

SHELTER HEIGHTS

by

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EXT. OPEN SEA - NIGHT

Heavy rain and wind are persistent. Black waves spike and fall. THUNDER shakes the unwavering darkness.

SUPER: **"THE COAST OF MAINE"**

A LIGHTNING FLASH reveals a MID-SIZED FERRY. Turbulent water pounds the hull and turns the vessel enough to reveal lettering on the side: **Islesboro Federal Penitentiary**

INT. PRISONER TRANSPORT FERRY/WHEELHOUSE - NIGHT

The transport agents are LONNIE (31), the driver, and JIMBO (42), who puffs a cheap cigar, wears a GOLD CROSS on a chain.

JIMBO
How long has it been back there?

LONNIE
I'm not sure, Jimbo. He wasn't there when we left.

Jimbo eyes a BOAT LIGHT in the REAR-VIEW MIRROR.

JIMBO
Keep an eye on him.

A MAN COUGHS OFF-SCREEN. Jimbo cracks a sideways smile.

JIMBO (CONT'D)
Oh, don't go dying on me yet, Redmond. We're almost to the Emerald City... Alcatraz of the east.

Lightning reveals BOBBY REDMOND, (29), lucent, dangerous eyes. He sits in a PRISONER PEN behind the wheelhouse in a standard-issue orange jumper, shackles on his wrists, ankles.

BOBBY
I already asked you put that thing out, honcho.

JIMBO
You sure did, boy. And my answer is still tough shit.

BOBBY
... God loves you, boss.

Jimbo turns to face him, wears an aggressive smile.

JIMBO

Tell me how it feels to be screwed
for life.

BOBBY

Why don't you ask your wife.

Jimbo blows a mouthful of smoke at him.

Meanwhile, Lonnie eyes the rear-view mirror with concern.

LONNIE

Hey, partner, you need to see this.

Jimbo is still glaring at Bobby, slowly shifts his focus to
the rear-view.

EXT. OPEN WATER - SAME TIME

A SMALL YACHT moves rapidly up the port side of the ferry. A
totally belligerent move. As it pulls even, a FLOODLIGHT
aimed directly at the ferry's wheelhouse turns on.

INT. PRISONER TRANSPORT FERRY/WHEELHOUSE - NIGHT

Jimbo grabs a 9mm pistol from a holster. Lonnie shields his
eyes from the blinding light.

LONNIE

Call it in, Jimbo! This ain't no
joyrider.

Jimbo turns back to Bobby who wears a thin smile, realizes
his complicity.

JIMBO

Son of a bitch.
(into two-way radio)
This is transport. We are en route
with a breach in progress.

LONNIE

I can't see shit!

JIMBO (INTO TWO-WAY RADIO)

We are requesting backup upon
arrival. Repeat! We are requesting
backup!

It hangs there. GLASS SPRAYS just ahead of a THUNDEROUS
GUNSHOT. Lonnie's head snaps hard to one side, bloods sprays.

EXT. OPEN WATER - NIGHT

The ferry SPEEDS UP suddenly and veers hard to the right.

INT. PRISONER TRANSPORT FERRY/WHEELHOUSE - NIGHT

Lonnie's head is a bloody pulp from the impact. Jimbo pulls him off the controls, sees the throttle is wide open. His eyes move to the windshield, his face loses all expression.

JIMBO
Holy Christ.

EXT. OPEN WATER - MOMENTS LATER

The ferry's hull SLAMS into an EXPOSED ROCK. The boat goes airborne for a second and lands hard, nearly on its side.

EXT. ROCKY BEACH - CONTINUOUS

The FERRY PROPELLER disintegrates. SPARKS fly everywhere as it grinds on ROCK AFTER ROCK. Now it runs up against a CYCLONE FENCE, tears a row of METAL POSTS right out of the ground, along with a sizable web of CHAIN-LINK.

A sudden CRASH and the ferry comes to rest.

EXT. OPEN WATER - NIGHT

The small yacht floats toward shore. TARIQ AZIZ (31), African-American, shaved head and ample muscles, stands at the bow and holds a smoking sawed-off shotgun.

INT. TRANSPORT FERRY/PRISONER PEN - NIGHT

A DOOR opens with a METALLIC GROAN. Three men enter the pen. FLASHLIGHT BEAMS find BOBBY, who looks oddly peaceful.

The men approaching him are Tariq, DANNY BONDS (27), ghostly white skin, and RICHIE REDMOND (26), heavily tattooed arms and neck. Richie looks apologetic.

RICHIE
Sorry about the rough landing. I didn't know Tariq was gonna blow the driver's goddam head off.

TARIQ
Nobody told me this was a finesse
job, Richie.

RICHIE
You're an asshole.

Bobby says nothing. Richie looks concerned.

RICHIE
You alright, Bobby?

Bobby wipes a TRICKLE OF BLOOD from his small forehead wound.

BOBBY
Did you bring my boots?

EXT. ROCKY BEACH - NIGHT

Jimbo falls onto the rocks, like he was thrown, bleeds from his mouth. His CIGAR hisses nearby as the rains licks it.

A BLACK COWBOY BOOT belonging to Bobby stomps the cigar out. He pulls a T-shirt on, stuffs Jimbo's 9mm pistol in his belt.

BOBBY
They'll be searching the weeds for
me inside an hour. Danny, Tariq,
torch it.

EXT. ROCKY BEACH - MINUTES LATER

Tariq and Danny toss MOLOTOV COCKTAILS onto the ferry as flames consume the wheelhouse.

Bobby and Richie stand away from the fire.

BOBBY
We'll drive all night. I want to
get there tomorrow.

RICHIE
The boat's fueled up. And we have
some beers and Tequila. Nothing
fancy.

BOBBY
After I pay these two off it's a
straight shot down the coast. Say
you're with me, little brother.

Richie takes a couple of puffs on an asthma inhaler.

RICHIE
I hear those Mexican girls love us
gringos.

Bobby looks pleased, rubs Richie's neck with affection.

TARIQ'S VOICE (O.S.)
(calling)
Bobby!

Bobby turns to acknowledge.

EXT. ROCKY INCLINE - MOMENTS LATER

Jimbo tries to crawl on his back. Tariq aims the shotgun at him. Bobby pushes it away, lowers a heel onto Jimbo's chest.

BOBBY
Nice try, honcho. But this is
goodnight.

Jimbo tries to plead, but it's no use. Bobby presses his heel down harder. Jimbo's breathing grow shallower... he emits a short gasp and dies.

A PRISON SIREN starts wailing (o.s.). A distant SEARCHLIGHT cuts through the darkness. Bobby eyes the uncertain water.

BOBBY
Okay, let's go home.

EXT. GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE - NIGHT

The Manhattan skyline shimmers in the background as a yellow taxi speeds across the span. Sign reads:

Welcome to New Jersey

EXT. MODEST SUBURBAN HOME - NIGHT

The yellow taxi stops at the curb. The house has a postage stamp front yard, white wooden fence. A large Jack-o'-lantern sits on the front stoop.

U.S. Army Major JACK FAULKNER (33) steps out of the yellow taxi. He is handsome, chiseled arms under his desert fatigues. His eyes are tired, but he looks relieved to be here.

EXT. FRONT LAWN - MOMENTS LATER

Jack stops at the wooden fence, taps a cockeyed SLAT back into place... as he starts to walk away it pops out again. Jack's been through this before.

JACK
Every time?

He considers tapping it again, but he just walks on.

INT. SUBURBAN HOME/DINING AREA - NIGHT

A WOMAN (32), wholesome type, gorgeous without makeup, clears a dinner table. She reacts to the DOORBELL.

WOMAN
Can you get that, Lily?

LITTLE GIRL'S VOICE (O.S.)
No, Mommy. I'm fixing my tail.

How can you argue with that?

FRONT DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

It opens to reveal TRICK-OR-TREATERS in ghastly costumes.

TRICK OR TREATERS
Trick or treat!!

The woman is amused, plays along with them.

WOMAN
Wow, you are the spookiest bunch yet. I don't want to mess with you.

She tosses candy bars into bags, receives obligatory 'thank you's.' Now her eyes move past the trick-or-treaters to...

... Jack. He lays a hand over his belly.

JACK
None for me. I've been trying to cut back.

WOMAN
Jack?

JANET FAULKNER, his wife, is completely surprised, yet happy to see him.

INT. MODEST SUBURBAN HOME/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jack sets a large duffel bag down. Janet gives him a hug.

JANET
You weren't due for another month.

JACK
Things just fell into place. And I figured it's a perfect night for surprises... so I let it ride.

Janet plays with one of his shirt buttons.

JANET
Well, you're definitely full of surprises.

JACK
You look great, Janet.

JANET
We finished dinner. But I can heat something up if you're hungry.

JACK
It's okay. I ate on the plane.

Janet's eyes move past Jack.

JANET
Don't look now, but I think you're on someone's radar.

LITTLE GIRL'S VOICE (O.S.)
Daddy!!

LILY FAULKNER (7) wears a Black Cat costume. She's so cute, and completely overjoyed, as she jumps into Jack's arms. He is equally excited to see his girl.

JACK
There she is! There's my Lily!

Lily rubs her plush kitty tail against his face.

LILY
I wore this costume in the school Halloween play. Do you like it?

JACK
Are you kidding me? I love it. I bet you were the best character in the whole show.

LILY

Not to brag, but I was better than
the Great Pumpkin. And she's good.

She rubs her tired eyes. Janet strokes her cat ears.

JANET

Okay, I think it's bedtime for one
tired kitty cat.

Lily lays a head on Jack's shoulder. Her eyes grow heavy.

INT. LILY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A ROTATING LAMP casts PUMPKIN SILHOUETTES on the ceiling. A
sign on a wall reads: **Lily's Growing Up**. Colored labels - AGE
3, AGE 6 1/2 - detail her vertical progression.

Lily clutches a stuffed black cat as THUNDER CLAPS.

JACK

One Mississippi... two
Mississippi.

LILY

One Mississippi... two
Mississippi.

LIGHTNING FLASHES. Jack and Lily watch it.

JACK

How far away is that lightning?

LILY

It's like two miles away. But the
storm is leaving, right?

JACK

That's right, honey. You're so good
at this.

LILY

You know what else, Daddy?

JACK

Tell me.

LILY

I grew half an inch since the last
time you saw me. It's on my chart.

Jack looks stung by this.

JACK

You're becoming such a big girl.

Lily closes her eyes, snuggles up to him.

LILY
What do you do in Afghanistan?

JACK
Well... you could say I help to
stop bad men from doing bad things.

LILY
Like you tell them to be nice?

JACK
Yeah, it's something like that.

He leans down, kisses her forehead.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Janet folds a dish towel. Distant THUNDER rumbles... Jack
embraces her from behind.

JACK
How are things in the ER?

JANET
Two nurses quit, so it's been
completely insane.

JACK
Well, if anyone can handle that
it's you.

He nuzzles her neck. Janet is hesitant to reciprocate.

JANET
Did Lily show you her cat book?

JACK
Oh, yeah. She even showed me the
kitten she plans to get.

A smile plays at Janet's lips, but it soon fades.

JANET
How long do we have you for?

JACK
... I leave on Tuesday.

LIGHTNING flashes. Janet can't hide her disappointed.

JANET
They don't have anyone else who
speaks Farsi?

JACK
People come and go there. It's not
like Fort Dix. You know... stable.

Janet turns to him now, her face pensive.

JANET
I'll see you upstairs.

She walks on. Jack quietly watches her go as THUNDER rumbles.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jack sits on a queen size bed, wears a T-shirt, boxers, eyes
a TV WEATHERMAN pointing to HURRICANE RADAR.

TV WEATHERMAN
This potent category three storm is
causing significant damage in
Florida. The good news is that we
expect it to move out to sea.

Janet sits down on the bed, moisturizes her hands. Jack
clicks the TV off with the remote. They settle into bed, look
into each other's eyes. Janet's fill with tears.

JANET
I spoke with a lawyer... he said I
should file papers without telling
you, but I couldn't do that.

Jack looks crestfallen.

JACK
Janet... look, I know it's been
hard but --

JANET
Lily used to ask me every night
when you'd be home. Now she just
goes to sleep.

JACK
Things will change.

JANET
I've been hearing that for four
years, Jack.

Jack can't find the words. Janet wipes tears from her eyes.

JANET (CONT'D)
We can talk tomorrow.

She turns over, closes her eyes. Jack lies in the darkness, his eyes open. His heartbreak is palpable.

EXT. JACK AND JANET'S HOME/BACK YARD - DAY

Jack wears work clothes, rakes a PILE OF LEAVES. Lily comes running out of nowhere and jumps into it.

JACK
That's it! You just woke up the
leaf monster!

Lily SCREECHES as Jack grabs her and lifts her over his head.

ANGLE: Janet eyes them from inside the house, wears a bittersweet smile.

EXT. JACK AND JANET'S HOME/FRONT YARD - DAY

Jack hammers the stubborn slat into the fence. A MIDDLE AGED MAN waves to him from the next lawn.

MIDDLE AGED MAN
Hi there.

JACK
How you doing?

MIDDLE AGED MAN
Did you just move in, neighbor?

JACK
Move in? No. We've lived here for
seven years.

The middle aged man looks confused.

MIDDLE AGED MAN
Oh, well, we moved in a year ago,
so maybe I've just missed you.

He smiles awkwardly. Jack looks bothered. He stops working and eyes his home, considering something.

INT. JACK AND JANET'S HOME/LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jack sips a glass of water. Janet looks over an electric bill.

JACK

I thought maybe we could head out to the August Inn, since you have the weekend off and all.

JANET

You want to go all the way out to Long Island?

JACK

We had some good times. And Lily always loved the giant pumpkins.

JANET

I don't know, Jack...

Lily hops in like a bunny, CLAPS her hands with excitement.

LILY

Yes! Yes! I want to see pumpkins!
Can we go? Pleeaaaase, Mommy?

Jack and Janet are both surprised Lily heard them. Janet looks conflicted, but she sees how elated Lily is.

