

"NEVER GOING H.O.M.E."

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**WE OPEN WITH A NEWS REPORT. A REPORTER IS ON THE SCENE, SPEAKING ABOUT AN INSIDIOUS CRIME.**

REPORTER (ON T.V.)  
*I'm on the scene at the compound that was raided by police thirty minutes ago and I have to say, this is...this is a gruesome sight.*

EXT. COMPOUND - DAY

Emergency workers are wheeling out body after body on stretchers, zipped up in blood-stained body bags.

REPORTER  
Sources say there were fifteen bodies found with their throats slit, including the cult's leader and all of the wounds were self-inflicted. This is um...I'm sorry this is just...a massacre of the unimaginable kind. I've...I've never seen anything like this in my life.

CUT TO BLACK:

**BOOM!...BOOM!.....BOOM!**

**DAY ONE**

INT. HOUSE - SECOND LEVEL - KAYLEE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

KAYLEE RAY (32), slim frame, fair skin, and fiery red hair, lies on a wooden floor; asleep. A dim blue light illuminates the room she's in as the booming sounds continue. Kaylee's eyes flutter open. She stands, surveying her surroundings. Foreign. No windows. She has no idea where she is. The door to the room is in front of her. She notices it's been locked from the inside.

**BOOM!...BOOM!**

Kaylee jumps, startled by the noise, which she can tell is coming from inside the house but further away from the room she's in. Slowly, she moves to the door, turns the lock, and pulls the door back, opening it..

INT. HOUSE - SECOND LEVEL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

The same dim blue light illuminates the long hallway. Kaylee turns her head to the right. Four more doors. Two on one side

of the hallway, one on the other, one at the end of the hallway. All opened.

**BOOM!**

Kaylee turns her head towards the sound...it's coming from downstairs. She realizes she isn't alone. Kaylee walks slowly to the spiral staircase...stopping when she sees two people, a man and a woman, in the living room sitting on the couch, talking in low voices.

INT. HOUSE - FIRST LEVEL - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

QUINTEN (27) AND QUINN (27) are engaged in conversation. Quinten is handsome, short black hair, fit, and calm, the male version of Quinn; beautiful, curly black hair, and clearly more nervous than Quinten. PABLO a.k.a. "PABZ" (30) handsome Latino, tan skin, paces the floor. The moonlight from the skylight shines through, illuminating the windowless bare space.

QUINTEN

I don't want you to panic, okay? We're gonna get out of this.

KAYLEE (O.S.)

Get...out of what?

Quinten and Quinn's heads dart toward the staircase, seeing Kaylee walking down.

**BOOM!**

QUINTEN

Welcome to the party.

KAYLEE

Who...who are you people?  
Where...where am I?

QUINTEN

Look, don't...don't be scared. Not of us, anyway. I'm Quinten. And this is my sister, Quinn.

QUINN

We woke up here. Just like you did.

PABZ

I'm...Pablo. But everybody calls me "Pabz". College nickname.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)  
FUCKKKKKKK!

QUINTEN  
(sighs)  
And that...is Fawat.

QUINN  
He's been banging on that door for the  
past thirty minutes. I'm guessing  
that's what woke you up too?

Kaylee stays silent for a moment, trying to put the pieces together, trying to decide whether she can trust any of these people. FAWAT (35), collegiate looking, brown skin, comes into the living room, breathing hard from his escape efforts.

FAWAT  
I tried everything. The front door  
won't budge.

QUINTEN  
Tried telling you that fifteen minutes  
ago.

FAWAT  
Look, if you wanna sit here and "wait  
this thing out"? Be my guest. But  
being trapped in an unknown place,  
with no windows or exits and no memory  
of how I got here? Isn't my idea of a  
quaint AirBnB stay.

PABZ  
Does anyone remember anything before  
they woke up?

KAYLEE  
I um...I had taken my daughter to her  
father's, it's his weekend with her.  
And um...I went home, and I fell  
asleep...and then I woke up here. With  
all of you.

FAWAT  
Last thing I recall I was asleep as  
well.

QUINN  
Us too.

PABZ

Okay. So...maybe we were drugged?  
Kidnapped?

QUINTEN

When we woke up in our rooms, our  
doors were locked. From the inside.  
That means someone or someones...put  
us here.

FAWAT

And where is here exactly? This place  
has no phones, no t.v., no  
windows...we could be in Timbuk-  
fucking-tu for all we know.

KAYLEE

Could we reach the skylight?

They all look up at the high ceiling above them.

QUINN

If we found a ladder. But there's  
nothing here besides an endless amount  
of food and water in the kitchen.

Quinten suddenly gets a thought.

QUINTEN

Doomsday prepper.

FAWAT

What?

QUINTEN

The food. You saw the kitchen, there  
is a lot of food here. Enough for  
years. So maybe this place belongs to  
a doomsday prepper. And if it does?

Quinten gets up from the couch, pulling back the rug that's  
on the floor...revealing a door embedded into the floor with  
a circular handle.

PABZ

Whoa.

FAWAT

(smiles)

Maybe your conspiracy theory bullshit  
is good for something.

QUINN  
Q, you're a genius.

Fawat moves to the door quickly and grabs the handle, using all his strength to pull it open...to no avail.

FAWAT  
Oh, COME ON! OPEN THE FUCK UP!

PABZ  
Maybe you should try talking to it a little bit nicer.

FAWAT  
Uhhh, okay, okay, ummmmm, there's gotta be something we can pry it open with. A crowbar or something.

QUINTEN  
There's a can opener in the kitchen, you can try that. We have searched this entire house. There is nothing in here that will get that door open.

FAWAT  
You know, you sound really committed to staying here. You in on this?

QUINTEN  
(scoffs)  
Fuck you, man.

Quinten turns around to go sit back on the couch, Fawat grabs him by the shoulder.

FAWAT  
Hey! If you know something? You better start talking.

QUINN  
He doesn't know anything, none of us do! This is probably some sick experiment to see how fast people turn on each other in a crisis. And right now? You're losing.

PABZ  
I like my reality show idea way better than being a pawn in some...illegal human behavior study, why don't we stick with that?

FAWAT

How can you all be so calm about this?! We've been kid...napped! And no one knows where we are! We may never get the fuck outta here and you're just gonna sit around and make up insane theories?

QUINTEN

You've never heard of the Montauk Project? The Bermuda Triangle? People just going missing to never be heard from again? That's not insane. It's real life.

KAYLEE

No. No, I won't entertain that. I have to get back to my daughter. This is crazy.

FAWAT

Finally! Someone with a realistic reaction to our current situation.

PABZ

Besides Quinn and Quinten um...does anyone else know each other?

FAWAT

I've never seen anyone of you people a day in my life.

PABZ

Where are you from?

FAWAT

Chicago.

Pabz looks at Kaylee, silently asking her the same question.

KAYLEE

Jacksonville.

QUINN

Um, we're from...Jersey.

PABZ

And I'm from Boston. So no connections there.

KAYLEE

We were...taken from different states?  
How is that possible?

QUINN

With enough money, power, and resources the right people? Can do...the wrong things without leaving a trace. I mean, whole planes have disappeared, no wreckage, no radio transmissions...taking the five of us would be child's play for them.

FAWAT

And who is them?

QUINN

(pause)

The government.

FAWAT

Oh, for fuck's sake.

QUINTEN

And that's exactly how they get away with it. People like you who are trapped in your own little naive bubble, too afraid to think outside the box so you just continue to live in it...and now you're trapped in one.

PABZ

And with the amount of food that we have here...it lends to the idea that someone expects us to be here for a while.

KAYLEE

People will look for us. I mean, we all have friends and family, right? They'll--they'll go to our houses, and they'll file missing persons reports, they'll find some lead to whoever did this and...someone will find us.

QUINN

It sounds like you're trying to convince yourself of that.

KAYLEE

Do you have children?

QUINN  
No.

KAYLEE  
Then you wouldn't understand that I have no other option than to convince myself of that...I have to see my daughter again.

QUINTEN  
What if it's a quarantine? What if...what if one of us is sick with something and they brought us together to see the effects of some new virus?

FAWAT  
What planet do you live on?

QUINTEN  
The one where a pandemic was manufactured in a lab and killed millions of people.

FAWAT  
If I have to listen to this bullshit for the duration of our time here, I think I might just eat myself into a coma.

PABZ  
I'm not saying I agree with Quinten, but I also didn't think I would wake up one day with four people I don't know in a fortress with no exit points...entertaining every possibility might not be a bad idea.

FAWAT  
I think the twins' Q-ANON mentality is the only thing that's contagious around here.

QUINN  
And how are you helping exactly?

As Quinn, Quinten, Pabz, and Fawat argue about their circumstances, Kaylee's attention is caught by something in her peripheral vision. A door in the hall suddenly opens...on its own.

KAYLEE  
(softly)  
Guys...

QUINTEN  
I've studied stuff like this for years. You can call it conspiracy theories or whatever, but I know there is some shady and fucked up shit that goes on in this world and whoever is behind this? They've made sure we can't leave until their goal is accomplished.

QUINN  
Whatever that may be.

KAYLEE  
Guys...

PABZ  
Fighting isn't gonna solve anything...

KAYLEE  
(yells)  
Guys!

Quinn, Quinten, Fawat, and Pabz turn their attention towards Kaylee.

INT. HOUSE - FIRST LEVEL - SEAL ROOM - NIGHT

Pabz walks into the room slowly, followed by, Kaylee, Quinn, Quinten, and then Fawat. Lit in the same blue illumination as the rest of the house, they look around at its limited contents. A flatscreen on the wall, two surround sound speakers set up in the upper corners of the walls, a clock on the wall, and four metal boxes that sit in the middle of the floor lined up next to one another. Each with a different colored button on top; WHITE, GREEN, BLACK, RED.

QUINN  
What the hell is this place?

PABZ  
We're definitely being watched.  
Somebody opened that door.

QUINTEN  
And they wanted us to find...whatever this...is.

KAYLEE  
(points to the boxes)  
What are those?

FAWAT  
My guess? Our way out. I think you  
were right, Pabz...

Anxious, Fawat goes over to the boxes.

FAWAT  
This is some weird reality gameshow!  
People are probably watching us online  
right now, voting which one of us is  
gonna figure the way out of here, ya  
know, like one of those escape rooms  
but live. And one of these? Probably  
leads us to the next room.

PABZ  
Fawat, I don't think we should touch  
those until we know...

Ignoring Pabz's warning, Fawat begins pressing the buttons on  
the boxes in random order, BLACK...RED...GREEN...WHITE.

**ALARM BLARES!**

A loud whirring alarm comes through the speakers, the group  
covers their ears. The metal box with the white button begins  
to molt, melting, until it's just a silver puddle on the  
floor.

**TIME: 11:01P.M.**

QUINN  
What did you do?!

FAWAT  
I got us the fuck outta here is what I  
did!

The alarm stops. Suddenly, the television turns on, revealing  
an animation, MISS DEVILLE, a clock with female features,  
horns, and a spiked tail who always speaks with a cheeriness  
in her voice and a southern drawl.

FAWAT  
(laughs)  
It's a fucking game, I told you!

MISS DEVILLE

Well, hi there! How you all holding up?

QUINTEN

We're locked in a house with people we don't know, and some creepy ass clock is now talking to us...take a guess.

QUINN

Who...what is this? Why are we here?

FAWAT

You can't tell? She's the host of this little "game". What's your name, lady?

MISS DEVILLE

Well...I'm not really a lady. I just thought for your circumstances this...form...would be more...comforting to you all. Southern accents are always so welcoming, aren't they?

PABZ

We don't have time for this shit. Tell us who you are...and why we're here.

MISS DEVILLE

Well...this isn't a game, but you all are participants...and I...well, there's no easy way to say this is there...but I...am The Devil.

(pause)

And congratulations! You've just started the Apocalypse!

The group exchange glances, taking in the words just said to them. Did they hear correctly?

MISS DEVILLE

Aw, now don't look like that. You may have doomed the rest of humanity but don't worry your pretty little heads, you all are safe right here...for now.

QUINN

What do you mean...for now?

MISS DEVILLE

Because the choices you make next will

determine how long...you stay safe.

QUINTEN  
What do you mean...the Apocalypse?

MISS DEVILE  
Well, thanks to Mr. Krueger over there  
breaking the first seal...

