

# OUT OF TIME

An original feature screenplay  
By Gary Davies

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FADE IN:

EXT. NETHER LANDS - OUT OF TIME

We are immersed in a DARK RUSHING MAELSTROM, alien and bizarre,  
SOUND INTENSE AND DISTORTED...

As the VORTEX ROARS AROUND US, there is a glimpse of SOMETHING  
APPROACHING THROUGH THE TURBULENCE -

A MONSTROUS FORM, ONLY HINTED AT IN THE MURK...SOMETHING  
POWERFUL, REPTILIAN...

IT CLOSES IN...LUNGING AT US WITH A TERRIBLE SNARL -

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OLD FARMHOUSE - DAY

A DARK STORM BUILDS ABOVE an old, isolated two-storey country  
house, surrounded by low hills...

As we move in on an open upstairs window, THUNDER BOOMS  
OMINOUSLY -

INT. UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - DAY

Inside the unlit bedroom, a BABY GIRL lies in a rudimentary old-  
fashioned cot a short distance from the window...

She is surprisingly calm, but MURMURS UNCERTAINLY when there is  
a FLASH OF LIGHTNING -

ACCOMPANIED BY RAISED VOICES FROM SOMEWHERE BELOW...

INT. OLD FARMHOUSE - VARIOUS - DAY

As we venture downstairs through the murky, unlit house, its  
meagre trappings and lack of electric lights suggest -

THIS IS THE 1940S...

THE ARGUING VOICES GET LOUDER AS WE APPROACH THE KITCHEN -

THUNDER BOOMS, CLOSER...

INT. UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - DAY

The Baby Girl starts to CRY -

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

A YOUNG COUPLE - faces hidden - ARGUE HEATEDLY...

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

A GIRL TODDLER hides behind a rickety sofa in an attempt to escape the conflict as LIGHTNING FLASHES...

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

THE ARGUING ESCALATES to the point where the angry Couple come to BLOWS, the brief tussle ending when -

THE MAN SLAPS THE WOMAN DOWN HARD...

She fixes on him, hand to her face - and hears the BABY GIRL CRYING ABOVE...

The Man tries to stop the Woman from leaving the room, but she retaliates -

SHOVING HIM AND WRENCHING AWAY...

Stumbling, the Man glares murderously after the Woman as she hurries out -

INT. OLD FARMHOUSE - VARIOUS - DAY

The Woman quickly climbs the stairs, accompanied by -

LOUD THUNDER and LIGHTNING...

INT. UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - DAY

The Woman reaches the bedroom but halts in the doorway, breath caught in her throat...

The Baby Girl is now calm...mesmerised...

A FAINT ELECTRICAL BLUE ENERGY ENVELOPS HER BODY...

THE MYSTERIOUS LIGHT-ENERGY FIELD BUZZES QUIETLY AS -

The Woman looks on with a mixture of fear and awe...

A BRILLIANT LIGHTNING FLASH AND A DEAFENING CRACK OF THUNDER snaps the Woman out of it as -

The Baby starts to CRY again...

The Woman hurries to the Baby -

She hesitates only briefly before picking up the distraught child and taking her out of the room...

INT. OLD FARMHOUSE - VARIOUS - DAY

The Woman huddles with her Baby on the landing, comforting her, as well as herself...

As she does so -

THE FAINT ELECTRIC GLOW AROUND THE CHILD FADES...

Easing, the Woman instinctively glances to the bottom of the stairs -

The Man is standing in the gloom, glowering at her...

Unsettled, the Woman looks away -

Her eyes finding the Girl Toddler watching from below, keeping a wary distance from the Man...

The Woman smiles at the Toddler through her sorrow, as the little Girl looks up at her solemnly...

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING CRASH LOUDLY ABOVE AS -

The Woman holds her Baby tightly...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

A fiery late afternoon summer sun shines down on OLD WOODS that lay next to expansive CORNFIELDS.

THE CALLS OF BIRDS IS THE ONLY SOUND...

Title Card: PRESENT DAY

EXT. GARDEN - DAY

In a vibrant, well-cared for garden of

FLOWERS, FRUIT TREES AND VEGETABLE GARDEN BEDS -

THE GENTLEST OF BREEZES CARESSES THE PLANTS...

As BEES BUZZ amongst the flowers...

The occasional BIRD flits about, TWITTERING -

INT. SPARE ROOM - DAY

The TWITTERING can be heard through the open window of a sparse old bedroom.

Beneath the window is a small chest of drawers, on top of which is draped an Eastern-style BURGUNDY FABRIC.

Upon the fabric sits BURNING INCENSE and a BUDDHA FIGURINE.

A WOMAN in her late fifties sits on an old wooden chair facing the window -

She wears drab clothing, her shoulder-length hair thick and gray.

This is JEAN.

Eyes closed, hands upturned on her thighs, Jean breathes in slow and deep, focusing on her BREATH.

INT. OLD CABIN - DAY

CLASSIC ROCK MUSIC BLARES ON AN OLD STEREO inside a small, rundown cabin -

A tall, weathered MAN in his early sixties, dressed in an old rock band t-shirt and tatty jeans, drags deeply on a roll-your-own cigarette.

There is a no-nonsense, stoic air about the Man as he prepares a BACKPACK and a RIFLE.

He pauses to swig on a LIQUOR BOTTLE...

This is JIM.

INT. SPARE ROOM - DAY

Jean completes a slow exhale -

Concentrating...present...

As she is about to draw another long breath -

EXT. WOODS - DAY

A SUDDEN GUST BLOWS THROUGH THE WOODS, SWAYING THE TREES, THE BIRD CHATTER SWELLING...

INT. SPARE ROOM - DAY

Jean rubs her face as she opens her eyes -

In spite of her meditation, she appears a little perturbed as she looks to the window.

Jean shakes it off, focusing on a final deep breath before getting to her feet...

EXT. OLD CABIN - DAY

Jim puts on his boots outside his cabin.

EXPANSIVE CORNFIELDS lie nearby, with no other houses in sight...

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Jean ignites the kettle on the gas stove in her ageing kitchen -

She stares into space, thinking...

As the kettle heats up and grows LOUDER, something draws Jean's gaze out the window -

INT/EXT. KITCHEN WINDOW - DAY

THE HOUSE AND ITS VIBRANT GARDEN ARE LINED BY CORNFIELDS -

Jim walks the edge of the nearest field past Jean's house with his pack and rifle...

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Jean watches Jim somewhat warily...

The kettle begins to SCREAM, snapping her out of it -

Jean turns off the element.

When she looks back to the window -

INT/EXT. KITCHEN WINDOW - DAY

Jim is gone...

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Jean lets it go, pouring a herbal tea.

EXT. EDGE OF WOODS - DAY

Jim lights a fresh cigarette as he enters the woods,  
nonchalantly regarding his surroundings -

He steps up to a tree and urinates on it.

EXT. GARDEN - DAY

Jean goes into the garden of her old farm house, stopping to  
breathe in the summer air.

She picks some flowers and takes them to a small, makeshift  
SHRINE that features -

An ageing photo of a MIDDLE-AGED MAN and TEENAGE GIRL

A recent photo of a DOG

A small carved BUDDHA

Jean places the flowers on the shrine, taking a few reflective  
moments to study the images.

She breathes deep and turns her face to the sun -

Jean's melancholy eases in the warm light...

EXT. WOODS - CLEARING - DAY

The late afternoon sun fights to reach the quiet forest floor.

A WIND PICKS UP THROUGH THE TREES, AND BIRDS CHIRP IN ALARM...

As they take flight -

A FRESHLY-DEAD BIRD is revealed lying on the ground.

THE WIND SWIRLS VIOLENTLY...

A TINY DISTORTION APPEARS IN THE AIR -

IT GROWS...THE AIR SHIMMERING STRANGELY, BRIGHTENING...

A BRILLIANT TEAR APPEARS AT THE HEART OF THE GROWING ANOMALY...

A FEMALE FIGURE APPEARS WITHIN THE ANOMALY WITH A BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAM, AS IF BEING RIPPED OPEN HERSELF -

SHE FALLS HEAVILY TO THE GROUND, HER CRY RINGING OUT...

INT/EXT. KITCHEN WINDOW - DAY

SMALL BIRDS flit about in the vibrant garden...

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Jean watches them from the kitchen, smiling, but her smile drops as -

INT/EXT. KITCHEN WINDOW - DAY

The birds abruptly take flight, the DISTANT CRY barely perceptible...

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Somewhere in the trees, Jim spins around upon hearing the sound, senses afire...

EXT. GARDEN - DAY

Jean steps outside and looks around, her eyes finding the woods across the fields -

EXT. WOODS - CLEARING - DAY

The Female Figure writhes on the ground in agony, struggling to get her breath...

THE ANOMALY IS GONE AS QUICKLY AS IT APPEARED, THE AIR FALLING STILL...

The Female Figure is a GIRL of around thirteen, with long brown hair, her eyes a STARTLINGLY VIVID BLUE...

SHE IS WEARING A TATTY JUMPER OVER A DIRTY, OLD-FASHIONED DRESS

Looking pale and unwell, the Girl struggles to get to her feet, disoriented, her vivid eyes DIMMING SOMEWHAT...

She looks around guardedly, remembering -



FLASHBACK MONTAGE:

INT/EXT. RAILYARD - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

The Girl sleeps inside an old, empty RAILWAY CARRIAGE...

She wakes to an EERIE WAVERING LIGHT from outside, the light BRIGHTENING...

The Girl runs through the deserted RAILYARD...

SHE IS PURSUED BY SOMETHING UNSEEN...SOMETHING LARGE...

Her panic builds...

The Girl focuses, desperate...

BLUE ELECTRICAL ENERGY BUILDS AROUND HER...

HER EYES DANCE WITH VIVID BLUE LIGHT...

TIME SLOWS DRAMATICALLY...

A BRILLIANT SWELLING ANOMALY APPEARS BEFORE THE GIRL...

She and her pursuer disappear into the distortion...

IT RAPIDLY CLOSES AND VANISHES...

EXT. NETHER LANDS - OUT OF TIME

THE GIRL'S EYES OPEN IN SLOW-MOTION...

THE BLUE ELECTRICAL ENERGY DANCING ABOUT HER...

THE GIRL IS FALLING THROUGH A DARK, RUSHING VORTEX...

SOUND INTENSE AND DISTORTED...

SHE TURNS...

THE GIRL SEES SOMETHING CLOSING IN BEHIND HER...

SHE TWISTS HER BODY TO MANOEUVRE AND TRY TO AVOID THE THREAT...

THERE IS A MENACING SNARL...

A FLASH OF MONSTROUS CLAWS...

THE GIRL SCREAMS IN SLOW-MOTION AGONY AS SHE TUMBLES THROUGH THE TURBULENCE...

SHE DESPERATELY FOCUSES AHEAD...

A BRILLIANT LIGHT SWELLS AS HER CRY RINGS OUT...

END MONTAGE.

EXT. WOODS - CLEARING - DAY (NOW)

The Girl THROWS UP...

She holds her side as she looks around fearfully, recovering -

BLOOD IS VISIBLE UNDER HER HAND, THE JUMPER TORN...

Breathing rapidly, the Girl nervously eyes the trees, as if expecting some threat to come into view -

She calms somewhat when no threat eventuates...

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Jim stalks through the woods, eyes peeled, rifle raised...

EXT. EDGE OF WOODS - DAY

Jean cautiously enters the woods, surveying the trees -

JEAN  
(calling out)  
Hello? Someone hurt?

EXT. WOODS - CLEARING - DAY

The Girl freezes upon hearing the voice coming through the trees...

She looks around, thinking fast -

EXT. DEEPER INTO WOODS - DAY

Jean ventures farther in, looking around intently -

JEAN  
(calling out)  
Can you hear me?

EXT. WOODS - CLEARING - DAY

As Jean gravitates closer -

The Girl painfully drags herself behind a large tree to hide...

SHE PULLS OUT AN OLD SWITCHBLADE KNIFE, READY...

Jean reaches the clearing, looking around intently -

JEAN

Hello?

The Girl grits her teeth as Jean gets closer...

JIM (O.S.)

G'day.

Jean is startled by Jim approaching -

JEAN

Jim...

His rifle casually raised, Jim regards Jean wryly -

JIM

You okay?

Jean nods, looking around -

JEAN

You hear that?

Behind the tree, the Girl listens nervously, gripping the knife...

Waiting for a response, Jean watches Jim as he heads in the Girl's direction, drawn to something -

THE GIRL FREEZES AS THE FOOTSTEPS GET NEARER...

Jim glares at something -

JIM

(muttering)

Fuckin kids...

He picks up an empty BEER CAN, before noticing something else on the ground nearby -

VOMIT.