EXT. SHELTER HEIGHTS - DAY - ESTABLISHING

It is a SPARSELY POPULATED ISLAND just off the mainland and no more than five miles in length.

EXT. FERRY LANDING - DAY

An older Jeep Cherokee disembarks. Jack sits at the wheel, Janet is beside him. Lily sits in the back seat.

INT. JEEP CHEROKEE - SAME TIME

Jack and Lily SING together.

JACK

SpongeBob SquarePants,
SpongeBob SquarePants,
SpongeBob SquarePants,
SpongeBob... SquarePants!

LILY

SpongeBob SquarePants,
SpongeBob SquarePants,
SpongeBob SquarePants,
SpongeBob... SquarePants!

Janet applauds. Lily pulls at one of two bow clips in her hair.

LILY

Mommy, my bow is falling out again.

JANET
I'll fix it later. Don't touch it.
Those clips are really sharp.

FLASHING LIGHTS from behind prompt Jack to check his mirror.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - SAME TIME

A POLICE CRUISER drives up behind the Cherokee, PULSES its LED LIGHTS. The Cherokee pulls over.

INT./EXT. JEEP CHEROKEE - MOMENTS LATER

Jack powers down his window, eyes **PROPERTY FOR SALE** signs all over the place. DEPUTY DEEPAK RAY (20), gentle face, slightly baggy uniform, walks up to Jack's door.

DEPUTY RAY
Good afternoon.

JACK
What's the offense, officer?

DEPUTY RAY
Oh... um, nothing.

JACK
Then what's this about?

DEPUTY RAY
Well, I don't know if you heard the hurricane didn't go out to sea like they said it would.

JANET
We haven't been listening to the radio.

DEPUTY RAY
It's not supposed to come this far north anyway, but I'm just giving folks a heads up.

A late model CADILLAC SEDAN pulls up. MAYOR JOE GANT (36), toothy smile, wannabe golf pro type, steps out.

MAYOR GANT
Deputy Ray, are you giving these people a hard time?

DEPUTY RAY
No, Mayor, I don't roll like that.

Mayor Gant ignores him, steps up to Jack's window.

MAYOR GANT
Welcome to Shelter Heights, folks.
Population one forty, but it's not
the size that matters, right?

He winks at Janet. Jack dislikes this guy already.

MAYOR GANT (CONT'D)
So what brings you out this way?

JANET
We're headed to the August Inn.

DEPUTY RAY
Do they even take guests anymore?

MAYOR GANT
Of course they do, Deputy. Now go
keep the peace.

He turns back to Jack, nods toward his Cadillac.

MAYOR GANT
Sweet ride, huh?... now you enjoy
yourselves. And don't forget, we
value all visitors to our island.

This oozes stump speech. Jack sighs as he pulls away.

EXT. AUGUST INN - DAY - ESTABLISHING

The Cherokee winds up a long driveway toward this large, three-story structure overlooking the ocean. It was probably once a lovely place, but now it's in serious disrepair.

EXT. AUGUST INN - DAY

Jack and Janet step out of the Jeep Cherokee. They both look shocked by the state of the place. Jack eyes the empty parking area.

INT. AUGUST INN/MAIN LOBBY - DAY

Lily skips around COLUMNS running from front to back. She passes an ELEVATOR and stops suddenly... GEORGIE (38), miserable face, glares down at her from behind the front desk before turning to Jack and Janet.

GEORGIE

We don't do free breakfast. There's a café down the road. And the cell service here is hit or miss.

JANET

What happened to the elderly couple who used to run the inn?

GEORGIE

They retired. Moved away, I guess.

JACK

It looks like half the island had the same idea.

GEORGIE

You want action? Hop a flight to Vegas. What can I tell you.

JACK

You know, I'm starting to see why business is soft.

They share a contentious glance. Janet looks conciliatory.

JANET

This place has good memories for our daughter. For all of us. We'd just like to get a room.

Georgie slides two keys to Janet.

GEORGIE

Checkout is at eleven.

INT. AUGUST INN/THIRD FLOOR HALLWAY - DAY

Jack inserts a key in a door. The placard reads: **306**. Lily pops in place Jack is amused by her youthful excitement as he pushes the door open.

INT. GUEST ROOM 306 - MOMENTS LATER

Lily tosses a SpongeBob SquarePants backpack on a double bed.

LILY

This is my bed.

JACK

Oh, you think so?

He lifts her over his shoulder. She shrieks with laughter.

LILY
Can we go see the pumpkins?

JACK
You want to see pumpkins?

LILY
Yeah!

JACK
Then let's go see pumpkins!

Lily CHEERS. Jack bounces her on his shoulder. Janet looks on, enjoying their interaction.

EXT. AUGUST INN - DAY

Jack, Janet and Lily walk through a patch of tangled weeds.

JANET
Wasn't it right around here?

JACK
We're standing on it.

LILY
Ohhhh. What happened to the giant pumpkins?

Jack sees Lily is disappointed, smiles for her sake.

JACK
Hey, you know what time it is?

Lily looks dejected. Jack extends a hand to her. Lily takes it, smiles in anticipation.

EXT. WATERFRONT - DAY

Lily tosses a flat rock, exults as it SKIPS across the water.

LILY
Did you see that, Daddy?

JACK
Nice one, kiddo.
(offers Janet a rock)
What do you think?

JANET

I don't know. It's been a while.

She takes the rock, lines up her throw and lets it go. It SKIPS MULTIPLE TIMES across the water.

LILY

Awesome, Mommy!

JACK

So when did you start throwing like a shortstop?

JANET

Hey, we nurses don't play.

They smile together. Jack readies to toss a rock.

EXT. SITTING AREA - DAY

Jack and Janet sit on a bench as Lily runs around.

JACK

I guess the place isn't a total loss.

JANET

It's nice to get away. I can't remember the last time.

They look into each other's eyes. Jack takes her hand in his as Lily runs up to them, totally winded.

LILY

I'm hungry.

JANET

Okay, we'll get a snack.

As they prepare to go, Jack looks down the shoreline at a CABIN CRUISER. Two SKETCHY MEN stand on the deck... Janet sees them, grows uneasy.

JANET

Let's go inside. It's getting chilly.

Jack watches the men as he walks with Janet and Lily.

INT. SHELTER HEIGHTS POLICE STATION - DAY

Deputy Ray eyes a laptop. A PHONE rings on the far end.

LAPTOP SCREEN: **PHOTO OF BRANDI (20) FRAT GIRL CUTE, HER LOW CUT TANK REVEALING AMPLE CLEAVAGE.**

The PHONE RINGS again. Deputy Ray smiles at the photo as --

GEORGIE'S VOICE (O.S.)
Hello?

DEPUTY RAY
Hey, Georgie, this is Deputy Ray.

GEORGIE'S VOICE (O.S.)
What do you want?

DEPUTY RAY
That storm has changed course, so we're doing a voluntary evacuation. I thought maybe you could give the family there a heads-up.

GEORGIE'S VOICE (O.S.)
... I'll do that, Deputy.

DEPUTY RAY
Okay. Well, have a good d --

CLICK. Georgie hung up.

INT. AUGUST INN/MAIN LOBBY - DAY

Georgie sets a cordless phone down. He eyes a video monitor with FOUR SURVEILLANCE SCREENS.

ON ONE SCREEN: **Janet, Lily, Jack exit the elevator on the third floor.**

ON ANOTHER SCREEN: **Bobby, Richie, Tariq and Danny deboard their small yacht at the waterfront.**

GEORGIE
Shit.

He grabs a CELL PHONE and dials it urgently.

GEORGIE (INTO PHONE)
Come inside. Now.

He reaches down behind the desk as the FRONT DOOR swings open. Bobby enters, wearing a big smile.

BOBBY
Georgie... my man at the end of the world.

Georgie steps out from behind the desk, forces a smile.

GEORGIE
If I didn't know any better, Bobby,
I'd say you were a free man.

BOBBY
Call it a work in progress... now I
don't really have time to waste, so
let's get to it. You feel me?

He gives Georgie a big hug. Georgie wears an uncertain look.

INT. GUEST ROOM 306 - DAY

Jack eyes a FLAT SCREEN TV. Lily sits on her bed, reads a copy of *A Series of Unfortunate Events*, munches on chips.

TV SCREEN: **Radar of a massive hurricane near Virginia with the projected path going right over Long Island.**

Janet watches with Jack, wears a grave expression.

JANET
I'll pack the bags.

JACK
Okay. I'll go let him know.

INT. MAIN LOBBY - DAY

A distracted Georgie follows Bobby toward the back.

BOBBY
If the old man knew you worked with
me he would've never sold you this
place.

GEORGIE
Hey. Slow down, Bobby --

BOBBY
The truth is he would've run your
ass right out. All I ever heard
from him was shit like I lacked a
"strong moral fiber."

GEORGIE
We need to talk.

BOBBY
Do it while I work.

Georgie sees TWO HUMAN FIGURES move past a column. He stops walking, looks more confident.

GEORGIE

The cash stays here, Bobby.

Bobby stops, turns back to Georgie as a MAN from the cabin cruiser grabs Richie and holds a pistol under his chin.

RICHIE

Bobby!

Bobby looks Georgie over, realizing.

BOBBY

You're going rogue on me, Georgie?

GEORGIE

I thought you were in for life.

BOBBY

You underestimated me.

GEORGIE

Maybe.

He nods to the man holding Richie. The man PULLS BACK THE PISTOL HAMMER.

INT. NEAR STAIRWELL - SAME TIME

Jack opens the door and sees Bobby and Georgie arguing. Unseen to anyone, he ducks back into the stairwell.

INT. MAIN LOBBY - SAME TIME

Bobby holds out a hand, as if trying to calm things down.

BOBBY

Let him go and we'll leave.

GEORGIE

Christ. Who do you think you're bull shitting?

BOBBY

Just do it, G. And we're gone.

RICHIE

Fuck that. Just kill him, Bobby!

BOBBY
I like that even better.

Tariq suddenly levels the sawed-off shotgun and BLASTS the man holding Richie.

INT. NEAR STAIRWELL - SAME TIME

Jack flattens himself against a wall, startled by the noise.

INT. MAIN LOBBY - SAME TIME

The man falls away from Richie, a BLOODY HOLE in his side.

Georgie looks stunned, reaches for a handgun under his shirt. Bobby SHOTS him in the chest with Jimbo's 9mm pistol. Georgie staggers against the front desk, his gun falls to the floor. He looks up at Bobby, who stands over him.

GEORGIE
(with difficulty)
You would've done the same.

BOBBY
I would've done it better.

He jams the butterfly knife into Georgie's throat. Georgie gurgles. A SECOND MAN steps around a column with a pistol in hand. Tariq, with the shotgun, and Danny, holding a .45 Magnum hand cannon, turn to him like "nice try."

INT. GUEST ROOM 306 - DAY

A DIN OF MUFFLED GUNFIRE (o.s.). Janet holds Lily as Jack pushes the door open. The GUNFIRE ENDS.

JANET
Oh my god. What was that shooting?

JACK
Call 911. And don't open the door.

JANET
No, Jack! You are not leaving us.

JACK
I'll be right back... they're probably gone already.

Janet looks frustrated as Jack leaves again.

INT. MAIN LOBBY - DAY

Bobby stands behind the front desk, eyes a COMPUTER SCREEN.

BOBBY
Say hello to the Faulkner's. Party
of three... room 306.

He hands Tariq a master key.

INT. FAR STAIRWELL/GROUND FLOOR - DAY

This stairwell is across the MAIN LOBBY from the near stairwell. Jack pushes the door open, looks out... all is clear... he continues into the lobby.

INT. GUEST ROOM 306 - DAY

Janet eyes her cell phone impatiently.

JANET
Come on...

ON THE SCREEN: **Searching**

Janet glances at their luggage, considers something.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Richie eyes a CRAWL SPACE ENTRANCE, puffs his asthma inhaler.

RICHIE
You lost in there?

There is no reply.

INT. CRAWL SPACE - SAME TIME

Bobby pulls at the handle of a SMALL IRON DOOR. It opens with a METALLIC CREAK. He shines a flashlight into the darkness.

INT. BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Bobby emerges from the crawl space, wears a dark expression.

BOBBY
He moved it.

RICHIE
I never trusted that asshole.

Furious, Bobby throws the flashlight aside and storms out.

EXT. SHELTER HEIGHTS - DUSK

THE SKY darkens as OMINOUS BLACK CLOUDS move in. A FLOCK OF EGRETS haul ass away from the approaching weather.

INT. THIRD FLOOR HALLWAY - DUSK

Danny KNOCKS on the door to Room 306.

DANNY
Room service.

TARIQ
Shut up, man.

He shoves Danny aside, inserts the master key.

INT. GUEST ROOM 306 - MOMENTS LATER

Series of shots. Tariq and Danny searching the room.

1.) Danny pulls back a SHOWER CURTAIN. The bathtub is empty.

2.) Tariq opens a closet door to reveal no one is there.

3.) Danny searches under the first bed. There are only DUST BALLS and DEAD BUGS under it.

4.) Tariq feels around under the second bed... pulls out Lily's backpack.

INT. MAIN LOBBY - DUSK

Jack steps over Georgie, who lies in a pool of blood, eyes the video monitors.

ON THE SCREEN: Danny and Tariq, brandishing guns, enter the elevator on the third floor.

JACK
No. No. No.

THE ELEVATOR DINGS and then opens. Tariq and Danny step off and meet up with Bobby and Richie entering from the basement.

BOBBY
The money is gone.

TARIQ
Shit, Bobby. You said we'd be in
and out.

BOBBY
Yeah? Well, it looks like that
changed. So if you want to get paid
quit your bitching and make it
rain... where's the family?

TARIQ
Bags are in the room.

DANNY
Maybe they cut out.

BOBBY
And left a goddamn Jeep behind?

Incensed, he walks on. The others follow him... Jack crouches
behind the front desk in full distress mode.

INT. FAR STAIRWELL - DUSK

Jack stops on a platform, listens to FOOTFALLS a floor above.
Now the FOOTFALLS start down the stairs toward him. He looks
around urgently for somewhere to hide.

