and sees her dad sitting in the wing chair waiting for her. Steve quickly gets up and walks over to Chloe and whispers while trying not to wake up Margaret.

STEVE

What in the world did you do? You sneak out in the middle of the night and went up that tower didn't you?

CHLOE

I didn't have any choice, someone had to do it.

STEVE

What if they caught you or you fell, what would I tell your mom. Don't you dare tell her what you did, she would kill you herself.

Chloe can only stand there, not knowing what to say.

INT. BUFFET RESTAURANT - MORNING

Terrorist 1 and 2 are at the grilling station with a few other hostages lined up behind them.

TERRORIST 1

I want an omelet, 4 eggs and bacon, lots of bacon.

COOK 1

I am sorry, we no have bacon, it is all gone. Would you like ham?

TERRORIST 1

No ham! Screw you!

Terrorist 1 SHOOTS COOK 1 THREE times in the chest.

TERRORIST 2

What the hell are you doing? You shoot a cook just because there's no bacon. You're out of your freakin' mind.

An elderly lady standing in line has a heart attack and drops to the floor. Vivian rushes over to help and tries to perform CPR doing chest compressions for several seconds then checks the lady's neck for a pulse. Nothing. David walks up and looks down to Vivian sitting on the floor, who nods her head - NO.

EXT. BEACH - MORNING

Jonathan and Marcus stand at the edge of the water while Lucy and Tiffany sit on the side of a lounge, facing Vivian. Two of the unnamed terrorists in black stand guard on the beach.

TIFFANY

(to Vivian)

There's nothing more you could have done.

VIVIAN

I know, I just feel horrible. It's THEIR fault.

Vivian looks over to the terrorists on the beach.

TIFFANY

(to Lucy)

What about your announcement?

LUCY

I think I'm gonna hold off a bit on that. I'm not quite in a mood to celebrate.

MARCUS

(to Jonathan)

What are you gonna do if they pick your number?

JONATHAN

I dunno, I never really thought about it. I only have a 1 in like 200 chance.

Marcus gives Jonathan a look that says - "I can't believe you just said that"

EXT. GIANT CHESSBOARD - MORNING

Chloe is stretching on the soft chessboard as Tommy walks up.

TOMMY

I was lookin' all over for you,
whatcha' doin'?

CHLOE

I'm in gymnastics back home, my
coach said I have to stretch every
day. Hey, If I tell you something,
you have to promise not to tell
ANYONE including your parents.

TOMMY

Promise, cross my heart.

Tommy stops mid sentence as Chloe gives him a dirty look.

CHLOE

Shut up! Last night, well actually
in the middle of the night I jumped
to the building next door, climbed
the tower and texted my BFF back
home.

TOMMY

You did what? Why? You risk your
life just to talk to a girl back
home?

CHLOE

Oh my god, you're dumber than you
look. Listen! Her dad is a cop, I
gave her a bunch of info about
what's going on so they can send
people here to sneak in and take
these assholes out!

TOMMY

Really!

CHLOE

I can't just sit around here and do
nothing. Hey, let's take a selfie.

Chloe takes her cell phone out from the waistband of her
leggings.

TOMMY

Ahhh, I don't feel like having my
picture taken.

CHLOE
Ohhh come on! Please, for me.

Tommy lets out a big sigh and rolls his eyes.

TOMMY
Fine.

Chloe takes a cute normal picture of them.

CHLOE
Okay, let's get a funny one.

Chloe sticks her tongue out while Tommy makes a funny face as she takes another photo.

CHLOE (CONT'D)
Hey, wanna play tennis later?

TOMMY
I would, but I saw a couple of those guys taking all the tennis balls earlier.

CHLOE
Uhhhh, Assholes!

INT. COURTYARD - DAY

All the hostages arrive at the courtyard looking extremely worried, the tower clock reads 11:58. The hostages are surrounded by 20 of the terrorists holding their large automatic guns. Terrorist 1 and 2 wear their ski masks as Terrorist 1 checks the laptop for payment of the ransom which says "0 Balance" on the screen. Terrorist 1 stands on the white X.

TERRORIST 2
You're live!

INT. CNN NEWS STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

B-roll: CNN Studios

We are now live at the Tuilapo resort where a hostage is scheduled to be executed if a 250 million dollar ransom is not paid.

INT. COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS

Terrorist 1 is insane and wants to come across like a game show host.

TERRORIST 1
Welcome to day 1 of let's shoot a
hostage in the head at Tuilapo
Resort. Why? Because the 250
million dollars has not been paid.

Terrorist 1 checks the laptop one more time for payment as he hits the refresh button.

TERRORIST 1 (CONT'D)
It's now 12 o'clock. We have 248
tennis balls in this barrel, my not
so lovely assistant will stir up
the balls and I will select one
ball totally at random. Drum roll
please.

Terrorist 2 stirs up the tennis balls with one hand using a kayak paddle while using his other hand to BANG on the side of the OIL DRUM trying to make a DRUM ROLL. The stirring and banging stops.

Terrorist 1 grabs one tennis ball from the drum and reads the number while trying to sound like a game show host.

TERRORIST 1 (CONT'D)
The winner of a one inch shiny,
pointy bullet is number 1-1-6, come
on down!

All the hostages look down at the number written on their wristbands then look around at each other in slight relief.

TERRORIST 1 (CONT'D)
Come on! Don't be shy, it won't
hurt, I promise.

Terrorist 1 looks over to Yolanda who holds her clipboard with the paper that has information on the hostages.

YOLANDA
It looks like you picked the
elderly lady who had the heart
attack this morning.

TERRORIST 1
Seriously, Ahhhhh!

Terrorist 1 turns and throws the tennis ball as far as he possibly can. He then steps back on the white X.

TERRORIST 1 (CONT'D)

Well, apparently we ran into some technical difficulties. As a man of my word, I keep my promises. Nobody will be executed today. You have an additional 24 hours to get my money! Please return to your regularly scheduled programs.

Terrorist 2 turns off the camera.

INT. INSIDE OF STEVE & MARGARET'S ROOM - DAY

Steve has David, Jonathan and Marcus over to discuss the situation.

STEVE

We need to come up with a plan. We can't just sit around and wait for this wise crackin' asshole to randomly pick us off one by one, let alone our families.

MARCUS

No shit! But how the hell are we supposed to do this Sherlock? These assholes have all the guns, we ain't got shit.

STEVE

First, I'm a cop from LA. Been one for 12 years. For a cop to survive the streets of LA for 12 years you need to be able to do more than just write traffic tickets.

JONATHAN

Okay Mr. Police officer, what do we do?

STEVE

Start by not telling anyone that I'm a cop. If word gets out to those assholes, I'm a dead man even before my number comes up. We all need to do some simple undercover work by watching them and getting their routine without making it look obvious.

Chloe sits quietly in the wing chair with her iPod while listening to the conversation, then gets up and takes a couple steps towards the men talking.

CHLOE

Dad.

Steve slightly turns his head towards Chloe.

STEVE

(to Chloe)

You shouldn't even be here.

Steve turns his head back.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(to the men)

Where were we.

CHLOE

Dad, the workers.

Steve lowers his head as he is annoyed.

STEVE

What about em'?

Chloe takes another step forward.

CHLOE

When I texted Beckie, I told her how the workers take shifts, go home and come back the next day. Someone on the outside could impersonate a few of the workers, come in and take these ummmm guys out.

MARGARET

What's this about texting Beckie?

Chloe realizes her mom is a few feet away and she is going to be in trouble.

JONATHAN

Listen to her, a junior Nancy Drew. Where did you learn this stuff, from your dad?

CHLOE

Not really, we only have one TV, when he would fall asleep on the couch while watching his police shows I would pay attention.

STEVE

Even if we can get some undercover help inside, they won't be able to get any weapons in. We still need to do some surveillance so we can figure out the best time to make a move and in the mean time we all have to figure out what can be used as weapons. By the way, my 17-year-old son is missing. He's skinny, blond, looks like one of those skater kids.

CHLOE

Dad, remember I have a cell phone so I can go around at night and take some pictures of these guys and where they stuck dynamite. They won't suspect a 12 year old girl of anything.

MARGARET

No way! What if you get caught?

CHLOE

Isn't this where you're supposed to say be careful?

INT. BUFFET RESTAURANT - NIGHT

The 2 couples are lined up at the buffet when Lucy notices two large carving knives just sitting there at the pig roast.

As they sit at one of the tables and eat quietly, Lucy looks to where two unnamed terrorists are standing, 40 feet away from the buffet talking to each other.

LUCY

Don't anyone look over but there are two huge knives at the pig roast just sitting there. All someone needs to do is distract those assholes 2 seconds and we have a knife.

Lucy wipes her mouth with a napkin. Not two seconds later the two unnamed terrorists walk right over to the buffet and start picking at the pig with a couple forks.

EXT. AERIAL OF RESORT - NIGHT

All is quiet as a few unnamed terrorists walk around on patrol in the middle of the night.

INT. RESORT ROOM HALLWAYS - NIGHT

Chloe wears her black leggings and black Backstreet Boys T-shirt while concealing her cell phone in the waistband of her leggings as she creeps around the resort cautiously looking for terrorists as she takes a few pictures of them including one of the resort map on a board.

On her way back to the room, Chloe hears someone approaching with heavy FOOTSTEPS in the hallway as it echoes. One of the unnamed terrorists is getting close to Chloe. She sees a fire extinguisher in a box on the wall, quickly spits her bubblegum into her hand, pulls her cell phone out with her other hand and sticks the cell phone under the fire extinguisher box.

Half a second later, just around corner comes the terrorist who has very limited English, is startled by seeing Chloe and raises his huge gun and points it to Chloe who quickly surrenders.

CHLOE

Holy shit dude! You're going to scare me to death and you stink!

UNNAMED TERRORIST 1

Why you no sleep in room?

CHLOE

I didn't know there was a curfew.

The unnamed terrorist doesn't quite understand what Chloe just said.

UNNAMED TERRORIST 1

I search you. Now.

CHLOE

Okay perv, don't touch me with those nasty hands.

Chloe lifts up her T-shirt showing her black sports bra. She then grabs the waistband of her leggings and stretches out the elastic and spins around when a barrette comes flying out of her hair and lands under the fire extinguisher box. Chloe notices but it doesn't look like he saw it.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

There asshole! Are you happy now? I don't have anything.

Unnamed Terrorist 1 lowers his gun as Chloe walks away, down the hallway towards her room as she starts to cry.

INT. INSIDE OF STEVE & MARGARET'S ROOM - NIGHT

Just as Chloe enters the room, Steve and Margaret have a look of relief on their faces.

