

FADE IN:

INT. ANNA FLAT. DAY.

ANNA, a hopeful-looking blonde (21) is sat in her flat, a fake smile on her face. She suddenly breaks down crying and we see a letter from a hospital on her table. She hears a knock on the door, wipes her tears away and goes to open it. It's REBECCA (31), an officious-looking brunette.

REBECCA

Hi, I'm here about the television.

ANNA

Oh, sure. Come in.

Rebecca enters.

REBECCA

So is it this one?

She points at a small television.

ANNA

Yup. It's not great but it works.  
Never given me any trouble. Has  
HDMI ports etc.

REBECCA

How come you're getting rid of it?  
Got a new one?

ANNA

Nope. I just need the money.

REBECCA

You're in that much need of fifty  
dollars?

ANNA

Sadly, yes.

REBECCA

Well that sucks.

ANNA

Tell me about it. I lost my job  
recently so need all I can get.

REBECCA

Oh, what did you do?

ANNA

Don't laugh, I wrote the crossword section in the Gotham Daily.

REBECCA

Did that pay enough?

ANNA

Not really, but I enjoyed doing it. I enjoy problem solving, puzzles, all that stuff.

Rebecca perks up, thinking something over.

REBECCA

How about escape rooms?

ANNA

I don't mind them. Usually too simple though. I've done all the ones around here.

REBECCA

How about the Kerr Rooms?

ANNA

Not aware of that.

REBECCA

It's very private. They put a group of people in them at a time, and if you win you get a prize.

ANNA

What type of prize?

REBECCA

Seven hundred thousand each.

ANNA

I don't suppose-

REBECCA

I don't have a contact number.

ANNA

Oh.

REBECCA

That's not how they operate. I can give them your details and they'll do a background check and contact you.

ANNA

Thank you so much. You know what?  
Take the TV. Consider your help a  
payment.

REBECCA

No, you keep it. At least until you  
can buy a better one soon.

Rebecca goes to leave, stopping at the door.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

They'll be in touch.

EXT. FAIRGROUND ENTRANCE. DAY.

Anna stands looking very confused outside a disused  
fairground. Fences as high as you can see. The entrance sign  
lies broken on the floor by the fence. NICK (25), a smooth-  
haired man walks up.

NICK

Hey, you here for the escape room?

ANNA

Yeah, do I have the place wrong?

NICK

No. It's in here.

He walks up to the broken sign and lifts it up, revealing a  
tunnel.

NICK (CONT'D)

Have to say, the fact you couldn't  
figure that out does not bode well  
for your chances.

ANNA

I'm usually much better.

NICK

We'll see.

They enter the tunnel.

EXT. FAIRGROUND. DAY.

The two stand up out of the tunnel. Looking around they see a  
creepily abandoned location. All the rides are clean and  
operational, like they are brand new, but nobody is on them.

ANNA

Okay, you figured this one out?

NICK

Well I imagine we have to go into a building. Probably the ghost house over there.

They step onto the path, which suddenly collapses, revealing a quick-running river underneath. They try to swim over to the side but are unable to. Anna struggles for breath, Nick notices and swims over, holding her above water.

They continue going down the river until they reach a bridge. Hanging from the bridge are two ropes which they reach out and grab. They struggle for breath as they hold on, fighting against the water.

NICK (CONT'D)

You okay?

Anna nods, then notices something further down and holds more tightly onto the rope.

NICK (CONT'D)

You scared of water?

Anna nods towards what she was looking at, causing Nick to turn round. It's a cave where the water is running into, spinning blades at the entrance, the words "Death to all who enter" scrawled above.

NICK (CONT'D)

Shit. Look on the bright side.

ANNA

What bright side?

NICK

We're at the ghost house.

Anna looks behind her and see's the ghost house behind her.

NICK (CONT'D)

Come on, let's climb out.

Nick tries to shimmy up the rope, a creaking noise heard above them.

ANNA

Don't, that will break the bridge.

NICK

So what do we do?

Anna looks at he cave.

ANNA  
(whispers)  
"death to all who enter".

She smiles.

ANNA (CONT'D)  
Do you trust me?

NICK  
Lady I barely know you. I don't  
even know your name.

ANNA  
It's Anna.

NICK  
Nick. So what's your plan?

ANNA  
We let go.

NICK  
What?

ANNA  
Where do ghosts come from?

NICK  
What?

ANNA  
Dead people, right? So the only way  
to enter the ghost house-

NICK  
Is to die. Got it. So?

ANNA  
So we do this.

Anna lets go and the water forces her towards the blades. Nick screams in anguish. The bridge above him starts to break more, he lets go and gets pushed towards the blades. Not a moment too soon as the bridge collapses on top of him, impaling an unlucky fish.

Nick is going towards the blades, screaming out. At the last moment the floor slopes down and he slides underneath the blades safely.

INT. GHOST HOUSE HALL. DAY.

Anna falls out onto the floor of an ornate room. An old vending machine sits in the corner, small ornaments of animals are scattered along the walls. She gets her bearings as a young goth girl, TERRI (15) walks up to her.