INT. SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Richie pushes the stairwell door open. Jack stands out of
sight, squeezes himself beside a soda machine, speed dials
his cell phone.

INT. DARK CRAMPED SPACE - DUSK

Janet keeps the door open a crack. Her CELL PHONE vibrates.
She answers in a flash.

JANET
Jack.

JACK (O.S.)
Where are you?

JANET
A housekeeping closet. They were in
the room. What do they want?

JACK (O.S.)
They're looking for something.

JANET
Looking for what?

INT. NEAR STAIRWELL - DUSK

Jack races up the stairs toward a platform. The DOOR OPENS suddenly. He turns sharply, heads back down the stairs.

Danny steps onto the platform. He wears ear buds, sways to music, prepares to light a cigarette. The door opens behind him and Bobby yanks the ear buds out.

BOBBY
The Feds are looking for me right
now and you're having a smoke?

DANNY
It's an addiction, man.

BOBBY
I'll say this once: if things go
sideways you die first. Slowly.

Danny looks browbeaten, puts the cigarette away and walks through the door with Bobby... Jack waits for the door to close and starts up the stairs again.

INT. HOUSEKEEPING CLOSET - DUSK

Janet watches through the crack in the door, sees Bobby open a room door with a master key as he signals to Tariq.

BOBBY
Check every room.

Janet cranes her neck past Bobby, sees a door with a sign "Game Room" and beyond that the far stairwell door.

INT. FAR STAIRWELL/THIRD FLOOR - DUSK

Jack pushes the door open slightly, watches Bobby enter a guest room. He sees the housekeeping closet nearby, looks hopeful.

Bobby emerges from the guest room. Jack's look fades as he lets the door close.

INT. SECOND FLOOR - DUSK

Jack steps into the elevator, presses a button labeled 3.

INT. THIRD FLOOR HALLWAY - DUSK

Bobby exits a guest room. The ELEVATOR DINGS. He waits... it just sits there... suspicious, he reaches for his pistol.

INT. ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

Bobby looks around, but it's empty.

INT. FAR STAIRWELL/THIRD FLOOR - LATE DAY

Jack's PHONE RINGS. He quickly answers it.

INT. THIRD FLOOR HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Tariq heard Jack's phone ring. He eyes the stairwell door.

INT. FAR STAIRWELL - SAME TIME

Jack covers his mouth as she talks into his phone.

JACK
Just stay there.

JANET (O.S.)
They're outside, Jack.

JACK
I'm not far away.

He is suppressing panic as he starts up the stairs.

EXT. THIRD FLOOR HALLWAY - DUSK

Bobby stops at the Housekeeping closet... grabs the door and pulls it open... Janet and Lily are gone.

INT. GAME ROOM - DUSK

Richie eyes an air hockey table, vintage pinball machines.

Janet and Lily lie on their stomachs under the air hockey table. Janet keeps her cell phone close to her.

JACK'S VOICE (O.S.)

Janet?

She covers the phone receiver with her hand. No time to talk. She sees Lily is terrified, rubs her little hand.

Richie starts to exit the room.

Janet closes her eyes, a huge look of relief. A PINBALL MACHINE CLACKS and DINGS. Lily jumps ever so slightly.

Richie stops and turns back.

Janet and Lily lie motionless, silent, and totally petrified.

Richie turns again, walks toward the exit door... Janet finally takes a breath.

Richie reacts as something CRUNCHES under foot. He leans down, comes up with one of Lily's BOW CLIPS.

INT. FAR STAIRWELL - DUSK

Jack hears JANET and LILY SCREAM on his phone. Now the STAIRWELL DOOR flies open. Tariq swings the sawed-off shotgun, hits Jack with the stock, drops him to his knees.

TARIQ

Keep your ass down!

Jack swipes Tariq's leg, knocks him down the stairs.

INT. THIRD FLOOR HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Jack stumbles in from the stairwell, nearly runs into Bobby and Richie, who have Janet and Lily.

JANET

Jack!

Bobby points his 9mm pistol at Jack.

BOBBY

Easy does it.

JACK

I'm unarmed. Just let them go.

Tariq tackles Jack. They crash through a guest room door.

INT. GUEST ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jack and Tariq tumble inside and wrestle on the floor. The sawed-off shotgun is kicked under a bed. Jack runs Tariq's head into the AC unit.

Tariq grabs a small ARM CHAIR and swings it. The chair misses Jack and shatters a WINDOW. Jack throws a forearm, which lands squarely on Tariq's jaw. He crumples to the floor.

JACK
Leave my family alone!!

The arm chair lands on top of Tariq Jack stands on it to pin him down. Danny rushes in and levels his .45 Magnum at Jack.

DANNY
Get off him! Do it!

Jack is distracted by this. Tariq sees it and pushes the chair up. It knocks Jack backward. He stumbles and his momentum carries him right through the broken WINDOW FRAME.

EXT. AUGUST INN - CONTINUOUS

Jack hangs on for his life. Jagged bits of GLASS dig into one hand. Blood leaks out. Jack can't hold on, the pain is too much. He releases his grip and falls through the darkness.

EXT. BACK PORCH ROOF - MOMENTS LATER

Jack lands hard and rolls over several times. SHINGLES are torn out as he grabs at them to stop his motion. He comes to a stop and groans in pain, holds his injured hand.

INT. GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

Bobby stands at the shattered window, nods at Tariq.

BOBBY
Get him back in here.

EXT. AUGUST INN - NIGHT

Tariq and Danny aim FLASHLIGHTS through moderate rain.

EXT. CABIN CRUISER - NIGHT

Jack pulls himself onto the front deck. A SHARD OF GLASS protrudes from his bloody palm. He grabs hold of it, looks away... and yanks it out.

INT. AUGUST INN/MAIN LOBBY - NIGHT

Janet and Lily sit on a sofa.

JANET
(to herself)
Where are you, Jack?

Bobby steps in front of her.

BOBBY
Jack's your husband? Life partner?
I mean, who the hell really cares.

JANET
Let us go. We won't tell anyone.

BOBBY
Give me your phone.

Janet hands him her cell phone. Bobby taps a key.

ON THE SCREEN: **Jack. Mobile.**

INT. CABIN CRUISER - NIGHT

Jack, his wounded hand wrapped in cloth, pulls window blinds apart impatiently.

JaCK
Come on, cops. We don't have all
night here.

But there's no sign of anyone approaching the inn.

INT. SHELTER HEIGHTS POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Deputy Ray wears one earplug and listens to MUFFLED MUSIC.

LAPTOP SCREEN: **Skype video of Brandi, this time in a sexy nightie, posing seductively.**

BRANDI (ON SKYPE)
Get over here, Deepak. I'm feeling
totally kinky.

DEPUTY RAY
I'll take the last ferry. I should
be there by nine -- ready, able and
willing.

He looks ready to rock-n-roll with her right now.

BRANDI (ON SKYPE)
I'm making Jager bombs. Come on,
baby. Nobody will know if you
leave. There's no Sheriff anyway.

DEPUTY RAY
I have things to do. Then I'm all
yours.

BRANDI
Be mine now.

A PHONE RINGS. Deputy Ray looks flustered.

DEPUTY RAY
Brandi, the Mayor's calling me. I
have to go.

BRANDI
You're really killing the mood.

Despite her protest, Deputy Ray shuts the laptop.

INT. CABIN CRUISER - NIGHT

Jack rifles a desk drawer. He grabs a ZIPPO LIGHTER and a
BOAT FLARE. His cell phone RINGS. He answers it hesitantly.

JACK
Hello.

BOBBY (O.S.)
You shouldn't have left, Jack.

JACK
You better hope to God you don't
hurt my family.

BOBBY (O.S.)
You're making it hard to be nice.

JACK
Is this Bobby?

BOBBY (O.S.)
Come inside. We can work this out.

JACK
Work it out? You mean like when
your guy pushed me through a
window? Work it out like that?

BOBBY (O.S.)
... you have three minutes.

He ends the call. Jack is barely containing his fear and anger.

INT. AUGUST INN/MAIN LOBBY - NIGHT

Tariq approaches Bobby with a concerned look.

TARIQ
He probably called the goddam
police already.

BOBBY
No...

He holds up Janet's phone. ON THE SCREEN: **911**

BOBBY (CONT'D)
She did.

RICHIE
Oh, Christ! This is not how things
were supposed to go, Bobby.

TARIQ
What the hell do we do now?

BOBBY
Nothing.

RICHIE
Have you completely lost your shit?

BOBBY
What do you think she told them in
six seconds...

RICHIE
(completing the thought)
... before the call dropped.

They share of look of mutual relief.

INT. CABIN CRUISER - EVENING

Jack grabs a boat RADIO RECEIVER.

JACK (INTO RECEIVER)
Mayday, mayday... is there anyone
on this channel? Repeat. Is there
anyone out there?

No reply.

SOFA CUSHION

Jack removes it to reveal a LEVER. He pulls on it and opens a square door. He reaches down into a compartment below and feels something.

TABLE

Jack throws a DUFFEL BAG down. He unzips it and removes a stack of THOUSAND DOLLAR BILLS.

Intrigued, he flicks the Zippo lighter and holds it over the bag to illuminate many more STACKS OF BILLS.

INT. AUGUST INN/MAIN LOBBY - NIGHT

Janet's CELL PHONE vibrates, Bobby picks up. Intercut Bobby and Jack.

BOBBY
Your time is up.

JACK
Is this what you killed them for? A
bag of money?

BOBBY
Bbring it here.

JACK
It's not that easy.

BOBBY
Oh, yeah. It's that easy. You walk
through the door and place it in my
hands.

JACK
Or I could torch it and save myself
the trip.

BOBBY
... talk to me.

JACK
Put my family in the Jeep and toss
your guns in the water. You can
pick up the money after we're gone.
You got it?

Bobby looks through a window, sees the CABIN CRUISER in the distance. He waves Danny over, lowers the phone.

BOBBY
Check the boat.
(to Jack)
I got it.

EXT. CABIN CRUISER - NIGHT

Danny's GHOSTLY WHITE FACE appears from the bottom of the frame as he climbs aboard. The .45 Magnum is in his belt.

INT. CABIN CRUISER - NIGHT

Jack looks through blinds. He glances over at a FLAT SCREEN TV, sees a reflection of Danny creeping up on him.

DANNY
Make it easy, man.

He SHOOTS the TV, blows it to smithereens. Jack backs up, hands in the air.

DANNY
The next one is all you. Where's
the bag?

JACK
... it's here.

He starts to reach down behind him.

DANNY
Easy.

Jack reaches down slowly... now he wheels around with a sofa cushion, knocks the pistol from Danny's hand. The boat rocks. Jack falls against the table. Danny punches him in the face and knocks him to the floor. Jack's wallet falls beside him.

DANNY
Where is it?!

He stomps Jack's chest with his boot... now he spots the duffel bag under the table and grabs it.

HALF-OPEN CABIN DOOR

Danny goes to retrieve the .45 Magnum from the floor. Jack springs up, slams the door on his arm. BONES SHATTER. Danny screams. The pistol slides out the door.

EXT. CABIN CRUISER/REAR DECK - A MOMENT LATER

The pistol slides across the rain-slick teak. Jack grabs for it, but Danny trips him up. The pistol slides off the deck and into the water.

Danny's eyes are wild with rage. With his good arm he grabs a LINE connected to a SMALL ANCHOR, swings it at Jack, who slides backward and eludes it.

Danny swings the anchor again, even more aggressive.

Jack flattens himself against the side of the boat and the anchor just misses his head

Danny yells as he swings the anchor again.

Jack ducks down, grabs the boat line with both hands, pulls it hard to reverse the anchor's direction. It swings back at Danny, CRUSHES his SKULL. He hits the deck, eyes open, devoid of life.

EXT. UNDERWATER - MOMENTS LATER

Jack swims in murky water. Feels the SILTY FLOOR. The pistol is not there. He tries another spot, but comes up empty... his breath starts to leave him... he breaks for the surface.

EXT. CABIN CRUISER/REAR DECK - MOMENTS LATER

Jack gasps for air as he pulls himself onboard.

INT. AUGUST INN/MAIN LOBBY - NIGHT

Bobby walks toward the entrance, agitated, signals to Richie.

BOBBY

He's been gone too long. Way too long.

He pushes the entrance door open.

EXT. CLUSTER OF TREES - NIGHT

Jack ducks down and watches Bobby and Richie walk toward the cabin cruiser.

JACK
(under his breath)
Keep going...

He slips off in the opposite direction.

EXT. CABIN CRUISER/REAR DECK - NIGHT

Danny's corpse is twisted at a wicked angle. Richie takes a knee and closes his dead eyes.

BOBBY
Search the boat.

RICHIE
Can we take a second here?

BOBBY
DO IT!

Richie shakes his head as he stands up.

INT. CABIN CRUISER - NIGHT

Richie rifles a floor-to-ceiling cabinet. Bobby sees the empty compartment under the sofa.

BOBBY
Forget it.

RICHIE
What do you mean?

BOBBY
It's gone. He took it.

He picks Jack's wallet up off the floor, eyes a PHOTO of Jack, Janet and Lily (age 3). He removes an ID card.

BOBBY
(reading the card)
Major Jack Faulkner. United States
Army.

RICHIE
Oh, great. So we're dealing with a
Ranger or some shit?

Bobby tosses the card and walks on.

BOBBY
Let's get back there.

RICHIE
Bobby, who is this guy: a sniper?
Green Beret? Come on!

BOBBY
... he's an interpreter.

RICHIE
A what?

Bobby walks on. Richie looks confused.

EXT. AUGUST INN - NIGHT

Jack stands behind the Cherokee and eyes the entrance.

Tariq stands outside and cradles the sawed-off shotgun in his arms. Jack waits for him to look away and takes off running... but Tariq spots him.

TARIQ
Get down! DOWN!

He FIRES the shotgun. Jack dives behind CONCRETE BLOCKS, just as the slug pulverizes one of them.

INT. AUGUST INN - SAME TIME

Janet holds a frightened Lily.