Suddenly, Fawat burst into laughter.

MISS DEVILE  
Is there something funny, Mr. Krueger?

FAWAT  
I'm sorry, I'm sorry. So, lemme make  
sure I got this right? You're..."The  
Devil"?

MISS DEVILE  
M-hmm.

FAWAT  
And if I'm up to date on my knowledge  
of Christianity...those...  
(points to the boxes)  
Are the infamous "Seals of the  
Apocalypse"? The modern versions, I'm  
guessing.

MISS DEVILE  
That is correct. Well, the last of em'  
anyway. I thought stone tablets would  
be a little archaic for the current  
times.

FAWAT  
And I broke the first one. Which is  
what again?

MISS DEVILE  
(pause)  
War.

FAWAT  
(laughs)  
This is uh...this is intricate, I tell  
ya. And very different. Kudos to your  
producers.

KAYLEE

I don't believe any of this. You're just trying to mess with our heads.

MISS DEVILLE

Well, if you don't believe me...just take a look for yourselves.

The television switches to a news report.

REPORTER (ON T.V.)

*We have breaking news. The United States has declared war on Russia after a Russian warhead decimated a fleet of U.S. naval ships that was spotted in their waters. The government has advised everyone to stay calm...*

The television switches to another report.

REPORTER (ON T.V.)

*China has said they will stand with Russia as its ally against the United States, signaling a day we all hoped would never come...*

The television switches back to Miss Deville.

KAYLEE

(shocked)

World War Three.

PABZ

Was that...real?

MISS DEVILLE

Even I couldn't fake something like that. What you saw is very real...and is happening as we speak.

Fawat is shaken. He's starting to believe.

FAWAT

I-I-I didn't mean to do that, I didn't mean to do that!

QUINTEN

(swallows hard)

What happens now?

MISS DEVILLE

Well...the end of the world began at 11:01P.M. So, you have twenty-four hours to break the next seal...and the next...and then the last. Mr. Krueger is exempt because once you break one seal, you're unable to break anymore.

FAWAT

(deadpan)

Bully for me.

PABZ

What happens after? After we've...

(swallows hard)

Doomed...humanity?

MISS DEVILLE

Well, humanity will be wiped from this Earth and things will start anew. With you all. It'll be like the Garden of Eden all over again.

QUINN

(pause)

What if we say no? What if we don't wanna...end the world?

MISS DEVILLE

Well, that's entirely your choice. My good frenemy slash daddy a.k.a God, "The Big Man Upstairs", has given you that privilege. Free will or what have you, so...you can choose...to stop this.

QUINTEN

How?

MISS DEVILLE

By not breaking the next seal. You have to make a choice. What means more to you, your lives...or the lives of everyone else. If you decide not to continue what Mr. Krueger has started, then the world will deal with what you've already set into motion and humanity will just...find a way to go on. To eventually heal. However, as with any job, if you choose to not break the seals...you will be

penalized. You'd have to pay the price  
for shunning your duties.

FAWAT  
And...what is...the price?

MISS DEVILLE  
If you choose to spare humanity their  
suffering...one of you will have to  
suffer in their place and face the  
consequences of your altruism.

PABZ  
What...kind of...consequences?

MISS DEVILLE  
(pause)  
One of you will die an excruciatingly  
painful death, dooming you to an  
eternity in the fiery pits of Hell, of  
course! I mean...I am the Devil after  
all. It's only fittin'.

The group looks at each other...scared for their lives.  
Kaylee begins to cry, thinking of her daughter.

KAYLEE  
(teary eyed)  
Please...please...can we just...go  
home?

MISS DEVILLE  
Oh, I'm sorry sweetie and I really  
hate to be the one to tell you all  
this but...you're never going home.

Quinten, Kaylee, Quinn, Fawat, and Pabz are all stunned into  
silence as they internalize their new fates.

**TITLE CARD APPEARS ON THE SCREEN ACCOMPANIED BY A BLARING  
ALARM**

**NEVER GOING H.O.M.E.**

SLAM CUT TO BLACK:

**DAY TWO**

INT. HOUSE - FIRST LEVEL - SEAL ROOM - DAY

Quinten is standing in front of the big screen television,

watching news coverage being displayed.

REPORTER (ON T.V.)

*Civil wars have broken out in several countries as the world powers begin to align themselves with one another in the Russian-United States conflict.*

REPORTER #2 (ON T.V.)

*The fear of what some are calling the "end of days" has sparked division and panic in the United States, with some agreeing to the war while others are protesting against it...these images are truly a...a sight to see.*

**IMAGES PLAY ACROSS THE SCREEN:**

**GROUPS OF PEOPLE PROTESTING WITH PICKETT SIGNS**

**CARS ON FIRE**

**GROUPS OF PEOPLE FIGHTING WITHIN THE PROTESTS**

Quinten continues to stare at the screen for a moment. His eyes move to the clock on the wall.

**TIME: 1:53P.M. (9 HOURS & 8 MINUTES UNTIL 11:01P.M.)**

They have nine hours to make a decision.

**INT. HOUSE - FIRST LEVEL - LIVING ROOM - DAY**

The sunlight pours in from the skylight, showering the room with its natural brightness. Fawat is sitting on the couch, legs crossed, one of them fidgeting nervously as he bites his nails. Quinn stands from the chair she's sitting in, staring up at the skylight, looking at the sky above.

QUINN

It's crazy how you miss the smallest things when you can no longer experience them. I would kill to actually feel the sunlight on my face right now.

Fawat stays quiet. Quinn notices his demeanor and sits next to him.

QUINN

You haven't said "fuck" all day.

People might start to think something is wrong.

Fawat continues to stay silent.

QUINN

(pause)

Fawat...this isn't your fault.

FAWAT

(pause)

I have been...trying to...wrap my head around...what happened last night. What we saw. What we heard. And everything in me is telling me...that it's wrong. To not believe it because...I don't think my mind can deal with the fact that I...I may have started the end of the world and that everyone I love...is gonna die...because of me.

QUINN

(sighs)

We still don't know if this is even...real, right? I mean, from the beginning you've been the most skeptical out of all of us. Maybe you should hold onto that right now.

FAWAT

You know...every religion talks about Judgement Day. The end of all things, even in Islam.

QUINN

Are you...a religious person?

FAWAT

Never was. I just...thought it was all bullshit. Something to make sure you don't steal chips from the store when you're a kid or that you...give up your seat for a pregnant lady on the train.

QUINN

(pause)

Me and my brother...we...we used to go to church with our parents when we were young. And of course, you hear

the stories in the bible. The Rapture  
and...the trumpets...the four  
horsemen...

FAWAT  
You mean us.

QUINN  
That...thing...It called itself...

FAWAT  
The Devil.

QUINN  
It said we have the ability to stop  
this. We don't have to keep going...if  
we choose to...

FAWAT  
Sacrifice ourselves.

QUINN  
It's that age old question...would you  
save five strangers over one relative.  
Over a person you love. Only in this  
scenario...we're the person we love.  
She's telling us to either choose the  
world...or choose ourselves.

Fawat takes a deep breath, understanding the deeper meaning  
behind their predicament.

FAWAT  
And I'm not good in those situations.  
(sighs)  
Never have been.

Fawat gets up from the couch, walking out of the living room.

INT. HOUSE - SECOND LEVEL - KAYLEE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Kaylee is laying in her bed, her back turned to the door. She holds a picture of her and her daughter tightly in her hands, stroking the picture as though she can feel the little girl through the film strip. Tears fill her eyes as she thinks about what their separation could be doing to her child.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)  
Hey.

Kaylee turns around, seeing Pabz standing in the door frame,

holding a plate with a sandwich on it.

PABZ  
I um...made sandwiches for everybody.  
Wanted to feel useful.

KAYLEE  
I'm not hungry.

Pabz walks into the room a little more, Kaylee sits up on the edge of the bed.

PABZ  
Come on. Ya gotta eat something. And I have been told I make a pretty damn good peanut butter and jelly.

Pabz extends the plate to Kaylee. She stares at the plate. After a moment, Kaylee takes the plate from Pabz and takes a bite of the sandwich. Pabz sits down next to her, seeing the photo of Kaylee and her daughter on her lap.

PABZ  
What's her name?

KAYLEE  
Amelia. Amelia Cassandra Ray.

PABZ  
So that would make you...Kaylee Ray.  
She favors you a lot.

KAYLEE  
(laughs slightly)  
You're one of the few people to say that.

PABZ  
I was always told I took after my dad in almost every way.

KAYLEE  
Is that where you got your PB and J making genes from, because this is...pretty good.

PABZ  
Pretty damn good if I do say so myself.

The two share a small laugh briefly. Kaylee looks down at the

sandwich...memories beginning to flood her mind.

KAYLEE

(voice breaking)

Amelia loves these.

(pause)

You know...I never believed in God. I was told I couldn't get pregnant because of an...injury from a car accident when I was a teenager. And I was okay with that. A life without kids. But...when I found out about Amelia...when I found out I was pregnant, I...I thought that maybe I'd been wrong.

PABZ

About what?

KAYLEE

(thinks)

God. I was experiencing a miracle because...from the moment I felt her kick, I knew...I knew I would never love anything or anyone as much as I would love her. And that kind of love...that has to be a miracle, right?

PABZ

I don't have children. But um...the bond...between a parent and their child, between a mother and her child...it's a powerful thing. Almost metaphysical.

KAYLEE

I feel like...I could break a wall just to get out of here and get back to her.

(softly)

She must be so scared.

PABZ

Hey...hey, listen. This...this is far from over, okay? You're gonna see your daughter again. I've never really been into church or God but...I do believe in something. Something greater...than us. And I don't think whatever It is? Would give you that miracle and then

rip it away from you.

Pabz reaches over, gently touching her shoulder.

PABZ

Amelia will see you again. Or my name  
isn't Pablo Voorhees.

Kaylee smiles slightly, Pabz bringing her a tiny bit of comfort. The first comfort she's felt since she's woken up in this insane situation.

KAYLEE

Voorhees? Like...the guy who wears the  
hockey mask and kills camp counselors?

PABZ

Well, I personally have never been an  
outdoors-man but yeah...used to get  
teased about my last name all the  
time.

KAYLEE

That's funny, so did I. Kids in my  
high school used to call me the girl  
version of Chucky because of my red  
hair.

PABZ

(confused)

Chucky?

KAYLEE

Child's Play. Ya know, the movie?  
About the killer doll? His real name  
is Charles Lee Ray, my name is Kaylee  
Ray...

PABZ

(laughs)

That's pretty ironic.

Quinten comes into the doorframe, interrupting their moment.

QUINTEN

Guys...brainstorming sess'.

INT. HOUSE - FIRST LEVEL - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Quinn, Quinten, Fawat, Kaylee, and Pabz all sit around the living room, deep in conversation.

QUINTEN  
So, we gotta look at our facts.  
Different states. None of us are  
acquainted...

FAWAT  
Except for you and your sister.

QUINTEN  
What's that supposed to mean?

FAWAT  
Just that it must be nice to know at  
least one person you love is gonna be  
okay.

(sighs)  
I'd give anything to know how my  
fiancé's doing.

PABZ  
Or my parents.

QUINTEN  
(pause)  
I get it. As unlucky as we all  
are...Quinn and I are lucky to be  
here. Together.

Quinten shares a look with his sister...he is in fact happy  
that she's with him.

KAYLEE  
We also know there's a front door with  
no doorknob. Meaning that we were  
either sealed in here or...we were  
brought in some other way.

FAWAT  
Maybe we came in through the skylight?

QUINTEN  
(looks up)  
I don't see any panels to open it. The  
only way to get us through  
there...would be to break the glass.

Suddenly, Quinten gets an idea. Seeing a small statue on the  
table, he picks it up.

QUINTEN  
Everybody back up.

Realizing what Quinten is about to do, Quinn, Fawat, Pabz, and Kaylee move away from the area in anticipation of the falling glass. With all of his strength, Quinten throws the statue upwards and into the skylight...but the glass doesn't break, and the statue comes crashing to the ground.

QUINN  
Least it was worth a try.

FAWAT  
Fuck.

QUINN  
Now that's a little better.

Quinn and Fawat share a small smile.

PABZ  
Then it's like Kaylee said. We came in some other way. All we have to do is find it and instead of using that way as an entrance...