TERRI  
Hey, you okay? You safe?

Anna nods.

TERRI (CONT'D)  
(to the room)  
That's five now, one more person left.

Anna's eyes open wide and she rolls out of the way. Just in time as Nick falls out, right onto where she was sitting. He coughs out water onto the floor.

TERRI (CONT'D)  
That's six.

NICK  
Six?

TERRI  
(calling out)  
Guys, that's six.

Nick and Anna look confused as others enter the room. We have:

- MELANIE (35), a tough-looking woman with short hair.
- KEITH (31), an overweight man in glasses.
- DANNY (21), an angry-looking man wearing gloves.

NICK  
What's happening?

Anna looks around the room, spotting seven hammocks. She stands up.

ANNA  
Six? There's seven beds. So there should be seven people.

DANNY  
There were.

He points out a dead body in the corner, his neck broken so his head lies at an uneasy angle; CHARLES (19).

DANNY (CONT'D)

He was there when I arrived. I guess he landed wrong. We were all lucky we survived.

ANNA

Haven't you called the gamesmasters or whoever?

Terri laughs.

TERRI

Go ahead.

Anna looks at a camera in the corner, waving her arms as she speaks.

ANNA

Hello? We need a first aider. A medic. We have someone hurt.

No response.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Hello?

Still no response. She talks to the group.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Do we know if that's real?

DANNY

Oh it's real.

He picks up a remote control and presses a button. A panel slides across, revealing a television showing the group from the point of view of a security camera.

ANNA

So they can see us but they won't help? Fine. I'll call the police.

She tries to go out the front door and opens it to a brick wall. She tries a window but gets the same result.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Okay I can't be surprised, I expected that. Look for a way out.

The group stays still.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Come on!

TERRI

You don't think we've tried that?

ANNA

(shouting)

Well you haven't tried enough! I'm calling the police

She goes through her pockets, finding them empty.

ANNA (CONT'D)

What? Where's that gone?

MELANIE

No phone? Join the club.

ANNA

No, I had it with me when I arrived here. I'm sure I did.

She turns to Nick.

NICK

I know what you're going to ask, and I checked. Mine isn't here either.

ANNA

Did it fall out when the path collapsed?

NICK

Nope, I definitely had mine when we were holding onto the ropes.

ANNA

So it's gone since then?

Melanie sighs.

MELANIE

I'll bring you up to speed. You guys have nothing in your pockets, they've been emptied completely. Check if you don't believe. Oh, and that's Terri, Keith, and Danny. I'm Melanie.

Anna and Nick check their pockets, finding nothing.

ANNA  
Anna, and that's Nick.

Nick panics.

ANNA (CONT'D)  
What's up?

NICK  
I had something I needed.  
It's.....it's gone. Fuuuuuuuuuuck!  
You fucking assholes.

The lights go off and panic sets around the room.

KEITH  
Look!

Keith is pointing at the television. The images have been replaced with static. Nick picks up a nearby remote control and starts flicking through the channels, all of them show static.

ANNA  
Any luck?

NICK  
Obviously not.

MELANIE  
Wait, go back.

Nick starts going back through the channels.

MELANIE (CONT'D)  
Stop. Now go forward two channels.

Danny does so and finds himself on a channel that's still static.

DANNY  
Same thing.

MELANIE  
No it's not. You don't see the difference?

DANNY  
No. There is no difference.

MELANIE  
Okay, flick between that and the channel above or below, you'll see the difference.

DANNY  
See, just static, again and again.

MELANIE  
Look closer.

KEITH  
The static is different.

NICK  
What?

TERRI  
He's right. It's darker.

DANNY  
So what?

ANNA  
So if all the channels are the same colour except one, this one must be different.

TERRI  
What's a VHS?

ANNA  
What?

TERRI  
When you go on that channel the thing in the corner says VHS. What does that stand for?

She thinks it over as the group starts searching the cupboards.

TERRI (CONT'D)  
Vietnamese Horror Show?

Anna opens a cupboard.

ANNA  
Found some.

Before her is a stack of videos, the rest of the group (except Terri) start going through them, opening the cases and finding nothing.

TERRI  
Victory Helps Sadists?

KEITH  
Found one that's not empty. Mary Poppins.

He opens up a video case and takes the video out.

KEITH (CONT'D)  
Now where do I put it? You see a player anywhere?

DANNY  
Well I'm a player.

Danny raises his hand for a high five, one he will never get. Anna spies a statue of a bird in the corner.

ANNA  
What video did you say that was in?

KEITH  
Mary Poppins. Why?

ANNA  
Hand it over.

TERRI  
Volcanic Hawaiian Shore?

Keith reluctantly hands the video over. Anna breaks it, finding two coins. She puts the coins in the vending machine in the corner, a small computer chip falls out. Anna picks it up and rushes to a statue of a bird, putting the chip in its mouth. As she does so, the image on the television changes and see a figure start to appear.

We don't yet see who it is but everybody reacts in complete horror, except for Terri, who looks in awe.

MELANIE  
NO!