LILY
Do you think Daddy needs help?

JANET
No, baby. Not yet.

She looks toward the entrance with uncertainty.

EXT. AUGUST INN - SAME TIME

Tariq levels the sawed-off shotgun.

TARIQ
Show your hands! Get 'em up!

Jack hunches over the Zippo lighter to protect it from the rain, uses it to ignite the boat flare.

Tariq keeps the shotgun aimed at Jack's position... takes a step forward... suddenly, the boat flare STREAKS toward him. He jumps aside but the sparks singe his face.

EXT. CABIN CRUISER/FRONT DECK - NIGHT

Bobby and Richie watch the boat flare EXPLODE. Bobby jumps off the boat, pistol drawn. Richie follows him.

EXT. AUGUST INN - NIGHT

Bobby and Richie round a corner with pistols drawn. Tariq holds his burned face.

TARIQ
He's over by the Cherokee!

BOBBY
Don't shoot him.

TARIQ
What do you mean?! He just shot me!

BOBBY
Not yet.

Jack crouches down behind the Cherokee.

Bobby steps in front of the inn entrance and blocks it.

Richie and Tariq converge on the Cherokee... but Jack is gone. Tariq takes a knee, sweeps the sawed-off shotgun under it.

TARIQ
I got nothing.

Bobby walks up to the Cherokee.

BOBBY
Okay, Jack. I call this game 'end of the line.'
(SHOOTS two tires)
That's my move. You're up.

EXT. CLUSTER OF TREES - SAME TIME

Jack lowers his eyes, contemplating what to do now.

INT. SHELTER HEIGHTS POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Deputy Ray throw on a rain coat, his eyes glued to the laptop.

LAPTOP SCREEN: **Radar of a huge hurricane**

He dials a number. The line is dead.

DEPUTY RAY

(reading)

The hurricane is now a strong
category four storm with winds
exceeding...

(in his own words)

Holy crap.

LAPTOP SCREEN: **The hurricane approaches eastern Long Island,
the EYE WALL maybe twenty miles from Shelter Heights.**

EXT. SHELTER HEIGHTS POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Deputy Ray carries a backpack and fights a strong wind. Mayor Gant steps out of his Cadillac sedan, wears an asinine rain parka.

MAYOR GANT

I'm headed to Oyster Bay. I need
you to cover my Caddy. I don't want
it damaged by flying debris.

DEPUTY RAY

I'm happy to help, Mayor, but could
this wait?

MAYOR GANT

Whoa. I'm sorry, what did you say?

DEPUTY RAY

I need to do a quick patrol. Make
sure some folks got off the island.

MAYOR GANT

Okay, let me fill you in, just in
case you've been tugging one out in
there -- that storm is making
landfall tonight, and that car is
worth more than your salary.

DEPUTY RAY

I'm stopping by the August Inn. Ten
minutes tops.

Mayor Gant scrutinizes him.

MAYOR GANT
Okay, Deepak, do your little
patrol. Then get your backside over
to the ferry. Pronto.
(Deputy Ray nods)
Sweet.

EXT. THE AUGUST INN - NIGHT

Jack stands in heavy rain and eyes the Cherokee's two flat tires. He glances around at the desolation, the darkness all around him. His spirit is all but gone.

Now he eyes the sky. He lets the rain fall on him. Each raindrop seems to rejuvenate him, to increase his resolve.

EXT. CLUSTER OF TREES - MOMENTS LATER

Jack kneels in the mud, scoops a handful with one palm, watches it run off with the rain... he smiles, more energized. Digs down into the mud with both hands.

INT./EXT. POLICE CRUISER - NIGHT

Deputy Ray squints to see through the rain. His headlights shine on the Jeep Cherokee up ahead.

DEPUTY RAY
(to himself)
You're still here?

SOMETHING BIG HITS the HOOD. He slams the BRAKES, looks up and sees Jack standing in the headlight beams. His arms and face are covered with mud.

JACK
Kill the headlights!

Deputy Ray is frozen as Jack disappears. Now the DRIVER'S DOOR is pulled open. Jack reaches in, kills the headlights. Deputy Ray draws his 9mm service pistol, levels it at Jack.

DEPUTY RAY
Sir, I need you to back away from
the vehicle.

Jack steps back, but he is incensed.

JACK

Do you always take your sweet time
on emergency calls?

DEPUTY RAY

I don't know what you mean. What's
going on here?

JACK

Four armed men took over the inn. I
killed one of them. So now it's
three.

DEPUTY RAY

Killed?

JACK

The lead's name is Bobby. They have
my wife and daughter.

Deputy Ray lowers his pistol.

DEPUTY RAY

What about Georgie, the guy who
owns the place?

JACK

He's dead. A lot of people seem to
be doing that tonight... now get
this vehicle out of sight.

EXT. POLICE CRUISER - NIGHT

Jack stands at the open trunk, holds a shotgun, appraises it.

JACK

It's definitely been a while.

Deputy Ray speaks on a CELL PHONE.

DEPUTY RAY

Can you make an exception? This is
an urgent situation.

(listens)

Hello... hello?

(to Jack)

The mainland police have grounded
all boats and choppers.

Jack and Deputy realize they are alone... Jack continues to
rummage through the trunk. Deputy Ray watches him.

DEPUTY RAY (CONT'D)
I haven't used any of this stuff.
It was the Sheriff's before he
retired. I think it could be useful
in the right hands.

Jack holds up a TASER. It HISSES and CLICKS as he tests it.
He grabs two SILVER SMOKE CANISTERS.

JACK
When is the last ferry?

DEPUTY RAY
Eight o'clock.

Jack checks his watch.

JACK
It's almost seven... let's get to
work.

He slams the trunk.

EXT. CABIN CRUISER - NIGHT

Deputy Ray struggles to climb as the boat rocks from side to side. Jack is already onboard and helps him up.

INT. CABIN CRUISER - MOMENTS LATER

Deputy Ray opens the backpack and removes his laptop. He is completely frazzled.

DEPUTY RAY
I can't believe this is happening.
Nothing ever happens here. Never.

JACK
There's a saying about that.

He sets the shotgun and slugs down. Deputy Ray watches him.

DEPUTY RAY
Could you maybe negotiate with
these guys?

JACK
Look, I hate to burst your bubble
here, but the inn was a front.
There's cash, lots of it, and not
from an honest day's work. You see
where I'm going with this?

DEPUTY RAY
So they killed Georgie for money.
And you and your family --

JACK
Wrong place. Wrong time.

DEPUTY RAY
Mayor Gant always said Georgie was
a good guy. Of course, the mayor's
a total douchebag.

Jack eyes Deputy Ray's DUTY BELT.

JACK
I'll need your flashlight.

Deputy Ray nods, reaches for his belt.

EXT. CABIN CRUISER - NIGHT

The WAVES are larger now as they pound the boat.

INT. CABIN CRUISER - NIGHT

Jack shines the flashlight into a tool drawer, removes a pair
of PLIERS and a METAL SAW.

UNDER A SINK

Jack turns off the feed valve. Saws a length of COPPER PIPE.

THE TABLE

Jack pours gunpowder into a four inch length of copper pipe,
slides a string into it. He seals the end with the pliers and
sets it on the table.

JACK
The gunpowder makes it volatile, so
even if you don't light the fuse it
could blow your hand right off.

DEPUTY RAY
Good to know.

He moves his hand away from the PIPE BOMB. Jack continues to
work. The boat rocks suddenly. The bomb rolls down the table.
Jack grabs for it, but just misses it...

... Deputy Ray catches it in his shaking hand... they share a huge look of relief. Jack takes the bomb. Deputy Ray turns back to his laptop and types something.

DEPUTY RAY
I read a news report earlier...
(skims as he reads)
FBI searching for drug trafficker
Bobby Redmond... escaped en route
to Islesboro Penitentiary...
(in his own words)
The network is crapping out.

He turns the laptop screen toward Jack.

LAPTOP SCREEN: **Mug shot of Bobby Redmond**

DEPUTY RAY
Is this the Bobby you mean?

JACK
So he's a fugitive. Only no one
knows he's here.

DEPUTY RAY
I can't believe he's back.

JACK
What do you mean back?

DEPUTY RAY
He grew up here. His grandparents
owned the inn.

JACK
Those nice people were his family?

DEPUTY RAY
They disowned him after his folks
died. That was like ten years ago.
I was too young to know him, but I
heard some bad things.

Jack can't believe what he's hearing.

INT. AUGUST INN/MAIN LOBBY - NIGHT

Bobby paces as Janet approaches him.

BOBBY
Sit down, sweetheart. I don't like
people roaming around.

JANET

I'm sure you'll get what you want.
My husband is a reasonable man.

BOBBY

He crushed my boy's skull. I could
show you.

JANET

No... I... look, there had to be a
reason.

Bobby looks her over lustfully.

BOBBY

So what are you offering?

JANET

I'm sorry?

Bobby runs his fingers through her hair. It's so sleazy.

BOBBY

I get it. You want a compromise.

He continues to play with her hair. Janet pulls away. He
pursues her. Janet is scared... Richie steps in, signals for
her to go. He turns to Bobby, who continues to eye Janet.

RICHIE

I don't know how this will shake
out. But I can't clip a kid. Jesus,
Bobby, that would be way too dark.

Bobby glances around the room, looks almost nostalgic.

BOBBY

We had no worries here, did we?

RICHIE

Not at first. You know, when mom
and dad were around... sometimes I
wish we could go back.

Bobby presses a palm against Richie's chest.

BOBBY

How would you do this, brother?

RICHIE

Well... I'd get the money from the
soldier. Kill him. I don't care.
And then leave. Nice and easy.

BOBBY
Nice and easy.

Richie nods. Bobby thinks about this, smiles gently. Richie smiles back, hopeful... Bobby's expression darkness.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
Kids talk to cops, too.

Richie's smile disappears.

EXT. CABIN CRUISER/REAR DECK - NIGHT

Deputy Ray leans over the side and scoops sea water into a COFFEE MUG. He turns to get up and sees DANNY'S CORPSE in a corner. He is startled, stumbles backward.

INT. CABIN CRUISER - MOMENTS LATER

Deputy Ray looks shell shocked. Sets the mug down.

JACK
I'm almost done.

He dips a finger in the water, smears it on the FUSES of two pipe bombs, which are caked with gunpowder.

DEPUTY RAY
My name is Deepak, by the way.

He eyes Jack's ID card on the table.

DEPUTY RAY (CONT'D)
U.S. Army, Jack. That's badass.

JACK
It's not what you think. I don't usually fight.

He loads the pipe bombs into the backpack. Grabs his wallet off the floor, opens it to the photo of Janet, Lily and him. He looks pained. Deputy Ray eyes the photo with him.

DEPUTY RAY
You have a nice family.

JACK
All they've wanted is for me to be home, but I'm always someplace else... now I can't be there to let them know things will be okay...
(MORE)

JACK (cont'd)
hell, I'm not even sure about that
myself.

He is growing emotional.

DEPTUY RAY
You're doing everything you can.

JACK
Listen, Deepak, there's no shame if
you want to walk away.

DEPUTY RAY
This is my job, Jack. I can't say
I'm great at it, but I'll do what I
can to help you.

Jack smiles as he stands up to leave. He likes this kid.

EXT. AUGUST INN - NIGHT

Heavy rain and wind batter Jack and Deputy Ray as they run.

INT. POLICE CRUISER - MOMENTS LATER

Jack chambers a shotgun slug. Deputy Ray is soaked, shivers.

DEPUTY RAY
You said Redmond killed Georgie for
the money.

JACK
That's right.

DEPUTY RAY
So why is he hanging around?

JACK
He doesn't have the money... I
buried it. Under the trees near the
inn.

DEPUTY RAY
I don't understand.

JACK
That cash is the only thing keeping
my wife and daughter alive.

Deputy Ray gets it now... a CAR, obscured by the darkness,
drives up toward the inn. Deputy Ray squints to see.

DEPUTY RAY
That's Mayor Gant's Cadillac.

JACK
That idiot will get himself killed.
(turns to Deputy Ray)
You're clear on what to do?

DEPUTY RAY
I guess so.

Jack pushes his door open, pats Deputy Ray's shoulder.

JACK
I'm counting on you.

And then he's gone. Deputy Ray sighs.

INT. AUGUST INN/MAIN LOBBY - NIGHT

Mayor Gant shakes excess rain off his parka. He eyes Janet and Lily sitting on a sofa, turns to see Tariq leveling the sawed-off shotgun at him.

Mayor Gant half turns, comes face to face with Bobby. It hangs there... now the mayor smiles.

MAYOR GANT
Jesus H. Bobby Redmond. It's been a
long time, buddy.

He tries to shake hands. Bobby leaves him hanging.

BOBBY
I know rain always brings out the
worms... so what do you want, Joe?

Richie joins Bobby. They just stare at Mayor Gant.

EXT. AUGUST INN - NIGHT

Jack looks through a window, sees Janet and Lily. Tariq crosses in front of them and approaches the window.

Jack crouches below the window frame.

Tariq stands at the window and looks out.

Jack doesn't move. He can see Tariq still there.

Tariq turns now and leaves the window.

Jack wastes no time, continues on.

EXT. AUGUST INN/WATERFRONT - NIGHT

Jack sashes through KNEE-HIGH WATER. A WAVE almost knocks him over. He clings to a rope tied to Bobby's small yacht.

He unties the small yacht from a PILING and gives it a push. The boat floats away aimlessly.

Jack turns and a LARGER WAVE knocks him over. He drops the shotgun in the water, struggles to keep the backpack on.

The shotgun is pulled away by the surf. Jack dives on it just as another WAVE rolls over him. He spits out water... manages to get to his knees, claws his way back onto terra firm with the shotgun in hand.

INT. AUGUST INN/MAIN LOBBY - NIGHT

Mayor Gant stands with Bobby and Richie at the front desk.

BOBBY

How much was Georgie throwing you?

MAYOR GANT

Enough to keep me interested.

He eyes Georgie and the two other dead men behind the desk.