CHLOE

Dad, I need you to go down the hallway and get my cell phone, I almost got busted by one of those assholes but was able to hide it.

STEVE

First, no profanity. Okay, where is it?

CHLOE

Right across from that ugly statue, you know the one with his thing on full display, there's a fire extinguisher, it's under the box, I stuck it with my gum. My barrette fell under the box.

MARGARET

(to Steve)

I'm going with you, you need a lookout. If one of them sees us, we just say we can't sleep and we're out for a walk.

INT. INSIDE OF STEVE & MARGARET'S ROOM - MORNING

Everyone is sleeping as Chloe's pink cell phone sits on the dresser along with her pack of bubblegum.

INT. COURTYARD - MORNING

Everything looks exactly the same as it was the morning prior. The white X marking the spot where someone could have been and might still be executed. The oil drum that holds 247 tennis balls with someone's death sentence written on them, the video camera sitting on a tri-pod waiting to broadcast an innocent person, maybe even a woman or a child being executed on live TV.

INT. INSIDE OF DAVID AND VIVIAN'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

David and Vivian snuggle in bed when she hears crying coming from the bathroom, she walks into the bathroom and sees Tommy sitting in the bathtub with his knees up to his chest as he cries. Vivian steps into the tub in front of Tommy, squats down and puts her hands on Tommy's knees.

TOMMY

Mummy, I'm so afraid.

VIVIAN

I know honey, mum and dad are afraid too. Someone will come and save us.

TOMMY

Promise?

VIVIAN

Yes, sweetie, I don't know when but they will come.

Vivian gives Tommy a big hug.

INT. WASHROOM NEAR RECEPTION DESK - MORNING

Chloe walks into the large washroom and sees Carmen standing in front of the sinks changing her bandages.

CHLOE

Are you alright?

CARMEN

I've been better.

CHLOE

You're Carmen right?

Carmen stops working on her bandages and looks into the mirror at Chloe.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

My brother's missing. He's a real dick sometimes but I still love him. Please, if you have any idea where he might be.

Carmen shakes her head.

CARMEN

No, I'm sorry, there's just so many people here, I have no idea.

Carmen turns around and walks out as Chloe starts to cry. Yolanda's Co-worker then walks in and comes up to Chloe.

CO-WORKER

Awww sweetie, what's wrong?

CHLOE

My brothers missing, I think she knows where he might be.

CO-WORKER

Who Carmen? Her and her boyfriend are always making out in the housekeeping closet at the end of the hall.

CHLOE

Really? Oh my god, thank you.

Chloe turns and runs out.

EXT/INT. UNITED STATES PENTAGON - MORNING

Inside of a boardroom. The US SECRETARY OF DEFENSE, 50s, gray hair, stands at the front of the room as other people dressed in suits sit around the table. There is an aerial satellite image of the resort on a screen at the front of the room.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

At this point, we have very little intel. The government of this tiny island nation is not co-operating but also doesn't have the resources to deal with this type of incident. We don't even know exactly how many Americans are being held captive.

RANDOM GOV'T SUIT 1

Mr. Secretary, we do have some intel. It looks like it came from one of the hostages. 50 men with big guns and something about resort workers who come and go and to get someone in there.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

We can't actually do anything until we get co-operation from this country.

The secretary looks very concerned while lowering his head.

INT. BOARDROOMS - MOMENTS LATER

BEGIN INTERCUT VIDEO CONVERSATION

CANADIAN PRIME MINISTER - IN OFFICE / UK PRIME MINISTER - IN OFFICE

PRIME MINISTER OF CANADA
I've been trying to reach the
President of Tuilapo but my calls
go unanswered.

UK PRIME MINISTER
Yes, same. Someone needs to get a
hold of him before innocent people
are executed on live TV, regardless
of where they are from.

PRIME MINISTER OF CANADA
If this ransom is paid, it will
only open the door to other
terrorists to do the same thing. We
can't set that precedent.

UK PRIME MINISTER
Agreed. And the United States has
the same policy. We will do our
best at our end to censor the media
from giving this lunatic the
audience he wants.

PRIME MINISTER OF CANADA
I will see what I can do here,
let's just hope it's not too late.

END INTERCUT VIDEO CONVERSATION

INT. RESORT HALLWAY AT HOUSEKEEPING CLOSET - DAY

Chloe walks up to the door of the large walk-in storage closet, tries the doorknob which is locked. She then pulls a bobby-pin out of her hair, picks the lock and walks inside to see Jeffrey at the back of the room sitting on the floor tied up and gagged with blood on his forehead.

CHLOE
Oh my god Jeffrey! There you are.

Chloe walks over to Jeffrey and squats down to untie him when his eyes bug out, trying to warn Chloe that someone is creeping up behind her. To no avail, Pedro grabs her by the ponytail and pulls her up, tossing her back into a stack of towels that sits on a desk.

Chloe looks in front of her to a shelf that has a pair of garden shears, just as Pedro walks up to Chloe, she grabs the shears, lunges and stabs him in the stomach. He falls to the floor with the shears sticking out of his stomach and blood coming out of his mouth. Pedro is dead. Chloe quickly walks over to Jeffrey, untying his wrists. Jeffrey pulls his gag off.

JEFFREY

Hey sis, good to see you.

CHLOE

Your still an asshole.

JEFFREY

Come on, let's get outta' here.

INT. COURTYARD - LATER

The clock tower reads 11 AM.

INT. PORTOFINO RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Tables and chairs are stacked to the sides of the room. Sleeping bags are scattered throughout the floor. 25 unnamed terrorists sit, listening attentively to what Terrorist 1 is saying at the front of the room as he shouts and waves his long gold handgun in the air.

TERRORIST 1

(in Spanish)

Today is the day my brothers! We have to be strong and show America and the rest of the world we mean business and will execute our plan as scheduled each and every day until we get our ransom!

One of the unnamed terrorists sitting in the middle of the room doesn't look thrilled about this plan.

UNNAMED TERRORIST 2

(said in bad English)

I no come here to kill innocent women and children.

Terrorist 1 is enraged, eyes looking like they will pop out of his head. A few of the other unnamed terrorists sitting in front of the person who spoke up, quickly move to the side and have a look of shock on their faces that says "how dare you speak out against our leader"

Terrorist 1 walks straight to this man who suddenly looks deathly afraid, raises and points his long handgun to the man and opens fire, emptying his clip into him, the sound of BULLETS ECHOES throughout the room.

EXT. AERIAL OF RESORT - CONTINUOUS

The sound of GUNFIRE ECHOES throughout the deserted looking resort.

INT. INSIDE OF 2 COUPLES ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Marcus quickly walks over to the vertical blinds covering the patio door, pushing them aside.

MARCUS
What the hell was that!

JONATHAN
It's not noon yet, maybe they're
taking each other out.

MARCUS
Yeah, wishful thinking.

Tiffany sits at the end of the bed with her hands in her face.

TIFFANY
Why, why us, why did this have to
happen to us!

Lucy bends down in front of Tiffany to console her as she starts to cry and shake uncontrollably.

LUCY
Tiff, someone's going to come and
save us, trust me. They just need
time.

TIFFANY
Yeah, what if they wanna shot one
of us? There's nothing we can do to
stop them.

INT. INSIDE OF STEVE & MARGARET'S ROOM - MORNING

Chloe comes into the room with Jeffrey behind her as he holds his bloody head.

MARGARET

Oh my god, you found him.

Jeffrey collapses onto Chloe's bed on his back.

MARGARET (CONT'D)

Where was he?

CHLOE

In some closet down the hall. We had some complications though.

STEVE

What now?

CHLOE

Ahhh I might have killed someone.

Margaret puts a hand up to the side of her head and shakes her head.

STEVE

Are you freakin' serious?

JEFFREY

She saved my ass. But yeah, I think it was Pedro, this girl Carmen's boyfriend, Chloe stabbed him with garden shears.

STEVE

Did anyone see you when you left that room til' you got here?

CHLOE

I don't think so.

MARGARET

So now what?

STEVE

There's no housekeeping, I'd say just leave him there, nobody knows what happened.

MARGARET

What if that girl...

JEFFREY

Carmen.

MARGARET

Finds him, then what?

STEVE

I have no idea, all I know is that
we have Jeffrey, here, safe with
us.

EXT. TUILAPO PRESIDENTIAL PALACE - MORNING

We see a large white building, almost a small version of the White House. In front, a flag pole with the Tuilapo flag on it.

INT. TUILAPO PRESIDENTIAL PALACE - CONTINUOUS

A boardroom with the PRESIDENT of TUILAPO, 50s, male, beard, standing at the front with his subordinates sitting around the table.

PRESIDENT OF TUILAPO

(in bad English)

I will not be told what to do by
other countries in my own country!
They will not come here. We can
take care of this problems
ourselves without outdoor
inference.

EXT. / INT. RESORT HALLWAY AT HOUSEKEEPING CLOSET - DAY

Carmen walks up to the door, unlocks it and walks inside to find Pedro laying on the floor in a PUDDLE of BLOOD with GARDEN SHEARS sticking out of his stomach. She then gets down on her knees, crying.

CARMEN

Nooo Pedro, they will pay for this,
so help me god!

Carmen then leans over his body and continues to cry.

INT. COURTYARD - MORNING

The clock tower now reads 11:50

Hostages start to arrive in the courtyard, all looking scared to death not knowing if it will be their final minutes. Some of the women and children cry. One woman falls to her knees and bawls hysterically as the man beside her can only stand there looking like a zombie.

A COUPLE MINUTES LATER...

All the hostages are present as they stand around the courtyard. Quiet like you can hear a pin drop as they look to each other, totally helpless.

20 terrorists, dressed in black, with their large automatic guns, walk up and surround the hostages. Terrorist 2 is followed to the middle of the courtyard by Terrorist 1, both wearing their respective black and red ski masks while holding their gold and black handguns. Terrorist 1 refreshes the bank account on the laptop which still reads "0 Balance"

TERRORIST 1

Fun and games are now over! Your governments refuse to pay for your release.

Terrorist 1 paces back and forth with his long gold handgun by his side then lets off a couple SHOTS into the air. The hostages look pale, like mannequins just standing there. Terrorist 2 operates and turns on the camera pointing to Terrorist 1.

TERRORIST 1 (CONT'D)

You have failed to pay for the release of your people for a second day. There are 243, soon to be 242 people here depending on YOU to pay for their release. I take no pleasure in what is going to be the result of your governments lack of taking this seriously and making payment.

Terrorist 1 resumes pacing back and forth as we see the hostages, some with their heads lowered. Terrorist 1 stops on the white X.