KEITH  
I thought he was in jail, or dead.

NICK  
What the hell has happened?

The figure on the screen clears it's throat, for the first time we get a good look at who it is. The face is more beaten than we expect, the suit is torn, and the make-up isn't fully done. But we have enough to gather fully who we are looking at, and if we didn't, the wide grin would give it away. We find ourselves looking face to face with the JOKER (?)

JOKER

What took you so long?

Danny walks up to the screen.

DANNY

You're a fucking asshole!

The rest look appalled.

DANNY (CONT'D)

What? It's a recording, he can't hear me.

The group waits tensely, hoping that's true. No response has come so they breath a sigh of relief.

JOKER

Now I'm sure you're all wondering why you're here. Some of you are here because you're the best and need to prove it, some because you're desperate, and some because the audience needs someone they want to die.

KEITH

Audience?

JOKER

"what do you mean by audience?" I hear you cry, or words to that effect. This is being streamed worldwide, those of you with family members, they are watching you, and will see you die. Take comfort that know what happens to you. If you beat this, you or your family will get the promised prize. If you fail, you die. And if you REALLY fail.

The screen shows two YOUNG CHILDREN (4) being watched from afar as they play in their garden. The playful piece is broken when one of them is shot in the head. The other one tries to run away but receives a similar death. The screen cuts back to Joker.

JOKER (CONT'D)

Don't worry, they weren't your family members, I just needed to do that to prove a point. Consider them unlucky winners in this lottery of life.

The group look suitably horrified.

JOKER (CONT'D)

Now, some of these tests will be physical, some will be mental, and some will be luck. I truly hope you all survive as long as possible. Much more fun to see people panic than it is to just have them lie around dead and useless.

DANNY

Right, so we need to work together guys, okay? No matter what. We will beat this asshole.

Danny sticks his middle fingers up at the screen as Joker stares ahead. Suddenly Joker's gaze changes and he stares where Danny is standing. This unsettles him.

DANNY (CONT'D)

(nervously)

Just a coincidence, right?

JOKER

You wish it was, fucker.

An electric bolt shoots out from the television, striking Danny. He collapses in pain.

JOKER (CONT'D)

Painful, right? Just imagine what that would do to someone with a pacemaker.

DANNY

You wouldn't!

JOKER

It's like you don't know me at all. It's very on brand for me.

TERRI

Can I just say, I'm a huge fan?

JOKER

Good for you. You're still going to die.

The television turns off, the image being replaced with a clock counting down from twelve.

ANNA

Okay, that's twelve minutes rest.

The group seem to be split between helping Danny up, and backing away from Terri.

TERRI

What? Do I have something on my face?

NICK

You said you're a fan of him.

TERRI

Well, obviously I just said that to get him on my side so he'll let me go.

MELANIE

What's that on your arm?

Terri covers up her sleeve.

TERRI

Nothing. Nothing.

Danny grabs Terri by the arm and rolls her sleeve up, revealing a purple J tattoo.

MELANIE

What the fuck is wrong with you?

Terri struggles away from him.

TERRI

It's just.....I think he's so cool. He just doesn't give a shit. And he's right about a lot of things, you know?

NICK

That everybody needs to die?

TERRI

Not everybody. The system is fucked and needs to change. Look at Bruce Wayne.

NICK

Don't you dare insult Mr. Wayne, that guy is a hero. He helped pay for my mother's surgery.

TERRI

He's a fucking billionaire. Yet his staff struggle to pay their healthcare. They work to the bone just to earn him more money.

KEITH

I heard on the internet he kidnaps children too. Guy I worked with said there was this kid at this orphanage he grew up in, Jason Todd. Bruce Wayne "adopted" him, then we never saw him again.

TERRI

See! And why is the city so rundown? Outside of his manor, everything has turned to shit. He doesn't give a shit about this city as long as he gets his. He holds masked balls for his rich friends while the city starves. If he paid his taxes we might actually be able to have a competent police department instead of having to rely on a vigilante to stop crime.

DANNY

He's a hero!

TERRI

He's an asshole!

A general argument ensues between the group.

MELANIE

CAN EVERYBODY SHUT UP!

Everyone shuts up.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

Look, we don't have long left. So no matter what happens, we will be better served together. Put your personal differences aside for now. Once we escape, we can all go back to our normal lives. Okay?

Everyone mumbles an agreement.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

Okay?

Everyone agrees with more certainty. Melanie steps up to Terri.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

But if you even look like you're going to sell us out to meet your "hero", I will not hesitate to put a bullet in your thick skull. Okay?

KEITH

You have a gun?

MELANIE

(annoyed)

It was a figure of speech.

TERRI

I know your type. You're powerless without your gun. You know nothing of hand-to-hand comba-

Terri is interrupted by Melanie smashing her palm into Terri's nose with a sickening crack.

TERRI (CONT'D)

What the fuck?

MELANIE

Consider that a warning. What's the matter? I thought you liked chaos.

Danny drags Terri away as Anna leads Melanie away. As Anna is leading her away she notices something on the TV.