Jim sneers -

JIM  
Gross little bastards.

Jim tosses the beer can aside as he returns to Jean -

JIM  
They got nuthin better to do?

JEAN  
I dunno - do you?

She gestures to the cap of the liquor bottle sticking out of Jim's pack...

Jim smirks dismissively at this -

JIM  
'least I can hold my liquor...

Jean looks past Jim into the trees -

JEAN  
(calling out)  
Anyone need help?!

Behind the tree, the Girl remains quiet...

Jim turns back to Jean, shrugging 'Guess not' - but Jean isn't convinced. Jim looks to reassure her -

JIM  
I'll keep an eye out, alright.

Jean gives a tentative thanks as Jim starts to head off...but something builds in her as her eyes fall on his liquor bottle...

Jean takes a breath -

JEAN  
Jim...

Jim turns back to her - 'What?'

The air's loaded between them...

JEAN

Just wondering how you're going with  
that rent you owe.

Jim glowers, takes a breath -

JIM

Look, you'll get your money Jean.  
Don't worry.

JEAN

But I do worry, Jim.

From her nearby hiding place, the Girl listens intently...

Jim fixes on Jean, eyes narrowed -

JIM

Well don't. It's coming.

Jean's far from convinced. Jim sees this and looks around,  
flippant -

JIM

Besides - who else ya gonna get to  
live out in the arse-end of nowhere,  
eh sis'?

Jim wanders off with a wink.

Frustrated, Jean lets it go...

She returns her attention to her surroundings -

THE WOODS ARE QUIET.

In her hiding place, the Girl remains circumspect as -

Jean gives up and turns for home, troubled...

EXT. WOODS - DAY (MINUTES LATER)

The Girl staggers weakly through the trees, grimacing with  
discomfort as she holds her wounded side -

Warily eyeing the trees, she often checks behind her...

The Girl slows as -

BIRDS BEGIN TO CHIRP LOUDLY UP IN THE TREES...

A WIND PICKS UP, SWIRLING THROUGH THE BRANCHES...

The Girl freezes, eyes widening with alarm as -

THE AIR DISTORTS NEARBY...

A TINY, BRILLIANT TEAR APPEARS AT THE CENTRE OF THE DISTORTION...

Panicking, the Girl focuses, desperate...

A DIM BLUE GLOW APPEARS AROUND HER FACE AND HANDS -

HER EYES BRIEFLY GLINTING WITH ELECTRIC BLUE LIGHT...

BUT THE LIGHT FADES, HER FEATURES RETURNING TO NORMAL...

The Girl holds her side, grimacing in dismay, breathing laboured as -

THE DISTORTION GROWS AND BRIGHTENS DRAMATICALLY...

Snapping out of it, the Girl stiffly pulls herself under a hollow log to hide as -

THERE IS A MENACING SNARL...

The Girl cowers in fear -

THERE IS A SENSE OF SOMETHING BRIGHT AND MONSTROUS EMERGING FROM THE ANOMALY...

A glimpse of -

POWERFUL REPTILIAN FEATURES...SHIFTING...DISTORTING...

AS IF THE BODY CAN'T SETTLE...

The Creature stalks from the anomaly -

STEALTHILY SEARCHING, HUNGRY...

CLOSING IN ON THE GIRL'S LOCATION...

It stops beside the log, the unseen creature SNIFFING THE AIR...

The Girl panics as -

THE LOG STARTS TO LIFT, EXPOSING HER...

THE DISTORTION IN THE AIR BEGINS TO SHRINK...

The Girl closes her eyes, preparing for death...

The log suddenly drops as -

THE CREATURE IS SUCKED BACK INTO THE CLOSING ANOMALY WITH AN ANGRY SNARL...

THE BRIGHT LIGHT RAPIDLY FADES...

The Girl breathes deep in relief - once certain the coast is clear, she pulls herself out from under the log and stumbles away into the woods...

EXT. WOODS (SOME TIME LATER) - DAY

Jim stalks through the trees, rifle ready...

He is drawn towards something a short distance ahead -

THE HOLLOW LOG.

Jim frowns upon discovering UNSETTLING MARKS in the dirt and DEEP GOUGES in the log...

Jim scans his surroundings but there is no sign of anyone -

THE WOODS ARE EERILY QUIET.

Struggling, Jim drinks from his bottle, troubled eyes darting to the strange marks...

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

THE LIGHT IS FADING OUTSIDE...

Jean is mid-conversation on her LANDLINE PHONE -

JEAN

(into phone)

...please let Sergeant Holden know as soon as possible so he can check into it. My old ears may be playing tricks on me, but I don't think that's the case.

(beat)

Okay, thanks Carrie.

Jean hangs up and looks uneasily to the darkening woods...

EXT. WOODS/FIELDS - EVENING

The Girl struggles through the gloomy trees, looking around warily as the light bleeds out of the day -

She stumbles, WINCING with pain...

As she recovers, she looks up and sees something through the trees -

A LARGE SHED LIES JUST BEYOND THE ADJACENT CORNFIELD...

EXT. CORNFIELD - EVENING

The Girl staggers through the corn towards the shed...

EXT. SHED - EVENING

The Girl reaches the shed and peeks around the corner -

EXT. FARMHOUSE - EVENING

Jean's house lies some distance away across a field -

Jean is picking greens in the garden, her back turned...

EXT. SHED - EVENING

The Girl quickly slips into the shed -

INT. SHED - EVENING

The Girl looks warily into the murk of the largely empty building...

She heads to a storage area in the back of the shed, sitting down with an effort between some ageing FARM EQUIPMENT.

Grimacing with discomfort, the Girl's hand goes to her bloody side...

She gingerly manoeuvres her clothing to reveal -

AN UGLY WOUND.

The Girl struggles to tear off a fragment of her dress to use as a makeshift dressing -



HISSING with pain, she covers the wound as best she can before slumping, breathless...

EXT. WOODS - EVENING

THE WOODS ARE QUIET, THE LIGHT FADING -

Jim sits against a tree, drunk and lost in troubled thought, a SMALL CAMPFIRE before him...

A BIRD SUDDENLY CHIRPS LOUDLY -

Startled, Jim angrily FIRES at it and misses...

MORE BIRDS TAKE FLIGHT, SQUAWKING...

EXT. FARMHOUSE - EVENING

Picking greens in the garden, Jean hears the DISTANT SOUNDS - she looks to the woods, unsettled...

INT. SHED - EVENING

The Girl sits up in alarm, wincing, clutching her wound, switchblade raised...

She listens intently, holding her breath, as -

THE DISTANT BIRD SOUNDS FADE...

The Girl eases -

She lays back, weakened, her eyes closing...

EXT. WOODS - EVENING

Jim listens as -

THE WOODS FALL QUIET...

Unsettled, Jim drinks from the liquor bottle -

Easing, he sits back and closes his eyes...

INT. SHED - EVENING

The Girl drifts into a troubled sleep -

AND DREAMS...

FLASHBACK MONTAGE:

THE GIRL'S POV:

We are tumbling through a RUSHING MAELSTROM -

TIME SLOW...SOUND DISTORTED...

THE GIRL WHIMPERS, FEARFUL...LOST...

DISSOLVE TO:

THE GIRL

in VARIOUS TIMES -

THE 1970'S...

THE 1980'S...

THE 2000'S...

in VARIOUS LOCATIONS -

ALWAYS IN THE SAME OLD DRESS AND JUMPER...

ALWAYS KEEPING TO HERSELF...

ALWAYS MOVING...

ALWAYS KEEPING A WARY EYE OUT...

STRUGGLING TO REST, TO SLEEP...

STEALING FOOD WHEN SHE NEEDS TO IN ORDER TO SURVIVE...

ALWAYS AVOIDING PEOPLE...

ALWAYS CHECKING BEHIND HER...

ALWAYS ON THE RUN...

ALWAYS ALONE...

DESPITE HER VIGILANCE, HER MONSTROUS PURSUER SOMETIMES APPEARS -

EMERGING BRIEFLY FROM A BRILLIANT GLOWING DISTORTION IN THE  
AIR...

STALKING THE GIRL...

CHASING HER...

THE GIRL HIDES...

THE GIRL RUNS...

DESPERATE...

FEARFUL...

SHE CONJURES ANOMALIES USING HER UNIQUE ABILITY...

EVADING THE MONSTER -

VANISHING FROM WHATEVER TIME AND SPACE SHE WAS IN...

TUMBLING INTO A RUSHING MAELSTROM...

SCREAMING IN SLOW-MOTION AGONY...

END MONTAGE.

INT. SHED - EVENING (NOW)

The Girl wakes in the shed with a CRY of fear and pain,  
clutching her side -

She looks around in a panic, struggling to get her bearings...

EXT. GARDEN - EVENING

Standing at the garden shrine, Jean hears the muffled cry -

Her concerned eyes find the shed across the field...

INT. SHED - EVENING

Recovering from her dream-memories, the Girl struggles to  
calm...

EXT. SHED - EVENING

Jean warily approaches the shed...

INT. SHED - EVENING

Jean cautiously opens the shed door and peers into the quiet  
gloom -

JEAN

Hello?

The Girl huddles down upon hearing the voice, mind racing...

Jean steps inside, surveying the shed -

FROM WHERE SHE STANDS THE GIRL IS NOT VISIBLE.

Jean listens intently -

JEAN

I know you're here.

The Girl quietly reaches for the switchblade as -

Jean ventures deeper into the murky shed...

JEAN

Don't be afraid...

In her growing desperation, the Girl fumbles the knife -

It hits the floor with a THUD...

When she snatches it up -

JEAN IS LOOKING AT HER FROM NEARBY, EYES FLICKING WARILY TO THE SWITCHBLADE...

Using one arm to cover her wound, the Girl points the knife unconvincingly at Jean with the other -

Jean keeps her distance and raises her hands, creating an uncertain stalemate...

The Girl struggles to find her voice -

GIRL

Just forget you ever saw me.

Jean studies the troubled Girl, considering the situation -

JEAN

Don't know that I can do that. This isn't exactly forgettable, y'know - first time I've had a knife pointed at me.

They regard each other warily.

JEAN  
I'm not here to hurt you...

GIRL  
(desperate)  
Please - for your own sake. I'll be  
gone soon, you have my word.

Jean balks a little at the old-fashioned term -

JEAN  
Your word, eh?

She looks the Girl in the eye -

JEAN  
And what about your sake?

The Girl wavers briefly at this, struck by doubt, but doesn't  
lower the switchblade.

Jean looks at the Girl closely, past the raised knife to -

BLOOD VISIBLE ON THE GIRL'S HANDS...HER JUMPER...

Jean looks to her with concern -

JEAN  
You're hurt.

The Girl remains fixed on Jean, expression grim -

GIRL  
I'll survive.

JEAN  
Doesn't look too good from here - I'd  
like to help you...

The Girl thrusts the switchblade at her -

GIRL  
No!

The Girl winces, struggling to remain focused...

She eases slightly, her exhaustion showing -

GIRL

No one can help me. Just leave me alone.

Jean weighs things up - and takes a tentative step towards the Girl, hands raised...

The Girl keeps the switchblade on Jean, defiant, but she is shaking, weak...

Jean reassures her she is no threat, and the Girl relents - lowering the knife as Jean kneels down and gestures 'Can I see?'...

The Girl is reticent but doesn't stop Jean from tentatively reaching to have a look, grimacing when she sees the wound -

JEAN

This is pretty bad. What happened?

The Girl won't answer.

JEAN

This needs urgent attention - I should call an ambulance, okay, this is...

Jean trails off as the Girl raises the switchblade -

GIRL

Listen to me - it's not safe for you here. You should just go. I can deal with it.

JEAN

Can you deal with a serious infection?

The Girl scowls at this. Jean studies her, thinking...

JEAN

Howabout this - you let me clean and dress it properly, and then you can do whatever you want. Fair? You have my word.

The Girl frowns at the use of her own words, knife still raised, but sees Jean isn't trying to poke fun at her...

JEAN

What ya gonna do - keep me here, where  
you claim it's not safe, or you going  
to let me see to that wound?

(beat)

Or, I don't know...maybe you'll just  
have to use that.

(gestures to the knife)

The Girl glowers at Jean, frustrated, but her resolve is waning -  
She puts the switchblade down...

EXT. JEAN'S HOUSE - EVENING

THE FULL MOON SITS FAT ON THE HORIZON...

The Girl looks worriedly at the darkening sky as Jean helps her  
to the house -

INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

The large living area is rather cluttered with ORNAMENT-FILLED  
SHELVES and CABINETS.

MANY PICTURE AND PHOTOGRAPHS ADORN THE WALLS.

Jean takes the Girl to the couch and eases her onto it, the Girl  
grimacing -

JEAN

Sorry. Try to relax - I'll be right  
back.