MAYOR GANT (CONT'D)

Look, Bobby, you've been away for awhile. Maybe you didn't notice this island has been dying since the fishing went south.

BOBBY

Is there a point, or does Tariq need to escort you outside?

Tariq winks at Mayor Gant, who remains undaunted.

MAYOR GANT

Carte blanche. That's what I have as Mayor. And I can make it work for you.

TARIQ

The bullshit's getting deep now.

MAYOR GANT

There's nobody doing checks and balances here. Your clients would have easy access. Boats come in, boats go out. It's a sweet deal.

Bobby rests a menacing hand on Mayor Gant's shoulder.

BOBBY

I know all about the access, Joe, since it was my idea.

MAYOR GANT

Then I can offer you something that's even more priceless.

BOBBY

An exotic dancer named Montana?

MAYOR GANT

Anonymity. Which is something a guy like you needs right now.

Bobby looks a bit intrigued.

EXT. AUGUST INN - NIGHT

Jack adjusts the backpack, spits out more water as he approaches the inn. A TIN SHEET spirals through the darkness. He jumps aside just as it SMACKS into an exterior wall.

INT. AUGUST INN/LOBBY - SAME TIME

Mayor Gant glances around, curious now.

MAYOR GANT

Did a policeman, a Deputy Ray, come by here?

RICHIE

Was he supposed to?

MAYOR GANT

That's what he told me.

Bobby looks alarmed, waves Tariq over.

BOBBY

The Army boy is up to something. Take a walk around.

TARIQ

You mean out there? It's raining
like Noah and the goddam Ark.

BOBBY

Yeah, and Noah found a way. So
figure it out... and keep your eyes
open. He may have company.

Tariq looks miserable as he walks on. Bobby turns to Janet,
wears a menacing look. Janet pulls Lily close to her.

EXT. AUGUST INN - EVENING

Jack walks near the back entrance.

Tariq holds a flashlight in one hand, the sawed-off shotgun
in the other. THUNDER CLAPS.

Jack sees Tariq and slips behind a tree. LIGHTNING FLASHES.

Tariq aims the flashlight in Jack's direction. THUNDER CLAPS.
Another LIGHTNING FLASH reveals the SMALL YACHT IS GONE.

TARIQ

Damn, man.

He shakes his head, turns back as THUNDER CLAPS again.

Jack raises his shotgun at Tariq, who hasn't seen him yet.

Tariq walks back toward the inn. A LIGHTNING FLASH reveals
Jack aiming the shotgun at his back.

Jack squeezes the TRIGGER halfway... waits... THUNDER CLAPS.
He squeezes it full. Nothing! He sees the SAFETY is on.

Tariq turns around. A LIGHTNING FLASH reveals Jack is GONE.

EXT. BACK PORCH ROOF - NIGHT

Jack pulls himself up, kneels before a window, raises the
shotgun. LIGHTNING FLASHES.

JACK

One Mississippi... two Mississ --

THUNDER CLAPS. Jack swings the shotgun, SHATTERS the WINDOW.

A LARGE SHARD OF GLASS slides down the pitched roof.

Tariq stands directly below the roof. He is soaked to the bone and thoroughly annoyed.

TARIQ
Forget this bullshit.

He starts to walk on, winces in pain. Raises his flashlight to reveal the GLASS SHARD stuck in his shoulder.

INT. AUGUST INN/SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jack stops at the elevator and opens the backpack. He removes one of the silver smoke canisters. His hands are shaking.

JACK
(to himself)
Okay... it's just like basic
drills. Get in. Get out... get out.

He pulls the elevator door open.

EXT. AUGUST INN - NIGHT

Tariq back up and shines his flashlight on the BROKEN WINDOW. He realizes what's going on and runs off.

INT. AUGUST INN/MAIN LOBBY - NIGHT

Richie listens to the ELEVATOR DESCEND. He looks suspicious and reaches for his 9mm pistol.

Lily sits on the sofa alone, looks dispirited. A WHISPER (o.s.) prompts her to look up. She is delighted to see Jack standing behind a column. He signals for her to get down. Lily curls herself up on the sofa.

THE ELEVATOR DINGS. Richie walks to the door, pulls it open. He catches a wave of SMOKE from the canister, starts choking.

Jack tosses the second smoke canister toward the entrance. A moment later Tariq appears through the smoke

TARIQ
BOBBY, HE'S HERE!

Jack points the shotgun at the ceiling, BLASTS a light.

Lily reacts to the noise. Holds her ears.

Richie coughs as he tries to see through the smoke and dim lighting... Jack strikes him in the back with the shotgun stock. Richie gasps for air as he falls to his knees.

Mayor Gant is huddled against the front desk, whimpering.

Lily lets out a frightened shriek as someone touches her arm. She realizes it's Jack.

JACK

It's time to go, honey.

Richie staggers to his feet, coughing wildly, fumbles for his asthma inhaler.

RICHIE

Bobby!!

Bobby rushes in. He sees Lily is gone. Enraged, he kicks over an end table.

BOBBY

JACK!

He runs toward the entrance.

EXT. AUGUST INN - NIGHT

Jack carries Lily through the rain, looks around impatiently.

JACK

Come on, Deepak...

He looks back at the inn. No one is coming. Yet. Now as Jack turns, the police cruiser skids to a stop. He pulls a back door open.

JACK

What took you so long?

DEPUTY RAY

This getaway stuff isn't easy.

Jack sets Lily inside the cruiser, strokes her head gently.

JACK

Lily, where is Mommy?

Lily coughs. Her voice is weak. She signals for Jack to come close. He does so and she whispers something in his ear.

EXT. AUGUST INN - MOMENTS LATER

Bobby and Tariq exit and watch the cruiser drive off. Bobby walks back toward the inn.

BOBBY

Let's go.

TARIQ

What are you doing, man? They're getting away.

Bobby continues walking. Tariq hesitantly follows him.

INT. AUGUST INN BASEMENT - NIGHT

Jack lowers himself to the FLOODED FLOOR. He uses the Zippo lighter to see. It is a huge open area with various doors that lead to smaller rooms.

A DOOR

Jack pushes it open. The light from the Zippo reveals STACKS OF PAINT CANS and OLD DUSTY BEDS.

A DOOR LABELED "MECHANICAL ROOM"

Jack listens to a FAINT CLANGING from inside. He turns the knob, but it is locked.

INT. MECHANICAL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The DOOR is kicked in. Jack enters and sees Janet tied with old rope to an OVERHEAD WATER PIPE. Her mouth is gagged. He rushes over to her, removes the gag.

JANET

Jack. Thank God.

Jack embraces her. Now he pulls on the rope. It doesn't give. Distant footsteps can be heard (o.s.).

BOBBY'S VOICE (O.S.)

They're down there.

Jack pulls harder on the rope. It still won't give. Urgently now, he uses the Zippo lighter to burn through the rope.

INT. BASEMENT STAIRS - SAME TIME

Bobby and Tariq rush down them as fast as they can go.

INT. MECHANICAL ROOM - SAME TIME

Jack pushes an armoire on its side, signals to Janet.

JACK
Get the door.

Janet shakes off the smoking rope, pushes the door closed as Jack slides the armoire in front of it.

OTHER SIDE OF MECHANICAL ROOM DOOR

Bobby and Tariq hit the door hard, but it doesn't budge.

BOBBY
Harder! Hit it harder!

Tariq lowers his shoulder and rams the door again.

MECHANICAL ROOM

Jack stands on a table, throws a bed sheet over the broken window frame. The DOOR THUMPS again as Tariq rams into it.

JACK
It won't hold them.

He takes Janet's hand. A sudden SHOTGUN BLAST opens a large hole in the door. Janet is startled, screams. Jack gives her a boost up to the window.

A second BLAST splinters the DOOR even more.

Jack opens the backpack, fumbles around inside it and a pipe bomb falls out of his hands and drop in the water.

JACK
No!

OTHER SIDE OF MECHANICAL ROOM DOOR

A crazed Bobby and Tariq punch the broken door furiously.

BOBBY
PUT YOUR WEIGHT INTO IT! GO! GO!

Tariq throws his shoulder against the door and it opens a little more.

MECHANICAL ROOM

Jack holds the second pipe bomb, flicks the Zippo lighter. It doesn't light the fuse. He tries again. No luck.

JACK
Come on. Come on.

Frustrated, he flicks the lighter over and over.

OTHER SIDE OF THE MECHANICAL ROOM DOOR

Tariq shoulder blocks the door again. It moves even more.

MECHANICAL ROOM

The armoire SCRAPES the floor as the door opens enough for Bobby to reach his arm through.

BOBBY (O.S.)
PUSH! PUSH! PUSH!

Jack watches the door as he continues to flick the Zippo lighter.

The DOOR opens and Bobby and Tariq squeeze through. Bobby sees Jack clearing the window frame on his way outside.

BOBBY
HEY!

His eyes move to the LIT PIPE BOMB on the table. He starts to backpedal.

BOBBY
He's got it rigged!!

The PIPE BOMB EXPLODES. SHRAPNEL flies everywhere.

EXT. AUGUST INN - NIGHT

Jack and Janet hold hands as they run across the muddy grass.

Richie steps in front of them. They stop as he aims his pistol right at Jack.

RICHIE
Put it down, soldier.

Jack hesitates... he lowers the shotgun... Richie looks pleased, but now a FLASH OF LIGHT prompts him to turn. The POLICE CRUISER barrels right into him, sends him flying.

Jack looks inside the cruiser, sees Deputy Ray at the wheel. He smiles.

INT. POLICE CRUISER - MOMENTS LATER

Deputy Ray tries to back up. The TIRES SPIN (o.s.).

JACK
We need to move, Deepak.

Deputy Ray presses on the gas pedal again.

EXT. POLICE CRUISER - SAME TIME

The TIRES SPIN in a deep, muddy rut.

EXT. AUGUST INN - SAME TIME

Bobby staggers outside. He is bloodied, clutches his thigh.

INT. POLICE CRUISER - SAME TIME

Deputy Ray hits the GAS PEDAL, but the TIRES SPIN even worse. Jack glances toward the inn, sees Bobby approaching.

JACK
Just put it in drive.

DEPUTY RAY
Drive?

JACK
Drive! Drive!

He grabs the shifter, slams it into DRIVE. Deputy Ray nails the gas pedal hard.

EXT. AUGUST INN - SAME TIME

The police cruiser spins through the mud, but it clears the muddy rut and drives on.

Bobby shouts as the cruiser goes. In agony, he leans against the Cadillac sedan, pulls a hunk of shrapnel from his thigh, punches the hood. Mayor Gant approaches, waving his hands.

MAYOR GANT
Hey, go easy on the Caddy.

Bobby extends a hand to him, insistent.

BOBBY
Keys.

INT. POLICE CRUISER - NIGHT

Jack turns back to Janet and Lily.

JACK
Is everyone okay?

JANET
Tell me we're getting out of here.

Jack checks his watch and nods.

JACK
We still have time.

The car swerves suddenly. Jack turns to Deputy Ray.

JACK (CONT'D)
What are you doing, Deepak?!

DEPUTY RAY
They just walked right out.

Jack sees they almost ran into a group of ELDERLY PEOPLE walking toward a CHURCH.

DEPUTY RAY (CONT'D)
They must be waiting out the storm.

Jack glances in his side mirror nervously.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT

The police cruiser plows through a pool of STANDING WATER.

INT. POLICE CRUISER - NIGHT

Jack's eyes are focused straight ahead.

JACK
How far is the ferry from here?

DEPUTY RAY
Three minutes. Give or take.

JACK
Then every second counts.

JANET
What do you mean, Jack?

JACK
... they have the Cadillac.

Deputy Ray's face drops as he realizes. Jack turns back as HIGH BEAMS blind him from behind.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - SAME TIME

The Cadillac sedan is right behind the police cruiser.

INT. CADILLAC SEDAN - SAME TIME

Bobby drives. He is possessed by rage.

BOBBY
When we get to the ferry you start shooting. You hear me?

TARIQ
Loud and clear.

He chambers a slug in the sawed-off shotgun.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - SAME TIME

The Cadillac swerves back and forth behind the cruiser erratically as it moves up on its tail.

INT. POLICE CRUISER - SAME TIME

Jack keeps his eyes on the Cadillac.

JACK
You need to go faster, Deepak. He's making a move.

Deputy Ray lays on the gas pedal.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - SAME TIME

The Cadillac sedan pulls up on the driver's side of the cruiser. The SAWED-OFF SHOTGUN pokes through an open window.

INT. POLICE CRUISER - SAME TIME

Jack sees the shotgun, signals to Janet and Lily.

JACK
Get down!

Janet covers Lily with her body. Jack turns to Deputy Ray.

JACK (CONT'D)
Don't lose your cool.

DEPUTY RAY
What?

Jack grabs the steering wheel, cuts it hard to the left.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - SAME TIME

The police cruiser rams the Cadillac sedan. The Cadillac spins around, but stays on the road as the police cruiser drives on.

INT. POLICE CRUISER - SAME TIME

Deputy Ray looks surprised with himself.

DEPUTY RAY
I kept my cool.

Jack points at something up ahead.

JACK
Slow down.

Deputy Ray hits the breaks HARD.

EXT. FERRY LANDING - CONTINUOUS

The police cruiser skids to a stop in front of a SKINNY DECKHAND (35). Deputy Ray gets out.

DEPUTY RAY
We need to get on this ferry.

DECKHAND
Hell, no! Visibility is under a quarter mile.

DEPUTY RAY
You don't understand. We have to get on this boat.

DECKHAND

No, Deputy, you don't understand.
The skipper'd need X-ray vision to
see through this shit.

Jack steps out of the police cruiser, eyes the road behind them with concern.

INT. POLICE CRUISER - A MOMENT LATER

Jack ducks his head in. Janet blanches.

JANET

They're coming, aren't they?

Jack nods, signals to Lily to crouch down.

JACK

Remember, honey. Just like before.

LILY

Are we going to be okay, Daddy?

JACK

We'll be just fine. You stay close
to mommy.

He glances at Janet. They share a weighty look.