ANNA

Uh, guys.

KEITH

What is it now?

ANNA

Have you seen that?

NICK

What about it?

ANNA

It says eleven fifty-six.

NICK

So?

ANNA

So, so that means it's not twelve minutes until the next game. It's-

NICK

Twelve hours.

KEITH

Twelve hours of sitting around waiting.

NICK

Well that explains the hammocks. Any food?

A panel door opens, revealing the inside of a fridge.

KEITH

Well it's not a total loss then. Free food.

ANNA

Don't! It might be poison.

DANNY

It won't be poison. That's not the game we're playing.

NICK

Game?

DANNY

He only wants us to die inside the game. It won't be funny to kill us outside of it.

ANNA

Are you sure?

DANNY

I know how his mind works.

He takes his shirt off. Terri whistles.

TERRI

Didn't know it was that kind of party. I'll leave you guys to it.

We get a better look at Danny. His chest is covered in burns.

DANNY

This isn't his first game. He did this a few years ago.

EXT. THEME PARK (FERRIS WHEEL). NIGHT. (FLASHBACK)

We see a fresher faced Danny, sitting next to him is CLIVE (40). The two of them are sitting in a ferris wheel cabin, holding onto a the bar in front of them, an anguished look of pain on their faces. A clock behind them counting down from 30 seconds.

We get a close-up of their hands. A drip of sweat lands on the bar and starts to sizzle and evaporate.

DANNY

(in pain)

Come on, Clive. Just twenty-five more seconds left. You've got this.

CLIVE

(in pain)

I can't! It's too painful.

DANNY

(in pain)

You can do it, I believe in you.

CLIVE

(in pain)

I can't.

DANNY

(in pain)

Yes you can. If you can't, I'll let go and sacrifice myself.

CLIVE

(in pain)

No, you can't do it. I won't let you.

Clive lets go of the bar, the seat underneath him opens up and he drops to his death. The bars cool down and the wheel starts moving.

INT. GHOST HOUSE HALL. DAY.

Back to the present day now. Keith puts a reassuring arm on Danny's shoulder.

DANNY

I just, I wish it was me, not him.  
I should have died.

KEITH

How come you didn't?

The group are shocked.

KEITH (CONT'D)

What? There was nothing stopping you from just letting go, right?

DANNY

What are you implying?

KEITH

I'm not implying anything. I just-

MELANIE

Woah, hold on guys. Let's not start getting at each others throats, okay? Let's just, lets get some rest. We don't know what the next task will entail. Okay?

DANNY

(reluctantly)

Okay.

The group all go to their hammocks. All of them except Melanie struggling to get into them. They lay down, the tension still in the air.

NICK

Okay it's obviously still a bit tense here. Why don't we lighten the mood?

DANNY

How? You got any alcohol?

TERRI

Hello? I can't drink. It's illegal.

DANNY

I think the police would allow it this time.

NICK

No I don't have drink. Or party games. But why don't we talk about what we're all going to spend our winnings on?

DANNY

New speaker system for my car.  
Shit, a new car.

TERRI  
Tuition at Gotham University.  
Studying molecular biology.

ANNA  
Hospital bills.

An awkward silence.

TERRI  
Fucking hospital bills man. Screw  
my studies. I'll give you mine if I  
win.

ANNA  
Oh I don't need that much.

TERRI  
Just in case need more tests or  
shit.

ANNA  
Thank you. And I'm sorry for  
calling you a psychopath earlier.

TERRI  
Erm, you didn't.

ANNA  
Oh, must have just thought it.

MELANIE  
I want to start up a self defence  
class.

ANNA  
I have to ask, were you a soldier  
or something?

Melanie laughs.

MELANIE  
Nothing quite as noble as that.

EXT. BANK. DAY. (FLASHBACK)

We see a group of people in Joker masks exiting a bank  
clutching bags of cash. Melanie is sitting in the car,  
waiting to drive them away.

INT. GHOST HOUSE HALL. DAY.

The group are shocked.

NICK  
You worked with him?

TERRI  
And you give me shit.

MELANIE  
I worked for anybody who paid me.

Confused silence.

MELANIE (CONT'D)  
I was a mercenary. That was my  
final job. There was too much  
innocent bloodshed. I couldn't deal  
with doing it anymore.

ANNA  
Hang on, so you used to work for  
him?

MELANIE  
Not directly, but yeah.

ANNA  
And you.

She points to Terri.

ANNA (CONT'D)  
I assume you've like joined a fan  
club for him?

TERRI  
I wish.

ANNA  
Expressed support for him in  
public?

DANNY  
With that tattoo. Anything she does  
will be seen as support for him.

Anna turns to Danny.

ANNA  
You beat his game, so he's  
obviously pissed off at you there.

KEITH  
Where do I fit in?

TERRI  
Not in most chairs I'd guess.

KEITH  
Is that a fat joke?

TERRI  
Why, does it weigh heavily on you?

KEITH  
I wasn't always like this you know.  
I held the long jump record at my  
college, still do in fact.

ANNA  
What happened?