The Girl starts to get up, concerned, wincing with pain...

JEAN

I just have to get some antiseptic,  
okay - it's in the bathroom. There's  
no one else here, and I'm not going to  
sneak out to make a call, alright?

The Girl looks at Jean, considering this...she eases, and Jean  
slips out -

Left alone, the Girl struggles to look around, surveying the  
various photographs...

The nearest one, an image of the Dog, sits on a cabinet beside -

A WOODEN BOX OF ASHES.

The Girl collapses uncomfortably back onto the couch as Jean reappears with medical supplies and a blanket...

She watches Jean as she uses the blanket to cover the Girl's lower half -

GIRL  
You know what you're doing?

JEAN  
(wryly)  
I certainly hope so. You gonna let me see?

The Girl reluctantly moves to expose the makeshift dressing on the wound, red with blood -

Jean takes a moment upon seeing the amount of blood...

She checks the Girl is ready - 'Okay?' The Girl indicates that Jean can look -

As Jean carefully pulls the covering from the injury, she struggles to hide her concern...

JEAN  
What did this?

The Girl won't answer.

JEAN  
This is bad, alright...

The Girl's intense eyes stop her -

GIRL  
Your word, remember.

Jean wryly acknowledges this, letting it go and anxiously tending to the wound. The Girl winces...

JEAN  
Sorry.

GIRL  
It's okay.



The Girl looks elsewhere, distracting herself from the discomfort...

Her eyes find the photo of the Dog -

GIRL  
You're alone?

Jean pauses briefly before continuing -

JEAN  
Yes, I am. And you?

The Girl's solemn expression answers this.

JEAN  
What happened to your family?

The Girl won't answer, looking to the wound -

GIRL  
How is it?

JEAN  
Like I said, it's bad.

Jean finishes dressing the wound and studies the Girl.

JEAN  
Look, I know I made a promise...

GIRL  
(cutting in)  
Don't...

JEAN  
Why won't you let me help you?

GIRL  
You've already helped me.

Jean watches, frustrated, as the Girl gingerly gets up from the couch -

JEAN  
Please...I want to help. Just tell me  
what's going on...

THE LIGHTS GO OUT.

The Girl looks around in alarm...

Jean sees this, and looks to reassure her -

JEAN  
It's okay, probably just a fuse - old  
wiring...

Thinking fast, the Girl looks to Jean -

GIRL  
Do you have a car?

Jean frowns -

JEAN  
What do you think is going...

GIRL  
(cutting in)  
You said you wanted to help!

Jean sees how scared she is...

EXT. JEAN'S GARAGE - NIGHT

The old manual garage door rolls up, revealing -

A WELL LOOKED-AFTER HYBRID CAR.

Jean pauses when she sees the Girl staring at the car, almost as if it's a spaceship...

JEAN  
You've seen a hybrid before?

The Girl snaps out of it, nodding unconvincingly...

Jean gestures for her to get in as she opens the driver door -

INT. JEAN'S CAR - NIGHT

The Girl surveys the dashboard in amazement as Jean looks to start the car -

BUT NOTHING HAPPENS...

Jean tries again -

No luck.

JEAN

Strange...

The Girl's face drops...she turns to Jean, urgent -

GIRL

It's affected the car's power too.  
It's close.

Jean frowns, watching her closely -

JEAN

What is?

The Girl pulls out the switchblade, eyes frantic -

GIRL

I have to go.

She stumbles out of the car, wincing with pain...

JEAN

You need to rest...

The Girl catches herself, struggling for breath as she shuts the door...

Jean gets out of the car, concerned -

EXT. JEAN'S GARAGE - NIGHT

The Girl staggers for the road -

JEAN

Wait!

GIRL

(weakening)

I have to keep moving...

The Girl struggles on, desperate, grimacing with discomfort...

Jean starts after the Girl, who falters, the knife CLATTERING on the ground -

THE GIRL COLLAPSES

Jean hurries to her...

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MOONLIGHT PIERCES THE SPACE...

Jean struggles to carry the unconscious Girl into the house, laying her on the couch as gently as she can...

Jean lights a nearby candle and checks the Girl -

As she studies the Girl - her old clothing, her troubled features...

Jean is struck by FLASHES OF MEMORY -

PULSING RED AND BLUE LIGHTS OUTSIDE JEAN'S WINDOW...

JEAN OPENING HER DOOR TO A SOMBRE, AGEING POLICEMAN...

Jean struggles to shake the memories. She pulls the Girl's switchblade out of her pocket, regarding it with concern...

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jean picks up her landline phone and dials 911, but -

THE LINE IS QUIET.

She tries another number, but NO LUCK.

Jean locates her ageing smart phone -

IT'S DEAD.

Jean looks to the window, unsettled, as -

The Girl WHIMPERS QUIETLY in the other room...

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jean looks in on the Girl lying quietly on the couch, eyes closed...

THE HOUSE GROANS DISCONCERTINGLY...

Jean glances around nervously as the Girl shifts in her sleep, MURMURING FEARFULLY...

Jean looks to the windows, ears pricked -

THERE IS A BRIEF SENSE OF SOMETHING OUTSIDE...

AN UNSEEN PRESENCE...

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Jim comes to in the moonlight, looking around warily at the silent shadows, senses alert -

He reaches for his Rifle...

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Eyes fixed on the windows as THINGS FALL QUIET, Jean heads for the front door, circumspect...

EXT. JEAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jean cautiously opens the door to peer outside -

THERE'S NO SIGN OF ANYTHING UNTOWARD, THE NIGHT QUIET.

Struggling to relax, Jean pulls out a CIGARETTE and LIGHTER...

But before she can light up, she's interrupted by -

A LOW RUMBLING...

AND A ROVING LIGHT...

AS THE SOUND AND LIGHT GET CLOSER -

Jean pockets her Lighter and Cigarette...

A POLICECAR IS NEARING THE HOUSE...

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Jim stalks back through the trees, aided by the moonlight...

EXT. JEAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jeans tentatively greets an APPROACHING FIGURE -

JEAN  
'evenin Bill.

The ageing policeman from Jean's MEMORY-FLASHBACK, BILL HOLDEN, regards her with a tentative smile -

HOLDEN  
'evenin' Jean.  
(wryly)  
Musta knew I was comin'.

Jean shrugs, 'Well...'

HOLDEN  
So, yeah, just followin' up on that  
call you put through to Carrie  
earlier.

Holden glances at the darkened house -

HOLDEN  
Power out?

Jean nods. Holden gestures into the house -

HOLDEN  
Want me to take a look at the fuse-  
box?

Jean's hesitant. Holden senses something's up -

HOLDEN  
Everything alright?

Jean takes a moment, relents -

JEAN  
You better come see.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Holden looks at the unconscious Girl, thrown a little by her old clothing...

JEAN  
She needs medical help.

Holden gently checks the Girl's wounded side -

JEAN  
I've seen to it as best I can.  
Phones are out.

Holden glances at Jean, curious. He checks his phone -

HOLDEN  
Appears to be working.

Holden hits a couple of buttons and puts the phone to his ear...

He frowns, looking at Jean -

HOLDEN  
Won't connect.

Jean's rattled by this. As Holden pockets the phone, he sees Jean looking at him, conflicted -

HOLDEN  
What?

Jean takes a breath -

JEAN  
She had this...

Jean takes the switchblade out and carefully hands it over -

HOLDEN  
Wow, that's an antique.

Holden pockets the weapon before returning his attention to the Girl -

HOLDEN  
Okay, let's gently get her to the car.

As Holden and Jean start to move the Girl -

SHE STIRS...

Drowsy at first, she is startled by the cop -

THE GIRL WRENCHES AWAY FROM THEM...

JEAN  
It's okay...

HOLDEN  
Just take it easy.

The Girl glares at Jean -

JEAN  
He's here to help...

GIRL

No!

The Girl glowers at Jean, angry at the perceived betrayal...

She reaches for her knife and discovers it's gone -

HOLDEN

Okay, let's all just calm down...

The Girl turns on them -

GIRL

Where's my knife?

Holden and Jean glance at each other...

GIRL

(to Jean)

I need it!

Jean lowers her gaze as the Girl scowls in frustration - and fear...

GIRL

Look, you're in grave danger, alright.  
Both of you.

HOLDEN

(taken aback)

'Grave'?

The Girl shoots him a harsh look before glancing around nervously...

HOLDEN

How?

The night is quiet, but the Girl's on edge as she looks to Jean -

GIRL

Something's coming.

Holden frowns at this. He looks at Jean, who is studying the Girl, unsettled...

The Girl lowers her eyes -

GIRL

But you wouldn't believe me.



Jean watches the Girl, feeling for her, as Holden refocuses -

HOLDEN  
(to the Girl)  
Look, Jean's done a good job of that  
dressing, but I'm gonna need to take  
you with me.

The Girl looks at Jean upon hearing her name for the first time,  
thinking fast -

GIRL  
(to Jean)  
You'll stay here?

The Girl is imploring. Jean considers, and agrees.

This seems to satisfy the Girl somewhat, and she allows Holden  
to help her up...

The Girl turns to Jean, adamant -

GIRL  
I need my knife.

HOLDEN  
It's safe with me.

Frustrated, the Girl turns to Holden -

GIRL  
Please be ready.

HOLDEN  
Why? Ready for what?

The Girl looks around anxiously before looking tentatively at  
Jean...

She takes a moment, circumspect -

GIRL  
There's a monster.

Holden balks at this, shooting Jean a look as the Girl deflates -

GIRL  
I said you wouldn't believe me.

Jean's expression suggests she suspects there's something to the Girl's claim...

She almost says something as Holden gently leads the Girl to the door, Jean following uncertainly after them -

EXT. JEAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jean watches from the front step, conflicted, as Holden helps the Girl to his car...

She turns to Jean, adamant -

GIRL  
Stay here.  
(insistent)  
Go inside.

Jean is hesitant -

JEAN  
Wait...

The Girl pauses at the car -

JEAN  
I don't even know your name..?

The Girl looks sombrely back at Jean -

GIRL  
Angel.

With a last look between Jean and ANGEL, the girl allows Holden to help her into the back of the policecar...

Holden gives Jean a reassuring look as he pulls out his keys and heads for the drivers door -

A STRONG WIND SUDDENLY PICKS UP OUT OF NOWHERE...

BIRDS CHIRP IN ALARM...

Eyes widening with fear, Angel cries out from the back of the policecar -

ANGEL  
Look out!

But Holden is transfixed by -

A BRILLIANT GROWING ANOMALY IN THE AIR NEARBY...

EXT. EDGE OF WOODS - NIGHT

Jim emerges from the woods and slows upon seeing the LIGHT SHOW AHEAD...

EXT. JEAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jean looks at the BRIGHT LIGHT with a mixture of fear and awe as ANGEL SCREAMS AT HOLDEN...

Jean takes a tentative step forward, but stops -

THE AIR BEFORE HOLDEN SHIMMERS STRANGELY...GROWING, AND BRIGHTENING INTENSELY AS -

A BRILLIANT TEAR APPEARS AT THE HEART OF THE SWELLING ANOMALY...

FOLLOWED BY A FEARSOME GROWL...

ANGEL (O.S.)

Get away!!

Holden instinctively retreats from the distortion, as -

SOMETHING MONSTROUS BEGINS TO EMERGE FROM THE BRIGHT ANOMALY...

A POWERFUL, REPTILIAN THING THAT IS ONLY GLIMPSED -

ITS FEATURES SHIFTING...DISTORTING...

JEAN

(fearful)

Bill...

Jean starts toward the scene, as if in a dream...

Angel sees this -

ANGEL

NO! STAY BACK!

Jean slows, hesitant...

Holden backs away on unsteady legs, staring at the CREATURE in astonishment...

POWERFUL CLAWS SUDDENLY LASH OUT AT HOLDEN - TEARING A VICIOUS WOUND IN HIS CHEST...

ANGEL  
NOOOOOO!

Holden's car keys drop to the ground...

EXT. FIELDS - NIGHT

Jim hurries across the open ground towards the scene -

EXT. JEAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Holden falls back onto the ground, stunned, as the Creature ROARS...

Jean starts towards Holden...Angel fixes on her, wide-eyed - 'No!'

Though badly hurt, Holden scrambles for the car's trunk, adrenaline racing...

EXT. FIELDS - NIGHT

Jim skids to a halt and aims the rifle -

JIM  
(calling out to Jean)  
Get back!

EXT. JEAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jean slows, turning Jim's way...

Angel follows her gaze as -

EXT. FIELDS - NIGHT

Jim FIRES -

EXT. JEAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

THE CREATURE ROARS, TURNING IN JIM'S DIRECTION...