INT. CADILLAC SEDAN - NIGHT

Bobby floors the gas pedal.

BOBBY

Keep them off the ferry! Keep them
OFF!

Tariq and Richie ready their weapons.

EXT. FERRY LANDING - NIGHT

Jack grabs the deckhand by the collar.

JACK

Get us on this boat!

DECKHAND

I told him already: there's no way
we're going out in this slop.

Jack points the shotgun at him.

JACK
There's always a way.

DECKHAND
(indignant)
You know what, pal? We're all gonna
die!

EXT. FERRY ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER

Jack and Deputy Ray remove ropes from cleats to free up the ferry. The deckhand stands at a CONTROL BOX, grudgingly lowers the ENTRANCE RAMP.

A BULLET RICOCHETS off a BOLLARD. Deputy Ray fumbles with his holster.

Jack sees the Cadillac sedan driving right at the police cruiser like it's going to ram it.

JACK
No!

He levels the shotgun and FIRES.

INT. CADILLAC SEDAN - SAME TIME

The slug SHATTERS the WINDSHIELD. Bobby loses control of the steering wheel.

EXT. FERRY LANDING - SAME TIME

The Cadillac sedan skids sideways and barely misses the police cruiser, ends up in some shrubs. A TREE BRANCH falls across the hood as it comes to rest... it sits there.

INT. POLICE CRUISER - NIGHT

Jack gets in the driver's side, eyes the Cadillac cautiously. Deputy Ray climbs in the passenger's side.

DEPUTY RAY
Do you think they're...

Jack shrugs, just keeps watching the Cadillac.

EXT. CADILLAC SEDAN - SAME TIME

A DOOR opens slowly. Bobby stumbles out. He levels his pistol, SHOTS the deckhand in the chest, killing him.

EXT. FERRY - SAME TIME

The FERRY SKIPPER (50) stands on the upper deck and sees the dead deckhand below.

FERRY SKIPPER
What the hell?!

Tariq steps out of the Cadillac, looking woozy. He raises the sawed-off shotgun and FIRES at the skipper. The BLAST rips into his gut. Blood sprays as he staggers backward.

INT. FERRY WHEELHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

The skipper enters and falls on the controls. The ferry surges forward.

EXT. FERRY LANDING - SAME TIME

Jack watches the ferry pull away from the landing -- the only way off the island. He turns to Bobby, furious.

JACK
You want a fight? I'll give you a fight!

Janet pulls at Jack's arm.

JANET
Don't do this, Jack. Just drive!

He looks her over, now Lily. He comes to his senses and climbs back into the cruiser.

EXT. FERRY LANDING - SAME TIME

Bobby sees the police cruiser driving in reverse, signals to Tariq.

BOBBY
Do it! Do it!

Tariq levels the sawed-off shotgun.

INT. POLICE CRUISER - SAME TIME

Jack shifts into drive now and floors the gas pedal.

JACK

Hold on!

He cuts the steering wheel hard.

EXT. FERRY LANDING - SAME TIME

Tariq FIRES at the police cruiser.

EXT. POLICE CRUISER - SAME TIME

The SLUG obliterates the roof-mounted LED light bar.

INT. POLICE CRUISER - SAME TIME

Lily screams from the impact. Jack eyes the rear-view mirror.

EXT. FERRY LANDING - SAME TIME

The police cruiser speeds away. Bobby runs to the Cadillac, waving his hands wildly.

BOBBY

Get the goddamn tree off it!

He pulls at the branch. Tariq and Richie assist him.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - EVENING

The police cruiser accelerates through the rain and heads toward an unshakable darkness.

INT. POLICE CRUISER - SAME TIME

Janet looks over her shoulder to see if anyone is following.

JANET

Who are they?

JACK

Redmond, the main guy, is wanted by the Feds. But he can't stay here forever. We just need to avoid him.

JANET
It's a small island, Jack.

Jack eyes Deputy Ray.

JACK
Tell me the last place, I mean the
very last place, they would look.

DEPUTY RAY
How about I show you.

Jack looks satisfied.

EXT. WINDING ROAD - NIGHT

This area is densely wooded. The police cruiser drives slowly over mounds of dirt and rocks that have washed into the road.

INT. POLICE CRUISER - SAME TIME

The WINDSHIELD WIPERS are set on high, but the rain renders them almost useless. Jack squints to see.

JACK
How much longer?

DEPUTY RAY
We're close.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (O.S.)
(over interference)
Residents of eastern Long Island
are being warned that the full
impact of the storm will occur in
your region within the hour.

Jack turns the radio off. It's the last thing he wants to hear. Deputy Ray points ahead.

DEPUTY RAY
It's up here on the left. I just
hope it's not totally swamped.

Jack glances at him "swamped?"

EXT. LONG DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

CAMERA MOVES with the police cruiser as it approaches an OLD HOME (early 1900s) with a front porch and separate garage.

As the cruiser stops, the CAMERA CONTINUES past the home to reveal it is only a hundred yards from the RAGING OCEAN.

INT. PRE-WAR HOME/KITCHEN - NIGHT

Deputy Ray holds a door open as Jack, Janet and Lily enter.

DEPUTY RAY
My parents are in Atlanta visiting
my aunt Gita. I'm just glad they're
not here for this.

JANET
Do you live here, too?

DEPUTY RAY
Well, yeah. Until I can get my own
crib -- I mean my own place.

He flashes a self-conscious smile. Jack takes him aside.

JACK
What are the chances Redmond finds
this place?

DEPUTY RAY
Pretty much zero.

JACK
But you said he grew up here.

DEPUTY RAY
We're at the far end of the island.
You really have to know your way
around to get here, especially in
this weather. And he hasn't lived
here in a long time.

JACK
Let's hope he has a bad memory.

They share a serious look.

EXT. LONELY ROAD - NIGHT

Bobby steps out of the Cadillac sedan, eyes the lifeless,
dark road ahead. Richie joins him, spooked by the HOWLING
WIND. He takes a puff on his asthma inhaler.

RICHIE
Tariq said our boat is gone.

BOBBY
Then we'll take Georgie's.

RICHIE
Come on, Bobby, we can always make money.

BOBBY
We have money. Four million cash.

RICHIE
This guy, Jack, he wasted Danny, he booby trapped the shit out of everything. I mean, how much more can we take?

Bobby grabs Richie's shirt, his anger rising.

BOBBY
As much as it takes.

RICHIE
You have friggin' shrapnel in your legs for chrissake!

BOBBY
I'm not leaving this shithole until I have my money. And nobody is keeping me from that, especially not this piece of shit... I thought you knew me better than that.

He releases Richie's shirt, gets back into the Cadillac sedan. Richie looks distressed... now he follows Bobby.

INT. OLD HOME/KITCHEN - NIGHT

Deputy Ray holds a tray of Oreos in one hand, flips a light switch and nothing happens.

DEPUTY RAY
I'll get some candles.
(to Lily)
Would you like cookies?

LILY
Yes, please.

DEPUTY RAY
Is it okay with mom and dad?

JANET

Of course. By the way, I'm Janet
and the cookie monster here is
Lily.

Lily stuffs two Oreos in her mouth. Deputy Ray smiles.

DEPUTY RAY

The living room is down the hall to
the right. Make yourselves at home.

Lily eyes a DUMBWAITER DOOR curiously.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Deputy Ray stands at a workbench, hands Jack a flashlight.

DEPUTY RAY

We have more around here someplace.

He sloshes through a foot of water. Jack aims his FLASHLIGHT
BEAM around to reveal: hammers, paint rollers, bungee cords,
and small circular saw blades... WATER pours through cracks
in the foundation.

JACK

You get flooded a lot?

DEPUTY RAY

Pretty much whenever it rains. But
this is a lot worse than usual.

JACK

If this keeps up we'll need a boat.

His FLASHLIGHT BEAM reveals the floor is entirely submerged.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Janet lights a candle with a match. The FLICKERING FLAME
illuminates the room. A big smile crosses Lily's face.

LILY

Whoa!

GIANT PUMPKINS, three feet in diameter, sit in one corner of
the room. Janet smiles as Deputy Ray and Jack enter.

JANET

The pumpkins are beautiful.

DEPUTY RAY

Oh, yeah. My mom is obsessed with Halloween. Pumpkins actually give me hives.

He scratches his neck and exits. Jack strokes Lily's hair.

JACK

Well, look at that. You got to see giant pumpkins after all.

Lily is thrilled.

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Deputy Ray shines his flashlight on WATER around his feet.

DEPUTY RAY

Oh, crap.

EXT. OLD HOME/BACK ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Jack and Deputy Ray stack sandbags in a semi-circle around the door. The rain and wind have increased.

JACK

How many more of these do you have?

DEPUTY RAY

Just what you see. I really hope this works.

Jack eyes WATER SURGING across the lawn.

JACK

Where is it all coming from?

DEPUTY RAY

The Sound is just past the tree line.

JACK

So one good storm surge and this yard is a swimming pool?

DEPUTY RAY

Pretty much.

Jack looks weary as Janet joins them.

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT

Lightning highlights STAINED GLASS WINDOWS and ROWS OF EMPTY PEWS. DOORS suddenly SWING OPEN. A gust of wind blows leaves across the floor as Bobby steps inside and stops.

INT. CHURCH COMMUNITY HALL - NIGHT

VOTIVE CANDLES produce soft light. A handful of elderly folks and a PRIEST (60) share food and soft drinks.

Bobby appears in the doorway with Richie and Tariq. The priest adjusts his eyes, smiles graciously.

PRIEST

Welcome, friends. Mother Nature is a little testy tonight.

BOBBY

You're not kidding, Father. She's being a real bitch.

He steps into the light. The Priest recognizes him, frowns.

PRIEST

Bobby Redmond... I thought we had seen the last of you. At least I prayed for that.

BOBBY

I'm looking for a family. Kid is yay high. Mom is suburban hot. Dad is a real pain in my bag.

PRIEST

You are not welcome in God's house.

BOBBY

That's funny. I didn't know God lived in a bingo hall.

He throws the Priest to the floor, digs his boot heel into his chest. The elderly folks gasp.

PRIEST

I will not be intimidated. Not by the likes of you.

BOBBY

Where are they?

PRIEST

You desecrated your family's name.
And, by all the angels in Heaven,
your day will come.

Bobby reveals the BUTTERFLY KNIFE, leans down and presses it against the Priest's throat.

BOBBY

Let's try this again.

EXT. CADILLAC SEDAN - NIGHT

Mayor Gant fusses over the SHATTERED WINDSHIELD, shakes his head in frustration.

MAYOR GANT

Bunch of useless criminals.

Bobby steps in front of him, startling him. The butterfly knife drips BLOOD.

BOBBY

Wrong again, Joe.

MAYOR GANT

I really thought they'd come here.
You know, sanctuary and all that.

RICHIE

They're not refugees, asshole.

BOBBY

Who is Deputy Ray?

MAYOR GANT

A real lightweight. Family moved
here from India when he was a tot.

Bobby tosses him the car keys.

BOBBY

You drive.

Mayor Gant wears a crooked smile.

INT. OLD HOME/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lily curls up on the couch, listens to the wind HOWL, hugs a pillow for safety... a WINDOW PANE shatters. She lets out a short scream, holds the pillow in front of her face.

EXT. PRE-WAR HOME/BACK ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Deputy Ray throws a sandbag on the pile.

DEPUTY RAY

That's it.

Jack listens carefully to something. Janet notices.

JANET

What is it, Jack?

A RUMBLING grows louder. At once they turn as a THREE FOOT WALL OF WATER races toward them.

JACK

Does anyone know what that is?

DEPUTY RAY

A hell of a lot of water.

JACK

I don't mean that.

From the darkness, a 30 FOOT SAILBOAT emerges on a wave.

JANET

Oh my god!

The water rushes over the pile of sandbags like it's not there. Deputy Ray is swept away by the torrent of water.

JACK

Deepak!

He grabs onto a tree. Janet and him hold onto each other.

JANET

I'm slipping, Jack.

Jack pulls her closer, but he's struggling to keep his grip.

The sailboat heads straight toward them, dipping and rising.

JACK

We have to go. We have to move!

JANET

Where?

JACK

The other side of the tree. Grab onto my back.

Janet throws an arm around his neck, pulls herself onto his back. But she slides off into the rising water.

JANET

Jack!

She grabs his wrist, but the water is almost up to her mouth.

JANET (CONT'D)

I can't move!

JACK

What?

JANET

My foot. It's stuck.

She strains to move as the water rises above her mouth.

Jack looks up and sees the sailboat bobbing around as it barrels toward them. He holds his breath, goes underwater.

UNDERWATER

Jack tries to free Janet's foot, which is wedged under an EXPOSED TREE ROOT.

He looks up, sees Janet's face is totally submerged. She struggles to hold her breath.

Jack turns her ankle gently, but he can't dislodge her foot. He pulls at the root but it won't give at all.

Janet's breathing is shallow. Her eyes are becoming glassy.

Jack sees this. His movements become more desperate.

JACK

NO!

He swallows water, starts to lose his own breath. He has no choice but to push himself up to the surface.

ABOVE WATER

Jack spits out water and inhales a large mouthful of air. He eyes the sailboat, which is only twenty yards away. He quickly goes under again.

UNDERWATER

Janet is not breathing. Her eyes are closed. Jack cups his mouth over hers, blows air into her lungs. His CPR looks more like a tender kiss... it doesn't work... he tries again...

... Janet's eyes come to life. Her foot slips free.

ABOVE WATER

Jack and Janet gasp as the sailboat bears down on them.

JANET

We need to go under again!

Jack agrees and they dive down.

UNDERWATER

They grab the tree roots, pull themselves against the ground. The BOTTOM OF THE SAILBOAT barely misses their heads.

ABOVE WATER

The sailboat crashes into the tree, SPLITS IN HALF with a THUNDEROUS GROAN. The two halves float away.

Jack and Janet emerge from the water. Each breath is a gift. They pull themselves away from the relentless current.

JACK

Are you okay?

Janet nods weakly. Jack throws his arms around her. She holds onto him as they crawl to safety.