TERRORIST 1 (CONT'D)

(to Terrorist 2)

Stir the balls.

Terrorist 1 walks over to the oil drum containing the numbered tennis balls, looks over to Carmen and winks then begins to stir them with the kayak paddle, then stops and reaches into the drum, pulls out one tennis ball and walks back to the white X. He holds the tennis ball up to his face and looks out to the hostages prior to reading the number.

TERRORIST 1 (CONT'D)

Everyone is deathly quiet, we see the eyes of hostages and a blank look of relief until we see a different look on the face and eyes of one hostage, a look that is almost indescribable. The deafening quiet is then broken by the primal scream of Margaret. She has just looked at Chloe's wristband as Chloe's number has been selected.

Chloe begins to step forward, toward the middle of the courtyard and the white X. Steve has to use all his strength to hold Margaret back as she screams and tries to fight free to get to her daughter even though four of the unnamed terrorists point their guns at Margaret while blocking her access to Chloe.

MARGARET

Noooo! Noooo! Not my baby! Take me instead.

Margaret collapses to her knees as she tries in vain to extend her hands in desperation.

Chloe reaches the white X and gives Carmen a look that could burn a hole through her as Terrorist 1 grabs her by the wrist and lifts her arm, looking at her wristband that clearly shows 71 written on it. He then tosses the tennis ball towards Margaret as it bounces 5-6 times and rolls to a stop inches in front of Margaret's face. Margaret briefly stops crying, opens her eyes to see the number on the tennis ball. Suddenly her eyes open huge as her jaw drops. Margaret screams.

MARGARET (CONT'D)

Stop! It's NOT 71.

Margaret quickly grabs the ball with both hands and looks at it like it's the most beautiful thing she has ever seen.

MARGARET (CONT'D)

77, it says 77!

Margaret quickly shows Steve the ball.

MARGARET (CONT'D)

See, see how the top of the second 1 goes into the white of the tennis ball and there is another black line.

(beat)

That's a 7.

Margaret lets out a very slight "OMG" chuckle.

MARGARET (CONT'D)

It's 77!

Margaret looks to Terrorist 1 and YELLS.

MARGARET (CONT'D)

It's 77!

Margaret throws the tennis ball back to Terrorist 1 who catches the ball, looks it over and releases Chloe who runs and screams on her way back to Margaret who is still sitting on the ground on her knees.

CHLOE

Mom!

Just as the huge sense of relief subsides from many of the hostages let alone Margaret, Chloe, Steve & Jeffrey. We see a close up of Jonathan and his eyes as a tear rolls down his cheek.

TERRORIST 1

Enough! Who has 77?

Jonathan slowly walks up and shows Terrorist 1 his wristband. Lucy stands almost frozen, like she's in a trance.

TERRORIST 1 (CONT'D)

Any last words?

Jonathan looks directly at the camera.

JONATHAN

Maybe my fate has been sealed but something has to be done. I know the United States doesn't negotiate with terrorists. We are all just innocent people here on vacation. Please pay the ransom before more innocent people are killed.

TERRORIST 1

Hurry the hell up, I'm late for lunch.

Jonathan lowers his head in disgust, closes his eyes and takes a deep breath then look back up into the camera as tears roll down his cheeks.

JONATHAN

Mom, dad, I.

Terrorist 1 SHOOTS Jonathan in the back of the head, he falls to the ground right on top of the white X as we hear Lucy SCREAM while falling to her knees.

Terrorist 1 looks directly at the video camera.

TERRORIST 1

That's a wrap!

Terrorist 1 walks away followed by Terrorist 2 and the unnamed terrorists as we hear Lucy WAILING. The hostages begin to walk away as we follow Steve, Margaret, Chloe and Jeffrey. Steve runs up to the sign that has the Tuilapo letters and out of frustration and anger, kicks the "T", sending it flying then runs over, stomps on it and turns around to face Margaret Chloe and Jeffrey.

MARGARET

What'r-you doing?

STEVE

T stands for terrorist. My job is to literally protect you and innocent people and I...

Steve lowers his head

CHLOE

DAD!

Steve raises his head and looks at Chloe.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

I love you!

Chloe runs over and gives Steve a huge hug.

INT. INSIDE OF STEVE & MARGARET'S ROOM - LATER

Steve hears a very light knock at the door, opens it to see Tommy standing there with a Styrofoam "to go box".

STEVE

Hey little man, what'cha up to?

TOMMY

I thought Chloe might like a hot dog and American chips with this stuff on it, might be cheese, not really sure.

STEVE

That was so sweet of you but I don't think Chloe is up to having company right now, we've all gone through a lot.

TOMMY

It's just that I was really afraid
for her. Could I leave this for
her?

STEVE

Oh, yes, thank you.

Steve takes the Styrofoam container from Tommy and closes the door. Tommy turns and walks away while starting to cry.

EXT. BEACH - LATER

Eight of the unnamed terrorists fortify the beach access to the resort by putting down rolls of razor wire as a deterrent to anyone looking to play hero.

EXT. ROOF OF RESORT BUILDING - SUNSET

Lucy stands at the edge of her building, 5 stories high as she sobs. Tiffany comes out the door to the roof and sees Lucy standing at the edge.

TIFFANY

Lucy, no! I can't lose you too. I
love you! I have since the seventh
grade when we first met, you were
too afraid to climb down from the
top of the swing at school and I
helped you down. I knew right then
I couldn't ever lose you. If you
jump you WILL take my heart with
you.

Lucy sobs to herself then turns around to face Tiffany with a look of shock on her face.

LUCY

You love me?

TIFFANY

Yes, Marcus knows about us and he's
okay that I'm actually in love with
YOU.

Tiffany runs over to Lucy and gives her a huge hug as they both cry.

INT. INSIDE OF STEVE & MARGARET'S ROOM - NIGHT

Chloe is wearing her black leggings and black Backstreet Boys T-shirt.

MARGARET

I still can't believe I'm letting you do this. Just don't get caught and for god sake do not fall.

As Steve gives Chloe a look.

CHLOE

Mom, I'll be fine, I should get a signal, the water slide is like 5 stories high, I've been down that thing a dozen times, there's 211 steps.

MARGARET

Just promise me you'll be careful.

CHLOE

Trust me, I'm like a ninja, they won't see me.

STEVE

Remember, all you need to do is text Beckie those pictures you took and get your butt back here.

JEFFREY

Hey sis, you got this!

Jeffrey taps fists with Chloe, Margaret gives Chloe her cell phone and a huge hug. Steve and Margaret have a very uneasy look on their faces as Chloe walks out the door.

EXT. TOP OF WATERSLIDE - NIGHT

Chloe walks up the 211 steps and stands at the top of the high waterslide holding her phone up in the air trying to get a signal when she suddenly hears a barrage of GUNFIRE in the near distance and sees three white parachutes coming down, one of them, descending quickly, flies just a few feet over Chloe's head. A man dressed in a black military uniform looks dead as a couple drops of blood lands on Chloe's face.

CHLOE

Ewww!

Chloe wipes the blood from her face and holds up the cell phone again finally getting a cell signal and quickly texts the pictures of the terrorists and explosives around the resort to Beckie.

Chloe then walks over to the top of the stairs to begin her long descent down when she sees one of the unnamed terrorists coming up the steps, 15 steps below.

UNNAMED TERRORIST 2

Hey! You come down!

CHLOE

Ahhhh crap! Shitters what-do I do.

Chloe looks over to the opening to the slide, quickly walks over and looks back to see the unnamed terrorist coming up the last steps who looks at her with a very angry look on his face as he just walked up the 211 steps.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Sorry sucker, I'm outta here!

Chloe quickly jumps onto the slide and disappears, holding her cell phone up high so it doesn't get wet on the way down and laughs.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Fast as fast can be, you'll never catch meeee!

Chloe comes out the bottom of the slide into 4 feet of water while still clutching onto her cell phone. She stands up and wipes some water from her eyes with her other hand then accidentally drops her phone into the water.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Ohh Shit!

Chloe quickly goes under water to retrieve her phone then comes up out of the water and looks at it.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Noooo! No, no, no. Please work.

Suddenly there is a CLICKING noise a few feet away, Chloe looks over to see another unnamed terrorist standing there pointing his large automatic gun at her.

UNNAMED TERRORIST 3

Okay young lady, get outta' the water and come with me or I will shoot you, your choice.

Chloe lowers her head in defeat.

EXT. BEACH - MOMENTS LATER

Seven men dressed in black military uniforms wearing bulletproof vests that say "TSO" (Tuilapo Special Ops.) get out of their Zodiac and storm the beach, one cuts the razor wire as they all run past with their automatic guns in hand. Suddenly they are met with HEAVY GUNFIRE from the unnamed terrorist, a couple of the soldiers hide behind trees but they too are quickly SHOT and killed.

INT. BUFFET RESTAURANT KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Chloe enters a storage room at gunpoint by Unnamed Terrorist 3 and is locked inside. The key is hung like a necklace around his neck.

INT. COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS

Terrorist 2 stands in the courtyard a few feet away from the body of one of the soldiers who tried to enter the resort by parachute. Unnamed Terrorist 3 walks up to Terrorist 2.

UNNAMED TERRORIST 3

We have a small problem.

TERRORIST 2

What the hell now? We were just attacked by these dumb asses.

Terrorist 2 SHOOTS the soldier TWO more times in the chest.

UNNAMED TERRORIST 3

That pretty little white girl who almost got shot yesterday, I got her put away in a storage room, she was up the waterslide with this.

Unnamed Terrorist 3 hands Terrorist 2 Chloe's cell phone which is dripping with water along with the key to the storage room.

TERRORIST 2

No cell phone huh, I'm gunna have a talk with that lyin' little bitch.

INT. BUFFET RESTAURANT KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Terrorist 2 opens the padlocked door and sees Chloe sitting in a dining room chair in the middle of the room.

TERRORIST 2

Hey little girl, what ya' doin' up
that waterslide with the cell phone
you don't have?

CHLOE

I found it.

TERRORIST 2

You found a pretty pink cell phone
with glitter on it, I don't think
so.

Terrorist 2 lifts his gun up and fires a shot, narrowly missing Chloe, scaring her half to death while making a hole and cracking the cement block behind her and turns to leave.

CHLOE

Please don't leave me in here. I'm
Claustrophobic, you don't
understand, it's like I'm in a
phone booth.

TERRORIST 2

That's not my problem.

Terrorist 2 tosses Chloe's cell phone to the floor near her then closes and locks the door as the cell phone lays on the floor with a shattered screen.