QUINTEN  
We use it as an exit.  
(pause)  
But there's nothing that looks like an entry point.

FAWAT  
Except for this very ominous door that we can't open in the middle of the floor. That has to be it.

PABZ  
It's probably just a cellar with more food.

FAWAT  
Then why is it locked, Pabz? What happens when we run out of food? If the food is down there, how are we gonna get to it?

QUINN  
Or it could be...part of the design.

KAYLEE  
What design?

QUINN

(sighs)

In certain experiments...like...for mice, when they're in a maze. They'll put food behind a glass section of the maze and the mouse will do everything it can to reach it. Run through the entire maze. But they can never get to the food because it isn't there for them to eat...it's there to drive the mouse crazy...until they gnaw their way through the wall.

PABZ

So...we're supposed to...eat our way outta here?

QUINTEN

(realizing)

Or...eat each other. In other words...

FAWAT

You think someone's trying to see how long it'll take for us to lose it and go postal on each other?

QUINN

Or...we're really supposed to...end the world. We only have a couple of hours until the next seal.

KAYLEE

I can't even...process that right now.

QUINTEN

Well...it's happening, Kaylee.

QUINN

I mean, every holy book does talk about it. I just always thought I'd be one of the ones who got beamed up, ya know?

PABZ

You're talking about that Rapture thing.

QUINN

That's always been part of it. The "good" get to ascend up there before all Hell breaks loose down here.

QUINTEN

Yeah well, organized religions have a habit of doing things their own way. Maybe God wanted to throw us a curveball.

KAYLEE

There is no God, Quinten. If there was? We wouldn't be here right now. "He" wouldn't have separated me from my daughter or--or let half of the horrible things that happen in this world? Happen.

Quinn, Fawat, Quinten, and Pabz take in Kaylee's words.

QUINTEN

Well, someone...is running this shit show. The only thing that television plays? Is news broadcast. And I spent all morning watching them.

(sighs)

The world's going to Hell in a hand basket.

PABZ

(pause)

Literally.

FLASHBACK BEGINS

EXT. MOSQUE - DAY

There are bodies covered with white sheets lined up in the street. The blood seeps through. A mosque burns in the background. The sounds of sirens can be heard. It's a chaotic and sad scene.

INT. AMBULANCE - DAY

Fawat is lying on a stretcher, his face bloodied from a head wound. In and out of consciousness. A handsome male EMT worker is tending to him.

MALE EMT WORKER

Hang in there, buddy. You were...one of the lucky ones.

FAWAT

(faintly)

I...I didn't...I didn't know...

MALE EMT WORER  
 Hey, hey...save your energy to stomach  
 the hospital pot roast.

FAWAT  
 (faintly)  
 I'm...I'm sorry...I didn't kn...

Fawat loses consciousness.

FLASHBACK ENDS

INT. - HOUSE - SECOND LEVEL - FAWAT'S ROOM - NIGHT

Fawat's eyes snap open, awakening from his nightmare. He looks at his hand, twirling the engagement ring on his finger.

FAWAT  
 (softly)  
 Nico. Please be okay.

QUINN (O.S.)  
 Fawat?

Fawat looks over, seeing Quinn standing in the doorway. Her face sullen.

QUINN  
 We need you. It's...it's time.

INT. HOUSE - FIRST LEVEL - SEAL ROOM - NIGHT

**TIME: 10:45P.M. (16 MINUTES UNTIL 11:01P.M.)**

The group stands around the seal room, bathed in its blue light. They all look at each other, no one wanting to speak or initiate the conversation they know they need to have. Until one of them does.

QUINN  
 I...I think we should...we should  
 vote.

FAWAT  
 You think we should take a vote to see  
 who breaks the next seal and continues  
 this madness?

PABZ  
 It's the only diplomatic way.

FAWAT

There is no diplomatic way to decide who should live and who should die. My fiancé...Nico...is out there. If we just do nothing, if we don't touch those things again, he--he can survive this. We've lived through wars all throughout history and so far? That's all we're dealing with. If I am never gonna see the man I love again, at least I know he'll be alive.

(pause)

I owe him...my life. I can't take his.

QUINTEN

But you can take one of ours?

FAWAT

What are you talking about?

QUINTEN

You heard what She said the other night. If we do not break the next seal, one of us? Will die.

FAWAT

Jesus Chris, and you believe that? You really believe that if we don't follow what the creepy little "clock lady" says, one of us is just gonna what? Have a heart attack and keel over?

PABZ

I think the phrase she used was "excruciatingly painful death". And I can't even deal with a papercut.

QUINN

This is...this is all about faith. What we believe in. We've seen what happened when Fawat broke the first seal...maybe everything else is true too. And this may sound selfish so I'm sorry but...I don't wanna die.

QUINTEN

Neither do I. I vote we do it. I vote we break the second seal.

KAYLEE

Of course, you would because your

family? Is here.

QUINTEN

Yeah. She is. And I am sorry that your  
fiancé...

(looks at Fawat)

And...

(looks at Kaylee)

Your daughter and whoever you have  
back at home, Pabz, aren't here  
but...I'm not gonna risk my life or my  
sister's life for people I don't know.  
For people who might actually deserve  
to suffer.

PABZ

What?

QUINTEN

If this really is...the end...then  
whoever is out there, whoever isn't  
here...maybe doesn't deserve to be  
here.

(pause)

Maybe they don't deserve to be saved.

KAYLEE

And you get to make that decision?

MISS DEVILLE (O.S.)

Actually, yes, he does. You all do.

The group turns their attention to the television, seeing  
that it's turned itself on and Miss Deville has re-appeared.

FAWAT

(sarcastically)

So nice of you to grace us with your  
presence.

MISS DEVILLE

Well, it's nice to see you too, you  
handsome thing.

FAWAT

I guess they don't teach sarcasm in  
Dante's Inferno.

MISS DEVILLE

Awww, I'm getting that the morale in  
this room is lower than my brother

Michael's self-esteem when God told him I was his favorite son. What seems to be the problem with my harbingers of death?

PABZ

Well...the...harbingers of death part, mostly.

MISS DEVILE

Now, I know it can be a little head scratching to make choices like this. Like that one time, I decided to betray my father because he thought y'all were more important and better than me...took me a while to decide if I was doing the right thing too.

QUINN

Is that why you're doing this? To prove that you were right? That we're not...better?

MISS DEVILE

Oh no, sweetheart, this isn't a competition. And this isn't revenge. This is simply...the natural order of things. Everything has a beginning. Everything has an end.

KAYLEE

But why...us?

MISS DEVILE

Well...that's for you, to figure out, Ms. Ray. However, that should be on tomorrow's agenda because by my calculations, you all only have...

A countdown clock appears on the television, split in two. One side says, "APOCALYSE STARTED: 11:01P.M.", the other side is counting down from FOUR MINUTES.

MISS DEVILE

Four minutes to decide which one of you of is going to break the second seal...or if you're going to pay the price.

The group looks at each other. Hearts beating. Unsure. Afraid. Do they believe? Are they willing to risk their lives

to learn what happens if they don't?

MISS DEVILE

Oh, like I said, my Harbinger of War?  
You're exempt from this one. Why don't  
you go and make yourself a nice  
nightcap or something?

QUINTEN

(to Fawat)

Good. So, your vote doesn't count.

FAWAT

Like hell it doesn't.

PABZ

Guys, what are we gonna do? Time is  
literally ticking.

MISS DEVILE

Tick tock!

QUINN

I...I...say that we...I say that we  
break it.

KAYLEE

Twins really do share one mind, don't  
they?

QUINTEN

I'm with Quinn.

FAWAT

This...is BULLSHIT! Fucking bullshit!

Fawat turns to the television, pointing at Miss Deville.

FAWAT

You? Are bullshit! I am not going to  
damn Nico to an eternity of suffering.  
And I do not believe that if we don't  
play your little game? That one of us  
is gonna die. It is impossible.

PABZ

Then what do you believe, Fawat?  
Because what we've seen so far looks  
pretty fucking real to me.

Kaylee looks at Pabz, sensing his decision and feeling

slightly betrayed.

KAYLEE

It sounds like you agree with Quinn and Quinten.

PABZ

I don't agree with any of this, Kaylee. But I don't wanna die, I don't want anyone to die!

QUINTEN

Then get the hell out of my way.

**COUNTDOWN CLOCK: "02:12"**

Quinten moves towards the second metal box with the GREEN BUTTON, but Fawat stands in front of him, blocking his way.

FAWAT

Don't...do this, man. I'm not gonna let you.

QUINTEN

Fawat...get the fuck out of my way.

FAWAT

(pause)

Move me.

**COUNTDOWN CLOCK: "01:30"**

Without notice, Quinten punches Fawat, determined to get to the second seal. Fawat grabs Quinten, holding him back and the two began fighting, their momentum sending them to the floor. Kaylee, Pabz, and Quinn watch on in disbelief.

QUINTEN

Quinn! Quinn!...Do it!

Quinn is conflicted, but her fight or flight instincts kick in. Noticing a mallet in the corner, she makes a decision.

QUINN

Screw this.

Swiftly, Quinn runs and grabs the mallet and then goes over to the second seal and uses all her might, hitting it with the mallet! Over...and over...and over...

**COUNTDOWN CLOCK "00:00"**

**ALARM BLARES!**

Quinn, Kaylee, and Pabz cover their ears to silence the piercing sounds. Quinten and Fawat stop fighting and cover their ears as well. After a few moments, the alarm stops. Quinten and Fawat stand from the floor, panting from their confrontation. The five of them look at one another...unsure of what's going to happen next.

MISS DEVILE  
(sadly)  
I guess...the fiery pits of Hell it is.

The room is filled with nothing but the eerie blue light...and silence. The group is shaken with fear as they wait to face their consequence. After a few good seconds...nothing happens.

FAWAT  
See? See, I--I--I was right. This is all bullsh...

**QUINN LETS OUT A BLOODCURDLING SCREAM!**

Quinn's body begins to convulse violently, smoke rising from her stomach. Quinten looks at his sister in frightened confusion.

QUINTEN  
Quinn? Quinn, what's wrong?!

**QUINN CONTINUES TO SCREAM!**

Suddenly, Quinn begins to burn from the inside! The flames eating her flesh from the inside out as she continues to scream in agony.

**QUINN'S ENTIRE BODY BECOMES ENGUFLED IN FLAMES!**

Quinn's screams become unbearable as she burns away...until she's nothing but a skeleton...which then turns to ash, leaving a smoking pile on the floor. The second seal with the GREEN BUTTON begins to melt in the same fashion as the first, the metal burning from the inside, until it's a silver puddle on the floor.

Broken, Quinten drops to his knees in front of the pile of ashes that was once his twin sister. Fawat looks on in horror.

FAWAT  
 The seal...it broke anyway.  
 (seething)  
 You...LIED!

MISS DEVILE  
 Did I forget to mention that any attempts to destroy my seals will not only cause the seal to break but will also result in one of you meeting an untimely end?  
 (thinks)  
 I probably thought that was self-explanatory which is why I omitted it.  
 (sighs)  
 I really did hate doing that, immolation is just so...dramatic. But, on the bright side? No messy clean up!  
 And I know I have this reputation of being misleading and telling fibs to get my way so at least now you all know...  
 (happily)  
 The Devil inn'it a liar!

Kaylee and Pabz lock eyes. Fear filling their bodies. Fawat leans against the wall, his eyes fixated on Quinten's crumpled form kneeling next to the burnt remains of his sister. It was a horrible way to find out but, the group's question has finally been answered.

This is absolutely real.

### DAY THREE

INT. HOUSE - FIRST LEVEL - SEAL ROOM - DAY

Kaylee, Fawat, and Pabz are sitting down on the couch...staring at the television. The unbelievable events of the previous night still seared into their minds.

REPORTER #1 (ON T.V.)  
*Various parts of the world continue to plunge into devastation and despair as the war between two of the biggest powers in the world rages on...*

REPORTER #2 (ON T.V.)  
*The President of the United States has even spoken about re-instituting the draft...if things continue to*

escalate.

REPORTER #1 (ON T.V.)  
*Well, with the string of food shortages that have been reported all around the world due to the now stalled trade agreements between countries...it's sad to say but I think that escalation...is imminent.*

Unable to take anymore, Kaylee gets up and goes over to the television, turning it off.

KAYLEE  
I'm sorry, I just...I feel like we've been watching that for hours.