KEITH  
I got my leg broken in three places  
in an incident at work. By the time  
it got fixed I had already changed  
into a more, how do I put it,  
sedentary lifestyle.

ANNA  
Where were you working?

KEITH  
Ace Chemicals. Foiled a robbery,  
paid the price.

TERRI  
Did the robber wear a red hood?

KEITH  
How did you know?

TERRI  
Just connecting a few dots.

KEITH  
Was that him?

TERRI  
There's a theory on the internet  
that says so, nothing confirmed.

MELANIE  
(to Nick)  
How about you?

NICK  
I was a journali-

MELANIE  
Well that's obvious.

She turns to Anna.

MELANIE (CONT'D)  
That just leaves you.

ANNA  
I don't know. I've never had a run  
in with him. Never even seen him in  
real life, or been a witness to one  
of his crimes. Haven't been in  
close vicinity to one.

TERRI  
Bullshit, you know something, or  
someone. All of these games,  
they're all to prove a point, they  
always are.

Anna points at Danny.

ANNA  
Then why is he here?

DANNY  
Like I said, I beat his game last  
time.

ANNA  
Then why were you in that one in  
the first place.

KEITH  
She's got a point.

DANNY  
What, no she doesn't, she has no  
point.

The lights go out.

KEITH  
Well, guess it's time to sleep  
then. Ain't like there's anything  
else we can do.

INT. GHOST HOUSE HALL. DAY.

They get woken up the next morning by a loud alarm, all shocked to find themselves wearing gas masks attached to canisters. They panic as the timer on the television screen counts down from ten seconds. Once it reaches zero the screen changes to show faces of all the "contestants" and a percentage bar next to them, all of them around the thirty percent mark.

Melanie jumps back in shock as purple gas starts to come in through the vents. The group panic as they realise the gas masks have vents in them, letting the gas in. An envelope drops from the ceiling. Melanie rushes to pick it up.

MELANIE  
(muffled)  
"Deep"

DANNY  
(muffled)  
What the hell does that mean?

MELANIE  
(muffled)  
I don't know.

Anna looks around the room.

ANNA  
(muffled)  
Guys, guys, was that always there?

The group turns round and notices she's pointing at a fish tank. They go up to it.

KEITH  
(muffled)  
It must be hidden at the bottom,  
right?

ANNA  
(muffled)  
There! In the treasure chest.

Keith rolls his sleeves up and puts his arm in, the treasure chest opens revealing a button, he cautiously presses it, a balloon floats out with the word "breath". They try to figure out what it means when the chest closes, severing two of Keiths fingers. He screams. Anna runs over and puts cloth over the fingers.

ANNA (CONT'D)  
(muffled)  
That should help the bleeding, stay  
with us, okay?

He nods.

TERRI  
(muffled)  
Shit! Oh no, oh no!

She starts panicking, her breaths getting shallow. They notice that her percentage on the screen is reaching hundred.

TERRI (CONT'D)  
(muffled)  
What's happening? What's happening?

MELANIE  
(muffled)  
We don't know.

ANNA  
(muffled)  
What's it measuring?

MELANIE  
(muffled)  
We don't know, okay?

The percentage reaches hundred. Everybody panics as they await what will happen. There's a loud noise and we see vents on the side of her mask have closed.

ANNA  
(muffled)  
You okay?

Terri looks relieved.

TERRI  
I can breathe.

The calmness is interrupted by the balloon popping. It sinks to the floor.

ANNA  
(muffled)  
Okay guys, we need to figure out  
what to do. Terri, you're our best  
hope right now. You're safe. Now  
what did you do?

TERRI

I don't know. I-hold on.

She picks up the popped balloon and the piece of paper, then walks over to slots in the wall, they fit perfectly in the slots.

TERRI (CONT'D)

"Deep breath" okay, let me try something.

She turns a panel next to it on its side so it looks like an equals sign, as she does so a dead body drops from the ceiling, hanging until it's next to the sign.

We see the screen, and notice that Danny's percentage is now increasing, it reaches hundred and his mask vents close.

DANNY

Phew, I can breathe.

MELANIE

(muffled)

What did you do?

DANNY

I don't know.

He gets a look of realisation on his face.

DANNY (CONT'D)

That's it! It's about teamwork.

He goes over to Keith.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Hey, I'm a paramedic, just take deep breaths okay?

Keith nods, taking slow breaths. Anna is looking at the puzzle trying to figure it out. The purple gas continues to vent into the room, making it difficult for anybody to see each other.

ANNA

(muffled, to herself)

"deep breaths, equals" death.  
That's it.

ANNA (CONT'D)

(muffled)

Guys, I think I've figured it out.  
If I'm wrong, I'm dead.

TERRI

Let's hope it's right, then.

Anna starts breathing quickly, finally her mask fix's itself and she can breathe normally. She shouts out, unable to see where anybody is through the gas.

ANNA

Shallow breaths okay, quick as you can.

Nick follows her cue, taking quick breaths, as does Melanie. Nick and Melanie's masks close and the gas starts to filter out the room, leaving it completely clear. Everybody takes their masks off and throws them on the floor in a fit of rage and relief.