INT. OUTSIDE OF STEVE & MARGARET'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Terrorist 2 knocks at the door with the butt end of his handgun. Steve opens the door and looks totally shocked to see Terrorist 2 standing there with a gun pointing at his face.

TERRORIST 2

Shut the hell up and come outside,
I don't want that lyin' bitch of
yours out here especially after
that outburst yesterday, women can
be a bit too sensitive.

Steve comes outside the room into the hallway and closes the door.

STEVE

What the hell do you want?

Terrorist 2 points his handgun right to Steve's forehead.

TERRORIST 2

I said shut the hell up. We have your daughter. She's alive and safe, she's in what you people would call time out and she's stayin' there a while. I can't trust her. So much for her pretty pink cell phone, it went for a swim. She's lucky she didn't get shot but a few of us ain't so much for shootin' kids.

STEVE

From how I see it, you didn't do your job when you were sent here looking for her cell phone and came up empty. What if I were to tell your boss a 12 year old girl is smarter than you, it probably wouldn't go over well for you. I tell you what, take our balls out of the drum and I won't have a little talk with the man in charge.

TERRORIST 2

Fine! But you are lucky man, if I tell my boss what she was doin' up that waterslide, he would have lots of fun with her until she'd beg him to shoot her.

Terrorist 2 punches Steve in the stomach.

EXT. BEACH/WATER - DAY

CHLOE NIGHTMARE - START

It's daytime, CHLOE is in the ocean, a couple hundred feet out, struggling to tread water as she sees her parents on the beach kicking a soccer ball back and forth. They see Chloe waving her arms in desperation although they wave back like there is nothing wrong. Chloe goes under the water.

CHLOE NIGHTMARE - END

INT. INSIDE OF LOCKED STORAGE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chloe wakes up gasping for air while sitting in the chair.

INT. CNN NEWS STUDIO - MORNING

B-ROLL: CNN Studios

Breaking news out of the tropical island nation of Tuilapo. Overnight, a local military special ops unit attempted to gain access to the resort where nearly 250 people including many Americans are being held hostage. The report states the 10 man unit were unsuccessful in their attempt to free the hostages.

END B ROLL.

INT. OFFICES - CONTINUOUS

BEGIN INTERCUT VIDEO CONVERSATION

PRESIDENT OF TUILAPO, UK PRIME MINISTER, CANADIAN PRIME MINISTER, PRESIDENT OF UNITED STATES.

PRESIDENT OF TUILAPO

We attempt rescue of your people last night with our military train special ops unit, we we're not successful and lost 10 of our best men.

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

We would all like to thank you for your efforts and please send our condolences to the families.

PRESIDENT OF TUILAPO

Thank you, I will pass along your sympathy.

UK PRIME MINISTER

Their live video feed needs to be shut down immediately.

PRESIDENT OF TUILAPO

I should stop internet but I don't know if that will set him off. As far as the problems, I hereby give permission to come to my country and put an end to this act of terrorism.

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

I will be sending our Delta Force
which is one of the top hostage
rescue units in the world. These
terrorists won't stand a chance.

PRIME MINISTER OF CANADA

Let's just hope there is no
additional hostage bloodshed and
everyone will safely return home.

END INTERCUT VIDEO CONVERSATION

EXT. COURTYARD OF RESORT - MORNING

A tropical storm has just showed up in Tuilapo and the resort
is being pounded relentlessly by rain, THUNDER AND
LIGHTENING. The video camera along with the tri-pod lay on
the ground in the courtyard as there are tennis balls
EVERYWHERE. There is a large blood stain on and around the
white X where Jonathan was executed.

INT. RESORT GAMING CENTER - MORNING

BEGIN GAMING MONTAGE

Tommy is playing the "Pop-A-Shot" basketball game while David
and Vivian watch while cheering for Tommy.

David and Tommy play foosball as Vivian watches.

END MONTAGE:

As they are about to leave the game area, Tommy suddenly gets
emotional.

TOMMY

I really hope Chloe's alright.

VIVIAN

Why do you say that? She should be
in her room.

TOMMY

Well, she told me not to say
anything. She said something about
going up the waterslide last night
to text some pictures to her friend
but I never saw her at breakfast.

INT. INSIDE OF LOCKED STORAGE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The room is roughly 12 feet by 12 feet of white cinder block walls, white steel door and no window. It's mostly filled with raw, dry, food ingredients sitting on shelves in bags. White plastic pales and stainless steel serving trays throughout. There is one steel cart on wheels with slats and flat trays that are filled with all kinds of fancy deserts covered with clear plastic. In the middle of the room is one small stainless steel table. There is also a book of matches and 2 long skinny candles sitting on one of the shelves along with a case of bottled water and an old microwave.

Chloe sits in the dining room chair, trying desperately to get her cell phone to turn on, to no avail, which is very frustrating as she starts to cry.

EXT. UNITED STATES ARMY BASE - FORT LIBERTY, NC - MORNING

SUPER: - Fort Liberty, North Carolina.

We see a military base with various military vehicles and personnel marching.

INT. UNITED STATES ARMY BASE - FORT LIBERTY, NC - CONTINUOUS

20 men in military uniforms sit on folding chairs in a partially open hangar. At the front there are two whiteboards with photographs of various locations within the resort.

The commander, COLONEL WASHINGTON, who is wearing Army attire along with many "stripes" on his jacket to signify his rank. He is in his 50s, very short gray hair and athletic build.

COLONEL WASHINGTON

Gentlemen, listen up. You've all been assembled here today for one specific purpose. There's a mass hostage situation at a resort in the island nation of Tuilapo. We have been selected to go there and end this act of terrorism and free approximately 250 hostages including many Americans. There is word of roughly 50 terrorists with automatic weapons and enough explosives to level the place.

(MORE)

COLONEL WASHINGTON (CONT'D)

Before we leave for Tuilapo,
there's a tropical storm that has
to pass which will give us
additional time to prepare here so
when we do arrive at our target, we
will be able to go to work
immediately.

INT. COURTYARD - MORNING

The clock tower reads 11:58, all the hostages stand in the
POURING rain without raincoats or ponchos, just their normal
clothes, their only concern is whether or not they will be
the next to be executed in a few minutes.

INT. PORTOFINO RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER

Most of the terrorists are huddled in the room, standing. The
windows all foggy. Terrorist 1 stands at the back of the room
near the doors wearing a red poncho with the security guard's
cap on his head.

TERRORIST 1

My brothers, today is a special
day, today we get to show the world
we are prepared to go out into the
harsh elements that are brought
forth to us. We will show them how
strong we are and will not let
ANYTHING get in our way from
achieving our goal.

Terrorist 1 raises his gun as they all yell..."Haarahh!
Haarahh! Haarahh!". Terrorist 1 then turns and walks out the
door, as soon as he gets outside we see a massive LIGHTENING
strike one hundred feet away. Terrorist 1 then quickly turns
around, walks back inside and yells.

TERRORIST 1 (CONT'D)

Maybe tomorrow!

INT. INSIDE OF LOCKED STORAGE ROOM - DAY

The power goes out in the room. Chloe finds the book of
matches in the dark on the table along with a long skinny
candle.

CHLOE

Oh sure, why not, let's just make
this room a little smaller.

Chloe is able to light the candle as we see a small amount of light appear in the room.

Chloe gets back on the floor and continues doing her stretching.

EXT. AERIAL OF RESORT - NIGHT

Massive THUNDER AND LIGHTENING strikes are seen in the sky over the resort and the ocean.

INT. INSIDE OF DAVID AND VIVIAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

David walks out from the bathroom while using a towel to dry his hair just as Vivian walks into the room from outside as she is soaked.

VIVIAN

David, please, we have a chance to get out of here, to escape, all of us.

DAVID

Are you crazy? There's a tropical storm out there!

VIVIAN

Yes, I understand that. I was just out there when you were in the shower. There's nobody guarding the beach.

DAVID

Yeah, for a reason. The storm surge is probably all the way up the beach.

VIVIAN

It's not, at least not yet.

DAVID

How are we supposed to get past the razor wire fence?

VIVIAN

We can't go around it or over it but we can go under it.

DAVID

I don't see a shovel.

Vivian is getting frustrated as she starts to pace back and forth.

VIVIAN

There's a tool shed right by the beach, there has to be a shovel in there. We just need a hammer or something hard to break the lock and we can get in there.

DAVID

Like your head?

TOMMY

Mum, if you want a small shovel, the landscaping people left one out when they were last here a few days ago.

VIVIAN

Really? Where is it?

TOMMY

It's just sitting in the bushes by the giant chess board. I saw it 3-4 times.

DAVID

(to Vivian)

Okay, sooo what, if we get the shovel, not get shot or struck by lightening, dig under the razor wire and not drown, then what?

VIVIAN

We haul ass down the beach to the nearest resort. It might only be a couple kilometers. Or we could just stay here and play tennis ball bingo with an insane terrorist who thinks he's hosting a game show on TV.

David closes his eyes and lowers his head.

EXT. NEAR THE BEACH - NIGHT

THUNDER, LIGHTENING AND WIND continue to pound Tuilapo and the resort. David, Vivian and Tommy all wear dark clothes as they quietly sneak their way towards the beach and the razor wire barrier. As David holds the small spade shovel, a massive crack of LIGHTENING strikes behind them as they all duck for cover.

VIVIAN
Ahhh shit!

DAVID
Who came up with this idea?

VIVIAN
Just keep digging.

DAVID
Yeah, let's just hope the
lightening doesn't turn me into a
shish-kebab.

David gets down on his knees as he digs as fast as he can to make a tunnel under the extremely sharp razor wire.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Okay, this should be good enough.

VIVIAN
Alright, you go first!

David gives Vivian a look that says "sure, why not" and gets down on his stomach as he wiggles his way through his tunnel and gets to his knees on the other side.

DAVID
Okay, come on hurry up!

Tommy then quickly snakes his way through the tunnel without any problem and comes up the other side.

TOMMY
Come on mum, you can do it.

Just as Vivian gets on her knees there's another huge LIGHTENING strike, this time 100 feet behind her as she jumps then quickly lunges down into the tunnel and up the other side.

EXT. BEACH - CONTINUOUS

David, Vivian and Tommy all hold hands while trying to run down the rough sandy beach in the POURING RAIN, as they come up to the watersports hut, they are absolutely shocked to see a large male figure standing right in front of them with a huge automatic gun. They stop in their tracks knowing they are busted, each having a look of utter shock on their faces.

VIVIAN

Please, let us go. We have a little boy. We promise, we won't tell anyone.

The unnamed terrorist looks at them but doesn't say a word. Tommy then points towards the ocean.