PABZ  
That's because we have been.

FAWAT  
Did they...did they say food shortages? As in, like...

PABZ  
Famine. The second seal must've been famine.  
(pause)  
Guys look...I really wanna believe that last night was just some...group delusion, okay?

FAWAT  
(pained)  
I smelled...her flesh...as it burned from her body.

Kaylee winces at Fawat's words...recalling the smell as she watched Quinn spontaneously combust. Her eyes go to the pile of ashes on the floor that none of them have been able to remove.

FAWAT  
How...how was that even possible?

PABZ  
(sighs)  
The Devil works in mysterious ways.

KAYLEE  
You believe...that thing we've been

talking to...is really...The Devil?

PABZ

I don't know anyone else who loves to play with fire and can just make someone randomly burst into flames.

(pause)

What other explanation is there, Kaylee?

FAWAT

Maybe she's lying. Maybe The Devil...is lying. Maybe we're already dead. Maybe this is...maybe this isn't just a house...maybe it's...Hell.

Kaylee rubs her head; her atheist mentality being attacked by Fawat's religious assumptions.

FAWAT

(agitated)

What, Kaylee? You still wanna turn your mind off because you don't believe in anything other than what you can prove? After we saw what happened to Quinn?!

Pabz notices Fawat's beginning to get agitated.

PABZ

Fawat...

FAWAT

No! She isn't just gonna stand there and not even consider the fact that what's happening to us? Is real. And that the Bible, and--and--and all the--the stories, and God, and The Devil, and all that shit we grew up being taught has NO RELEVANCE HERE!

Pabz and Kaylee stay silent. Their logical minds wanting to object Fawat's statement but their memories of the previous night force them to truly consider their ordeal is related to the religious stories they all know.

FAWAT

It's all...relevant. Everything. And had we all just listened to Quinten and Quinn...

(voice breaks)

If I'd...just listened...she would  
still be alive right now.

KAYLEE  
(pause)  
You blame yourself...

FAWAT  
You goddamn right I do!  
(softly)  
I liked Quinn. She was...she was  
nice...good. She didn't deserve to die  
that way. She didn't deserve...to be  
here.  
(pause)  
Not like me.

Fawat leaves the room. Kaylee wraps her arms around herself, shaking her head. Her eyes go to the clock on the wall.

**TIME: 3:04P.M. (7 HOURS & 57 MINUTES UNTIL 11:01P.M.)**

Kaylee's mind goes to the only comforting place she knows.

KAYLEE  
This is usually the time I'd be  
picking Amelia up from school. She  
would...  
(smiles slightly)  
She would run out the doors and...have  
this...extremely wide smile on her  
face. Telling me about how much fun  
she had and how she couldn't wait to  
go back the next day. I never thought  
a kid would like school more than  
being at home.  
(sighs)  
But that's my "Emmy".  
(pause)  
Pabz...

Pabz lifts his head, escaping his own thoughts for a moment and locking eyes with Kaylee.

KAYLEE  
(teary)  
I don't want my baby to suffer. I  
can't survive the thought of that,  
I...

Seeing that Kaylee is starting to emotionally free fall, Pabz

goes to her, wrapping his arms around her tightly. Kaylee wraps her arms around him, continuing to cry. Pabz strokes her hair.

PABZ  
Shhh, shhh, it's okay. It's okay.  
We're gonna figure this out. I  
promise.

INT. HOUSE - SECOND LEVEL - BATHROOM - DAY

Quinten is in the bathroom, his hands holding the side of the sink, gripping it as hard as humanly possible; a collection of emotions running through him. Anger. Sadness. Confusion. Fear. His eyes look up, meeting his reflection in the mirror.

QUINN (V.O.)  
(crying)  
Mom...dad...Evan...

DISSOLVE TO:

FLASHBACK BEGINS

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Quinten and Quinn are sitting on a hospital bed. Their faces showing different emotions; Quinn's, a deep sadness and Quinten's, a hardened resolve. Both their faces are stained with tears.

QUINN  
(dazed)  
I...can't believe they're gone.  
They...they killed them...we ki...

QUINTEN  
No. No. We didn't know...this would  
happen.

QUINN  
(pause)  
You mean we didn't care...what would  
happen.

Quinten locks eyes with Quinn. The guilt he's been trying to push away being brought back to the surface.

QUINN  
Q...what did we do? God...  
(begins to cry)

What did we do?

Quinten puts his arm around his sister, cradling her into his shoulder, providing her with the support of a big brother as tears begin to fall from his own eyes...realizing all they have now are each other.

## FLASHBACK ENDS

**DISSOLVE TO:**

INT. HOUSE - SECOND LEVEL - BATHROOM - DAY

Quinten comes back from his memory. The guilt and shame from his past bubbling up inside of him...until he releases it, punching the mirror, breaking it. The shards of glass fall into the sink. The back of Quinten's right hand is bloodied, his knuckles and fingers torn by the broken mirror...and it reminds him this isn't the first time he's had blood on his hands.

INT. HOUSE - FIRST LEVEL - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Quinten walks into the living room, seeing Kaylee sitting on the couch alone, reading a book.

QUINTEN  
Where's the rest of The Breakfast Club?

KAYLEE  
Processing...I guess. After last night, I think we all...need some time to just...internalize what's happening.

Kaylee notices Quinten's bandaged hand.

KAYLEE  
What happened to your hand?

QUINTEN  
My sister turned into ashes in front  
of my eyes. It was either breaking the  
mirror...or breaking Fawat.

KAYLEE  
Quinten...

Quinten walks past Kaylee, going over to the wall and leaning against it.

KAYLEE

I'm sorry. I am so sorry...for what happened to Quinn. You and her, you wanted to...you wanted to break the seal and the rest of us, we just...we were just too...I don't know what we were, but Fawat...isn't the only one responsible for what happened.

QUINTEN

You weren't the one who stopped me from doing what needed to be done. He did.

KAYLEE

And I'm not trying to justify his actions. That...thing...said we all have free will. But we decided that breaking those seals is something that we have to decide to do together. Or at least something that the majority of us choose to do.

QUINTEN

(pause)

And now that you know what happens if we don't break them...will you hesitate again? Will any of you?

Kaylee stays quiet.

QUINTEN

Miss Deville? The Devil? Whatever you wanna call It...has kept their word. She doesn't lie. If we don't break this third seal, they'll be another pile of ashes in that room...is that what you want?

KAYLEE

I don't want any of this. None of us should be going through this.

QUINTEN

Well, it looks like we all just got the short end of the stick.

Suddenly, Kaylee's mind begins to turn.

KAYLEE

Did we?

QUINTEN  
I'd say so.

KAYLEE  
No, I mean...did we get the short end of the stick...or are we here for a reason? The five of us, specifically?

Quinten ponders Kaylee's question.

KAYLEE  
There was something It said the other night...something about us having to...figure out why we were here.

QUINTEN  
(pause)  
I remember that.

KAYLEE  
Maybe there's more to this than just a random act of nature. Maybe... there's something we're missing. We've been so consumed with how to make the choice to break seals or how to get out of making the choice to break the seals, we've never thought about the why...why we were the ones chosen to make these decisions in the first place.

Kaylee's revelation has now piqued Quinten's interest.

INT. HOUSE - FIRST LEVEL - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Quinten, Kaylee, Fawat, and Pabz are sitting around the island in the kitchen. Silence. Their minds going over every aspect of their lives, trying to figure out how they ended up here. Pabz breaks the silence.

PABZ  
How old are we?

FAWAT  
Thirty-five.

KAYLEE  
I'll...be thirty-three in a few months...hopefully.

QUINTEN  
Quinn and I are...  
(winces)  
We were...  
(sighs)  
I'm...twenty-seven.

PABZ  
And I'm thirty.

The group is silent, still no connection. Fawat thinks of another idea.

FAWAT  
What about our birthdays? Our zodiac signs, maybe?

KAYLEE  
Um well, mine is...September 27th.

PABZ  
Which would make you a...  
(thinks)  
Libra?

KAYLEE  
(sighs)  
To a fault if you ask my ex-husband.

QUINTEN  
I'm a Taurus. May 2nd.

PABZ  
Pisces. The 9th of February.

FAWAT  
January. First, actually. New Year's baby.

KAYLEE  
That must have been fun growing up.

FAWAT  
(less than enthused)  
You would think.

PABZ  
So...we were all born in the first six months of the year. Do you think...that could...be something?

QUINTEN

Too generic. It's gotta be something...deeper. Something less in our face.

FAWAT

Kaylee has a daughter. I have Nico.

(looks at Fawat & Pabz)

What about you two? Do you guys have kids? Or maybe someone special on the outside?

PABZ

I'm pretty close to my barista at my coffee shop.

Fawat, Quinten, and Kaylee shoot Pabz a disapproving look. They're not amused.

PABZ

Not the time to be making jokes.  
Right. So, uh...that would be a no. No one special on my end.

QUINTEN

The only person who would check that box for me can now fit in a dustpan.

FAWAT

Quinten, I'm sor...

QUINTEN

Don't. Just...don't.

FAWAT

I need to. I didn't mean for that to happen to Quinn. I was just...I was worried about Nico and...and what breaking that seal would put him through.

PABZ

I meant to ask before...can Muslims actually be...ya know...

FAWAT

Gay? Yes, Muslims can be gay. We actually have really beautiful weddings, whole Instagram pages dedicated to em'.

PABZ  
Any...body else? Getting married?  
Kaylee, you said you have an ex-husband?

KAYLEE  
Uh-huh. And I didn't plan on having another one for a while. He...he wasn't a very supportive person. The type to...abandon you when you need them the most.

Kaylee's words hit Fawat pretty hard, thinking of his fiancé.

FAWAT  
Nico probably thinks that I did the same thing to him. Just...left him. In the middle of the night.

KAYLEE  
You were with him? Before you showed up here?

FAWAT  
We...had a little bit of a fight.  
Nothing major. Just...wedding stuff.  
So, I ended up sleeping on the couch.  
(pause)  
I guess that whole "don't go to bed angry" thing really has some merit to it. Maybe if I'd been with him...in the same bed...he would've heard the commotion when I was taken we could've...fought them off together.

PABZ  
Or you could've both ended up here.

KAYLEE  
What was your fight about?

FAWAT  
(smiles slightly)  
Last names. We couldn't really decide if we were gonna hyphenate or if I would take his, he would take mine...he was having a little bit of an issue with the name "Krueger".

QUINTEN  
Fawat Krueger? That's your name?

FAWAT  
Not traditional but it's the name my  
mother intertied when she married my  
father so...

Kaylee's thoughts go back to an earlier conversation she had with Pabz.

KAYLEE  
Quinten?

QUINTEN  
Yeah?

KAYLEE  
What are you and Quinn's last names?

QUINTEN  
Myers.

KAYLEE  
As in..."Halloween"? Michael Myers?

Pabz remembers their earlier conversation as well.

PABZ  
Kaylee, come on...you think The Devil  
chose us to end the world because of  
our last names? That's crazy.

KAYLEE  
Kaylee Ray. Charles Lee Ray. Fawat  
Krueger. Freddy...Krueger. Pablo  
Voorhees...

FAWAT  
(catching on)  
Friday the 13th.

QUINTEN  
Slasher killers? You think that's our  
connection?

KAYLEE  
You said it was something deeper.  
Something that we couldn't just...see.  
We're supposed to be the new  
"Harbingers of the Apocalypse", right?  
What do all slashers have in common?  
What are they associated with?

Quinten takes a moment...but then he realizes something.

QUINTEN  
Death. They're known to bring death.

PABZ  
(pause)  
Which is exactly what...we're supposed to do. Kill...humanity.

KAYLEE  
Or...kill ourselves.

FAWAT  
I guess Nico was right after all.  
(sighs)  
The name Krueger sucks ass.

CUT TO BLACK:

FLASHBACK BEGINS

INT. COFFEE SHOP - BATHROOM STALL - DAY

**GUNSHOTS!**

**CLOSE UP ON PABZ'S TERRIFIED FACE**

Pabz is huddled in a bathroom stall, perched on the toilet seat in a way so his feet cannot be seen if someone were to look underneath the stall. From the horrified expression on his face, it's clear something terrible has happened outside of this bathroom.