NICK

We made it.

DANNY

Not quite.

The group crowd around Danny and look down at Keith, what used to be Keith anyway, the life having left his body and a look on his face that lets us know that the death was not painless.

DANNY (CONT'D)

He didn't manage it. It's my fault, I told him to take deep breaths. That's.....that's what you're supposed to do to calm someone down. It's....it's how we're trained.

Anna puts her hand on Danny's shoulder.

ANNA

It wasn't your fault.

MELANIE

She's right, it's his.

She points at Terri.

TERRI

Me? And "he"?

MELANIE

Roll up your sleeve.

Terri does so, showing off the Joker tattoo she has.

TERRI

Oh, right.

MELANIE

Yes, right.

NICK

How heavy do you guys think that  
is?

They turn to see what he's referring to. He's pointing at a statue of a bird on the floor, obviously having been knocked over in the panic.

ANNA

Why?

Melanie gets a knowing look on her face.

MELANIE

Heavy enough.

ANNA

For what?

Melanie turns towards Terri.

MELANIE

Now, I need to know, are you with  
him, or with us?

TERRI

I'm with you, obviously. Why?  
What's the plan?

Melanie picks it up and throws it against the window, it bounces off.

MELANIE

Shit. Didn't work.

Danny swaggers up, picking the bird up. He holds the beak of the bird against the corner of the window. He gently taps it.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

Really? What the hell did you  
expect that to do?

Cracks start appearing in the corner of the window, the spread through the window until it shatters completely.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

How?

DANNY

Precision, not power. Now, this is how a real leader does it.

MELANIE

Then I'll do it.

Melanie goes to climb out, a gunshot is heard and she falls back in, blood pouring from her arm. The group crowd around her. Nick takes his shirt off. Terri wolf whistles.

NICK

Please.

He holds the shirt to the wound to soak up the blood.

MELANIE

I'll be fine. It's just a flesh wound. Just give me some air.

They regroup as Melanie recovers.

NICK

Okay so we can't leave out the window. Let's assume they're surrounding all the windows.

TERRI

So we're fucked?

ANNA

Anyone know of any exit tunnels?

DANNY

Lady, we know as much as you do, okay? If there was a way out that we knew, we'd tell you. Just-

ANNA

Shush!

DANNY

Don't tell me to-

ANNA

Shut up! Can you hear that?

DANNY

Hear what?

A faint beeping noise can be heard.

ANNA

Where is that coming from?

MELANIE

Erm, guys?

The group turn towards her. A light is flickering in her arm.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

That's not good is it?

Anna kneels down beside her.

ANNA

It's fine. You'll be okay.

She looks at it.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Okay it looks like that's where you got shot. We'll see if we can dig it out.

MELANIE

Don't! That's what started it. If I pull it out it goes faster.

DANNY

Holy shit she's going to explode.

ANNA

We don't know that.

Terri hits Danny in the arm.

DANNY

What was that for?

TERRI

Learn some fucking tact, dickwad.

DANNY

Who needs tact? We need solutions. And pussyfooting around the truth won't solve that.

NICK

Dude shut up.

MELANIE

No, he's right. Figure out what the next puzzle is.

Terri is looking at the broken glass with a look of confusion. She goes over to it.

NICK

Careful.

TERRI

I think he knew we'd do that. With the window. Look.

NICK

What?

TERRI

The glass, it's all perfectly formed even though it broke. It's probably not even sharp.

She picks it up, then drops it immediately.

TERRI (CONT'D)

I was wrong, it's sharp.

DANNY

We'll use the table as a base.

They start carefully picking up glass, being careful not to cut themselves as they place it all on the table.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Okay, so what it's supposed to look like.

ANNA

Look!

Terri's blood has dripped onto one of the glass fragments, forming a distinct pattern on it.

DANNY

Quick, bleed on another one.

Terri does so, it shows another pattern.

DANNY (CONT'D)

That's it! Keep going.

TERRI

I can't.

Danny grabs her hand and squeezes, forcing more blood out. As the blood forms patterns on the glass, the group put the puzzle together on the table. When it's complete a cupboard opens, revealing a plastic bowl and a sharpened spoon. Anna nervously picks it up.

ANNA  
It's empty.

Danny grabs it.

DANNY  
I doubt that.

He looks at it.

ANNA  
See.

DANNY  
Hold on.

He puts the bowl on top of a lamp.

NICK  
Look, on the ceiling!

They look up and the light shining through the bowl reveals a message: "Chocolate chip flavoured...."

TERRI  
Ah that's my favourite flavour of  
ice cream.

A look of dread appears on everybody else's face.

TERRI (CONT'D)  
What? What is it? You guys prefer  
plain?

ANNA  
"Ice cream"

TERRI  
So?

MELANIE  
(weakly)  
Eyes scream. That's what the spoon  
is for.

Terri realises.

TERRI  
Well, who?

MELANIE  
I'll do it. I'm injured already.

NICK

That's exactly why you shouldn't.  
I'll do it.