EXT. FIELDS - NIGHT

Jim continues on towards them -

EXT. JEAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Holden manages to snatch a SHOTGUN from the trunk while the Creature is distracted by Jim's approach...

Holden signals for Jean to stay back -

Jean watches, torn, as Holden turns, aims, and FIRES...

THE CREATURE ROARS IN PAIN -

AND TURNS ON HOLDEN...

Closing in, Jim FIRES ANOTHER SHOT as -

Holden prepares to fire again with the Shotgun...

BUT THE CREATURE FALLS UPON HIM WITH MALEVOLENT RAGE -

SAVAGELY KILLING HIM...

Angel and Jean look on in horror as -

HOLDEN'S BROKEN BODY HITS THE GROUND WITH A THUD...

THE CREATURE ROARS INTO THE NIGHT...

Jim appears behind it and FIRES -

IT WHIRLS AROUND AND STEPS TOWARDS JIM...

Seeing the opportunity, Jean races to the car despite ANGEL'S PROTESTS...

Astounded by the sight of THE IMPOSSIBLE, SHIFTING FORM TOWERING OVER HIM, Jim struggles to get off ANOTHER SHOT -

THE CREATURE LASHES OUT, SENDING JIM FLYING...

HE HITS A FENCE AND DROPS, OUT COLD...

Jean pulls Angel from the car as -

THE CREATURE TURNS THEIR WAY, GROWLING MENACINGLY...

Angel attempts to break free of Jean's grasp -

ANGEL

Stay away, it's me it wants!

JEAN  
I'm not leaving you!

THE CREATURE STEPS TOWARDS THE GIRL AND ROARS -

Jean and Angel fall backwards, such is the power of the sound...

ANGEL  
(to Jean)  
Go!

But Jean holds Angel tight as she looks up at the creature in awe -

JEAN  
No...

THE BRILLIANT DISTORTION SUDDENLY SWELLS IN THE AIR -

AND SUCKS THE CREATURE TOWARD IT...

WITH AN ANGRY HOWL, THE CREATURE LUNGES FOR HOLDEN'S BODY -

IT SNATCHES IT UP, TRIUMPHANT, BEFORE BEING RIPPED BACK THROUGH THE CLOSING ANOMALY, ROARING...

HOLDEN AND THE CREATURE VANISH -

THE AIR DARKENING AND FALLING STILL ONCE MORE.

Angel solemnly slips out of Jean's grasp as the older woman looks numbly to where Holden disappeared...

Jean gets to her feet and helps Angel up -

The Girl is wracked with guilt...

Jean takes a few moments to recover enough to form words -

JEAN  
Will it come back?

Angel grimly confirms that it will.

ANGEL  
But it can't straight away.

Angel's hand goes to her wound. She winces.

Jean looks to aid her, but Angel pulls away...

Jean turns to survey the aftermath -

She balks upon seeing the BLOOD STREWN ON THE GROUND...

AND JIM'S FALLEN BODY...

Jean goes to him -

JEAN

Jim?

No response.

Jean feels for a pulse, checking his breathing, as Angel watches through burgeoning tears -

ANGEL

Is he dead?

Jean takes a breath -

JEAN

No.

Jean struggles to drag Jim to the house as Angel looks to help her -

JEAN

No! Honey, you're hurt.

Angel glumly concedes...

As Jean carries Jim inside, Angel looks around forlornly, shuddering -

AS SHE'S STRUCK BY THE MEMORY OF HOLDEN BEING KILLED...

Angel looks to where Holden fell -

ANGEL

(a hush)

I'm sorry.

Angel cries quietly, overcome by grief and guilt...

A gentle hand on her shoulder makes her turn around -

Jean looks at Angel sympathetically...

ANGEL

I'm sorry...

Jean takes the girl into her arms -

This time there is no resistance as she holds her in the quiet night...

CUT TO:

EXT. JEAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jean gingerly picks up Holden's car keys amongst the blood...

INT. POLICECAR - NIGHT

Jean attempts to start the car, but it's dead. CURSING, she gives up.

INT. SPARE ROOM/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (MINUTES LATER)

Angel stands in an open doorway off the living room, looking in on -

JIM, LYING UNCONSCIOUS ON THE SMALL BED, FEATURES SHROUDED IN GLOOM...

Jean appears behind Angel with a glass of water -

Angel turns and takes the water, gratefully gulping some down as she looks tentatively at Jim...

ANGEL

He's your brother.

Jean's a little thrown by this - 'How'd you know..?' - but lets it go...

JEAN

Yeah - he lives on the property.

EXT. POLICECAR - NIGHT

Jean climbs out of the policecar, struggling to think...

She sees Angel watching her anxiously from the front door and refocuses, looking around the scene -

ANGEL (O.S.)

He gonna be okay?



INT. SPARE ROOM/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (MINUTES LATER)

Angel looks at Jim's unconscious form -

As Jean looks from Jim to Angel, considering the girl's question, she is struck by another memory...

IMAGES FROM THE WAKE OF HER HUSBAND AND TEENAGE DAUGHTER - THE MIDDLE-AGED MAN AND TEENAGE GIRL FROM THE SHRINE PHOTOS...

Jean shakes it off, unsettled, answering Angel with an uncertain shake of the head -

EXT. JEAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jean heads back to the area Jim fell, hunting around until she finds what she's looking for -

JIM'S RIFLE.

ANGEL (O.S.)  
This is all my fault...

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (MINUTES LATER)

Angel looks bitterly out at the night -

JEAN  
Stop that...

Angel turns to her, emotional, breath quickening...

Jean helps her to a seat -

ANGEL  
I'm just a freak. You should save yourself...

Angel is breathing heavily, struggling -

JEAN  
Look at me...

ANGEL  
(distraught)  
Please...

JEAN  
Angel - look at me.

Angel manages to do so, breath erratic...

JEAN

Focus on me - do what I do, okay?

Angel takes a moment, nods...

Jean draws in a slow, deep breath, indicating for Angel to do likewise -

The girl's first attempt stalls...

JEAN

It's okay...

Jean demonstrates another long, deep breath -

Angel tries again, does better...Jean smiles - 'That's it'.

JEAN

One more...

Jean waits for Angel to start to draw a breath, and joins her, breathing in unison -

The technique works, and Angel begins to calm as Jean looks at her warmly...

EXT. JEAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jean stands with Jim's Rifle, struggling to load it, anxious and frustrated...

She closes her eyes and makes herself focus, drawing a deep breath -

JEAN (V.O.)

(to Angel)

You can do that any time, alright -  
just breathe deep, focus totally on  
the breath, and it will bring you into  
the now, helping calm things and clear  
the mind, okay?

Jean exhales before dealing with the Rifle more calmly...

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (MINUTES LATER)

Angel nods at Jean, having experienced the breathing technique's effectiveness -

ANGEL

Where'd you learn that?

Jean smiles -

JEAN

Basic meditation community workshop. I believe it's an essential skill, everyone should know it. So - now you know.

Jean winks. Angels manages a little smile, grateful.

Jean draws another deep breath, encouraging Angel - they breath together and exhale, the mood calmer...

JEAN

Helps focus your energy too.

Angel considers this as Jean works her way up to a question she needs to ask -

JEAN

Angel...how long do we have before that thing comes back?

Angel looks around bleakly, pondering this -

ANGEL

I don't know - an hour if we're lucky..?

EXT. POLICECAR - UNDERNEATH - NIGHT

Jean's face appears as she looks under the car...her eyes light up when she sees something near the other side -

THE SHOTGUN.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (MINUTES LATER)

Angel continues -

ANGEL

It needs to regain its strength. It can't emerge again too soon - or for too long. It can't...settle... here.

Angel gestures to the air around them...

Jean takes this all on board, no nonsense, indicating for Angel to go on -

ANGEL  
It never stops.  
(emotional)  
I'm tired of running. The Stalker  
always finds me.  
(beat)  
Wherever - whenever - I go, it just  
keeps coming.

Jean puts a comforting hand on the girl, looking at her closely -

JEAN  
You're from the past, aren't you.

Angel looks at the older woman, amazed. Jean gestures for her to continue -

Angel takes a breath, and Jean nods in encouragement...

ANGEL  
I can only jump forward...I've no  
control on where to. Or when. Looks  
like I jumped a couple of decades this  
time.

Jean comforts the emotional girl, who looks at her in wonder -

ANGEL  
You believe me.

Jean looks at Angel in solidarity, nods. Tears fill Angel's eyes...

JEAN  
Belief is everything.

She gives Angel a warm smile. As the smile fades, she studies the girl, thinking -

JEAN  
You can't jump, because...

She gestures to Angel's injury as Angel glumly confirms this.

JEAN  
The Stalker - what is it?

Angel shudders, takes a moment -

ANGEL

Death...from outside Time. It lurks in the nether lands, but can jump briefly into our reality...

(adamant)

Please - save yourself. I won't have anyone else hurt because of me.

Jean is having none of it.

ANGEL

It has my scent - what if it gets yours?

Jean steps away to pick something up -

ANGEL

You have to listen to me...

Jean stops her by COCKING THE RIFLE. She returns and hands it to the girl -

JEAN

You know how to use that?

Angel nods, circumspect...

JEAN

If it's like you say, I should have enough time to get Jim's car. It's across the property from here, quite far - it wouldn't be affected?

ANGEL

I don't think so...

JEAN

Okay, good - you hold tight...

Angel stops Jean with a hand on her arm, almost pleading -

ANGEL

You don't have to do this.

Jean looks at her, determined -

JEAN

Yes I do.

She squeezes Angel's hand -

JEAN

You rest, get your strength back.

With a warm smile of reassurance Jean slips out the door, shutting it behind her.

Angel slumps back in her chair, troubled...

EXT. JEAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

THE SHOTGUN LEANS AGAINST THE HOUSE -

Jean picks it up and checks it's loaded before taking a breath and heading into the night...

EXT. FARM - NIGHT

Jean quickly rounds the house -

Eyes peeled, she leaves her home behind, skirting the nearest cornfield...

A SUDDEN WIND GUST STOPS HER IN HER TRACKS...

Jean raises the Shotgun, senses afire -

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Angel listens nervously as the house GROANS IN THE WIND, before settling...

EXT. FARM - NIGHT

Jean eases as -

THE WIND DIES AWAY...

She sets off once more -

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Unsettled, Angel gingerly pulls herself up, nervously surveying the room -

A glance to Jim's sleeping form suggests he's still out cold.

Angel picks up the lit candle to aid her, and gravitates towards Jean's photos -

MANY FEATURE JEAN'S DECEASED DAUGHTER, AND HER HUSBAND

Angel surveys the images, before stopping at one, frowning -

AN OLD PHOTO OF JIM ON A MOTORBIKE

Angel looks around the other images but this is the only one with Jim in it.

She studies the photo closely - something about it troubling the girl...

Angel's eyes are drawn to the adjacent room -

She creeps towards it...

INT. SPARE ROOM/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Angel peers into the gloom -

THE CANDLELIGHT IS TOO WEAK TO ILLUMINATE JIM'S UNCONSCIOUS FEATURES...

Angel takes a wary step into the room...

The floorboards CREAK under her, followed by THE HOUSE SHIFTING DISCONCERTINGLY -

JIM MOANS, SHIFTING BRIEFLY, AS IF WITH THE HOUSE...

Rattled, Angel retreats from the room -

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Angel looks around, unnerved, but the house is now quiet...

Overcome by exhaustion, she goes to the couch and sits down with some difficulty, grimacing with discomfort.

Forlorn, Angel's hand instinctively goes to something around her neck, hidden beneath her clothing...

Angel pulls out an OLD LOCKET on a necklace, and opens it in the candlelight -

THE LOCKET CONTAINS A PHOTO OF HER YOUNGER SELF WITH AN OLDER GIRL OF SIMILAR LIKENESS

Angel gazes at the image lovingly, before sadness slips in -

Angel closes the locket and tucks it away...

Barely able to keep her eyes open, Angel succumbs to tiredness...

BEYOND HER, IN THE ADJACENT ROOM, JIM'S FORM LIES STILL...

Angel slides into sleep -

INTO DREAM MEMORIES...

INT/EXT. OLD FARMHOUSE - VARIOUS (FLASHBACK)

MONTAGE:

Scenes of Angel with the Older Girl from the locket photo - her sister EMILY - in the 1950s:

Initially, the images and moments are idyllic -

Fun times together in and around the old two-storey country house surrounded by low hills...

The two girls playing together, exploring the countryside...

SADNESS CREEPS IN:

Angel mournfully stares at a black & white photo of -

THE WOMAN FROM THE STORY'S PROLOGUE...