**THE ENTRANCE DOOR TO THE BATHROOM CREAKS OPEN**

Pabz's head snaps in the direction of the noise he's just heard, hearing lite and careful footsteps. This is it for him.

**A PAIR OF BLACK GLOVED HANDS USES A HEAVY-DUTY FIREARM TO PUSH THE DOOR OPEN TO A STALL**

**PABZ'S HEARTBEAT INCREASES**

There are only three stalls in the bathroom. Pabz is in the last one. He covers his mouth, trying to silence the uncontrollable heavy breaths coming from his mouth.

**THE DOOR TO ANOTHER STALL SQUEAKS OPEN**

The intruder continues to move carefully. Slowly. Pabz braces for the door to his hiding place to open...bracing for the barrage of bullets to enter his body that he's heard outside in the main area of the coffee shop.

**THE DOOR TO PABZ'S STALL OPENS SLOWLY**

PABZ  
Ple--ple--please don't kill me!

The stall door opens fully as Pabz covers his face, trying to shield himself from the brutal slaughter he believes awaits him.

POLICE OFFICER (O.S.)  
Hey! Hey! We got a survivor!

Pabz slowly lowers his hands from his face, his breath still heavy and erratic. He can't believe he's still alive.

FLASHBACK ENDS

INT. HOUSE - FIRST LEVEL - SEAL ROOM - NIGHT

Pabz sits in the dimly blue lit room, his chin resting on his interlocked hands as he stares at the remaining two metal boxes. The last remaining seals of the Apocalypse. His eyes move to the clock, noticing the time.

**TIME: 9:54P.M. (1 HOUR & 7 MINUTES UNTIL 11:01P.M.)**

They have a little more than an hour before the dreadful decision-making process. The thought of their predicament makes him feel sick.

KAYLEE (O.S.)  
Penny for your thoughts?

Pabz looks up, noticing Kaylee. Her presence soothing him.

PABZ  
Hope you got a lotta' pennies.

Kaylee walks into the room, she stops near the two boxes, also staring at them.

KAYLEE  
(pause)  
I hate these things.

PABZ  
(sighs)  
Can't really blame the seals, can you?  
No more than the bullets in a gun are  
to blame for who ultimately pulls the  
trigger.

Kaylee sits down on the couch next to Pabz.

KAYLEE  
And we're the ones holding the gun,  
aren't we. Which means that we...are  
the ones to blame if we choose to  
break them.

PABZ  
And how do we live with that, Kaylee?  
Let's just play the hypothetical game  
here...we break the next two seals.  
Eradicate everyone on this  
planet...how do we...live in paradise,  
knowing what we did to get it? Knowing  
what we sacrificed...to be safe?

Kaylee stays silent for a moment, thinking of Pabz's question.

KAYLEE  
Honestly? I don't...know if I could.  
Knowing that I was the cause of my  
daughter dy...  
(pause)  
I can't even say the words. But...this  
isn't on us, Pabz. We didn't ask for  
this.

PABZ  
Didn't we?

KAYLEE  
What?

PABZ  
Kaylee, I'm like you. Kind of...like  
you. You don't believe in religion,  
right?

KAYLEE  
I believe that...there are good people  
and bad people. And that...horrible  
things happen...because they

just...do. Because some people...just make really bad decisions without thinking of the consequences sometimes.

PABZ  
Do you believe in karma?

KAYLEE  
That's what you think this is?

PABZ  
(sighs)  
I'm...a spiritual person. I don't believe in some white guy with curly brown hair who died for our sins and turned water into wine but...I do believe in past lives. In reincarnation.

KAYLEE  
I've never really...understood all that.

PABZ  
The belief is...we...every single person that's living on this planet, has lived before. A thousand times over. Different periods, different ages, different eras. Hell, some of us may have even been different genders. However, people get the theory behind karma wrong...a lot. Most people think if you do something wrong today, a few years from now, you'll get that energy back. That it'll come back around to you, and you'll pay for what you did in some way, shape, or form.

KAYLEE  
That's the...gist of what I've always gotten from it, yeah.

PABZ  
But that's not it, Kaylee. Karma doesn't just work for this life. It works for all of em'. Just because...we're good people now, in this incarnation of life...it doesn't mean we always were in others.

KAYLEE

So, you're saying...that because of something we...may have done in another life, something that we can't even remember...that we're paying for it now?

PABZ

(pause)

I'm just saying...what we see as being punished? Could just be a debt that we need to repay.

Against her self-doubting nature, Kaylee tries to process Pabz's theory. Before she can answer, Fawat and Quinten enter the room.

FAWAT

Hey. Listen.

KAYLEE

Would it be too much to ask that the rest of whatever you're about to say ends with, "We've found a way out of here"?

FAWAT

Definitely too much to ask. But um...me and Quinten were talking and...we think we should make our decision now about...who's going to break seal number three.

PABZ

Sounds like you two already decided what you wanna do. Not very "class participation" if you ask me.

FAWAT

That's the thing Pabz, we are asking you. Both of you. Miss Deville said that...

KAYLEE

Are we really addressing her by name now? Like she's some sort of... Headmistress of a prep school?

PABZ

More like a Gamesmaster.

FAWAT

Whatever you wanna call Her, Him, The Devil, Lucifer, Chuck E. Cheese...they've made their objective very clear.

QUINTEN

Last night...that seal broke because my sister tried to end this...

KAYLEE

Quinn panicked. Because you decided for all of us and Fawat tried to stop you.

FAWAT

And that was a mistake, Kaylee! One that I'll...never forgive myself for.

KAYLEE

(pause)

What about Nico? What about your fiancé? Could you really live with yourself knowing that you were responsible for his death?

FAWAT

(pause)

Quinn...died. Because of me. Because I tried to stop Quinten from saving her. From saving all of us. If we choose to not break the third seal...we don't know which one of us will be chosen to die next. And I...I know what that feels like now. The weight of that burden...to carry it is...it's worse than death. I'm not gonna be the reason that any of you die the way Quinn did. And if Nico were here...I think he would choose the same thing.

QUINTEN

Besides...what is so bad...about starting over, Kaylee? I'm sure you watch the news, the world that we live in? Is shit. Every...single...day, people show how little regard they have for life. The more I think about it? Wiping the slate clean may not be a terrible thing.

Kaylee wants to object but with the things she's lived through...she's unable to.

QUINTEN  
Is this really the world you want your daughter to grow up in?

KAYLEE  
I just want her to GROW UP, QUINTEN! I want my little girl to grow up and experience all that she's supposed to! I don't want her to be...

(fight back tears)  
Scared. I don't want her living in the "end of days" afraid for her life and not knowing what's happening and being so confused that her mother isn't there to comfort her!

QUINTEN  
And if we don't break the third seal and you're the one who burst into flames next then what, huh?! Your daughter will still live that life because Fawat can't break anymore, so that would just leave me and Pabz...and I know what I'm gonna do.

PABZ  
(pause)  
And so, do I.

Pabz can't take any more of the fighting and arguing.

PABZ  
It's 9:52. That means we have a little over an hour before that television comes on.  
(pause)  
I'm gonna find a fucking way out of here. Because I am not...breaking that next seal.

Pabz walks out of the room. Kaylee looks at Fawat and Quinten.

KAYLEE  
It seems like we're at a stalemate. And I don't know about you two but...I think we'd cover a lot more ground if we helped him.

Kaylee leaves the room. Fawat and Quinten look at each other.

FAWAT

You know I'm with you, Quinten. You know that I believe. But like you said...I've already done my worst. Maybe the best thing I can do now is try to find a way out...so you guys don't have to do...your worst.

Fawat leaves the room. Quinten looks at the doorway, shaking his head.

QUINTEN

(sighs)

Fuck me.

INT. HOUSE - FIRST LEVEL - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

**TIME: 10:04P.M. (57 MINUTES UNTIL 11:01P.M.)**

**THUNDER RUMBLES**

**LIGHTNING STRIKES**

The sound of rain hitting the skylight can be heard. Quinten stands near the embedded door in the floor of the living room in his tank top. He's decided to wrap his shirt around the handle to get a better grip. Quinten pulls with all his might, grunting, hoping that by some string of luck the door will open. However, the door doesn't budge. Quinten plops down on the couch, defeated. Staring at the door.

QUINTEN

You're taunting us. There's probably nothing under there except for more floor.

(pause)

You took my sist...

(fights back tears)

My sister. The only person I had left in this world. And now what? I'm supposed to..."protect" the world that took my entire family from me?

(softly)

Is that what you want? For me to make up for what...for what me and Quinn did by...choosing to save the world over myself?

Quinten sits up, engaged in conversation with the door as if

he's actually speaking to Miss Deville.

QUINTEN

I know...I know that's the reason you took Quinn. Why you chose her. But you won't...get...me.

INT. HOUSE - FIRST LEVEL - SEAL ROOM - NIGHT

Kaylee moves her hands along one of the walls of the dimly lit blue room.

KAYLEE

How do you build a place with no windows but also with ventilation?

Kaylee sighs, she was hoping to find some sort of secret passage like in those old murder mystery movies. But nothing. She stops walking alongside the walls and steps slowly to the television, standing in front of the blank screen, talking to it as if Miss Deville is there.

KAYLEE

I figured it out, ya know. What we have in common. And personally, I would've thought of something a little more innovative but in a way...it's genuinely clever. Last names that are associated with death.

(smirks slightly)

I know...you aren't...who you claim to be. I don't know how you killed Quinn, but I know whoever is really behind this...screen? Bleeds. Just like we do. You...you breathe and you...you take pleasure out of watching people suffer.

(pause)

You're not The Devil...you're just perverse.

Suddenly, the television screen comes on, revealing Miss Deville and scaring Kaylee; she jumps back.

MISS DEVILE

Ouch! Those words stung a little bit, Ms. Ray. You should really consider people's feelings sometimes.

KAYLEE

(laughs)

That's rich coming from you. You've torn five people away from their lives...

MISS DEVILE

Saved.

KAYLEE

You've...murdered one of us...

MISS DEVILE

I taught a lesson.

KAYLEE

And you wanna say I have no consideration.

MISS DEVILE

Well, do you, Ms. Ray? From what I've heard, you've been vocal about your concern for your daughter. Amelia. Worried about her. Thinking about how she's...responding to...the world's current crises. Sounds very inconsiderate to me.

The sound of her daughter's name stirs emotions in Kaylee.

KAYLEE

(softly)

Please...let me just see her. I know you can do that; I know you can just show me that she's okay, show me that she's at least with her father or my parents...just show me that she isn't alone.

For the first time since her appearance, Miss Deville's expression turns from chipper to slightly more sinister and serious.

MISS DEVILE

It isn't fun...is it?

KAYLEE

(bubbling anger)

What...isn't...fun?

**MISS DEVILE**

It isn't fun when you're the one with the loved ones who are in danger. When the choices you make, put the people you love...in harm's way.

Kaylee shudders. Miss Deville's words touching something deep within her.

**MISS DEVILE**

You think you've...figured out why you're all here. Why it's you...and not someone else. Well, I hate to break the news to you, Ms. Ray...it isn't your last names...that makes you special. What makes you special...is the mark.

Kaylee's eyes go wide with fear.

**THUNDER RUMBLES****LIGHTNING STRIKES**

INT. HOUSE - SECOND LEVEL - QUINTEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Fawat steps into Quinten's room, illuminated with the dim blue lighting like every other part of the house. He sighs, eyeing the space for any signs of an exit, just like he's done the other four bedrooms.

**FAWAT**

This place is really fucking Fort Knox, isn't it?

Feeling defeated, Fawat turns and begins to leave the room. Then he stops, noticing something out of the ordinary.

**FAWAT**

Why is your room...the only one with a closet?

Fawat's eyes move to the closed closet door, realizing that Quinten's room isn't like his, Pabz, Kaylee's, or Quinn's. Stepping slowly toward it, Fawat reaches the doorknob, grasping it. He expects for the door to be locked just like the front door and the door embedded in the living room floor...but when he turns the knob, it clicks, and the door opens! Fawat lets out a heavy breath...he can't believe it. Fawat opens the door and steps inside the small space, pulling a string that turns on another dim blue light...and

he's shocked by what he sees.

**THE CLOSET WALLS ARE PLASTERED WITH NEWSPAPER ARTICLES,  
FILLING EVERY INCH OF THE ENCLOSED SPACE.**

FAWAT  
(confused)  
What the hell?