ANNA

No, it should be me.

DANNY

I agree. It should be one of you  
guys.

Whilst they argue, they don't see Terri picking up the spoon. She starts to dig into one of her eyes, the pain causing her to vomit. This attracts the attention of everybody, who rush towards her. The beeping starts to speed up. She continues, screaming through the pain. Eventually the eyeball comes out, but is still connected through the optic nerve. She stops.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Come on, you're nearly there.

TERRI

I can't. It's too much. I can't.

DANNY

So all of that pain was pointless?

TERRI

No, but-

DANNY

If you don't finish it, it's  
pointless.

He takes the spoon, resting it just above her nerve.

DANNY (CONT'D)

On the count of three, okay?

Terri nods.

DANNY (CONT'D)

One.

TERRI

Tw-

She gets halfway through the word when Danny cuts through the nerve, severing the eyes connection. She screams and instinctively swats with her arm, knocking her own eye out of Danny's hand until it hits the floor. She collapses, landing on top her own eye as the beeping from Michelle intensifies. Anna and Nick try to move Terri so they can get the eye, but are unable to lift her in time.

MELANIE

Guys.

The group turn towards it.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

It's over. Duck.

ANNA

But-

MELANIE

No, just, just get behind something  
until it's clear.

The group tearfully do so. Melanie takes a deep breath and looks up at a camera. We focus on the face of Anna as the beeping intensifies. An explosion can be heard. After a few seconds she stands up, Melanie is clearly dead, missing both an arm and the top half of her head. Next to her lies the battered remains of a security camera. Anna smiles.

ANNA

One last fuck you. Perfect.

She goes over to Terri, who is still unresponsive.

DANNY

I think she's ruined the plan.

NICK

What?

DANNY

If they can't film us, they don't  
know when we pass the tests do  
they?

ANNA

How can you say that?

NICK

He.....he might not be wrong.

DANNY

I rarely am. We're stuck here, and  
she ruined it for us all. We are  
fucked.

As he says this, a hole reveals itself in the wall. Danny immediately climbs through it. Nick turns to Anna.

NICK

Come on.

ANNA

What about?

Anna motions towards Terri, who has passed out.

ANNA (CONT'D)

We....we Have to leave her don't  
we?

Nick nods. Anna reluctantly joins Nick and climbs through the hole.

INT. TUNNEL. DAY.

We hear the sound of the three of them crawling in complete darkness. A small outline of light can be seen in the distance. The tunnel fills with smoke, but then clears just as quickly as it arrived. They keep crawling towards the light.

INT. "BAR". DAY.

The group enter the room, when they enter the door slams behind them, with no obvious way of opening it again.

ANNA

Well, lets be honest we kind of  
expected that didn't we? So what we  
got?

They look around, they're in a fully furnished bar, but all the bottles are painted onto the wall.

DANNY

You guys see anything?

NICK

Over there, a keyhole. And there's  
a message above it. "The answer to  
your problem lies at the bottom of  
a bottle". So there's a key in a  
bottle somewhere, right?

ANNA

Okay, you guys see a key anywhere?

DANNY

There's two bottles over there.

They walk over to a table and find two bottles, one full, one empty, and a straw next to them.

NICK

Okay, so there's a key in this empty one. We just need to get it to the top of the bottle.

DANNY

Easy, we pour the liquid from one bottle to the other.

Danny tries to pick the bottle up but is unable to.

NICK

It's stuck to the table?

DANNY

It's stuck to the table.

Danny sighs.

ANNA

The straw. We use it siphon the liquid out then spit it into the other bottle.

Danny picks up the straw and hands it to Nick.

NICK

Wait, me?

DANNY

I could never siphon properly.

Nick puts the straw in the bottle.

ANNA

Wait, what liquid is it?

DANNY

I don't know, I'm guessing water.

ANNA

From what we know about this place so far, does it seem like it would just be water?

DANNY

It probably is.

Nick steps back.

NICK

Then you do it man.

Danny nervously approaches the bottle.

DANNY  
Wait! I've got it.

He turns to Nick.

DANNY (CONT'D)  
You been keeping hydrated lately?

NICK  
(confused)  
Why?

He looks at the bottles.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Seriously?

DANNY  
It's that or we take our chance  
with the possible acid.

ANNA  
What do you guys have planned?

DANNY  
You might want to step away.

ANNA  
Why what are you do-

Danny unzips his pants.

ANNA (CONT'D)  
Oh!

She turns away and we hear the sound of running water, the sound gradually gets lighter then stops, becoming a few drips.

DANNY  
Guys, I'm dry. You ready to tap in?

He zips up. Nick steps up and continues the job. The key rises to the top in the bottle of fresh urine. The group cheer. Nick gets the straw and uses it to pull the key up. He grabs the key.

NICK  
Yes!

He starts kissing it then realises what he's done and spits up in disgust.

NICK (CONT'D)

When we get out I'm going to drink  
nothing but mouthwash.