THE GIRLS' MOTHER, WHO SHARES A CLEAR RESEMBLANCE WITH THE TWO GIRLS -

In the photo, their Mother wears the LOCKET Angel now wears...

As Angel looks longingly at her Mother's image, Emily appears beside her -

She comforts Angel, both of them struggling with the loss of their Mother...

END MONTAGE

EXT. OLD FARMHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

With various pieces of WOMEN'S CLOTHING strewn about the room, Emily dresses up and play-acts for Angel in an effort to cheer her up -



As she does so, it is revealed she wears THE SAME LOCKET as Angel...

Emily's attempts to cheer up Angel are a success, and the two girls LAUGH as Angel joins in with the dress-up...

Until -

A DOOR OPENS ABRUPTLY NEARBY...

The girls freeze, circumspect as -

Their forty-something FATHER walks in...

THE MAN FROM THE STORY'S PROLOGUE, NOW 13 YEARS OLDER -

HE IS TALL, WITH A NO-NONSENSE, STOIC AIR ABOUT HIM...

The girls' Father glowers when he sees the women's clothing, anger simmering...

HE SUDDENLY GRABS EMILY ROUGHLY, HIS OTHER HAND SNATCHING AT ANGEL...

Angel fearfully twists away and runs out of the room, upset -

Thwarted, their Father watches her go with brief remorse...

Before anger takes over him -

HE TURNS ON EMILY WITH DARK EYES...

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (NOW)

Angel fidgets in her sleep, unnerved -

IN THE ADJACENT ROOM, JIM'S UNCONSCIOUS FORM SHIFTS TOO...

EXT. OLD FARMHOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

A STORM BREWS OVER THE ISOLATED HOUSE, THE WIND DRIVING THE THICK, DARK CLOUDS...

INT. OLD FARMHOUSE - VARIOUS - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

THE WIND HOWLS OUTSIDE THE HOUSE...

Emily, her face BRUISED, hurriedly finishes packing clothes into a bag by candlelight -

She ushers Angel to follow her, and they cautiously descend through the house...

With a final nervous glance back, they slip out a rear door -

EXT. OLD FARMHOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Hair whipped angrily by the wind, Angel warily looks at the sky before quickly descending the porch steps...

Emily follows, but -

A POWERFUL HAND TAKES HOLD OF THE BAG FROM BEHIND...

Pulled around, Emily looks defiantly into her Father's enraged eyes as Angel looks back, fearful -

Emily slips free of the bag and turns to run, but their Father is too big, too fast -

HE GRABS HER ARM...

Emily fights and fights, but cannot break free...

As Emily CRIES OUT IN PAIN, Angel looks to aid her...

Emily sees this, her eyes desperate -

EMILY  
RUN ANGEL! RUN!!

Angel looks on, torn...

HER FATHER FIXES ON HER -

ANGEL'S FATHER  
YOU GET BACK HERE GIRL!

Terrified, Angel looks to Emily, who shakes her head -

EMILY  
GO!

With a final look to her sister, Angel turns and runs into the night...

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (NOW)

Angel BREATHES RAPIDLY in her sleep, matching her running breaths in the memory...

EXT. OLD FARMHOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Angel's Father BELLOWS AFTER HER -

ANGEL'S FATHER  
GET BACK!

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (NOW)

Past Angel, in the adjacent room -

JIM MURMURS IN HIS SLEEP, BODY TWITCHING...

EXT. OLD FARMHOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

ANGEL'S FATHER'S POV:

Angel races away into the storm as the wind HOWLS...

ANGEL'S FATHER

glares at the girl while he battles to hold Emily at bay -

He turns on Emily as she fixes him with a triumphant look now that Angel has escaped...

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Young Angel runs away into the storm, buffeted by the WIND, flinching at A CLAP OF THUNDER...

EXT. OLD FARMHOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

The girls' Father drags Emily into the house...

INT. OLD FARMHOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

He takes Emily to a small door under the stairs as she fights back, lashing out -

He HISSES as a fingernail OPENS UP THE SKIN ON HIS CHEEK...

INT. SPARE ROOM - NIGHT (NOW)

JIM HISSES IN HIS SLEEP, HEAD TWISTING AWAY -

AS IF REACTING TO A SLASH TO HIS CHEEK...

INT. OLD FARMHOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

The girls' Father angrily opens the door under the stairs and shoves Emily through it before shutting and locking it -

INT. OLD FARMHOUSE - UNDERSTAIRS CLOSET - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Alone in the gloom, Emily realises what her Father is doing as he STOMPS BACK OUT OF THE HOUSE...

EMILY

No! LEAVE HER ALONE!

She BANGS against the door with her fist -

EXT. HILLS - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Angel scrambles up into grassy hills dotted with trees, BREATHING HEAVILY...

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (NOW)

Angel BREATHES HEAVILY in her sleep, distressed -

EXT. HILLTOP - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Reaching the apex of a high ridge as HEAVY RAIN STARTS TO FALL, Angel trips on an obscured tree root and TUMBLES HEAVILY...

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (NOW)

Angel flinches in her sleep -

EXT. HILLTOP - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Lungs heaving as the rain pelts down, Angel painfully pulls herself up to shelter under a SOLITARY TREE on top of the ridge...

EXT. HILLS - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

DESPITE THE HEAVY RAIN, ANGEL'S FATHER'S BOOTS STRIDE UP INTO THE GRASSY HILLS -

ANGEL'S FATHER'S POV:

We ascend at an almost supernatural pace -

BREATHING DEEPLY AND PURPOSEFULLY...

INT. SPARE ROOM - NIGHT (NOW)

A SHADOW OF ANGER ON HIS BROW, JIM BREATHES DEEPLY AND PURPOSEFULLY IN HIS SLEEP...

EXT. HILLTOP - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Angel drags herself around to the far side of the tree...

She huddles beneath its branches, alone and distraught, barely sheltered from the storm as -

ELECTRICAL ENERGY BUILDS IN THE MAELSTROM OF DARK CLOUDS ABOVE...

ANGEL'S FATHER (O.S.)  
YOU CAN'T HIDE FROM ME, GIRL!

Angel peers around the tree in despair as her Father's head BOBS INTO VIEW over the brow of the hill...

Angel pulls her head back, desperate...and freezes -

A VERY FAINT BLUE ELECTRICAL ENERGY HAS APPEARED ABOUT HER FORM...

ANGEL'S EYES WIDEN IN ALARM AND CONFUSION AT THE SIGHT OF THE ANOMALY -

ANGEL'S FATHER'S POV:

We close in on the tree...

ANGEL'S FATHER (O.S.)  
THERE'S NOWHERE TO GO!

ANGEL'S FATHER'S FIST CLENCHES IN THE RAIN -

INT. SPARE ROOM - NIGHT (NOW)

JIM BREATHES HEAVILY IN HIS SLEEP -

FIST CLENCHED...

EXT. HILLTOP - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Angel looks fearfully at the BUILDING ENERGY BUZZING AROUND HER HANDS...

...AND HER WHOLE BODY...

THE BLUE ELECTRICAL ENERGY SWELLS AROUND ANGEL -  
HER EYES DANCING WITH ELECTRIC LIGHT...

ANGEL'S FATHER (O.S.)  
YOU'RE A BAD SEED, GIRL!

Angel looks up into the storm, overwhelmed by fear and  
despair...

THE BUILDING ELECTRICAL ENERGY REACHES ITS PEAK ABOVE THE  
HILLTOP AS -

ANGEL'S FATHER LOOMS...

INT. SPARE ROOM - NIGHT (NOW)

JIM GLOWERS IN HIS SLEEP, BROW FURROWED, DETERMINED...

EXT. HILLTOP - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

ANGEL CLENCHES HER EYES SHUT -

THE SWELLING BLUE ELECTRIC ENERGY CRACKLES AROUND HER FORM...

SHE CRIES OUT TO THE HEAVENS IN ANGUISH -

A BOLT OF LIGHTNING SHOOTS DOWN FROM THE BRIMMING CLOUDS AND  
STRIKES THE TREE - AND ANGEL - CRASH!!!

ANGEL'S FATHER IS BLOWN BACKWARDS FROM THE IMPACT...

He pulls himself up and circles the split, smoking tree, dazed -  
BUT ANGEL IS GONE...

LEAVING HIM DUMBFOUNDED...

EXT. NETHER LANDS - OUT OF TIME (FLASHBACK)

ANGEL OPENS HER EYES IN SLOW-MOTION, CRYING OUT -

SHE IS FALLING THROUGH A DARK, RUSHING VORTEX...

TIME SLOW, DISTORTED...

BEFORE HER SHE SEES A LOOMING BRIGHT LIGHT, HER EYES WIDENING  
WITH FEAR...

AS THERE IS A GUTTURAL SNARL FROM SOMEWHERE BEHIND HER IN THE DEPTHS -

EXT. GHOST TOWN - MORNING (FLASHBACK)

ANGEL ABRUPTLY SPILLS OUT INTO COLD EARLY MORNING SUNLIGHT WITH A PAINED CRY -

SHE TUMBLES ONTO BARREN GROUND...

HER DRESS PARTIALLY BLACKENED AND BURNT FROM THE LIGHTNING STRIKE...

A BIRD CAWS NEARBY.

Deeply shaken, Angel looks around, queasy and disoriented -

EXT. HILLTOP - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Angel's Father surveys the hilltop, frustrated...

Catching himself, he pauses, sensing something -

INT. SPARE ROOM - NIGHT (NOW)

JIM'S FEATURES FLINCH...

EXT. HILLTOP - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Angel's Father's eyes narrow as he sees something in his mind's eye -

ANGEL'S FATHER  
(low)  
I see you, boy...

INT. SPARE ROOM - NIGHT (NOW)

JIM WINCES IN HIS SLEEP, UNNERVED...

EXT. HILLTOP - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Angel's Father's eyes darken as the WIND HOWLS -

JIM'S UNCONSCIOUS FEATURES REFLECTED IN HIS DARK EYES...

EXT. GHOST TOWN - MORNING (FLASHBACK)

A BLACKBIRD looks on warily from an old fence post as -

Angel tentatively picks herself up to look around, recovering...

THE BLACKBIRD TAKES FLIGHT...

Angel studies her dress -

It's still largely intact, but the discolouration is noticeable...

Angel holds herself as she surveys her surroundings -

She is in an ABANDONED VILLAGE, the dotted buildings rundown and deserted...

INT. OLD AUTO WORKSHOP - MORNING (FLASHBACK)

Angel picks her way through the dusty interior to look at -

AN OLD, YELLOWED CALENDAR, ITS PICTURES FADED

Angel frowns at something on the calendar -

THE YEAR READS '1963'.

Angel checks the next page -

SAME YEAR - 1963.

Angel opens a drawer in an old desk and finds old documents -

ALL ARE DATED 1963.

Angel lowers the papers, worried and confused...

INT. GHOST TOWN - VARIOUS - MORNING (FLASHBACK)

Angel searches some of the buildings and discovers the tatty old Jumper, wearing it over her dress.

In another abode Angel finds the old Switchblade -

She cautiously tests the mechanism still works before pocketing the weapon...

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - EVENING (FLASHBACK)

Angel wanders along a quiet rural road, nearing a small structure -



INT. OLD BUS SHELTER - EVENING (FLASHBACK)

Cold and tired, Angel takes shelter in the confined, gloomy building -

She sits against a wall, holding herself for warmth...

INT/EXT. OLD BUS SHELTER - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Outside, the night is quiet and still...

But then -

A STRANGE LIGHT IS GLIMPSED, FLICKERING BEYOND SOME TALL GRASSES...

Angel pulls herself out of sleep against the wall, sensing something -

THE WAVERING LIGHT DANCES THROUGH GAPS IN THE WOODEN STRUCTURE AROUND ANGEL...

ACCOMPANIED BY A SENSE OF SOMETHING CREEPING OUTSIDE -

SOMETHING DISTANT, YET SOMEHOW CLOSE-BY...

Angel freezes, catching her breath as -

A FAINT, UNSETTLING GROWL ISSUES FROM BEHIND THE SHELTER -

THE SOUND PARADOXICALLY DISTANT YET CLOSE...

Angel quietly shifts into a corner, huddling down as -

THE WOODEN STRUCTURE CREAKS UNNERVINGLY ABOVE HER...

THE DANCING LIGHT STRENGTHENS THROUGH THE GAPS...

Angel looks to the entrance, fear building as the shelter SHUDDERS DISCONCERTINGLY...

She darts outside and away along the deserted road as -

A GUTTURAL SNARL ISSUES SOMEWHERE BEHIND...

AND BRILLIANT LIGHT SWELLS BEYOND THE BUS SHELTER...

Angel looks to the sky in panic -

BUT IT IS A CLEAR NIGHT...THERE IS NO LIGHTNING TO AID HER...