Though confusion runs through his mind, Fawat begins reading the articles on the wall however, we do not see the contents of the pages. Suddenly, something catches his eye.

FAWAT  
Oh my God.

Whatever Fawat sees spurs him to continue on, frantically searching the pages for more information, running his finger along the lines as he reads. His eyes go wide again.

FAWAT  
This is...unbelievable.

As he continues to read the headlines, suddenly he stops. His blood running cold. Fawat turns to the other wall of articles, examining them, the detective within taking over. Fawat bends down, searching for more evidence...and he finds it. Fawat stands slowly, his mind completely blown at his discovery.

FAWAT  
You've gotta be fucking kidding me.  
(disbelief)  
It's you.

**INT. HOUSE - FIRST LEVEL - SEAL ROOM - NIGHT**

**TIME: 10:54P.M. (7 MINUTES UNTIL 11:01P.M.)**

**THUNDER RUMBLES**

**LIGHTNING STRIKES**

Pabz walks into the room, exasperated. His search has apparently come up with nothing. He stops mid-way into the room when he sees Kaylee sitting on the couch in silence. It seems as though she's lost in another world.

PABZ  
Kaylee?

Kaylee doesn't answer.

PABZ  
Hey, Kaylee. You okay?

Kaylee finally snaps out of her daze, hearing Pabz's voice.

KAYLEE  
Um...yeah. I mean, no. I don't think  
any of us are okay. Did you find  
anything?

PABZ  
(shakes head "no")  
Came up empty. You?

Kaylee thinks about her conversation with Miss Deville but decides to keep that private moment to herself.

KAYLEE  
No. I didn't.

Quinten walks into the room, his eyes darting in between Kaylee and Pabz.

QUINTEN  
Anything?

KAYLEE  
If I wasn't mistaken, I would think  
you actually wanted to get out of  
here.

QUINTEN  
Contrary to what you may believe,  
Kaylee...I don't want to break those  
seals. But we have no other choice.

KAYLEE  
But that's the exact predicament we're  
in, Quinten. We do have a choice. We  
always have a choice.

QUINTEN  
Kaylee, we don't have time for this,  
okay? And when I say "we don't have  
time for this", I mean that literally.

All of their eyes turn to the clock on the wall above the television.

TIME: 10:55P.M. (6 MINUTES UNTIL 11:01P.M.)

QUINTEN

So...have either of you changed your minds?

Pabz and Kaylee look at each other...wondering what response is going to come out of the other person's mouth.

KAYLEE

Where's Fawat? Wasn't he on Team "Doom Them All To Hell"?

PABZ

That's a good question, has anyone seen him?

QUINTEN

Not since we split up to check the house.

KAYLEE

(pause)

Oh my God. Do you think he found a way out and didn't tell us?!

PABZ

I don't think Fawat would've done something like that.

KAYLEE

How do you know, Pabz? We've--we've known each other for seventy-two hours, none of us actually know...what anyone here is capable of.

Quinten's mind races, thinking of what could have happened to the only other person who agreed with him. Then he realizes...

QUINTEN

He was in on it.

PABZ

Oh, come on, Quinten.

QUINTEN

No, Kaylee's right. We don't know each other. We can...we can tell any stories we want; we can be anyone we want, this--this is classic. A mole.

KAYLEE  
A mole?

QUINTEN  
Yes! Quinn could've been on to something, about this being some sort of...experiment. And in any controlled experiment there's always a failsafe, there's always something put in place to make sure that everything goes according to plan.

PABZ  
(realizing)  
And you think Fawat...was that failsafe?

QUINTEN  
What else could explain him just up and disappearing when we have to decide the fate of the world in...  
(looks at clock)  
Four minutes.

KAYLEE  
Four minutes. I...I can't...

QUINTEN  
Kaylee...

KAYLEE  
I...CAN'T! God...

PABZ  
Quinten, listen...

QUINTEN  
Pabz...you know what'll happen. Are you prepared for it? Cause I know my sister wasn't.

PABZ  
No one is ever prepared to die,  
Quinten.

Pabz look at Kaylee, her tears falling, her face silently pleading with him. In that moment, his emotions take over and he makes a choice.

PABZ  
(pause)  
And...I'm not ready to see you  
die...Kaylee. I'm so sorry.

Kaylee's frozen in the moment, caught off guard by Pabz's admission.

PABZ  
Quinten...do it.

Without hesitation, Quinten walks over to the third seal with the RED BUTTON and presses it. The television comes on, revealing Miss Deville and her chipper, cheery demeanor.

MISS DEVILE  
Well, well, well...it seems like you all are getting better with this, you didn't even need me to show up and give you motivation this time.

PABZ  
Screw you.

MISS DEVILE  
On the basis of your very difficult circumstances, Mr. Voorhees, I'll disregard that.

KAYLEE  
What seal was that? What...what did we cause?

MISS DEVILE  
Awwww, just a little bit of pestilence, my dear. Nothing a little hellfire won't cure.

QUINTEN  
Hellfire?

MISS DEVILE  
Why the last seal, of course. The cleansing fires will purify and burn away the old, making way for the new.

KAYLEE  
And everyone dies.

MISS DEVILE  
Well...yes. Hellfire is very

efficient, Ms. Ray. You all get a good night's sleep now; I say you've earned it!

The television blips off, the screen goes black. Leaving Kaylee, Quinten, and Pabz staring at one another in silence.

PABZ  
(softly)  
Kaylee...

Kaylee doesn't speak, instead she pushes passed Pabz and leaves the room.

QUINTEN  
(pause)  
You did the right thing, Pabz.

PABZ  
(pause)  
I'm not even sure what the right thing is anymore.

Pabz walks out of the room slowly. Quinten stares at the last seal, already thinking about their final night and the final choice they'll have to make.

CUT TO BLACK:

#### DAY FOUR

INT. - HOUSE - FIRST LEVEL - SEAL ROOM - DAY

**TIME: 12:00P.M. (10 HOURS & 1 MINUTE UNTIL 11:01P.M.)**

REPORTER #1 (ON T.V.) O.S.  
*The tensions around the world have reached new heights with Russia and China delving into what our government believes is...biological warfare.*

REPORTER #2 (ON T.V.) O.S.  
*Reports all over the U.S. have come in regarding people being hospitalized by a new mysterious virus that is apparently being linked to the consumption of bottled water. How this pathogen has gotten into over reservoirs is still unknown but from the information we've received so far this virus appears to be fast*

*acting...and deadly.*

Quinten is asleep on the couch.

KAYLEE  
(bloodcurdling screams)  
AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

Quinten's eyes snap open, Kaylee's screams awakening him.

INT. HOUSE - SECOND LEVEL - HALLWAY - DAY

Quinten walks swiftly down the hallway, peering his head into the bedrooms, trying to find Kaylee. He doesn't see anyone in the first three and then walks to his bedroom.

INT. HOUSE - SECOND LEVEL - QUINTEN'S BEDROOM - DAY

Quinten steps into the doorway and stops, seeing Pabz and Kaylee with horrified expressions on their face...his eyes move to the floor and sees the cause...

**FAWAT'S LIFELESS BODY**

QUINTEN  
(shocked)  
What...what the hell is this?

PABZ  
You tell us.

KAYLEE  
I...I...I came in here to look for you  
and...I saw this closet door and I  
opened it thinking it was a way out  
and he just...he just...he fell out.  
Dead. How is he dead?!

QUINTEN  
(shocked)  
That door...wasn't there before.

Quinten is paralyzed with confusion.

PABZ  
Don't just stand there, Quinten, you  
have so much to say any other time.

QUINTEN  
(pause)  
That...that...door was not here

before. It wasn't here before, I swear!

PABZ

The man you blamed for your sister's death turns up strangled to death in your room and you're worried about a fucking door?!

KAYLEE

Quinten, what did you do?

QUINTEN

Me? You think I did this?! You're the one who found his body, Kaylee.

KAYLEE

I didn't kill him! You've been the one ready, willing, and able to sacrifice everyone to save yourself. If anyone has a killer instinct here? It's you.

PABZ

She's got a point.

QUINTEN

Oh, fuck you Pabz! Just cause you wanna make her the new "Eve" to your "Adam" doesn't mean she's innocent.

PABZ

None of us are innocent. But she's the closest thing that we've got to it. Kaylee couldn't have done this.

QUINTEN

Kaylee said it herself...none of us know what we're capable of. You don't know her. You know what she wants you to know. She's a mom, she loves her daughter, she wants to "save humanity"...you know who disagreed with that thought process?

Pabz looks down at Fawat's corpse, processing Quinten's words.

KAYLEE

Fawat wasn't able to break anymore seals so killing him would do what, Quinten? If I were gonna take out

anyone? You or Pabz would be the one lying on this floor.

QUINTEN  
Better watch your back, man, sounds like a threat to me.

KAYLEE  
That isn't what I meant, and you know it.

QUINTEN  
How angry are you, huh? How much do you hate Pabz for telling me to break that seal? Maybe you found Fawat last night and you just took your anger out on the first person you saw.

PABZ  
We were all unaccounted-for last night when we split up to search the house.

KAYLEE  
But why? Why would...any one of us...wanna kill him?

Quinten's gaze goes toward the closet, something catching his eye. He walks over to the closet, still brimming with the dimly blue light. Quinten looks around at the articles on the wall, beginning to read them silently.

**"BROTHER AND SISTER, SOLE SURVIVORS OF A HOME INVASION, LUCKY TO BE ALIVE"**

Quinten's heart drops when he sees a photo of him and Quinn on the newspaper article. He reads another headline.

**"MOSQUE BURNED DOWN IN HATE CRIME, LEAVING LONE SURVIVOR"**

Quinten sees a photo of Fawat in the hospital, recovering from his injuries.

**"A TRIP TO THE BATHROOM SAVES MAN FROM DEADLY MASS SHOOTING"**

Quinten sees a photo of Pabz speaking to police officers.

**"MASS CULT SUICIDE CLAIMS ALL LIVES BUT ONE"**

Quinten sees a photo of Kaylee being escorted out of a building.

QUINTEN  
Because he found it.

PABZ  
Found what?

Quinten steps out of the closet, his mind racing.

QUINTEN  
He found our connection.  
(swallows hard)  
Fawat found the reason we're here.

KAYLEE  
(nervous)  
What's in that room, Quinten?

QUINTEN  
I think you already know.  
(pause)  
It's us.

PABZ  
What do you mean "it's us"?

QUINTEN  
We were looking for what ties us  
together. What we all share in common.  
And it's all right in there, plastered  
to those walls...we're all the sole  
survivors of a deadly massacre.

The three of them look at each other...their secret finally  
being exposed.

PABZ  
How...how would She...know that?

QUINTEN  
The Devil knows all.

Kaylee sighs deeply, sitting on the bed, her hands running  
through her hair.

KAYLEE  
It's more...than just that.

PABZ  
How do you know?

KAYLEE  
Because...She spoke to me last night.  
When we were looking for a way to  
escape...She spoke to me. And she told  
me...we were special...because we were  
marked.

The word "marked" visibly triggers Pabz and Quinten.

KAYLEE  
What do you guys do for a living?

PABZ  
(pause)  
I'm...a mechanic.

QUINTEN  
(pause)  
Personal trainer.

KAYLEE  
No.

Kaylee rolls up her sleeve, revealing a tattooed symbol on her right arm. Pabz and Quinten are visibly affected from seeing Kaylee's tattoo.

KAYLEE  
What do you really...do for a living?

QUINTEN  
(nervous)  
Where...did you get that tattoo?

KAYLEE  
(pause)  
I'm gonna throw out a lucky guess and say the same place both of you got yours.

Pabz and Quinten are stunned in silence for a few moments. Pabz raises his shirt, revealing the same tattoo on his rib cage. Quinten raises his pant leg, revealing the same tattoo on the back of his calf.

PABZ  
You two are...

KAYLEE  
Crisis actors. That...is our real connection.

QUINTEN  
(pause)  
This doesn't make any sense.

KAYLEE  
It makes perfect sense.  
(sighs)  
I....needed money for Amelia's tuition  
and....I responded to an ad. The money  
was good so....I didn't ask questions  
and all I had to do was get this  
tattoo and sign a contract that  
said...

PABZ  
"You'll participate in a staged event  
that may involve a dangerous  
situation, but we guarantee..."