TOMMY

Hey look, it's a plane!

The unnamed terrorist looks over to the ocean when David uses the small spade shovel to WHACK him in the head and down he goes, he's knocked out.

VIVIAN

Run!

The three of them disappear into the darkness down the beach.

EXT. AERIAL OF RESORT AND STREET NEARBY - SUNRISE

The storm has passed. Slight destruction is everywhere in the resort as just about anything that was not bolted down or a building, is not where it should be. The oil drums have been blown over in the wind so there are nearly 250 tennis balls all over the courtyard. Beach sand has been blown to the razor wire fence filling the tunnel.

EXT. AERIAL OF NEARBY RESORT - MOMENTS LATER

We see the nearby resort.

INT. INSIDE OF NEARBY RESORT - CONTINUOUS

David, Vivian and Tommy are huddled in blankets, drinking hot chocolate while sitting near the reception area.

TOMMY

I hope Chloe's gunna be okay.

VIVIAN

Oh sweetie, I'm sure she'll be alright.

DAVID

I tell ya what, we'll wait right here til' this is all over and you two can have sundaes together.

Tommy cracks a small smile.

TOMMY
With lots of chocolate sauce?

Vivian and David smile.

INT. INSIDE OF STEVE & MARGARET'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Margaret is in Chloe's bed, hugging Chloe's pillow while crying.

MARGARET
Where's my little girl. It's her birthday in two days. She should be right here sleeping in her bed, I shouldn't have let her go and now they have her.

Steve, laying in his and Margaret's bed on his back, stares blankly up at the ceiling and closes his eyes, not knowing what he could possibly say to help Margaret feel any better.

EXT. TUILAPO INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - MORNING

A large, green United States military plane lands.

INT. INSIDE OF LOCKED STORAGE ROOM - MORNING

With the power back on, Chloe bangs with all her little might at the metal door to the room she is being confined in.

CHLOE
Hello! Hello! Is anyone out there?
I have to go to the washroom.

Chloe hears some people outside in the kitchen. Cooks coming in to work talk in another language as Chloe continues to bang at the metal door.

INT. BUFFET RESTAURANT KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The 4 cooks yell at each other about the banging of the door when Terrorist 2 shows up. The cooks try yelling at him in their language which he doesn't understand but does understand what they are yelling about. The cooks walk away as Terrorist 2 reluctantly unlocks the padlock to the room and opens the door to see little pissed off Chloe standing there with legs tight against each other.

CHLOE

I have to go to the washroom. I can pee in these buckets but refuse to GO in them.

TERRORIST 2

Fine, I'll take you to the washroom. If you try to run away, I'll shoot you in the back.

CHLOE

Gee, thanks. Your such a sweetheart.

A couple minutes later...

Chloe is walking back from the employee washroom that's in the kitchen when Terrorist 2 is distracted for two seconds by one of the cooks who drops a huge METAL TRAY which makes a big BANG. Chloe notices a butter knife sitting on a shelf, grabs it and quickly tucks it inside the waistband of her leggings.

INT. INSIDE OF 2 COUPLES ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Marcus and Tiffany sit on their bed. Tiffany looks mentally exhausted while Lucy lays on the other bed, drawing a picture.

TIFFANY

When we get home, I'm going to give the biggest hugs to everyone I know. I never want to leave home ever again.

Tiffany chuckles then gets weird and looses "it".

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

We could just get everything delivered and even work from home.

Tiffany quickly gets off the bed, grabs a few pieces of clothes that's laying around and shoves them into a small suitcase although the suitcase isn't zipped closed so the clothes falls out as fast as it's put inside.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Lets go home right now! I'm sick of this place.

Tiffany hustles to the door and starts to unlock the chain when Marcus comes up behind her and pushes the door closed.

MARCUS

Tiff, come on. Relax and just breathe. We're gonna be alright.

Marcus hugs Tiffany as Lucy joins them while Tiffany cries.

INT. INSIDE OF NEARBY RESORT - MORNING

David and Vivian are in a conference room, meeting with Colonel Washington with some of the US soldiers in the background.

COLONEL WASHINGTON

I know you are both traumatized by what you have experienced. Please take your time and tell me anything you possibly can about the resort layout and your captors.

Vivian starts to cry.

VIVIAN

There's so many of them, everywhere. All in black with huge guns and they've killed innocent people right in front of us for no reason.

Vivian continues to cry and is unable to continue talking. David, a little more composed, takes over.

DAVID

Their leader, I don't know his name, but I think he's insane. I mean I know they're all crazy for what they're doing but I think he's got a screw loose.

COLONEL WASHINGTON

Why, what has he done?

DAVID

Hell, I saw him shoot one of the cooks just because they ran out of bacon.

COLONEL WASHINGTON

Oh my god that's horrible, hopefully your little guy didn't see it. How many of them do you think there are?

DAVID

I didn't really count em' all but probably around 50. I think they shot one of their own though.

COLONEL WASHINGTON

Why do you say that?

DAVID

They took over one of the restaurants and a couple days ago there was a bunch of gunshots. Oh, a couple nights ago there was a lot more gunfire all over the place by the beach, I don't know if they were under attack or what.

COLONEL WASHINGTON

Yeah, the locals sent their military and it didn't go so well.

DAVID

He said some crazy shit about blowin' up the whole resort. I've seen what looks like dynamite all over the place.

Colonel Washington looks pretty concerned.

COLONEL WASHINGTON

Tell me about the resort workers.

DAVID

There's no housekeeping, landscaping or maintenance workers, just cooks and a supervisor.

COLONEL WASHINGTON

Any idea what the supervisor's name is?

David lowers his head for a second, trying to think.

VIVIAN

Yolanda. Her name is Yolanda. She's really nice. She gave me a couple rolls of TP when we ran out.

COLONEL WASHINGTON

What about the cooks? Do they stay there or come and go?

DAVID

I'm pretty sure they leave every day. I think they come in at around 6 and leave at 6 at night.

COLONEL WASHINGTON

Okay, very good. Thank you both so much. You've both been really helpful, I'll let you get back to your little boy.

INT. INSIDE OF LOCKED STORAGE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Chloe uses the butter knife to remove the battery from her cell phone and shakes a little bit of water from the phone. She then uses the knife to cut open a bag of rice, fills a small bucket then puts her phone inside.

CHLOE

Okay rice, do your thing.

INT. INSIDE OF NEARBY RESORT - MORNING

The US Military has set up a temporary command center in a conference room. The same pictures of the resort next door are taped to a whiteboard. The same bunch of soldiers are sitting in folding chairs as Colonel Washington stands at the front of the room.

COLONEL WASHINGTON

What we're gonna do is slip Ortega in undercover, so at least we have someone to get a good look around and possibly warn the hostages. The cooks go home at 6 PM, chances are, they take a bus to town. When one of them gets off, we'll pick him up and get him to trade places with Ortega.

HERNANDEZ, male, 30's, short hair.

COLONEL WASHINGTON (CONT'D)

Hernandez, how long would it take for you to make a photo ID?

HERNANDEZ

Probably a couple hours sir.

INT. INSIDE OF LOCKED STORAGE ROOM - MORNING

Chloe takes her cell phone out of the rice, puts the battery back inside and screws the back of the phone in place with the butter knife. She then tries to turn the phone on.

CHLOE

Come on, please work.

Chloe's face lights up as it turns on. Her eyes get big and she smiles from ear to ear then quickly deletes the pictures she took of the terrorists then looks at all the pictures she took of her and Tommy and starts to cry. Frustrated, Chloe flings the butter knife at the back wall where she sees the bullet hole in the cinder block along with a crack that it made. She slowly uses the butter knife to chip away at the mortar around the cinder block, little by little.

Making a bit of progress removing the mortar around the cinder block as it starts to wiggle loose, suddenly, Chloe hears heavy footsteps and keys as someone starts to unlock the padlock, she quickly grabs a bag of rice and puts it in front of the cinder block and hides the knife. Just as Terrorist 2 opens the door, Chloe sits comfortably in her chair. Terrorist 2 takes a couple steps inside the room, looks around to see if Chloe is up to anything, luckily he doesn't see the bag of rice in front of the bullet hole in the wall. He then tosses Chloe a few cooking magazines as they land on her lap.

TERRORIST 2

Here, maybe this will keep you quiet.

CHLOE

What do you want me to do with these? Bake you a cake?

Terrorist 2 rolls his eyes and turns to leave.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Wait.

Terrorist 2 looks back to Chloe.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

I miss my mom so much, she's my BFF. If you won't let me go, could I write her a letter letting her know I'm ok?

TERRORIST 2

Sure kid, whatever will keep you quiet.

Terrorist 2 turns around, walks out, closes and locks the door.

INT. COURTYARD - MORNING

The clock tower reads 11:30, Terrorist 2 is trying to get the video camera to work as it sits on the tri-pod, frustrated as it's not turning on. Terrorist 1 comes over.

TERRORIST 1
What's wrong?

TERRORIST 2
I dunno, this damn thing doesn't want to turn on.

TERRORIST 1
You probably left it in the rain too long last night, now it's screwed.

Terrorist 2 gives Terrorist 1 a dirty look.

TERRORIST 1 (CONT'D)
How the hell are we supposed to broadcast this shit to the world if the camera don't work? If that camera don't work, they're not gonna pay us!

Terrorist 2 grabs the camera from the tri-pod.

TERRORIST 2
Give me some damn time!

Terrorist 2 begins to walk away with the camera. Terrorist 1 looks up into the sky, yells and lets off a COUPLE ROUNDS into the air in frustration.

TERRORIST 1
Dammit!

Terrorist 2 walks back over towards Terrorist 1.

TERRORIST 2
Why must you do that? Do you not know that saying...what goes up must come down?

Terrorist 2 turns and walks away shaking his head while Terrorist 1 looks up into the air and his cap falls off his head.

INT. INSIDE OF LOCKED STORAGE ROOM - DAY

Chloe sits at the table, writing her letter.

CHLOE (V.O.)

Mom, I miss you so much, you too
dad hehe, I'm okay, promise. They
have me locked up. My cell phone
got soaked but I put it in rice so
it works TG. I was able to text the
pics to Beckie. I just hope we will
be together for my birthday. Love
Chloe. PS: Say hey to Jeffrey.

INT. INSIDE OF NEARBY RESORT - DAY

Tommy sits in a restaurant as David and Vivian watch him eat
a huge sundae when Tommy suddenly stops eating, a tear slowly
rolls down his cheek, he wipes it with his other hand.

TOMMY

I miss Chloe.

VIVIAN

I know sweetie. You'll see her
again.