Angel looks around in desperation as -

SOMETHING MONSTROUS LOOMS CLOSER, GROWLING MENACINGLY...

Breathing rapidly, overwhelmed with fear, Angel notices something -

THE BLUE ELECTRICAL ENERGY IS BUILDING AROUND HER...

She acts quickly, instinctively focusing -

A BRILLIANT TEAR APPEARS IN THE AIR BEFORE HER...

GROWING RAPIDLY...

Angel takes a breath and -

PLUNGES INTO THE ANOMALY...

THE BRIGHT DISTORTION CLOSES AND VANISHES BEFORE ANGEL'S PURSUER CAN REACH IT -

THERE IS A FRUSTRATED ROAR...

FOLLOWED BY ANOTHER INTENSIFYING LIGHT THAT SUDDENLY FADES WITH A STRANGE RUSH OF SOUND...

Leaving the night abruptly dark and quiet once more -

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (NOW)

Angel's troubled DREAM-MEMORIES continue in Jean's living room, the girl breathing rapidly...

INT. SPARE ROOM - NIGHT (NOW)

MOVE IN ON JIM - HIS SLEEP NOW CALM...

INT. JIM'S CABIN - NIGHT

Jean rifles through Jim's belongings, searching -

JEAN  
(muttering)  
Come on...

She locates his car keys -

INT. JIM'S TRUCK - NIGHT

Jean gets into the AGEING TRUCK and throws the Shotgun onto the seat beside her -

She slides the key into the ignition, hesitating for a moment - 'Please....' - before turning the key...

THE OLD ENGINE ROARS INTO LIFE...

Deeply relieved, Jean turns her attention to the instruments on the dash -

EXT. JIM'S TRUCK - NIGHT

THE HEADLIGHTS FLICK ON...

The old engine ROARS as Jean puts it into gear and reverses the truck -

EXT. NETHER LANDS - OUT OF TIME

SOMETHING MONSTROUS AND REPTILIAN IS GLIMPSED MOVING IN A RUSHING MAELSTROM...

MOTION STILTED, SOUND DISTORTED...

THE STALKER -

VEERS WITH A SNARL, HUNTING...

AS A DISTANT IMAGE TAKES SHAPE BEYOND THE MURK -

ANGEL'S SLEEPING FORM IN JEAN'S LIVING ROOM...

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Angel flinches fearfully in her sleep as THE WIND PICKS UP OUTSIDE...

EXT. NETHER LANDS - OUT OF TIME

THE STALKER HEADS TOWARDS THE GIRL THROUGH THE RUSHING MAELSTROM...

AS A PAIR OF LIGHTS APPEAR THROUGH THE TURBULENCE - VEHICLE HEADLIGHTS REVERSING AROUND INTO VIEW...

THE STALKER VEERS THAT WAY -

EXT. JIM'S TRUCK - NIGHT

Jean reverses the truck around to face the driveway, fighting the ancient gearbox to get into first gear...

EXT. NETHER LANDS - OUT OF TIME

THE STALKER CLOSSES IN ON THE HEADLIGHTS...

ON JEAN...

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Angel wakes with a fearful start -

ANGEL  
(a hush)  
No...

EXT/INT. JIM'S TRUCK - NIGHT

Jean manages to get the truck into first as -

DUST WHIPS UP IN FRONT OF THE VEHICLE...

Jean's face drops as she looks out through the windscreen -

A BRIGHT ANOMALY APPEARS WITHIN THE DUST STORM...ACCOMPANIED BY AN UNSETTLING GROWL...

Jean snaps out of it, FLOORING THE THROTTLE and spinning the wheel in an effort to drive around the obstacle...

But to her dismay -

THE TRUCK ENGINE SPLUTTERS AND DIES...

THE TRUCK COASTS TO A HALT NOT FAR FROM THE WHIRLING DUST...

A SHIFTING, MONSTROUS SHAPE IS GLIMPSED IN THE DUST CLOUD...

FOLLOWED BY A TERRIBLE ROAR -

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Angel sits up in alarm as THE SOUND RINGS OUT...

EXT/INT. JIM'S TRUCK - NIGHT

Jean desperately attempts to restart the truck as -

THE MONSTROUS, DISTORTING FORM STALKS OUT OF THE DUST CLOUD...

Jean gives up on restarting the truck and ducks down, reaching for the Shotgun, listening intently -

THE ONLY SOUNDS ARE WIND AND DUST WHIPPING THE VEHICLE...

Jean's eyes dart around, mind racing...

She looks to the door handle, gingerly reaching for it -

A SHADOW FALLS OVER THE VEHICLE...

Jean freezes...

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Angel desperately drags herself to the front door, clutching the Rifle...

INT. JIM'S TRUCK - NIGHT

Jean quietly checks that the Shotgun is loaded and ready -

THE VEHICLE IS SUDDENLY LIFTED POWERFULLY...

JEAN HOLDS ON FOR DEAR LIFE AS -

THE TRUCK IS TIPPED RIGHT OVER, THE SHOTGUN FLUNG ASIDE...

INT/EXT. JEAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Angel flings the door open, looking into the night in panic...

INT. SPARE ROOM - NIGHT

Jim frowns in his sleep as -

EXT. NETHER LANDS - OUT OF TIME

JIM'S POV:

THROUGH THE TURBULENCE -

THE STALKER TIPS JIM'S TRUCK OVER WITH JEAN INSIDE...

INT. SPARE ROOM - NIGHT

JIM

flinches as -

EXT. NETHER LANDS - OUT OF TIME

JIM'S POV:

ANGEL'S FATHER'S OMINOUS FEATURES LOOM INTO VIEW IN THE MAELSTROM...

INT. SPARE ROOM - NIGHT

JIM

catches his breath...

INT. JIM'S TRUCK - NIGHT

Upside down, Jean remains under attack -

THE STALKER HOWLS AS IT CRUSHES THE TRUCK AROUND HER...

Jean looks around in alarm, trapped...

INT/EXT. JEAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Angel screams out -

ANGEL  
LEAVE HER ALONE!

She awkwardly FIRES THE RIFLE into the night, stumbling backwards -

EXT. JIM'S TRUCK - NIGHT

THE STALKER TURNS ITS HEAD, ALERTED BY THE SOUND...

INT. SPARE ROOM - NIGHT

Jim abruptly wakes, a strange look in his eyes...

INT/EXT. JIM'S TRUCK - NIGHT

Badly dazed and bruised, Jean takes the opportunity to crawl out one of the truck's battered windows -

But the opening is tight, and she struggles to wrench herself free, uttering a PAINED CRY...

THE STALKER WHIPS BACK AROUND TO THE STRICKEN VEHICLE AND ATTACKS IT -

Jean is almost free, but her leg is trapped as the vehicle is CRUSHED BY THE STALKER...

Jean musters her reserves and pulls with all her might, grimacing...

Her eyes widen with fear as -

THE STALKER ANGRILY PUSHES THE TRUCK BACK OVER ONTO ITS WHEELS...

CRASH!!

THE STALKER ROARS - A DEAFENING SOUND...

Jean is nowhere in sight...

Did she survive??

INT/EXT. JEAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Angel gathers herself up, fearing the worst -

EXT. JIM'S TRUCK - NIGHT

THE STALKER LOOMS OVER THE WRECK, INVESTIGATING IT...

Jean is revealed to be hunkered down beside the wreck, hiding, gripping her BLOODIED LEG in pain...

She eyes the Shotgun, lying on the ground a short distance away, and starts to painfully reach towards it -

BUT THE STALKER SNIFFS JEAN OUT...

CIRCLING THE WRECK TO CUT HER OFF...

Jean looks up in awe at the creature towering over her -

ALL LOOKS LOST...

But Jean notices DRIPPING LIQUID POOLING under the wreck...

She whips out her Lighter before The Stalker can react -

AND IGNITES THE PETROL LEAKING FROM THE RUPTURED FUEL TANK...

Jean desperately attempts to roll clear as -

WHOOSH...BOOM!!!

THE WRECK EXPLODES IN A BRILLIANT FIREBALL

THE STALKER RECOILS FROM THE SUDDEN BLAZE WITH A HOWL OF PAIN  
AND FEAR...

BEFORE BEING SUCKED INTO THE CLOSING ANOMALY, ITS SCREAM RINGING  
OUT...

INT/EXT. JEAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Angel watches the GLOW OF THE FIRE in disbelief, tears filling  
her eyes...

She falls back against the door frame before retreating inside,  
distraught, CHASTISING HERSELF...

Angel stands alone in the gloom, lost in despair -

UNAWARE OF THE SHADOWY FIGURE LOOMING BEHIND HER...

Angel instinctively turns as -

JIM FALLS UPON HER, A DARK LOOK IN HIS EYES...

The Rifle is knocked out of Angel's grasp as Jim grabs her  
throat, strangling her -

Angel struggles, but Jim is too strong...She reaches for the  
Rifle, but Jim kicks it aside...

Angel kicks and scratches at Jim, fighting desperately, but  
begins to succumb -

STARTING TO LOSE CONSCIOUSNESS AS SHE SINKS TOWARDS THE FLOOR...

CRACK!

SMASHED IN THE BACK OF THE HEAD, JIM RELEASES ANGEL AND SLUMPS  
TO THE FLOOR...

Angel rubs her throat, COUGHING...

She looks up to see -



JEAN STANDING BEFORE HER, SCORCHED AND BLEEDING, WIELDING THE SHOTGUN...

JEAN  
Are you okay??

Recovering, Angel manages a half nod.

JEAN  
Why'd he attack you??

Angel is confused, scared...

Jean turns her attention to Jim, painfully squatting down to check on him -

Jean's face drops...

She hunts for a pulse, for a sign of breathing -

Jean sits back in defeat...

JEAN  
(quietly)  
Oh Jim...

Angel looks on, concerned - Jean shakes her head. Shocked, Angel freaks out -

ANGEL  
(low)  
No, no, no, no...

Jean goes to her -

JEAN  
It's okay...

ANGEL  
It's my fault...

JEAN  
No...

ANGEL  
It's all my fault...

JEAN  
Angel...

ANGEL  
Everything...

JEAN  
(firmly)  
ANGEL.

The girl stops. Jean looks her in the eye -

JEAN  
Do you know why he was trying to hurt  
you?

Angel considers this, distraught, shakes her head - though there  
is doubt underneath...

Jean lets it go, refocuses -

JEAN  
It was you or him, understand?

Angel looks bleakly at Jim's body -

ANGEL  
Maybe it should've been me.

Jean tries to stop her, but Angel's too upset -

ANGEL  
I'm cursed - don't you see?  
Death...follows me. I keep  
running...but it just keeps following  
me...  
(sombre beat)  
Maybe I should just embrace it.

Jean takes Angel into her arms, emotional, as the girl breaks  
down.

JEAN  
I know, okay, I understand how you  
feel. I do. Since my family...I've  
felt so alone...  
(trails off)

ANGEL  
I'm tired of having no one.

JEAN  
Me too.

Jean holds Angel tight.

JEAN

But I'm not ready to give up, okay.  
I believe we found each other for a  
reason.

Jean gently moves Angel to look her determinedly in the eye -

JEAN

I believe it.

Angel looks at Jean, wanting to believe...

The older woman's eyes glint -

JEAN

And that fucker's afraid of fire.  
(vehement)  
I say it's time to stop running.

Angel looks at Jean, deeply moved, as Jean nods to her,  
determined -

Angel wipes her eyes, takes a breath...and nods back.

Jean smiles, and kisses the girl on the forehead.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jean BANDAGES HER LEG, scowling with discomfort...

Once satisfied, she checks herself in the mirror, cleaning her  
scratches with a cloth -

Jean pauses, the hand holding the cloth shaking badly...she  
studies herself in the reflection, struggling to hold it  
together...

Jean focuses, closing her eyes and taking a long, deep breath...

She holds the breath, and opens her eyes as she exhales -

Jean looks herself in the eye, determined...

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jean carries a plate of fruit and toast, and a glass of orange  
juice to where Angel sits -

The girl gratefully accepts, hungrily biting into the food...

As Jean picks up her own drink and watches Angel, something stirs in her -

MEMORIES OF A SIMILAR TIME WITH HER DAUGHTER AND HUSBAND, EATING HAPPILY IN THE KITCHEN...

ANGEL (O.S.)  
Are you okay?

Jean is staring into nothing, melancholic - she snaps out of it and looks at Angel...

Jean breathes deep, smiling as reassuringly as she can at the girl she has chosen to protect.

Angel smiles back, raising her glass in a salute of solidarity. Jean raises her glass in return, eyes filled with warmth...

But something else lurks -

Worry and doubt...

Jean does her best to shake it off, drinking from her glass...