QUINTEN  
"You won't be harmed."

KAYLEE  
(pause)  
I had to....join this....religious  
commune. For two weeks. I sent Amelia  
with her father; told him I was going  
out of town for work.  
(remembering)  
Those people were so devoted to what  
they believed in....the night that I  
woke up and they'd all....slit their  
own throats....I couldn't believe what  
I'd gotten myself into.

PABZ  
(sighs)  
I was at my coffee shop. And I'd just  
went to the bathroom and then....I  
heard the shots. So many. A  
disgruntled employee just came in  
and....took everybody out. When the  
police came....and I was the only one  
who'd survived....I knew the people who  
gave me this tattoo had been watching  
me. And that they'd....they'd kept  
their word because I wasn't harmed.

Listening to Pabz and Kaylee's stories, Quinten leans against  
the wall, going back to his own traumatic past.

QUINTEN

Quinn and I, we um...we just wanted some money to go to Bali. So, we responded to the ad and...there'd been a string of home invasions in our neighborhood. But no one was killed, just robbed. But we were different...they killed our entire family while we hid in the attic. We didn't know our staged event was going to be the deaths of everyone we loved.

The three of them sit in silence, taking in their shared histories and shared traumas. Pabz bends down, checking Fawat's body. He opens Fawat's shirt, seeing the same symbol tattooed on his chest.

PABZ

Well...they do say weddings are expensive. Guess he needed the extra cash.

KAYLEE

So that's why we're here? Because we...signed up for something that we weren't fully aware of? We didn't know what would happen to those people.

QUINTEN

We didn't care to know, Kaylee. That's why we're here. It's why we are "perfect" for this job.

PABZ

We knew that whatever we were gonna be involved in was dangerous, but we didn't care...about anyone else. Not about their families, not about them. When we signed that contract, we essentially said...

KAYLEE

To hell with everyone else...as long as we were safe.

(pause)

But...that isn't who I am, it isn't how I live my life!

PABZ

And you were put here to prove that. It all...fits now. We...were selfish.

People died around us and we...profited from it. Now...we have the chance to show that...that isn't who we really are. That's why we've been faced with an impossible choice because...it shouldn't really be impossible. If we truly feel guilt for what we've done, then...

KAYLEE

We'd let humanity live and we'd let ourselves...take on their suffering.

The three remaining harbingers take in their situation, seeing their predicament with new eyes and new feelings. Are they here for redemption? Or punishment?

QUINTEN

(shaking head)

I gotta go. I--I--I gotta think.

Quinten walks hastily out of the room. Pabz and Kaylee lock eyes with one another. Kaylee's eyes go to Fawat's body.

KAYLEE

We can't just...we can't leave him here. It isn't right.

Pabz looks down at Fawat's body for a moment.

PABZ

(shrugs)

Right...wrong...I don't think any of that matters anymore.

(pause)

Looks like we're all going to Hell anyway.

Pabz leaves the room, leaving Kaylee alone with nothing but her thoughts...which may or may not be altered as she realizes her perception of life and religion could be wrong.

INT. HOUSE - FIRST LEVEL - KITCHEN - NIGHT

**TIME: 9:45P.M. (1 HOUR & 16 MINUTES UNTIL 11:01P.M.)**

Pabz sits at the kitchen island, alone, scribbling something on a piece of paper. The events of the day barreling through his cluttered mind. Fawat dead. The truth behind the reason he's stuck in this house. Pabz looks down at his drawing.

### THE MYSTERIOUS SYMBOL TATTOO

Pabz sighs...he never thought this small mark would ever cause such huge problems.

INT. HOUSE - FIRST LEVEL - SEAL ROOM - NIGHT

Kaylee lays on the couch, alone and cradling herself; feeling equal parts anger and despair. All she can do is hope that Amelia is safe...as safe as she can be with what's going on in the outside world. Though, there is also something else on her mind.

PABZ (V.O.)

(pause)

And I'm not ready to see you die...Kaylee. I'm so sorry.

Why did he do it? It's the question Kaylee's been pondering ever since the previous evening. And she needs an answer.

INT. HOUSE - SECOND LEVEL - QUINTEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Quinten sits on the floor of his bedroom, Fawat's dead body lying next to him. Quinten stares off into space. The past three days have taken a toll on his psyche and there is something he can't understand.

QUINTEN

I'm not crazy...something...in this house...is wrong.

Quinten turns his head slowly, looking at the closet door in his room...it's the thing that's been nagging him.

QUINTEN

I know you weren't there before.

(looks up)

You're fucking with me.

(scoffs; looks down)

I should actually be looking down...  
right, Miss Deville?

Quinten sighs deeply, shaking his head and running his hand over his hair. He looks over at Fawat's body.

QUINTEN

I blamed you for what happened to Quinn...and in the end...you were the only person who was on my side. You saw the bigger picture. Just like Pabz

did. I know it was Kaylee, Fawat. All she can think about is her daughter. None of us matter to her...but why you? Why not me? Or Pabz?

Suddenly, Quinten is hit with a stroke of realization. His eyes peer up slowly from Fawat's body to closet with all of the newspaper clippings.

QUINTEN  
(pause)  
Because you knew something else.

Quinten stands from the floor, a renewed sense of energy inside of him.

QUINTEN  
That door was put here because She wanted us to find it. She wanted us to figure out our connection...but you...you must've found something else. Something She didn't want us to know.

Quinten moves swiftly, going into the closet and turning on the dim blue light, as he begins to search for answers.

INT. HOUSE - FIRST LEVEL - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Pabz is sitting at the island, attempting to eat a sandwich. He takes a nibble but drops the sandwich onto the plate. Eating is just a distraction from what he's trying to push out of his mind. Pabz looks at the clock on the wall.

**TIME: 9:57P.M. (1 HOUR AND 4 MINUTES UNTIL 11:01P.M.)**

KAYLEE (O.S.)  
Why did you do it?

Pabz turns his head in the direction of Kaylee's voice, snapping him out of his own thoughts, thankfully. However, seeing her and hearing the question she asked doesn't make him feel any better. In fact, it makes him feel worse.

PABZ  
Do what?

KAYLEE  
I thought we...had an understanding.  
You and me.

Kaylee walks over to the island slowly, standing opposite Pabz so she can look him in the eyes.

KAYLEE

All that stuff you said...about karma.  
And how maybe we're being punished for  
the things we've done.

(pause)

I thought about what I did, every day.  
Signing up for that organization and  
the piece of myself it cost me, and I  
just hoped that one day...I'd be able  
to make up for it. And the moment we  
were told what our purpose here  
was...I think silently? We all felt as  
though this was some karmic  
retribution.

PABZ

(pause)

I believe that more than ever now.

KAYLEE

Then why? Why did you let Quinten  
break that seal when you know how much  
I didn't want that? When you know how  
much I wanna save my daughter?

PABZ

(pause)

You can't save her, Kaylee.

KAYLEE

Why would you say that?

PABZ

Because you can't!

Kaylee is taken aback by the passionate tone of Pabz's voice.

PABZ

I wanna believe that people are good.  
That a person's first instinct is in  
service to others and not service to  
themselves. But what we did? What we  
signed up for? Proves that we're not.  
We knew people might get hurt or worse  
and we just turned a blind eye for  
money. And we also know there's  
some...corporation out there capable  
of orchestrating those type of cruel

events for who knows what reason and  
it's just...

(sighs)

We can't be saved. Quinten had a  
point...is what's out there...the type  
of place you want for Amelia?

Kaylee fiddles with her hands, she doesn't want Pabz's words  
to get to her...but they are.

KAYLEE

No. It isn't.

Kaylee makes her way around the island slowly, never losing  
eye contact with Pabz. Inching closer toward him.

PABZ

Was Quinten right when he said that  
you...hate me?

KAYLEE

(scoffs)

I want to. It'd be easier than hating  
myself.

PABZ

Kaylee...we all have that tattoo.

KAYLEE

I'm not talking about hating myself  
for what happened before...I'm talking  
about hating myself for...

(fights back tears)

Feeling relieved that I...didn't die  
last night.

The weight of what Kaylee's been holding in the past twenty-four hours start to seep out. Pabz stands up from his chair, putting his hands on Kaylee's shoulders and rubbing them comfortingly.

PABZ

Hey, listen don't...don't beat  
yourself up. You're human. Not wanting  
to die is a natural emotion.

KAYLEE

Not when you're a mother. Your child  
is supposed to come before anything in  
this world, even your own life, and  
when you told Quinten to break that

seal? I didn't stop you. I didn't object. I didn't do anything because in that moment, part of me...didn't care about anyone else...

(crying)

Not even Amelia...I just didn't wanna end up like Quinn.

Pabz pulls Kaylee close to him, she sinks into his chest, wrapping her arms around the man she's been finding comfort in these past few days.

KAYLEE

I wanna live. I realized I wanna live. And I don't know how to reconcile that because if I live than that means...my daughter dies.

(pause)

But maybe she'll end up somewhere better. Somewhere she won't ever be hurt. Some place where she can go to school every day and have her perfect day, over and over again.

PABZ

(smiles slightly)

Sounds like you're describing Heaven. I thought you didn't believe in those kinds of things.

Kaylee pulls back slightly from Pabz, smiling slightly. Kay looks deeply into Pabz's eyes. Something has been building between over the past few days and it's almost tangible in the air.

KAYLEE

You still didn't tell me why you did it. I mean, if we don't break the seals, we don't know who's gonna be chosen to die...maybe...it wouldn't have been me.

PABZ

Or...maybe it would've been. And I wasn't ready to take that risk.

(pause)

I wasn't ready to risk...losing you.

KAYLEE

(pause)

I'm not ready to lose you either.

Kaylee and Pabz stare into each other's eyes for a moment longer before their carnal desires take over and before you know it, they're locked in a passionate kiss.

INT. HOUSE - SECOND LEVEL - QUINTEN'S ROOM - CLOSET - NIGHT

Quinten is frantic. Searching the newspaper articles on the wall for anything. He has no idea what he's looking for but something inside himself tells him there's something he's missing.

INT. HOUSE - FIRST LEVEL - SEAL ROOM - NIGHT

Pabz enters the room and closes the door with one hand while carrying Kaylee with the other; her legs wrapped around him as their make out session continues on the way to the couch. Pabz gently lays Kaylee down, his body hovering slightly over hers. They look into each other's eyes and it's almost as if everything they've been through falls away. Kaylee takes off Pabz's shirt, he leans in, kissing her once more.

INT. HOUSE - SECOND LEVEL - QUINTEN'S ROOM - CLOSET - NIGHT  
CONT'D

Quinten's frantic search continues.

QUINTEN  
(frustrated)  
Come onnnnnn. There's gotta be  
something. I know it. I fucking know  
it.

Quinten's going over one of the articles about the home invasion that took him and Quinn's family and suddenly stops. Are his eyes playing tricks on him?

QUINTEN  
(confused)  
No fucking way.

INT. HOUSE - FIRST LEVEL - SEAL ROOM - NIGHT - CONT'D

Pabz and Kaylee have given into their passion, their sexual attraction taking over. Pabz's pants are around his knees, Kaylee's legs wrapped around his waist tightly as she loses herself in the most normal thing she's experienced in the past four days...sexual pleasure.

INT. - HOUSE - SECOND LEVEL - QUINTEN'S ROOM - CLOSET - NIGHT  
- CONT'D

**QUICK FLASHES OF QUINTEN EXAMINING DIFFERENT NEWS ARTICLES.**

CLOSE UP ON QUINTEN'S FACE AS THE SHOCK OF WHAT HE'S SEEING CONTINUES TO GROW.

INT. HOUSE - FIRST LEVEL - SEAL ROOM - NIGHT - CONT'D

**QUICK FLASHES OF PABZ AND KAYLEE ENGROSSED IN THEIR SEXUAL PASSION.**

**IT INTENSIFIES AS THEY BOTH REACH THEIR CLIMAX.**

INT. HOUSE - SECOND LEVEL - QUINTEN'S ROOM - CLOSET - NIGHT -  
CONT'D

Quinten has just finished looking at the last news article. He's breathing hard, almost like the wind has been knocked out of him by some unseen force.

QUINTEN  
(disbelief)  
Gotcha.