TOMMY

Promise?

VIVIAN

Cross my heart.

TOMMY

It's her birthday in a couple days,
she wanted me to come to her
birthday party but now it's ruined.

Tommy lowers his head.

EXT. 1 BLOCK AWAY FROM TUILAPO RESORT - DAY

SUPER: 6:05 PM

An old school bus that has been painted white with black
letters on the side that says "Tuilapo Resort" is driving
away from the resort. A black GMC Suburban follows the bus
until it pulls to the side of the road and stops in a small
town. One of the cooks who is wearing his uniform from the
resort gets out of the bus. The bus pulls away as the cook
waves, the Suburban quickly pull up to the cook.

INT. INSIDE OF NEARBY RESORT - NIGHT

Colonel Washington looks over the pictures on the whiteboard of the resort when Hernandez enters.

HERNANDEZ

Hey Colonel, I got that ID you wanted.

We see the fake resort employee photo ID that looks very real as Hernandez hands it to Colonel Washington who looks it over then looks over to ORTEGA, male, 30, bald, light skin, black.

COLONEL WASHINGTON

Damn, Hernandez, you do good work.

HERNANDEZ

Thank you sir.

COLONEL WASHINGTON

How about the uniform?

ORTEGA

A little snug sir but it will suffice.

COLONEL WASHINGTON

Just get in there, keep your eyes open and try to talk to any of the hostages without getting caught. Let's hope this works.

INT. BUFFET RESTAURANT - NIGHT

3 unnamed terrorists along with Terrorist 2 sit at a table having a great time while talking in Spanish when Margaret and Steve walk by their table and stop. Margaret looks directly at Terrorist 2 as they stop talking.

MARGARET

Are you even feeding her you son of a bitch!

Steve gently grabs Margaret by arm and gets her to continue walking. As that was being said, Marcus distracts another unnamed terrorist who is standing near the buffet as Tiffany grabs a long skinny knife that was left out by the pig and sticks it inside the pouch of her hoody.

INT. INSIDE OF STEVE & MARGARET'S ROOM - LATER

Marcus and Tiffany have just arrived at Steve and Margaret's room.

STEVE
(to Tiffany)
Were you able to get that knife?

TIFFANY
Oh, yeah, that was close though.
You know what would of happened if
I got caught?

MARGARET
(to Tiffany)
All that matters is that you're
here, safe and you got it.

Tiffany pulls the knife out from her hoody and hands it to Steve.

TIFFANY
I don't even wanna know what you're
going to do with this.

STEVE
I just wish I knew if anyone is
coming any time soon to rescue us.
Sure, I have a knife but we can't
take on 50 terrorists with
automatic guns, with one knife even
with a bunch of able bodied men, we
won't stand a chance. I don't even
know if Chloe was able to text
those pictures of the resort.

INT. BUFFET RESTAURANT KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Terrorist 2 walks with a small white bucket towards the storage room when Carmen sees him.

CARMEN
Whatcha' doin?

TERRORIST 2
I gotta feed that little bitch
before she starves.

CARMEN

Ahhh I think your boss wants you,
you know that idiot in the red
mask. He said it's urgent,
somethin' about the camera.

Terrorist 2 places the bucket on a counter and walks away
shaking his head when Carmen walks over, pulls out a syringe
from her pocket and injects a brown liquid into the chicken.

CARMEN (CONT'D)

Bye bye little bitch, I'll see you
in hell.

Carmen then walks away. Terrorist 2 comes back, grabs the
bucket of chicken and unlocks the door to the storage room
and walks in.

TERRORIST 2

Here's some chicken, try not to
choke on it.

CHLOE

Thanks, but I'm a vegetarian.

Terrorist 2 SLAMS the small bucket of chicken down on the
METAL table then grabs Chloe's cell phone and takes a close
look at it.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Hello, remember, it's broken.

Terrorist 2 tosses the cell phone back down on the table.

Chloe grabs the piece of paper that's folded with the letter
for her mom and reaches out to give it to him.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

I wrote that letter for my mom,
could you please give it to her?

Terrorist 2 takes the letter from Chloe, turns around, walks
out and locks the door. He then crumples the piece of paper
and tosses it into a garbage can and walks away.

INT. INSIDE OF STEVE & MARGARET'S ROOM - NIGHT

Margaret is having a nightmare in the middle of the night
while sleeping in Chloe's bed.

EXT. COURTYARD - DAY

BEGIN NIGHTMARE - Chloe is tied up, standing on the white X, all the terrorists are standing in a line ready to fire when we look back to see it's actually Margaret who is tied up as Chloe laughs hysterically then yells fire!

END NIGHTMARE.

INT. INSIDE OF STEVE & MARGARET'S ROOM - NIGHT

Margaret wakes up in a cold sweat and screams Noooo!

EXT. BUS STOP OUTSIDE OF RESORT TOWN - MORNING

Ortega enters the bus dressed exactly like the real resort cooks.

INT. INSIDE OF BUS - MOMENTS LATER

Ortega talks to the other real cooks at the back of the bus.

ORTEGA

(Spanish)

Hello, my name is Ortega. I am here to help the innocent people being held hostage at the resort. Please, I beg you, don't tell the terrorists I am not a cook.

The 4 real cooks all nod their heads and say "No, they will not say anything"

EXT. EMPLOYEE ENTRANCE OF RESORT - MORNING

5 cooks wearing resort employee uniforms enter the resort, each being carefully screened by unnamed terrorist as they look at everyone's photo ID's. After being questioned by one of the unnamed terrorist, Ortega is granted access to the resort.

INT. BUFFET RESTAURANT KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Ortega tries to follow the lead of the other cooks but looks out of place as Terrorist 2 senses there is something not quite right about Ortega.

TERRORIST 2

(Spanish)

Who the hell are you? I don't
remember seeing you here before.

LUIS ORTEGA

(Spanish)

I am Luis Ortega. I have only
worked here for 2 weeks. I just had
days off for my father's funeral.
They had me at Portofino Restaurant
but now I am here.

Terrorist 2 gives Ortega a dirty look and looks over to one
of the other cooks.

TERRORIST 2

Have you seen this man before?

Cook 2 nods "yes" with his head and walks away.

Terrorist 2 turns and walks away.

INT. COURTYARD - MORNING

The clock tower reads 11:30 as Terrorist 2 works on the video
camera, Terrorist 1 walks up and stands near the white X.

TERRORIST 1

Why didn't you stick that damn
thing in rice? There's probably
bags of rice sitting in a storage
room somewhere, I'm gonna go find
one.

Terrorist 1 starts to walk away when suddenly a helicopter
quickly flies overhead, a small parachute descends with a
backpack, the helicopter disappears as fast as it came. The
backpack reaches the ground a few feet away. Terrorist 1
opens it and finds a satellite phone with a message that says
"Press 1 if you want your money". Just before Terrorist 1
goes to press the 1 button...

TERRORIST 2

Don't do it, it might be a trap, it
could explode.

TERRORIST 1

Chill out man, you watch too much
TV.

Terrorist 1 presses the number 1 on the phone and hears
someone pick up at the other end.

TERRORIST 1 (CONT'D)
Hello, this is Tuilapo Resort, who
the hell are you and where's my
money?

COLONEL WASHINGTON (V.O.)
My name is Colonel Washington. My
only purpose here is to get you
your money so everyone can go home
safely including you.

TERRORIST 1
Then where's my money?

COLONEL WASHINGTON
We will have it in 48 hours but the
only way you will see any of it is
if you do not kill any more
hostages. Is everyone alright, is
anyone sick or injured?

TERRORIST 1
No, they are fine. You got 48 hours
to get 250 million dollars and I
need bacon, lots of bacon. If you
are screwing with me, I will blow
this place to bits.

INT. INSIDE OF NEARBY RESORT - MOMENTS LATER

Hernandez stands beside his commander.

HERNANDEZ
Sir, what happens in 48 hours when
they realize they're not getting
the money or the bacon?

Hernandez can't help but chuckle.

COLONEL WASHINGTON
Who says we're waiting 48 hours? We
strike at twenty-hundred hours
tomorrow night.

Hernandez with a huge grin.

HERNANDEZ
Yes sir!

INT. COURTYARD - DAY

BEGIN LUIS ORTEGA MONTAGE

Ortega, wearing his apron, walks around the resort with a plastic tub, picking up dishes and cups in order to get a visual of the resort layout first hand along with the location of explosives. POV of Ortega looking at the explosives as his glasses have a tiny video camera built in them.

LUIS ORTEGA
Hopefully you guys are getting all
this.

END MONTAGE.

INT. RESORT NEAR PORTOFINO RESTAURANT - LATER

Ortega walks up to Portofino Restaurant when Terrorist 2 exits.

TERRORIST 2
What the hell are you doing here?

LUIS ORTEGA
I was told by the chef to go around
and pick up dirty dishes, nobody
has picked them up in days and
we're running low. Are there any in
there?

From 10 feet away, Terrorist 2 points his handgun towards Ortega's face.

LUIS ORTEGA (CONT'D)
Whoa, Whoa! Keep your dirty dishes.

Ortega quickly walks away.

INT. COURTYARD - MOMENTS LATER

Ortega, on his way back to the buffet restaurant, walks past Steve and Margaret.

LUIS ORTEGA
Hola!

STEVE
Hola!

LUIS ORTEGA
It's going to be really HOT
tomorrow.

STEVE
It's always hot here.

Ortega nods his head yes as Steve and Margaret walk past Ortega who whispers to Steve.

LUIS ORTEGA
Hooah!

INT. INSIDE OF STEVE & MARGARET'S ROOM - LATER

Margaret sits on the couch watching TV while Steve lays in bed on his back relaxing when he realizes something as he turns and sits up on his side of the bed, facing Margaret.

STEVE
You know that guy we walked past on the way back from the buffet, that cook?

MARGARET
Oh yeah, I guess. What about him?

STEVE
There's something about what he said, I'm still trying to figure it out.

Steve rubs his head, trying to think.

STEVE (CONT'D)
He said it's going to be hot tomorrow.

MARGARET
Yeah, it's hot every day.

STEVE
It's not what he said, it's about how he said it. He really accentuated the word HOT. I think it means something.

MARGARET
Yeah, like make sure to have plenty of strong sun screen.

STEVE
Yeah, but no, that's not it.

Steve springs up from the bed with an "ah-ha" moment.

STEVE (CONT'D)

I think he was planted here, from the outside, I haven't seen him here before. When he emphasized the word hot, he's saying they are bringing the heat, as in attacking sometime tomorrow.

Margaret is shocked.

MARGARET

Do you really think so?