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - NIGHT

THE FULL MOON SITS HIGH OVER THE WOODS -

The trees are still, the night eerily quiet...

FROM UP IN THE TREES:

Jean and Angel are seen some distance away, trudging towards the Shed, CARRYING SOME ITEMS...

THE WOMAN AND THE GIRL LOOK VERY SMALL IN THE LOOMING NIGHT -

EXT. SHED - NIGHT

Jean and Angel reach the shed -

Jean carries a FUEL CANNISTER and a LARGE CARRY BAG;

Angel carries a second FUEL CANNISTER...

Jean puts down the cannister and bag and opens the shed door -

INT. SHED - NIGHT

Jean and Angel enter the shed. Jean indicates to put down the gear, and they do so.

JEAN

You okay?

Angel gestures that she is, offering a reassuring smile - but she does hold her side with her hand...

Jean nods, swallowing her concern -

She closes and bars the main doors, before opening up the carry bag...

Jean pulls out -

The Shotgun

An ELECTRIC LIGHT STAND

And an EXTENSION CABLE.

Jean sets up the light with the cable and TURNS IT ON -

THE LIGHT IS REASONABLY STRONG, CASTING LONG SHADOWS IN THE GLOOM...

Jean points out something to Angel -

A SMALL SIDE DOOR.

JEAN

That's our escape route.

Angel indicates her understanding and Jean goes to the door, checking it's unlocked and easily opened -

Satisfied, Jean closes the small door and grabs one of the Fuel Cannisters...

Angel carefully picks up the second Cannister, worrying Jean -

JEAN

I can do it...

ANGEL

I want to help.

JEAN  
But you're hurt...

Angel points at Jean's damaged leg; Jean glances at it before looking knowingly to Angel - 'Touche'.

JEAN  
(wryly)  
Make a good pair, don't we.

Angel grins in agreement. As her smile fades she looks at Jean with a mix of emotions, the two of them sharing a moment.

Angel shakes it off, focusing on the task at hand. Jean does likewise, and they open up the Cannisters -

JEAN  
Around all the walls, but leave space  
around that door.

Angel nods in understanding, and they methodically SPLASH PETROL around the shed interior...

Angel smiles to herself -

ANGEL  
(drily)  
Bet you didn't think you'd be doing  
this tonight.

Jean LAUGHS -

JEAN  
No - but then this old shed could  
probably do with burning down.

They finish up by the small door and sit against the wall, huddled together in the dim light.

ANGEL  
Sure smells...

Jean wryly acknowledges this -

JEAN  
Well, if I'm gonna go out, may as well  
go out high I guess.

Jean CHUCKLES at this...

She catches Angel studying her, and gives a questioning look -  
'What?'

Angel's smile is a gentle one -

ANGEL

It's nice to hear you laugh.

Jean smirks as she reaches into her pocket -

JEAN

What's that saying - if ya didn't  
laugh you'd cry..? Must be something  
to that.

Jean raises her Lighter, ready -

She gives Angel her best wink, but there are nerves behind it.  
Angel takes a hold of Jean's arm and nuzzles up close to her -

Jean cherishes the contact, shaking her Lighter to check there's  
fuel in it. She studies the device, finger poised on the  
wheel...

Angel turns to study Jean, who is looking around, scowling -

JEAN

God I want a cigarette.

Jean smiles knowingly at this, shaking her head in self-  
deprecation at Angel - 'Stupid...'

As the smile fades, Angel works her way up to asking Jean  
something -

ANGEL

What happened to your dog?

Jean considers this, taking a moment.

JEAN

He got old.

She looks away, despondent. Feeling for Jean, Angel takes a  
breath -

ANGEL

I left them....my family - I left  
them...

(MORE)

ANGEL (cont'd)  
(emotional)  
I left my sister...

EXT. OLD FARMHOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Angel looks to Emily, torn -

EMILY  
GO!

With a final look to her sister, Angel turns and runs into the storm...

INT. SHED - NIGHT (NOW)

Jean tenderly watches Angel as the girl continues -

ANGEL  
Our father...he killed our mother...  
Sadness fills Jean's eyes...

ANGEL  
We tried to get away, me and my  
sister, but...he was there...

EXT. OLD FARMHOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Emily struggles against her Father, but cannot break free -

INT. SHED - NIGHT (NOW)

Angel is wracked with guilt -

ANGEL  
I left her there...I left her with  
him...

Angel SOBS, distraught...Jean takes her into her arms -

JEAN  
(gently)  
S'okay...

ANGEL  
I wish I was strong like she was...I  
tried to find her...in the new time I  
was in...but I couldn't...The Stalker  
kept coming, and...  
(breaks down, weeping)



Jean holds Angel to her -

JEAN  
I'm so sorry, Angel.

Angel lets it all out, grieving heavily...

Tears form in Jean's weary eyes -

JEAN  
My family...they didn't get old. There  
was an accident...a car crash...

Angel looks sadly at Jean -

ANGEL  
(a hush)  
I'm sorry...

Jean nods, moved. A quiet moment between them...

Angel takes a breath and sits back, reflective -

ANGEL  
I wish I could go back...I'd give  
anything...  
(beat)  
Emily used to say I was special. But I  
don't feel special...I feel cursed.

Angel sombrely pulls out her LOCKET. As she looks longingly at  
her sister's image, Angel is struck by a FLASH OF MEMORY -

SHE AND EMILY PLAYING TOGETHER, EXPLORING THE COUNTRYSIDE...

Angel's eyes well at the memory -

JEAN (O.S.)  
'Emily'...

Angel turns to Jean -

THE OLDER WOMAN IS LOOKING AT HER, DUMBFOUNDED...

Jean pulls something out from under her top -

AN EXACT SAME LOCKET.

As Angel struggles to reconcile this, Jean opens the Locket to  
show her -

A PHOTO OF EMILY INSIDE, AGED LATE-TEENS...

Angel is stunned...she looks questioningly to Jean - 'Who are you?'...

JEAN  
(quietly)  
She was my mother.

NOW, ANGEL IS THE ONE WHO'S DUMBFOUNDED...

Jean musters a small, knowing smile -

JEAN  
Told you I believed we found each  
other for a reason.

Angel attempts to process this -

ANGEL  
How is this...  
(trails off)

JEAN  
Possible?  
(wryly)  
Asks the space-time traveller.

Angel does her best to let it all sink in...

As Jean and Angel regard each other with new understanding,  
something dawns on the girl...

She turns to Jean, tentative -

ANGEL  
What happened to her?

Jean takes a moment, overcome by melancholy...

JEAN  
She...passed away not long after  
having me...

Angel's heart sinks.

JEAN  
I never got to know her...

Jean takes Angel's hand in hers -

JEAN

But I'm sure she was wonderful.

They look at each other, tears in their eyes...

ANGEL

(grimly)

Was it him?

Jean sadly confirms this. Angel is shaken, angry...

JEAN

That bastard's gone - he died in  
prison, alone, as he probably  
deserved.

Angel looks despondently at Jean -

ANGEL

I'd give anything to have saved her.

She looks down in shame. Jean gently lifts Angel's head -

JEAN

You are indeed strong, Angel.

Angel looks away, dejected -

ANGEL

I've only ever been running  
away...pushed forward. I can't get  
back.

Jean studies the Girl, feeling for her -

JEAN

Going through what you have requires  
incredible strength, you understand?

Angel considers this, wanting to believe, but is plagued by  
doubt...

Jean looks around, thinking...an idea hits her -

JEAN

(quietly)

The past is ever present...

Angel looks at her questioningly...Jean meets her gaze, eyes  
gleaming -

JEAN

Maybe it's possible...

(beat)

With what you can do...If you  
concentrate enough - if you really  
believe, and focus all your energy -  
it might be possible to travel  
back...and start to take control of  
your life.

Jean smiles warmly at Angel.

The girl tentatively considers the idea, grateful, encouraged,  
but still hampered by lingering doubt as Jean holds her in the  
quiet night...

INT. SHED - NIGHT (SOMETIME LATER)

Jean's eyes are closed, head slumped...

She stirs, opening her eyes, lifting her head and looking around  
in alarm when she realises she dozed off -

She eases when she sees Angel asleep beside her. Jean gently and  
affectionately strokes the girl's hair...

But stops, concerned, noticing something nearby -

THE SMALL DOOR IS SLIGHTLY AJAR...

Jean nervously looks into the shed -

NOTHING UNTOWARD CAN BE SEEN IN THE LIGHT, SHADOWY GLOOM  
BEYOND...

Jean begins to ease...but suddenly fixes on something -

SOMETHING BEYOND THE CAST OF THE ELECTRIC LIGHT...

A DARK FIGURE STANDS SILENTLY IN THE SHADOWS.

Jean freezes, struggling to see into the murk...

Jean's eyes dart to the nearby Shotgun as -

THE FIGURE QUIETLY APPROACHES OUT OF THE SHADOWS...

IT IS JIM -

HURT, BUT ALIVE...

Jean is amazed -

JEAN

Jim...are you okay??

Jim stops a couple of metres away from Jean and Angel, a strange look in his eyes...

Angel stirs, looking nervously at Jim, who just stares at them silently.

JEAN

Jim..?

ANGEL

(to Jim, urgent)

You should leave - you're in danger...

Jim takes a step forward, eyes dark -

JIM

No, you should leave - you're a bad seed, girl.

This hits Angel hard -

UNDERSTANDING DAWNS ON HER...

JIM

A freak.

Jean gets to her feet, puzzled -

JEAN

Jim, we need to get you to a hospital...

Jim ignores Jean, his glare fixed on Angel, who looks at him warily -

ANGEL

You have your grandfather's eyes.

Jean shoots a look between the two of them as a knowing smirk appears on Jim's face...

Jean steps towards Jim, looking to ease things -

JEAN  
Please Jim...

ANGEL  
(to Jean)  
No, stay back...

Angel gets to her feet, concerned...

JEAN  
She's family, okay...

Jim takes a step forward, eyes locked on Angel -

ANGEL  
Get back...

Jean eyes Jim nervously -

JEAN  
Jim, please...

Jean's eyes flick to the Shotgun -

JIM GRINS...

BEFORE LUNGING AT ANGEL WITH A CONCEALED KNIFE -

Jean reacts and tries to stop him...

AND IS STABBED

Angel watches in horror as -

JEAN SLUMPS TO THE GROUND AND FALLS STILL.

ANGEL  
No...

Angel goes to her -

JEAN IS DEAD.

Angel looks up at Jim, filled with grief and anger -

HER EYES FLARE BRIEFLY WITH ELECTRIC BLUE ENERGY...

Jim wavers, shaken -

He looks from the bloody knife to Jean's body, momentarily conflicted...

Angel sees her opportunity -

SHE GRABS THE SHOTGUN AND DARTS OUT THROUGH THE SMALL DOOR...

Jim snaps out of it and CHASES AFTER HER -

EXT. SHED - NIGHT

Angel turns to slam the small door, but -

Jim catches it and lunges through, KNIFE RAISED...

ANGEL SWINGS THE SHOTGUN -

KNOCKING THE KNIFE FROM JIM'S GRASP...

He grabs his hand in pain, glowering coldly at Angel...

The girl glares back -

ANGEL'S POV:

SHE SEES HER FATHER IN JIM, HIS DARK EYES FIXED ON HER...

ANGEL

looks at him defiantly...she draws a deep breath, mustering her reserves...

AND STARTS TO CIRCLE JIM -

ANGEL

The past is ever present...

Jim frowns slightly at this, watching uncertainly as the girl circles him -

ANGEL

Monsters come in all forms...

Unsettled, Jim steps towards Angel -

She sidesteps and RAISES THE SHOTGUN...

ANGEL

(warningly)

I can summon it, you know.

HER EYES FLICKER DANGEROUSLY -

Jim slows uncertainly...

Angel glances down briefly, struggling with the weight of the Shotgun...

JIM TAKES HIS OPPORTUNITY -

HE LUNGES AT ANGEL, POWERFULLY RIPPING THE SHOTGUN OUT OF HER GRASP...

Grinning triumphantly, Jim tosses the weapon aside...

ANGEL ACTS FAST -

SHE BACKS AWAY AND CLOSES HER EYES, FOCUSING...

Jim moves towards Angel, preparing to grab her...

ANGEL OPENS HER EYES AND FIXES ON JIM -

EERIE ELECTRIC-BLUE LIGHT DANCES VIVIDLY IN HER DETERMINED EYES...

Jim comes to a wary halt...

A FIERCE WIND SUDDENLY RISES - WHIPPING AT THE TREES AND HOWLING ACROSS THE SHED ROOF...

Jim looks around, unnerved as -

A BRIGHT DISTORTION APPEARS BEHIND JIM, HALOING HIM...