INT. HOUSE - FIRST LEVEL - SEAL ROOM - NIGHT

**TIME: 10:30P.M. (31 MINUTES UNTIL 11:01P.M.)**

Pabz and Kaylee are sitting on the couch together, staring at the clock on the wall. Kaylee's head leans against Pabz's shoulder, one of his arms draped over Kaylee's shoulder. Their moment has passed, they've been thrust back into the real world.

KAYLEE  
(softly)  
So...we agree?

PABZ  
Neither one of us breaks the final seal. And Quinten can't do it either so...we just...hope for the best.

KAYLEE  
I hate that my best means we  
live...because that means Quinten  
would

PABZ

Don't...think about that. It's not your fault, this is a shitty situation all around. But...in less than thirty minutes, we're gonna end this. No more seals. No more clocks. No more death. And maybe...maybe the front door will open and the two of us will get to walk outta here. Together. And you'll get to see Amelia ag...

Without warning and before Pabz can finish his sentence, he is attacked by Quinten! Quinten grabs Pabz by the collar of his shirt, pulls him off the couch, and punches him in the face. Kaylee screams in surprise and horror, caught off guard by Quinten's assault.

QUINTEN

You're dead, motherfucker.

Quinten punches Pabz in the face again and with all his might, throws Pabz out of the room.

INT. HOUSE - FIRST LEVEL - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Pabz pushes himself up from the floor, his balance off as his body still tries to process Quinten's sneak attack. However, there isn't much time because Quinten comes out of the seal room and enters the living room, going for Pabz again, with Kaylee in hot pursuit. Quinten throws a punch, but this time Pabz is ready, he ducks, and punches Quinten back twice, once in the gut and once in the face.

KAYLEE

What the hell is wrong with you,  
Quinten?! Leave him alone!

Pabz throws a punch at Quinten, Quinten blocks with one hand and punches Pabz in the gut, causing the man to keel over in pain. Quinten grabs Pabz by the back of the neck, lifting his head up so that he can look at Kaylee.

QUINTEN

Tell her...TELL HER!

KAYLEE

Tell me what?!

QUINTEN

Remember how we said there was a failsafe? A mole? Well, we were right.

But it wasn't Fawat...it's your little boyfriend here.

FLASHBACK BEGINS

INT. HOUSE - SECOND LEVEL - QUINTEN'S ROOM - CLOSET - NIGHT

We finally see what Quinten saw while searching the newspaper articles on the closet walls.

      QUINTEN (V.O.)  
      *He was there, Kaylee. At every event.*

Quinten sees Pabz in the background of a photo about the home invasion that killed his and Quinn's family.

      QUINTEN (V.O.)  
      *Watching us.*

Another photo of Pabz in the background at the bombing of Fawat's mosque.

      QUINTEN (V.O.)  
      *He knew us.*

Another photo of Pabz in the background at Kaylee's incident.

      QUINTEN (V.O.)  
      *From the very beginning.*

FLASHBACK ENDS

INT. HOUSE - FIRST LEVEL - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Kaylee is stunned by Quinten's surprising news about Pabz. She can't and doesn't want to believe it.

      PABZ  
      *Kaylee...Kaylee...listen to me...*

      QUINTEN  
      *We are done talking!*

Quinten reaches around to his back pocket, pulling out a large kitchen knife, shocking Kaylee.

      KAYLEE  
      *Quinten...Quinten, please...don't. Don't do this. Remember what Quinn said, this is what they want, right? For us to turn on each other.*

QUINTEN

Quinn...is dead.

(tearing up)

She...burned. Alive. Right in front of me. And I tried...I tried to protect her. I tried to protect all of us. But she's gone. Because of him and whoever the fuck he's working for.

PABZ

Quinten...you don't understand...

QUINTEN

YOU KILLED MY SISTER!

In that moment, Quinten's last remaining grip on what's left of his sanity leaves him and its replaced with nothing but rage. Without hesitation, Quinten rams the knife into Pabz's gut once...twice...a third time for good measure! Kaylee shrieks in horror as Pabz falls to the floor. Eyes open. Dead.

KAYLEE

(shocked)

What...what did you do?

QUINTEN

I saved us. Just like I've been trying to do this whole time. And now...I need you to do the same thing.

Kaylee freezes. She knows what Quinten means.

KAYLEE

You want me to break the last seal.

QUINTEN

You're the only one who can.

KAYLEE

(pause)

I...I...

QUINTEN

There is no time for thinking or rationalizing, Kaylee. Your daughter...will be safer when she's gone. This...

(points to Pabz's body)

Is who lives amongst us out there. Liars and cheaters and rapists and killers...

KAYLEE  
You're a killer!

QUINTEN  
I am a survivor! And deep down? I know you are too. It's what humans do. It's what we've been doing since the beginning of time. Now...go in there...and do what needs to be done.

Kaylee is fearing for her life. Even if she did break the last seal, does she really want to spend eternity with a man who just murdered someone in cold blood? Knowing what comes next, Kaylee stands firm in her resolve.

KAYLEE  
(pause)  
My answer...is no.

QUINTEN  
(sighs)  
Fine. Like She said...we have free will.  
You choose to not break the seal...I  
choose to not risk my life for  
you...or for anyone else.  
(raises the knife)  
All I really need anyway? Is your  
hand.

Kaylee's eyes go wide, understanding what Quinten is about to do...he's going to kill her. Quinten moves toward Kaylee, she quickly grabs a vase that's next to her and smashes it over his head, dazing Quinten. Kaylee runs past him, going up the stairs, her mind racing. There are no windows, no ways of escape and Quinten is fast behind her.

INT. HOUSE - SECOND LEVEL - HALLWAY/KAYLEE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kaylee runs into her room and tries to close the door, but Quinten is on the other side, pushing, trying to get in. Quinten slams his body against the door, sending it flying open, Kaylee falls to the ground as Quinten towers over her.

QUINTEN  
I gave you a choice, Kaylee! *This is what you chose!*

Quinten moves toward her, knife in hand. Kaylee extends her foot, kicking him in the groin, causing Quinten to keel over and giving her a moment to crawl swiftly past him and out the door.

INT. HOUSE - SECOND LEVEL - HALLWAY/FOYER - NIGHT

Kaylee runs down the hallway, but Quinten is on her heels, he grabs her from behind, their bodies hitting the sides of the walls as both fight for dominance. They reach the foyer near the stairway, Kaylee's back bent over banister, holding Quinten's knife wielding hand as he attempts to push the blade into her chest. As a last-ditch effort, Kaylee grabs Quinten and pulls them both over the banister, sending them crashing to the living room floor!

INT. HOUSE - FIRST LEVEL - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Neither Kaylee nor Quinten move. Motionless.

**ALARM BLARES!**

Suddenly, one of them stirs...it's Kaylee. Kaylee groans, her body in pain from the fall. Her eyes go to the clock on the wall.

**TIME: 10:57PM. (4 MINUTES UNTIL 11:01P.M.)**

KAYLEE

Oh no.

Kaylee pulls herself from the floor and goes over to Quinten's body, seeing a pool of blood coming from him. Kaylee turns him over.

**QUINTEN'S EYES ARE LIFELESS. THE KNIFE HE WAS GOING TO USE TO KILL KAYLEE PROTRUDES OUT OF HIS CHEST.**

As the alarm continues to ring out, Kaylee has no time to process everything that's just transpired...the last seal awaits her.

INT. HOUSE - FIRST LEVEL - SEAL ROOM - NIGHT

The alarm continues to sound off as Kaylee limps into the room, making her way over to the television screen with an awaiting Miss Deville.

MISS DEVILE

Well, that was some nasty business, now, wasn't it?

KAYLEE

They're dead. Everyone is dead. Are you happy?

MISS DEVILE

Well, not everyone sweetheart. There's still a world full of people out there for the next...two minutes. Aren't you excited to enter a brand-new paradise free of all the pain and hatred that walks this Earth?

KAYLEE

I'm not...going...to do it. I am not breaking your seal.

MISS DEVILE

Aw but of course, you are, dumpling. It's in your nature. It's what you do, it's what you always...do. Human beings weren't created to be self-sacrificial. You're just not wired that way, hun.

KAYLEE

(voice breaking)

No. That's not true.

MISS DEVILE

If that were the case, why are you the only one who's still alive? Everyone else in this house at one point or another was willing to let humanity be erased in favor of them staying alive. Even you admitted to that.

KAYLEE

(pause)

I am...afraid...to die.

MISS DEVILE

(sternly)

Then don't.

KAYLEE

But...I am more afraid of not giving my daughter the chance...to be someone who proves...you...wrong. To be someone...who puts others...before herself. Someone who shows that we are not all who you think we are.

(pause)

I'm gonna give my little girl the chance to show the world...that God...created us for a reason. And

that we are better than you.

MISS DEVILE

Oh, now sweetie, you? Don't even believe in God.

KAYLEE

(tearing up)

I didn't believe in you either. But you've changed that. So, if...you...The Devil, exist? Then He exists too. And you know what they say...

Kaylee looks at the countdown clock on the television screen...there's only a few seconds left.

KAYLEE

God...doesn't make mistakes.

Miss Deville's eyes go wide as she sees Kaylee pick up the mallet Quinn once used to try and destroy the second seal. She raises it as the countdown clock hits zero...

MISS DEVILE

(angry)

No!

Kaylee throws the mallet at the television screen, smashing it into pieces! Kaylee pulls out the photo of her daughter, Amelia...and smiles. For the first time since she's woken up in this nightmare, she's at peace. Suddenly, her body begins to emanate smoke, just as Quinn did a few nights prior, and she's engulfed in flames. Though, as she burns, Kaylee just closes her eyes. No screaming. No fear. Just acceptance...until all that is left are ashes.

**SILENCE**

INT. HOUSE - SECOND LEVEL - QUINTEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

**A CLOSE UP ON FAWAT'S DEAD BODY AND HIS LIFELESS EYES.**

INT. HOUSE - FIRST LEVEL - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

**A CLOSE UP ON QUINTEN'S DEAD BODY AND HIS LIFELESS EYES.**

INT. HOUSE - FIRST LEVEL - SEAL ROOM - NIGHT

**A CLOSE UP ON THE PILE OF ASHES THAT WAS ONCE KAYLEE RAY.**

INT. HOUSE - FIRST LEVEL - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

**A CLOSE UP ON PABZ'S DEAD BODY AND HIS LIFELESS EYES.**

**Suddenly...Pabz BLINKS!**

Yes, blinks. And he stands from the floor. Pabz checks the rips in his shirt from Quinten's stabbing...his wounds have miraculously healed. Pabz walks over to the door embedded in the living room, the one they were unable to open, and he opens it with ease...walking down a long flight of brightly lit stairs.

INT. CONTROL CENTER

The stairs lead to a brightly lit control center. Some men with pale skin and jet-black hair, are at computer boards manning their stations and they're all dressed in white suits...the mysterious symbol that was tattooed on the harbingers is imprinted on their shirts. Pabz walks over to a man and a woman with the same pale appearance, standing in front of monitors, observing a beam of light, "Hellfire", hitting Earth...resulting in it being consumed by fire.

**PALE WOMAN**

We've been conducting H.O.M.E for decades. And...this is a first.

**PALE MAN**

The Humanity's Objective Module Experiment has always produced the same results but...it's evident they're...not the like the others.

**PALE WOMAN**

No matter how much they...kill and...destroy themselves for their own personal needs...in the end...

**PALE MAN**

This one...she chose to save her people over herself.

Pabz smiles, almost proudly.

**PABZ**

They call it...love. And I think it's why they're the only ones left. It's why they're...

PALE WOMAN  
The last Earth standing.

PALE MAN  
In any universe.

PABZ  
(smiles)  
Told you I had faith in them.

PALE MEN  
(sighs; disappointed)  
Well...we'll see how they fare in  
another ten years when we  
return...because I really...hate  
losing.

Pabz, the pale woman, and the pale man walk over to a long wide window, and we see what they're looking at...our planet. The last of its kind. The only Earth in any reality that has escaped the destruction from these advanced extraterrestrial beings. The last Earth standing. As we pan out, there is nothing but the vastness of space...and a spacecraft...revealing that the house has been onboard a gigantic alien spaceship this entire time.

SLAM CUT TO BLACK:

**TITLE CARD APPEARS ON SCREEN ACCOMPANIED BY A BLARING ALARM**

**NEVER GOING H.O.M.E.**

CREDITS ROLL.