STEVE

Yes, I do, I really do and what about what he said as he walked by me.

MARGARET

What?

STEVE

Gimme a second.

Again Steve puts a hand up to his forehead to think as he almost whispers.

STEVE (CONT'D)

God what was it...

(beat)

Hooah Ra,

(beat)

Hoo Ah

(beat)

NO! It was Hooah!

(beat)

That's it! It was definitely Hooah!

Margaret gives Steve a look like he's lost "it"

STEVE (CONT'D)

Half my friends are in various military services. You probably hear them all the time saying this shit when we're hangin' out in the garage. It's like a greeting they have for people who serve in each branch of the military. So this guy is telling me that he's US Army! And they're coming to save us.

MARGARET

I really hope so, my poor little girl is all alone and there's nothing we can do and tomorrow is her birthday.

Steve gives Margaret a big hug.

INT. INSIDE OF LOCKED STORAGE ROOM - NIGHT

BEGIN CHLOE MONTAGE

Chloe makes herself a bed by laying out and stacking huge bags of rice on the floor. She then uses the butter knife to cut a large fabric sack that had potatoes in it to use for a blanket.

END MONTAGE.

INT. PORTOFINO RESTAURANT - NIGHT

A bunch of the unnamed terrorists sit around the room when Terrorist 1 comes in with two huge bottles of Tequila.

TERRORIST 1

In less than 48 hours, we are all going to be rich!

Terrorist 1 raises the bottles of Tequila into the air.

TERRORIST 1 (CONT'D)

Tonight, we fiesta!

All the unnamed terrorists jump up and cheer.

INT. INSIDE OF LOCKED STORAGE ROOM - LATER

It's 3 AM as Chloe's alarm goes off on her watch. She strikes a match and lights one of the candles that sits on the table. With just enough light to see, Chloe moves a big bag of rice that's in front of the cinder block she has been working on. She pulls the block out and places it on the floor then quickly realizes she won't fit through even though she is tiny for 12. She gets up and looks around for something else she can use as a tool, she then reaches up and grabs a cork screw in a stainless steel wine bucket up on the top shelf.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF LOCKED STORAGE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chloe wiggles out of the tight gap between two rows of cinder blocks and a block and a half wide to freedom so to speak.

CHLOE

Thank god I don't have any boobs.

EXT. RESORT GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

BEGIN CHLOE CREEPING MONTAGE

Chloe sneaks around in the dead of night to the courtyard where she comes up to the skid of remaining explosives that's covered with a canvas and grabs a bundle of them then checks the waistband of her leggings for matches.

CHLOE

Shit! No matches.

Chloe, down on her knees on the side of Portofino Restaurant, pushes a bunch of soft beach sand back over a hole, covering the explosives she carried over.

INT. PORTOFINO RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

All the terrorists who were drinking Tequila inside of Portofino Restaurant are passed out drunk in their cots, on the floor and sitting at the bar.

INT. INSIDE OF LOCKED STORAGE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chloe returns to her bed made of rice, the book of matches sits on the table as she blows out the candle, grabs her potato sack for a blanket and rolls over to go to sleep.

END MONTAGE.

INT. BUFFET RESTAURANT - MORNING

Steve and Margaret walk up to the grilling station when Steve sees Ortega, the cook he ran into yesterday.

LUIS ORTEGA

Hola!

STEVE

Hola! Good morning.

LUIS ORTEGA
It's going to be a beautiful sunset
tonight at 8 o'clock.

STEVE
Oh yes, we can hardly wait.

A minute later...

Steve and Margaret sit at a table in a quiet area of the buffet restaurant when Steve leans over and whispers to Margaret.

STEVE (CONT'D)
Do you remember at all what time
the sunset was at last night?

MARGARET
Hmmm I'm not totally sure but I
think it was around 9.

STEVE
I think it's all going down
tonight.

MARGARET
You mean.

STEVE
Yes.

Steve takes a look around for any of the unnamed terrorists lurking around and see's one of them standing near the buffet.

MARGARET
Maybe that cook might know
something about Chloe?

STEVE
I dunno, you could try to talk to
him, just be careful.

Margaret walks over to the microwave with some cold cuts, puts the plate in the microwave and pretends she is having trouble using it and walks over to Ortega.

MARGARET
Excuse me, could you help me with
the microwave, I can't figure it
out.

LUIS ORTEGA
Yes ma'am, no problem.

Margaret and Ortega meet up at the microwave, Ortega hits a few buttons and makes it work as Margaret whispers to Ortega.

MARGARET

Have you seen or heard anything
about a 12 year old girl who looks
like me?

LUIS ORTEGA

Yeah, I think she's in the back,
they got someone in the storage
room.

Margaret takes the slightest look towards the back of the kitchen and sees Terrorist 2 walking out of sight with Chloe a couple steps in front of him but doesn't see her.

INT. BUFFET RESTAURANT KITCHEN - FRACTION OF A SECOND LATER

Chloe is being led to the washroom by Terrorist 2.

INT. BUFFET RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER

Margaret, walking back to Steve, empties her plate of food in a garbage can, leaving the plate on a nearby table.

MARGARET

Ready to go?

Margaret looks pissed as she keeps walking towards the exit while Steve has to catch up.

INT. BUFFET RESTAURANT KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Chloe comes out of the washroom and is being led back to the storage room when she sees Ortega with a flat of eggs.

CHLOE

Ooooooh, eggies. Could I have a
couple please? Remember, you gave
me those cookbooks.

Terrorist 2 waves his gun to say yes as Chloe grabs 2 eggs, smiles at Ortega and continues on her way.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Gracias!

INT. INSIDE OF STEVE & MARGARET'S ROOM - MINUTES LATER

MARGARET

I wasn't going to say anything over there at the buffet but pretty much had to bite my tongue, if I did tell you, you would have gone nuts.

STEVE

Why, where is she?

MARGARET

That cook doesn't know for sure it's her but said someone's locked up at the back of the kitchen in a storage room.

STEVE

It has to be her. If anything, she's in a safe place when all hell breaks loose at 8 o'clock. We need to get over to Marcus and Tiffany to tell them about tonight and to spread the word to the others.

MARGARET

It's better if we walk around together like we're just visiting people rather than sneaking around on our own.

STEVE

Yeah, good idea.

INT. RESORT OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Yolanda talks quietly on her cell phone while looking out for anyone coming by.

YOLANDA

(Spanish)

Jose, don't worry, I'm fine. By noon tomorrow we're going to be rich. Meet us at the airport and we will be off this godforsaken island forever.

INT. INSIDE OF 2 COUPLES ROOM - MORNING

Steve and Margaret are with Marcus, Tiffany and Lucy.

STEVE

If I'm correct, the US Army's
planning to attack tonight, at 8.

MARCUS

Oh thank god, it's about time. What
should we do?

STEVE

I would say at this point nothing.
Everyone is unarmed, It's probably
better to just stay in our rooms
and let the military take care of
it.

MARCUS

But what if some of us guys can
jump a few of them?

STEVE

It's too risky, this isn't like TV,
these are real terrorists with real
guns. Just stay here together where
you'll be safe.

MARGARET

What you can do is help us by going
around the resort and visiting
other hostages and spreading the
word about tonight but to stay in
their rooms.

TIFFANY

Okay, we'll cover the back side of
the resort.

MARGARET

Okay, good we'll do the front side.
Remember, if you see any of those
assholes with the guns, you're just
visiting friends. Don't go to every
room, they can talk to their
neighbors.

INT. RESORT LOBBY AREA - LATER

Terrorist 1 sits at the Guest Services desk with his bare
feet on the desk while smoking a big cigar as Terrorist 2
comes up.

TERRORIST 1

Hey, check this out, I'm making a journal about our time here so I can write a script one day.

TERRORIST 2

For what?

TERRORIST 1

I'm gonna make a movie. It's gonna be called Vacation at Tuilapo Resort.

TERRORIST 2

You should call it stink at Tuilapo Resort. You might wanna take a little walk in the ocean before you accidently kill a hostage.

Terrorist 2 takes a step back and waves his hand above Terrorist 1's feet.

TERRORIST 1

What the hell do you want? I'm trying to concentrate and enjoy a cigar.

TERRORIST 2

I was just thinking, what if they don't pay us by noon tomorrow, maybe they are playing games with us, then what?

Terrorist 1 looks up for a second to think then lets out a puff of smoke from his cigar.

TERRORIST 1

They have to pay! They have no freakin' choice. I told them on the phone I will blow this place to bits if they don't pay us.

Terrorist 1 points his gun to the ceiling and lets off a COUPLE SHOTS in frustration.

Yolanda, standing at the reception desk nearby, jumps as the unexpected gun shots startles her as she shakes her head, rolls her eyes and whispers to herself.

YOLANDA

Asshole!

INT. RESORT ROOM HALLWAYS - DAY

BEGIN VISITING MONTAGE

Steve & Margaret along with Marcus, Tiffany & Lucy, walk down hallways, knocking on guests doors and entering their rooms.

END MONTAGE

INT. RESORT ROOM HALLWAYS - CONTINUOUS

Steve and Margaret have been seen by one of the unnamed terrorists and confronts them.

UNNAMED TERRORIST 2

Why you bang on doors?

For a second, Steve and Margaret look puzzled as they don't know what to say.

MARGARET

Oh, yeah, umm we're inviting people to a final dinner together at the buffet tonight. We're all going to be freed tomorrow, remember, you're getting your money.

Unnamed Terrorist 2 is satisfied with Margaret's answer so he walks away as Steve & Margaret walk in the opposite direction with a look of relief on their faces.

INT. INSIDE OF LOCKED STORAGE ROOM - LATER

BEGIN CHLOE CAKE MONTAGE

Chloe looks over a cake recipe in one of the cookbook magazines then searches for ingredients to use in her cake.

Chloe struggles to move the microwave over from one end of a shelf over close to the door where there's a plug-in.

Chloe mixes the ingredients along with the 2 eggs and water in a plastic bucket then pours it into a square Styrofoam "to go" box, puts it into the microwave and turns the timer on.

END MONTAGE.

The microwave goes "DING", Chloe carefully pulls what is supposed to resemble a cake from the microwave and puts it down on the table. She then decorates her cake with a bunch of green mints forming the number 13 along with some chocolate sauce.

Chloe then lights one of the long skinny candles and sticks it into the cake as she sings quietly to herself.

CHLOE

Happy birthday to me, happy
birthday to me, happy birthday dear
Chloe, happy birthday to me.

Chloe blows out the candle.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Shit! I don't have a fork.