Deputy Ray clings to a shrub. Janet and Jack help him up.

JACK (CONT'D)

Let's get inside.

Deputy Ray can't agree more.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT

The Cadillac sedan stops at a FALLEN TREE blocking the road. Now it starts to back up, WHEELS SPIN in the mud.

INT. CADILLAC SEDAN - SAME TIME

Mayor Gant shifts into low.

MAYOR GANT

Come on, baby. Come on.

Bobby glances through the moon roof, sees a TREE BRANCH split into several pieces. One PIECE becomes a projectile and falls straight down at the Cadillac.

BOBBY
GET OUT!!

Mayor Gant looks up and sees the projectile.

MAYOR GANT
WHOA!

He pushes his door open.

EXT. CADILLAC SEDAN - CONTINUOUS

They all jump out as the PROJECTILE CRASHES through the moon roof and turns the Cadillac sedan into a Shish Kebob... Mayor Gant slaps at the mud like a recalcitrant child.

MAYOR GANT
Jesus H! My Caddy!

Bobby yanks him by his parka. Throws him onto the hood.

BOBBY
Find us another ride, Joe.

MAYOR GANT
It's not exactly used car central around here.

TARIQ
Then be resourceful... mayor.

Bobby indicates "lead the way" to Mayor Gant.

MAYOR GANT
Look, Redmond, whatever you do is your business. But I can't have it come back on me, okay?

BOBBY
Don't worry about a thing, boss.

He pats Mayor Gant's shoulder, but it's menacing.

EXT. SHELTER HEIGHTS - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

SCREAMING WIND blows debris everywhere. ROCKS, METAL SCRAPS and WOOD PLANKS SHATTER WINDOWS in HOMES.

AN ELECTRIC POLE crashes across a street. LIVE WIRES spark and HISS as they dance on the ground.

A CANOE hurtles through the air and SMASHES into a BOATHOUSE.

A ROW OF TREES bend in unison to the furious blow.

WE HAVE NEVER SEEN SO MUCH LIGHTNING IN THE SKY! Heavy rain blows in all directions. BLACK CLOUDS swirl around the heart of this tempest as it passes over the island.

INT. OLD HOME/DEPUTY RAY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Deputy Ray lights a candle. Lily sits on a bed and reads a copy of *Little Women*.

DEPUTY RAY
Is that book okay? My girl... my friend really likes it.

LILY
Uh huh. It's fine.

A FRAMED PHOTO OF BRANDI wearing a bikini is taped to Deputy Ray's night stand. He quickly turns it face down. Lily never takes her eyes off the book.

LILY (CONT'D)
I saw that picture already.

Deputy Ray wears an embarrassed look.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jack cleans a wound on his forearm. Janet enters, sees blood trickling down his arm.

JANET
Oh, Jack...
(holds his arm)
This one should get stitches. And you'll need to get a tetanus shot.

JACK
It's not a big deal.

Janet gives him a skeptical look. She wets a towel, rubs it gently on one of his wounds.

JANET
You saved our lives. Are you saying that wasn't a big deal either?

JACK
... this trip wasn't all bad, huh?

This breaks the tension. They chuckle together.

JANET
I'll let you know in the morning.

JACK
You know... I have this feeling
we're going to make it.

They look into each other's eyes. It is hopeful, tender. Jack touches Janet's waist. She presses closer against him.

JANET
Does anything hurt?

JACK
Not at the moment.

They go in for a kiss. It is cut short as the walls start to GROAN from the wind. Items from the medicine cabinet rattle around and fall into the sink.

LIGHTNING FLASHES as Jack turns toward the window. He sees something in the darkness.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jack heads down the stairs. Janet follows him.

JANET
Jack, what's going on?

JACK
Just wait here.

Deputy Ray joins them now.

DEPUTY RAY
Is there a problem?

JACK
Stay with them.

DEPUTY RAY
I'll come with you.

JACK
I said stay here!

He continues down the stairs. Lily stands in a doorway and watches him go.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jack stands in darkness. The water is up around his ankles.

An ELECTRICAL OUTLET SPARKS as water touches it.

Jack carefully slides his feet through the water to avoid splashing.

THUNDER CLAPS. A LIGHTNING FLASH highlights a DARKENED HUMAN FIGURE in a window, but inside the house. It disappears.

Jack turns to the window. He saw the figure.

EXT. POLICE CRUISER - NIGHT

Bobby and Tariq can barely stand in the wind as they survey the empty trunk.

TARIQ
You think he brought it in the house?

BOBBY
(realizing)
It's not here.

TARIQ
He dumped it?

BOBBY
It's back at the inn. We've been chasing a goddam ghost.

He slams the trunk.

INT. OLD HOME/KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jack carefully slides a LONG BUTCHER KNIFE from a rack.

INT. DEPUTY RAY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Janet waves Deputy Ray over to a window.

JANET
Deepak. Look.

Deputy Ray walks up beside her. He looks out and sees an SUV parked near the police cruiser.

DEPUTY RAY

Holy crap.

Janet clutches her throat lightly.

JANET

Lily?

She turns back. Lily isn't there.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Lily is fascinated by a RIVER OF WATER around her feet.

LILY

Cool.

Jack turns a corner and sees her, looks surprised.

JACK

What are you doing here, honey?

LILY

I want to help you, Daddy. You're
always doing things by yourself.

(eyes the knife)

What's that for?

Jack listens to faint SLOSHING nearby.

JACK

(carefully)

I need you to go upstairs, Lily.

Lily's eyes widen. She screams as Richie appears behind Jack.

INT. DEPUTY RAY'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Janet reacts to Lily's scream.

JANET

Lily?!

She heads for the door. Deputy Ray follows her.

INT. FRONT ENTRANCE - SAME TIME

The DOOR bursts open. This triggers a BUNGEE CORD rigged to
the doorknob, releasing TWO SMALL CIRCULAR SAW BLADES.

Tarq enters as the blades tear into his thigh and shoulder. He screams in agony. Bobby stands behind him, watches in horror.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jack and Richie wrestle for the knife... Lily watches them, frozen in terror... Jack and Richie spin around and disappear through a doorway.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Richie shoves Jack against a refrigerator, reveals his 9mm pistol.

RICHIE
Where is the money?!

JACK
Check the ocean.

Richie slams Jack's head against the refrigerator door. Pistol whips him in the mouth.

RICHIE
I'll let your family go. Just tell
me where it is. Come on!

Jack won't reply. Richie pistol whips him again. Jack smiles defiantly through bloody teeth.

JACK
Did you find your boat?

Richie shouts in anger. Pushes the pistol toward Jack's eye. Jack strikes him in the upper chest. Richie gasps for breath.

Jack pushes the pistol away. Richie grabs Jack's arm with the knife. Jack pulls his arm free and the knife slashes across Richie's throat. Richie is stunned, clutches the bleeding wound with one hand, still trying to fight.

Jack swings the refrigerator door, knocks Richie over a kitchen card. He hits the floor. He struggles to sit upright. Chokes on a torrent of blood... and dies.

Jack picks up the 9mm pistol and eyes the grisly mess. He shakes his head and leaves quickly.

INT. TOP OF STAIRCASE - NIGHT

Janet starts down the stairs. Deputy Ray stops her.

DEPUTY RAY
You shouldn't do that.

JANET
My daughter is down there for
godsake!

Deputy Ray holds up a finger.

DEPUTY RAY
Wait.

SPLASHING grows louder and closer. Janet hears it, backs up.
Deputy Ray grips his pistol. His hand shakes like crazy.

Mayor Gant appears at the bottom of the stairs. Deputy Ray
looks shocked.

DEPUTY RAY
Mayor?

The Mayor looks uneasy. Janet recognizes him.

JANET
He was with them at the inn.

Deputy Ray's eyes narrow. He puts it together.

DEPUTY RAY
They never would have found us
here, mayor. Not in this storm.

Tariq, his shirt and pants blood-stained, appears next to
Mayor Gant. He hold the sawed-off shotgun near his waist.

Deputy Ray levels his pistol.

DEPUTY RAY
Freeze!

He FIRES, almost involuntarily. The bullet misses everything.

TARIQ
My turn. Bitch.

He points the sawed-off shotgun at Deputy Ray.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jack reacts to a SHOTGUN BLAST. Lily lets out a shriek as he holds her hand, opens the basement door. The water is several feet deep down there.

JACK
Not happening.

He shuts the door.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Jack shields Lily from seeing Richie and the blood.

LILY
(pointing)
Maybe I could hide in there, Daddy.

Jack eyes the DUMBWAITER DOOR...

... it SLIDES OPEN from bottom to top. Jack sets Lily inside.

JACK
You need to be real quiet.

LILY
I can be super quiet.

JACK
I know you can, kitten... I'll come
back for you, okay?

He grabs the rope that moves the dumbwaiter up and down.

LILY
Daddy...

She reaches out and hugs him. He kisses her forehead. Now Lily is ready to go. Jack pulls on the rope. The platform moves upward.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Deputy Ray and Janet are face down. Their mouths and wrists are duct taped. Bobby turns Deputy Ray over, buries the butterfly knife in his shoulder. Deputy Ray moans in pain.

BOBBY
Where did he stash my money?

Deputy Ray is not going to comply.

BOBBY
Okay, we'll do this another way.

He grabs Deputy Ray's hair, pulls him to his feet.

INT. FRONT ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Jack eyes the broken door, sees the blood drops left by Tariq. GLASS BREAKS (o.s.). He reacts to it, eyes an EXTENSION CORD, yanks it out of a power strip.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Tariq leads Janet past the kitchen cart, sees Richie, whose eyes are lifeless as he lies in a pool of blood.

TARIQ
Oh, shit.

Bobby drags Deputy Ray by the neck, reads Tariq's expression.

BOBBY
What?
(he sees Richie)
No.

He throws Deputy Ray to the floor, kneels over Richie, takes his head in his hands and weeps.

BOBBY
Richie...

Tariq looks upset for Bobby... Janet looks horrified by the awful scene... Bobby wipes his eyes, furious.

BOBBY
Find the kid! Find her!

INT. DUMBWAITER - NIGHT

Lily sits completely still on the metal platform. Intercut:

THE KITCHEN

Tariq leads Janet by the neck. She struggles to get free.

THE DUMBWAITER

Lily moves her foot and it CLANGS on the METAL. She winces.

THE KITCHEN

Tariq stops. He heard the noise.

THE DUMBWAITER

Lily looks up the dark shaft. She grabs the rope and engages the PULLEY. It makes a little CREAK.

THE KITCHEN

Tariq is intrigued. He takes a step toward the dumbwaiter.

THE DUMBWAITER

Lily sits perfectly still. She's trying so hard.

THE DUMBWAITER

The DOOR SLIDES OPEN. Tariq shines a flashlight up the shaft. Gives the rope a tug. The metal platform descends a touch. Lily reacts to it, whimpers lightly.

Tariq knows he's got her, yanks the rope harder.

THE KITCHEN

Janet realizes what is happening and kicks Tariq in the balls. He moans in pain, shoves her to the floor.

DUMBWAITER

Lily is terrified, balls herself up woolly bear style.

THE KITCHEN

Janet is on her feet again. She uses her bound arms to beat Tariq on the back. He loses his grip on the rope.

THE DUMBWAITER

It stops moving. Lily looks relieved... she starts to uncurl herself... suddenly, the platform is jerked downward.

LILY

Mommy??

Tariq reaches in and grabs her arm. She screams.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Mayor Gant looks on as Bobby pushes the butterfly knife into Deputy Ray's shoulder. The tape is off Deputy Ray's mouth.

BOBBY
Tell me where it is.

DEPUTY RAY
Go to Hell.

Bobby digs the knife still deeper. This elicits an agonized groan from Deputy Ray.

BOBBY
This won't get any better.

He turns the blade in the wound. Deputy Ray's eyes roll over in agony. He is losing his strength... Bobby leans down and Deputy Ray whispers something.

Tariq enters with Janet and Lily. Forces them to sit on the floor. A CLICKING SOUND (o.s.) distracts him.

A BLUE SPARK lights up the darkness as the TASER ATTACHED TO THE EXTENSION CORD flies out and hits Tariq in the chest. His body spasms as he falls to the floor.

The Taser is retracted back through a doorway. Bobby FIRES his pistol after it.

BOBBY
Show yourself, Jack! Or I'll kill them!

He levels the pistol at Janet and Lily.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Jack racks the slide on the pistol, eyes the doorway, sees Janet and Lily are ten feet away from Bobby. He starts to stand up.

INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

Bobby, kneeling over Deputy Ray, points his pistol around.

BOBBY
You have to answer for my brother,
Jack! For Richie!

THE OPEN DOORWAY

Jack leaps through it, PISTOL BLAZING in Bobby's direction.

Mayor Gant is grazed on the arm and starts to panic.

A PICTURE WINDOW shatters. GLASS SPRAYS all around as wind blows in.

Tariq is pounded by HUNKS of WINDOW FRAME.

Deputy Ray uses his remaining strength to head butt Bobby. Bobby holds his bleeding nose, SHOOTS him in the upper chest area.

Jack jumps on Bobby, cinches the extension cord around his neck, throws him over a sofa, won't let go. He has never looked more intense.

JACK

I gave you a chance to leave. Yeah?
But you had to keep messing with
us. You just couldn't help
yourself!

Tariq sees Jack's head poking above the sofa. He FIRES the sawed-off shotgun.

The sofa is blown to smithereens. Stuffing flies everywhere. Jack loses his grip on Bobby.

Tariq FIRES the SHOTGUN at him again.

Jack dives out of the way. GLASSWARE blows apart all around him.

Tariq FIRES again.

Jack lunges toward the open doorway.

Janet and Lily hold their ears from the noise, as the giant pumpkins are pulverized.

Tariq FIRES yet again at Jack.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Jack ducks around the corner as the DOORWAY SPLINTERS behind him. He shields himself with an arm, starts to turn back. Another BLAST SPLINTERS the wood even more.

EXT./INT. SUV - NIGHT

Bobby gets in the driver's seat. Mayor Gant holds his wound.