He turns around...

A MIGHTY ROAR ISSUES FROM WITHIN THE GROWING ANOMALY -

A TERRIBLE, DEAFENING SOUND...

Angel snatches up the Shotgun and slips into the shed -

INT. SHED - NIGHT

Angel locks the door...

EXT. SHED - NIGHT

Jim backs away from the GLOWING DISTORTION as -



THE STALKER LURCHES OUT...

Jim tumbles backwards, looking up in fearful awe...

He turns and scrambles to his feet, fleeing for the trees -

BUT THE STALKER GIVES CHASE...

ITS THUNDERING FOOTSTEPS SHAKING THE GROUND...

Jim is stopped in his tracks -

PULLED BACK BY A POWERFUL LIMB...

He turns and looks up, petrified -

JIM'S FEATURES DISTORT...SHIFTING...

ANGEL'S FATHER IS VISIBLE WITHIN JIM'S FORM...

HIS EYES WIDE WITH TERROR AS -

HE STARES AT AN ANCIENT, ETERNAL HORROR...

LOOMING...

INESCAPABLE...

THE STALKER FALLS UPON JIM -

AND TEARS HIM APART...

INT. SHED - NIGHT

Angel grimly listens as -

SHE HEARS JIM RENDERED LIMB FROM LIMB OUTSIDE...

Angel backs away from the small door as -

THE SOUNDS OF CARNAGE SUBSIDE...

Angel listens to THE WIND ON THE SHED, breathing heavily -

She looks to JEAN'S CORPSE, face filling with sorrow and guilt...

Angel quietly goes to the body and touches it, devastated...

CRASH!

THE STALKER HITS THE SHED, CAUSING THE WHOLE BUILDING TO SHUDDER...

Angel looks around in panic...

CRASH!

ANOTHER HIT -

THE STALKER ROARS...

Alone with JEAN'S CORPSE, Angel fights to calm herself as -

THE STALKER CRASHES REPEATEDLY AGAINST THE SHED...

THE STRUCTURE WON'T HOLD MUCH LONGER...

Angel's desperate eyes find the locked main doors -

She makes to go to them...

But something stops her -

JEAN'S WORDS...

JEAN (V.O.)  
Maybe it's possible...  
(beat)  
If you really believe...focus all your  
energy - it might be possible to  
travel back...and start to take  
control...

Angel gets to her feet -

SHE CLOSES HER EYES...AND BREATHES DEEP...

A FAINT BLUE ELECTRICAL ENERGY APPEARS ABOUT ANGEL'S FORM,  
BUZZING QUIETLY...

CRUNCH!

THE STALKER FRACTURES THE SHED WALL, SNARLING...

Angel focuses...drawing deep, controlled breaths as -

THE BLUE ELECTRICAL LIGHT GROWS AROUND HER...

CRACKLING AND SWELLING WITH POTENTIAL ENERGY...

TIME SLOWS AROUND ANGEL -

SHE OPENS HER EYES...

THEY DANCE WITH BRILLIANT BLUE LIGHT AS -

IN SLOW-MOTION:

CRASH!!!

THE STALKER BURSTS THROUGH THE SHED WALL, ROARING...

Angel remains calm and focussed -

CONJURING A GLOWING ANOMALY AROUND HER...

ENRAGED, THE STALKER LUNGES FOR THE GIRL, AS -

TIME RETURNS TO NORMAL...

ANGEL HAS VANISHED -

THE ANOMALY GONE, LEAVING ONLY THIN AIR...

THE STALKER HOWLS IN FRUSTRATION -

EXT. SHED - NIGHT

THE STALKER'S CRY RINGS OUT FROM THE HEAVILY-DAMAGED SHED...

EXT. NETHER LANDS - OUT OF TIME

BATHED IN ELECTRICAL ENERGY -

ANGEL JOURNEYS THROUGH A SEA OF OVERLAPPING IMAGES -

ARRIVING IN THE WOODS...

HIDING UNDER THE LOG...

HIDING FROM JEAN AND JIM...

SHELTERING IN THE SHED...

WIELDING HER SWITCHBLADE AT JEAN...

JEAN TENDING TO HER WOUND...

THE ATTACK ON THE POLICECAR...

ETC...

RIGHT UP TO JEAN'S DEATH AND ANGEL'S ESCAPE...

ANGEL LETS ALL THE MOMENTS WASH OVER HER...

THEN CALMLY FIXES ON SOMETHING -

AS THE LIGHT ENERGY IN HER EYES INTENSIFIES TO A BLINDING  
BRILLIANCE...

CUT TO:

EXT. SHED - NIGHT (MINUTES EARLIER)

THE SHED STANDS INTACT IN THE QUIET NIGHT...

INT. SHED - NIGHT (MINUTES EARLIER)

Jean's eyes are closed, head slumped.

She stirs, opening her eyes and lifting her head...

Jean looks around in alarm when she realises she dozed off, her  
concern escalating when she sees that -

ANGEL IS NOT BESIDE HER...

Jean instinctively looks to the small door -

It's closed...

Jean looks into the shed, sensing something -

NOTHING UNTOWARD CAN BE SEEN IN THE LIGHT, THE GLOOM OF THE  
SHED'S DEPTHS BEYOND...

Jean suddenly fixes on something -

SOMETHING BEYOND THE CAST OF THE ELECTRIC LIGHT...

A FIGURE HOVERS SILENTLY IN THE SHADOWS...

CAST IN AN EERIE BLUE LIGHT...

Unnerved, Jean's eyes dart to the nearby Shotgun as -

THE FIGURE DESCENDS SILENTLY TO THE FLOOR, THE LIGHT AROUND THEM  
FADING...

ANGEL (O.S.)  
It's okay...

Jean watches warily as -

ANGEL EMERGES FROM THE SHADOWS...

Jean eases, amazed when she sees -

THE GLOW IN ANGEL'S EYES...

Jean pulls herself to her feet -

JEAN  
Are you alright?

Angel nods and smiles, deeply relieved to see Jean - she  
embraces her fiercely...

Jean's a little thrown but reciprocates, relishing the contact.

Angel looks Jean in the eyes with a newfound wisdom. She takes a  
breath...

ANGEL  
The Stalker and I are connected...  
joined...both of us from outside Time.  
(beat)  
The past is ever present...

Angel's eyes GLEAM as Jean watches her uncertainly -

ANGEL  
Trust me...

Angel kisses Jean on the cheek before picking up the Shotgun and  
hiding beside the small door...

She puts a finger to her lips as Jean instinctively takes a step  
back...

THERE IS A LOW SOUND OF SOMEONE AT THE DOOR -

Jean tenses...

The door opens -

JIM APPEARS...

CRUNCH - ANGEL HITS HIM WITH THE SHOTGUN BUTT...

Jim falls to the ground UNCONSCIOUS as Jean looks on in concern -

ANGEL

Trust me.

She gives Jean a reassuring look, beckoning her over. Together, they drag Jim outside...

EXT. SHED - NIGHT

Jean helps Angel pull Jim clear of the shed. Satisfied, Angel looks knowingly to Jean -

ANGEL

Lighter?

Jean pulls it out of her pocket and ignites it - FLICK

Angel nods intently, gesturing Jean to follow her back inside...

INT. SHED - NIGHT

Angel positions Jean near the door, ready to ignite the petrol, and steps deeper into the shed...

She gives Jean a nod of solidarity, and Jean does likewise, preparing herself...

Angel turns to the space inside the shed, EYES GLEAMING WITH GROWING ENERGY...

She focuses -

AN ANOMALY APPEARS IN THE CENTRE OF THE SHED...SWELLING...

FOLLOWED BY A TERRIBLE ROAR...

Angel turns to Jean -

ANGEL

Now!

Jean ignites the petrol with the Lighter -

WOOSH!

THE SHED STARTS TO GO UP IN FLAMES AS -

THE STALKER MANIFESTS BEFORE ANGEL...

The girl fixes defiantly on the creature as -

Jean looks on from the door in alarm...

JEAN

Come on!

But Angel is locked on her adversary, holding it at bay with a newfound power -

CRACKLING ELECTRICAL ENERGY SURGES FROM ANGEL'S HANDS,  
SURROUNDING AND IMPRISONING THE STALKER...

THE CREATURE SNARLS IN FRUSTRATION...FEATURES SHIFTING...  
DISTORTING LIMBS WHIPPING ABOUT AS -

THE ANOMALY SHRINKS CLOSED BEHIND IT...

THE STALKER FIGHTS BACK, ROARING...

Sensing the creature will break free, Angel backs away,  
redoubling her efforts as -

THE FLAMES BUILD AROUND THEM...

Jean looks on, thinking fast -

Sensing that Angel is in growing danger, she darts towards the  
girl...

A BUBBLE OF INTENSIFYING ENERGY APPEARS AROUND ANGEL AS -

THE STALKER BREAKS FREE AND LUNGES AT HER...

As Jean dives to save Angel -

THE STALKER IS SUDDENLY ALONE IN THE BURNING SHED...

SURROUNDED BY FLAMES AS IT HOWLS IN DEFEAT -

EXT. NETHER LANDS - OUT OF TIME

Jean's eyes are clenched shut in a

HOWLING GLOOM...

SOUND STRANGE, WARPED...

Jean cautiously opens her eyes -

SHE IS FALLING THROUGH A DARK, RUSHING VORTEX...

TIME SLOW, DISTORTED...

AND SHE IS NOT ALONE -

Jean is entwined with Angel in the MAELSTROM...

THE GIRL'S EYES DANCING WITH ELECTRIC-BLUE FIRE...

Jean looks at Angel in astonishment...

There is A TERRIBLE, DISTORTED CRY and they look to see something through the storm -

THE STALKER BURNING UP IN AN INFERNO, HOWLING IN ANGUISH...

UNTIL IT IS NO MORE...

Jean is deeply relieved as she looks to Angel, but the girl watches the flames to be sure...

AND SEES HER FATHER'S FEATURES BURNING AWAY IN THE FIRE...

Angel looks on, emotional, relieved, as she holds Jean tight to her, shepherding them away from the flames...

Angel focuses -

A BRILLIANT LIGHT SWELLS BEFORE HER AND JEAN...

ENVELOPING THEM...

EXT. SHED - NIGHT

THE SHED INFERNO LIGHTS UP THE NIGHT...

Angel and Jean find themselves standing some distance away from the blaze.

Eyes returning to normal, Angel supports Jean - who grimaces with discomfort...

Jean pulls herself up, recovering, and looks at Angel in amazement -



JEAN  
You did it...

Angel smiles -

HER FIRST REAL SMILE.

Nearby, Jim comes to, disoriented...

Cradling his head, Jim scowls, the darkness gone from his eyes -

JIM  
Did what?

Jean LAUGHS, beaming at him -

JEAN  
She saved our lives.

Jim looks Angel up and down before turning to Jean, frowning -

JIM  
Who's she?

Jean smiles knowingly -

JEAN  
Why...she's family.

Angel looks into Jean's eyes, emotional, grateful...

Jim looks on, bewildered, as -

Jean embraces Angel, holding her as the fire rages in the night...

FADE TO BLACK.

THE SOUND OF THE FIRE FADES AWAY...

SILENCE.

THEN -

A MUFFLED, ROARING WIND...

A MUFFLED BOOM OF THUNDER...

TEENAGE FEMALE (O.S.)  
No...

THUMP -

FADE IN:

INT. OLD FARMHOUSE - UNDERSTAIRS CLOSET - NIGHT

EMILY has her fist against the locked closet door -

UNDER THE STAIRS WHERE HER FATHER PUT HER WHEN ANGEL WAS  
ESCAPING IN THE 1950'S...

Emily is distraught, wracked with worry - she THUMPS the door  
again with her fist...

EMILY  
(sobbing)  
Just leave her alone...

ANOTHER MUFFLED BOOM OF THUNDER...FURTHER AWAY...

Emily THUMPS the door a final time, the fight going out of  
her...

She backs away from the door and sinks down the wall to the  
floor -

Emily puts her head in her hands in defeat...

THE EERIE MUFFLED ROAR OF THE WIND THE ONLY SOUND...

Until -

THERE'S A NOISE OUTSIDE THE DOOR...

THE SOUND OF THE KEY IN THE LOCK...

Emily looks up fearfully - she pulls herself to her feet,  
preparing for her Father's wrath...

THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN...

Emily holds her breath, looking out in trepidation as -

AN EERIE BLUE LIGHT SHINES INTO THE CLOSET...

BATHING EMILY'S WORRIED FEATURES IN ITS GLOW...

Her face drops...

After a moment -

Emily remembers to breathe...

AS A SMILE OF RECOGNITION BEGINS TO FORM ON HER FACE -

CUT TO BLACK

THE END.