Chloe thinks for a second then rips a small piece off the cake with her hand and hesitates for a second before putting the whole piece into her mouth. A second later, Chloe has a look on her face like she just put a piece shit in her mouth.

INT. BUFFET RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER

Steve, Margaret and Jeffrey, Marcus, Tiffany & Lucy, along with a couple other hostages are having a fancy dinner as everyone is all dressed up. Steve stands up.

STEVE

A toast.

Everyone raises their glasses.

STEVE (CONT'D)

I know it's a bit early but, to
freedom!

Everyone replies "to freedom".

MARGARET

I don't know about everyone else
but when I get home, the first
thing I'm gunna do is have a really
long bubble bath, hell I might be
in that thing all night.

The women all chuckle.

STEVE

For the last week, I've seen the
ocean every day but haven't been in
it. I'm goin' fishin' with some of
my buddies back home, take a
cooler, have a few cold ones, maybe
catch a fish or two.

OLDER WOMAN (70'S, white, grey hair)

OLDER WOMAN

Don't you two have a little girl?

Margaret gives the woman a look that could burn a hole right through her. Tiffany quickly realizes she better say something fast before Margaret goes off.

TIFFANY

I can't wait to go up in the Space Needle when we get home.

MARCUS

We're from Seattle, that's what they call the huge tower, it's got over 800 stairs.

The older woman gives Marcus a "you don't say" look. Margaret, still pissed, stabs at her food with her fork.

INT. INSIDE OF STEVE & MARGARET'S ROOM - MINUTES LATER

MARGARET

How dare her! She doesn't say a damn word to us all week and she has to remind us Chloe's not with us.

Steve hugs Margaret to try and calm her down.

STEVE

Shhhhhh it's gonna be alright.

Margaret starts to cry.

MARGARET

Stephen, it's Chloe's birthday. We came all the way here just for her.

Margaret continues to cry on Steve's shoulder.

INT. INSIDE OF NEARBY RESORT - LATER

Colonel Washington gives his team last minute instructions before they attack the resort. We see the white board with a large aerial view of the resort marked with red X's.

COLONEL WASHINGTON

Alright everyone, listen up. We leave at seventeen-thirty-hours. It should only take 20 minutes for everyone to get in position once we get there.

(MORE)

COLONEL WASHINGTON (CONT'D)
You will be in teams of 2 stationed
at each of these locations.

Colonel Washington points to each of the red X's on the
photograph with a stick.

COLONEL WASHINGTON (CONT'D)
At exactly twenty-hundred-hours you
will all breach the grounds of the
resort simultaneously, eliminating
each and every one of the
terrorists until your mission is
complete and successful. You will
need to work quickly, together and
with precision in order to save
these people from any further harm.
Remember, the place is rigged with
explosives.

INT. TUILAPO RESORT - 7:50 PM

All is eerily quiet around the resort. Unnamed terrorists are
out on their usual nightly patrol of the grounds.

INT. INSIDE OF LOCKED STORAGE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chloe is having a nap on her rice bed and has a FLASHBACK.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY

Chloe is on the plane, sitting with Margaret and Steve, has
the window seat and is soo excited about going to this
resort.

CHLOE
Mom, I already miss Fluffy.

MARGARET
Oh sweetie, she'll be fine. The
Robertsons are going to take good
care of her.

CHLOE
What does a resort look like? Are
there going to be other kids? I
read about this awesome place
called Adventureland.

MARGARET

Oh honey, just wait and see for yourself, I don't want to ruin your birthday, it's going to be the best birthday ever!

Margaret gives Chloe a kiss on the cheek.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. INSIDE OF LOCKED STORAGE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chloe looks up to her cell phone while sniffing and looking at the pictures of her and Tommy as she starts to cry.

CHLOE

Screw it! Nobody's gunna ruin my birthday!

Chloe jumps up, springs to life, grabs the book of matches and puts them inside the waistband of her leggings.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF LOCKED STORAGE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Chloe wiggles out of the room and makes a cautious run towards Portofino Restaurant while not being seen by any of the terrorists on patrol until Carmen sees her and bodychecks her, sending Chloe flying to the ground.

CARMEN

Hey, you little bitch. You killed my boyfriend. Now your gonna pay.

Carmen makes a run towards Chloe who grabs one of the huge chess pieces and hits Carmen in the head, sending her flying, knocking her out. Chloe gets up.

CHLOE

Checkmate bitch!

EXT. SIDE OF PORTOFINO RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER

Chloe quickly digs up the half dozen sticks of explosives, runs to the back of the building and climbs up a steel ladder that's anchored to the building.

INT. TUILAPO RESORT - CONTINUOUS

All the soldiers are in position as they wear head sets and are heavily armed when they report to Colonel Washington.

TEAM 1
Team one in position.

TEAM 2
Team two in position.

TEAM 3
Team three in position.

TEAM 4
Team four in position.

TEAM 5
Team five in position.

TEAM 6
Team six in position.

TEAM 7
Team seven in position.

TEAM 8
Team eight in position.

TEAM 9
Team nine in position

Silence as we wait for team ten to check in.

EXT. ON TOP OF PORTOFINO RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER

Chloe runs over to a vent in the roof leading to the kitchen, takes out the book of matches to see only two matches left. She takes a deep breath, strikes a match which ignites, then blows out.

CHLOE
Seriously!

Chloe shakes her head, closes her eyes then strikes the last match, she quickly lights the fuse to the explosives and tosses it down the vent.

CHLOE (CONT'D)
Kaboom! Terrorist bits all over the place.

Chloe then runs as fast as she can to the end of the roof.

KABOOM! The entire building EXPLODES as Chloe goes flying face first, landing in some hedges.

INT. TUILAPO RESORT - CONTINUOUS

COLONEL WASHINGTON (V.O.)
What the hell was that? Everyone
attack, I repeat ATTACK!

The 20 US Delta Force soldiers breach the resort grounds as BULLETS fly everywhere throughout the resort for 10 seconds, killing most of the unnamed terrorists, then suddenly stops.

INT./EXT. OF STEVE & MARGARET'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MARGARET
Chloe!

Margaret hears the bullets stop firing, bolts out the door and runs as fast as she can down the long hallway towards the buffet restaurant. Steve, wearing a hoodie, grabs the large knife and puts it in his hoodie pocket and runs out the door after Margaret.

Margaret is 120 feet ahead and not slowing down. As Steve gets close to the first set of stairs, out pops one of the unnamed terrorists who is turned towards Margaret. Just as he is lifting his large automatic gun to shoot Margaret, Steve comes up from behind and stabs him in the back. Steve continues running down the hallway and again at the next set of stairs, comes up to another unnamed terrorist. This time, a short tussle ensues until Steve is also able to stab him.

Margaret, now at the end of the hallway, has taken cover behind a table as she peeks out over a wall. Steve joins her.

MARGARET (CONT'D)
Lucky we didn't run into any of
those assholes.

STEVE
Yeah, lucky!

INT. BUFFET RESTAURANT KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Running through a bit of SMOKE, Margaret runs through the buffet restaurant with Steve right behind her. They go through the kitchen to the white door that says "storage" on it. Just as Margaret reaches for a fire extinguisher that is on the wall beside the door, Steve grabs it and uses the bottom of it to hit the padlock 2-3 times until the lock breaks. Margaret quickly opens the door and see nobody inside, turns to Steve and pleads.

MARGARET

Where is she?

STEVE

I dunno, but we will find her, come on.

INT. COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS

Steve leads the way towards the courtyard. Out of the SMOKE, Steve sees Terrorist 1 followed by Terrorist 2 right behind running in the same direction to get to the explosives.

Terrorist 2 trips over an unnamed terrorists body and falls to the ground. Steve reaches him and quickly plunges his long knife into his back then gets up and continues to chase after Terrorist 1. Margaret, back a little bit has also tripped and fallen to the ground.

Steve catches up to Terrorist 1 as they enter the courtyard and trips him, his long gold handgun goes flying along with his cap. Steve accidently drops the knife so they trade punches when Terrorist 1 is sent flying into the crate that had the explosives in it. Terrorist 1 sees and grabs a crowbar, turns around and hits Steve with it in the side of his head, knocking him out and to the ground. Terrorist 1 also falls to the ground letting go of the crowbar. Terrorist 1 sees his gun 10 feet away on the ground, he tries to crawl over to it and sees 2 small feet standing there inside of white tennis shoes, looks up and sees it's CHLOE standing there with his long gold handgun in her hands pointing right at him.

CHLOE

Looking for this?

Terrorist 1 rises and stands just behind the white X and slightly chuckles.

TERRORIST 1

You're 12 years old, you won't shoot me!

Chloe cocks the gun as Terrorist 1 suddenly looks afraid.

CHLOE

Wrong asshole! I'm a TEENAGER!

Terrorist 1 lunges forward.

Chloe fires once, right to the forehead as he falls to the ground right on the white X. Chloe sees Steve is hurt, drops the gun and starts to walk over with a limp.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Dad! Are you alright?

Steve comes to while rubbing the side of his head.

STEVE

Yeah, what happened?

Margaret joins Steve as they look over to Chloe standing a couple feet away.

CHLOE

Don't worry about him, he's using his right to remain silent.

Behind Chloe, almost out of nowhere, Yolanda appears, holding the long gold handgun and pointing it at Chloe's back. Steve grabs the long knife beside him on the ground and quickly yells to Chloe.

STEVE

Goose!

Chloe quickly drops to the ground as Steve throws the knife at Yolanda and sticks it into her chest as she falls to the ground. Chloe then runs over and hugs Steve and Margaret as a few of the American soldiers walk up including Ortega and Hernandez.

INT. TUILAPO RESORT - MOMENTS LATER

Steve, Margaret and Chloe are all hugging as Jeffrey joins them.

MARGARET

Goose? What did you mean by goose?

CHLOE

You know that kids game, duck, duck, goose? The ducks don't mean anything, it's all about the Goose.

In the distance, we see Tommy running ahead of David and Vivian towards Chloe as Tommy yells.

TOMMY

Chloe!

Chloe sees Tommy, her face lights up as she runs towards him with a slight limp and yells back.

CHLOE

Tommy!

They come together and hug then slightly separate.

TOMMY

Oh my god Chloe are you alright? I heard this huge explosion.

CHLOE

Yeah, I think I'm okay, you should have seen it, Kaboom! I took half of them out with their own dynamite.

TOMMY

Holy crap! Oh, Happy Birthday!

CHLOE

Thanks.

TOMMY

I'm sorry I didn't get you anything.

CHLOE

It's ok, I'll still give you a piece of my birthday cake.

Tommy and Chloe finally kiss.

FADE OUT...