MAYOR GANT
I think I may be sick.

TARIQ
Move your ass.

He pushes Mayor Gant aside as he hustles Janet and Lily into the back seat.

Intercut:

JACK
sprints through the rain, entirely Hellbent.

THE SUV
takes off in reverse.

JACK
jumps on the hood.

JACK AND BOBBY
exchange a look of mutual disdain through the windshield.

BOBBY
cuts the wheel hard, pulls a one-eighty.

JACK
somehow manages to hold on.

BOBBY
nails the gas to go forward.

JACK
levels the 9mm pistol at Bobby's head through the windshield.

BOBBY
slams the BRAKE PEDAL.

JACK
goes flying into a patch of HIGH GRASS.

THE SUV
spins out as it turns around.

JACK

lunges out from the high grass, his fingers scrape the SUV's bumper. He sees Lily and Janet looking at him through the rear window, but he can't make it to them.

THE SUV

ACCELERATES as it drives away.

JACK

kneels where he fell. He leans over on all fours, heartbroken and exhausted. Tears stream down his face.

EXT. POLICE CRUISER - NIGHT

Jack eyes TWO FLAT TIRES that have been slashed. He's not surprised at all and walks on.

INT. OLD HOME/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jack checks the bullet wound in Deputy Ray's shoulder.

DEPUTY RAY

How bad is it?

JACK

The bullet went through. But you lost a lot of blood.

DEPUTY RAY

That doesn't sound very good.

Jack removes his outer shirt, wears a T-shirt under it. He balls up the shirt, presses it against Deputy Ray's wound.

JACK

Hold this against it.

Deputy Ray does so. His look grows remorseful now.

DEPUTY RAY

I'm sorry, Jack... I told him where the money is buried... the pain was just too much.

Jack's face says "oh shit."

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

The door opens to reveal... NO CAR. Jack steps inside and eyes a garden tractor... snowblower... a four wheeler (ATV)

He digs around in a drawer, comes out with a KEY. He inserts it in the ATV. It starts up. He revs the throttle. Now he grabs a CROWBAR from a work bench and drives out through the open garage door.

EXT. NARROW ROAD - NIGHT

Jack drives through a river of debris and water, struggles to steer the ATV.

JACK

Come on!

He swerves to miss ROCKS. The ATV goes up on two wheels and heads toward a

STEEP EMBANKMENT

Jack cuts the handlebars hard to avoid almost certain death. He manages to get the ATV back down on four wheels.

EXT. AUGUST INN - NIGHT

The wind and rain have subsided. Bobby shines a flashlight on GEORGIE'S CABIN CRUISER. It has run aground, sits askance on the shore.

BOBBY

Damn.

He walks on.

EXT. CLUSTER OF TREES - NIGHT

Bobby digs in the mud, signals to Tariq.

BOBBY

Give me some light.

Tariq shines a flashlight into an EMPTY, MUDDY HOLE.

Bobby is enraged. Slams a rock down.

BOBBY

The cop said it was here. Shit! I should've just killed him.

Mayor Gant smiles confidently, still holding his graze wound.

MAYOR GANT

You should dig in another spot.
Increase your coverage and improve
your results.

Bobby clears his throat and stands up. He looks Mayor Gant over with utter contempt.

BOBBY

I never liked you, Joe. I just want
to be clear on that.

He reveals his pistol. Tariq levels the sawed-off shotgun.

MAYOR GANT

Jesus H! I offered you a sweet
deal. Look, we can work this out.

BOBBY

Later, mayor.

Mayor Gant takes off running through the trees. Tariq FIRES the SHOTGUN at him.

Mayor Gant pants as he stumbles through the mud. He looks back, realizes he wasn't hit. A smile emerges... suddenly, he runs headlong into a TREE, crumples to the ground.

EXT. AUGUST INN - NIGHT

Bobby stands by the SUV, listens to a DISTANT ENGINE (o.s.). He sees the single headlight of the ATV approaching.

Tariq joins Bobby, watches in disbelief.

TARIQ

Damn! Does this brother ever stop?

BOBBY

Get them inside.

He grabs Janet's arm. Tariq does the same with Lily.

EXT. AUGUST INN - NIGHT

Jack pulls up near the front entrance, shuts the engine off.

EXT. CLUSTER OF TREES - MOMENTS LATER

Jack eyes the HOLE that Bobby dug... he walks over to a STONE WALL ten paces away... takes a knee.

INT. AUGUST INN/MAIN LOBBY - NIGHT

Jack walks through the smoke that's still lingering in the darkness, grips the pistol. We can't see what's in his other hand. LILY SCREAMS (o.s.). Jack stops... listens.

INT. NEAR STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Jack ascends a flight of steps, stops now and listens to BOBBY admonishing Lily (o.s.).

INT. GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

Bobby hastily binds Lily's wrists behind her back with some duct tape.

BOBBY

You need to keep your mouth shut.
Or I won't be as nice as I'm being
right now.

He tapes her mouth shuts and turns to Tariq.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Keep your eyes on the door.

TARIQ

You really think he'll walk in
here? Just like that?

BOBBY

We have what we wants. His heart,
his soul, his... fuck it, you get
the idea.

Tariq shakes his head, doubtful now.

TARIQ

I don't know, Bobby. The boy uses
some crazy tactics.

Bobby angers, pushes an index finger into Tariq's chest.

BOBBY
There's one way in and out. And
there won't be any tricks or
miracles this time. He just dies.

Tariq pushes Bobby's finger away.

TARIQ
So what now?

BOBBY
We wait. Because, brother, he's
coming.

INT. HOUSEKEEPING CLOSET - NIGHT

Jack uses a lit match to see. He grabs a PILLOW CASE and a
BOTTLE OF FURNITURE POLISH.

INT. GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

Lily moves her tiny wrists around. They begin to slip free of
the duct tape.

Bobby is not paying attention to Lily or Janet. He leans into
the hallway, distracted.

Janet sees Lily is breaking free. She nods, encourages her to
continue.

Lily wriggles out of the tape. She removes the piece from her
mouth. Crawls over to Janet and removes the tape from her
mouth.

JANET
(whispering)
I need to get my hands free.

LILY
How, Mommy?

JANET
We need something to cut the tape.
Can you help me do that?

Lily nods. They both look around... now Janet eyes Lily,
assured.

JANET (CONT'D)
Lily, I know what we can use.

Lily looks unsure.

INT. SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

It's almost pitch black. Tariq grips the sawed-off shotgun.

A LOW BANGING (o.s.) distracts him. The sound stops, but Tariq walks toward where he heard it.

FAR STAIRWELL DOOR

Tariq begins to push it open slowly. He raises the sawed-off shotgun.

INT. GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

Lily tries to cut Janet's duct tape with her bow clip, but she soon grows frustrated.

LILY
Mommy, it's not working.

JANET
Keep trying, honey. You can do it.
I know you can.

Lily tries again and creates a SMALL TEAR in the tape. Janet moves her wrists around, keeping her eyes on Bobby.

JANET (CONT'D)
That's it. Keep going.

Lily's finger slides along the edge of the bow clip.

LILY
Ouch!

Janet signals for her to be quiet. Lily composes herself and continues to work. She's as determined as Jack.

INT. FAR STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Tariq raises the sawed-off shotgun, glances up the stairs and then down.

INT. SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Tariq steps through the door. Sniffs at the air. Now he eyes a SMALL FIRE down the hallway. It was not there a minute ago. He tenses up, grips the shotgun... walks toward the fire.

INT. GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

Lily works on Janet's tape with the bow clip. Janet moves her hands around as the tape comes apart even more.

Bobby starts to turn in their direction. Janet sees this and her look becomes even more urgent.

INT. SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Tariq stomps out the fire, which consists of the balled up pillow case doused with furniture polish.

NEAR STAIRWELL DOOR

It opens slowly behind Tariq. He hears it, PUSHES THE SLIDE FORWARD on the sawed-off shotgun, engaging the slugs...

... his legs are suddenly pulled out from under him. He lands on the floor with a resounding thud.

Jack jumps on top of Tariq, brings the crowbar down. Shatters his nose. Tariq yells in pain. He grabs Jack's neck, rolls on top of him. Jack grabs his crotch with one hand, SHOTS him with the other.

INT. GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

Bobby reacts to the gunshot, steps further out of the room.

BOBBY

Tariq?

(no reply)

Tariq?!

Janet moves her wrists more freely as the tape comes apart.

JANET

That's it, Lily. Pull it apart.
Pull.

Lily pulls at the tape and it tears wide open. Janet takes Lily's face in her hands "thank you."

INT. SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Tariq's face is ruined. His abdomen is bleeding. But he continues to fight. He grabs the stock of the sawed-off shotgun and Jack grabs the barrel.

INT. GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

A SHOTGUN BLAST startles Bobby.

BOBBY

Tariq?!
(raises the pistol)
Talk to me!

Janet suddenly knocks him into the door frame. She plunges the bow clip into his neck. He growls in pain.

BOBBY

(yelling)
Jesus!

Janet grabs a pen off a desk, jams it into Bobby's arm; it resembles an IV needle. Bobby screams and hurls her into a dresser. He pulls the bow clip out of his neck, the pen out of his arm. He is shaking with rage.

Tariq emerges in the doorway. His chest a crater from the shotgun blast. He falls at a stunned Bobby's feet.

THE WINDOW

Bobby pushes it open as wind howls through the room. He has Lily by the arm. She screams.

EXT. AUGUST INN/BACK PORCH ROOF - MOMENTS LATER

Lily glances down at the SURF below. One slip and the sea will take her.

INT. GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

Jack holds the sawed-off shotgun as he helps Janet to her feet. She is in tears.

JANET

Jack, he took her.

Jack looks at the window, his eyes narrow.

EXT. AUGUST INN/BACK PORCH ROOF - NIGHT

Bobby pulls Lily by the arm. She resists.

LILY

Stop! You're hurting me!

BOBBY

Shut up.

He yanks her arm harder as they inch past a WINDOW, which SHATTERS as Jack jumps through it. He slams into Bobby. Lily screams. Bobby drops his pistol. It slides off the roof.

BOBBY

Son of a bitch!

He stops now and flashes an evil grin at Jack, who realizes what's going on.

JACK

NO!

Bobby pushes Lily down the pitched roof. Jack grabs for her, but she slides toward the edge. Jack lunges toward her.

Bobby grabs Jack by one leg, prevents him from reaching Lily.

Lily slides closer to the edge of the roof.

Jacks kicks at Bobby, but Bobby won't let go.

Lily continues to slide further from Jack's reach. She has nothing to hang onto.

LILY

Daddy!!

JACK

Lily! Hold on!

Frenzied now, he kicks Bobby in the face and knocks his head against the window frame. Bobby releases his grip.

Lily starts to slide over the edge of the roof. Her hand grasps desperately for Jack's.

LILY

Don't let me fall, Daddy! PLEASE!!

Jack almost reaches her, just as she slides over the edge, screaming.

JACK

LILY!

He skids to the edge, strains to reach down as far as his arm can possibly go...

... and he comes up with Lily's wrist in his hand. He pulls her up to him. Lily is whimpering as she clings to Jack.

THE WINDOW - MOMENTS LATER

Jack hands Lily to Janet before he turns to Bobby, who is still dazed as he struggles to his feet.

Jack reaches through the window he jumped through, comes out with the mud spattered duffel bag.

JACK

This is what you want, right? Come and get it.

He tosses the bag up like a clay pigeon, BLASTS it wide open with a SHOTGUN SLUG. Shredded bills spiral in the wind.

BOBBY

NOOOOO!!

He charges at Jack. They collide in the center of the roof. It is primitive and furious. Bobby head-butts Jack, staggers him, grabs the sawed-off shotgun away from him.

Janet slams Bobby across the head with a cable box. She swings it again, hits him in the face.

BOBBY

Bitch!

He grabs her by the arm, throws her down.

Jack propels himself into Bobby, knocks the sawed-off shotgun loose. Bobby tries to stab him with the butterfly knife.

JACK

You need to do better than that.

He punches Bobby in the face. Lifts him up and body slams him. Bobby is knocked senseless. Jack yanks him to his feet. His eyes are filled with tears of rage and love.

JACK (CONT'D)

I told you... you don't mess with my family!

He shoves the Taser into Bobby's mouth. It ZAPS the remaining life out of him... Jack loosens his grip and Bobby stumbles backward...

... and falls into the SURF. He bobs around and is then swept under for good.

Jack sees Janet is standing by his side. They share an embrace, at once relieved, exhausted, and grateful.

Lily smiles at them from inside the window.

EXT. JACK AND JANET'S HOME - DAY

Jack's facial bruises are healing. He nails a slat into the wooden fence.

SUPER: **"ONE WEEK LATER"**

Jack waits for the slat to pop out, but this time it holds. He smiles to himself, victorious.

INT. JACK AND JANET'S HOME/DINING AREA - DAY

Jack sets his tools down. Janet walks by, nods at a courier envelope on the table.

JANET

That came for you earlier. It looks pretty official.

Jack opens the envelope, eyeballs a typed letter. Janet looks curious.

JANET

Is everything okay?

JACK

Well... it's my permanent change of station. You're looking at the new senior linguistics officer at Fort Dix. Can you handle that?

JANET

Oh, I think I'll manage.

She can't restrain her joy. They exchange a tender kiss, a loving embrace as the DOORBELL RINGS.

INT./EXT. FRONT DOOR - DAY

Jack opens it to reveal Deputy Ray, his arm in a sling, and Brandi, wearing real clothes and holding a covered dish.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The mood is convivial as Jack checks Deputy Ray's wound. Janet welcomes Brandi with a hug, happily takes the covered dish from her.

Lily skips in holding her stuffed black cat. Jack scoops her up with one arm and slips his other arm around Janet's waist. Lily and Janet each rest their head on a shoulder. Jack is finally home. And he's not leaving again.

EXT. SUBURBAN COMMUNITY - DAY

CAMERA MOVES AWAY from Jack and Janet's quaint home on their safe little block.

FADE OUT