He walks over and puts the key in the keyhole, turning it. The camera pans through and the audience watches the key being turned and completing an electrical circuit, we hear a loud scream as the camera pans back to the room. When we see the room we find Nicks hand tightly gripping the key as the rest of his body lies burnt and lifeless. Danny and Anna are terrified.

ANNA

What the hell happened? We solved  
the room.

DANNY

I....I don't think we did.

ANNA

But we got it right.

DANNY

I'm not sure that was the answer.  
Look at it again "lies". It was  
never supposed to be the answer. He  
knew what we'd think and what we'd  
do. He tried to warn us and we  
didn't notice.

ANNA

(suspiciously)  
You noticed it pretty quickly,  
didn't you?

DANNY

I had an inkling.

ANNA

Then why didn't you say anything?

DANNY

Because I could have been wrong.  
Trust me, if I genuinely thought he  
would have died I never would have  
let him.

TERRI

(o/s)  
That's fucking bullshit.

They turn round and find Terri standing underneath a hole in the ceiling.

Terri stands there, her hair noticeably longer and a seriously pissed off look on her face, a large candlestick in her hand.

TERRI (CONT'D)  
I'm gonna fucking kill him!

ANNA  
Terri!

INT. GHOST HOUSE HALL. NIGHT. (FLASHBACK)

She wakes up, the remnants of her own eyeball squashed against her chest.

The room is dark, but faint light is coming from under the room. She moves her one good eye closer to the cracks in the floor to get a better look and notices the "bar" room we've been in for the last few scenes. She moves over to the "door" where everybody else exited the room. She goes to step through then thinks better of it. She looks up at the cameras and notices there are no lights on them.

TERRI  
(to herself)  
They think I'm dead.

She climbs up to the camera.

TERRI (CONT'D)  
(to herself)  
Please be stupid please be stupid  
please be stupid.

A compartment opens on the side, revealing an SD card compartment. She takes the card out and walks over to the television. Finding a suitable compartment on the side she puts the card in that and prays.

TERRI (CONT'D)  
(to herself)  
Please work.

Images flash on the screen. We see the same room, with only Danny in it, pacing back and forth.

INT. GHOST HOUSE HALL. DAY. (FLASHBACK)

Danny paces back and forth nervously when Charles falls into the room. Danny immediately jumps onto Charles and starts choking him. Charles starts to turn blue and passes away as we hear a noise behind them.

KEITH  
What's that?

Danny stays facing away from Keith and wills himself to cry. He checks Charles is dead then turns round.

DANNY  
He's dead. He must have landed badly and rolled over here.

KEITH  
I did a first aid course. Let me see if I can do anything.

Keith approaches the body and kneels down next to it. Behind him, Danny picks up a vase and goes to hit Keith in the back of the head when the door opens again and Melanie comes in.

INT. GHOST HOUSE HALL. NIGHT. (FLASHBACK)

Terri is watching the events unfold in shock. She keeps watching as she watches the video catch up to the start of the movie. She watches the events of the first puzzle unfold, shouting at the television in a hopeless attempt to help the past version of herself. She starts to lose enthusiasm as she watches the group go to sleep. She sits up in shock when she notices gas flood the room on the screen. MASKED HELPERS enter and manipulate the room around them. She fastforwards through this, it takes a while.

INT. "BAR". DAY.

Back to the present day.

ANNA  
We were gassed? Why?

TERRI  
How long do you think we were asleep for?

ANNA  
I dunno, 12 hours or so?

TERRI  
A week. I'm guessing the gas was to slow your metabolism or something.

DANNY  
"slow your metablism". Well you're clearly lying about that. So who knows what else you're lying about.

ANNA  
Why's your hair longer?

TERRI  
What did you expect to happen in  
two months?

ANNA  
Two months!?!?

DANNY  
She's lying. Lost her mind and got  
mixed up.

Terri rolls her sleeve up, exposing an arm with a multitude  
of cuts.

TERRI  
One cut for every sunrise. Count  
them.

DANNY  
Well I-

TERRI  
COUNT THEM! Sixty three fucking  
days. It's okay for you. You  
weren't aware of the time. You  
didn't have to eat.

ANNA  
What did you eat?

Tears form in Terri's eyes.

INT. GHOST HOUSE HALL. NIGHT. (FLASHBACK)

Terri looks emancipated and near death. In desperation she  
slices a small amount of meat off Charles' neck.

INT. "BAR". DAY.

Terri has tears in her eyes.

TERRI  
I'm sorry. I had to.

Unknown to her and Anna, Danny is moving around behind them.  
Moving closer to the table. He moves to the bottles and wraps  
his hand one of them.

ANNA

It's fine. You did what had to.  
Nobody will judge you.

DANNY

I would.

Behind them, Danny twists one of the bottles on the table. The door opens, pushing Nicks body out of the way as it does so. Danny tries to rush through but he runs into a piece of razor wire, instantly decapitating him.

ANNA

We can't do this.

TERRI

I know a way out.

She grabs two chairs and stacks them up under the hole in the ceiling.

INT. GHOST HOUSE HALL. DAY.

The two climb up through the hole in the floor. Anna finds the dead body of Charles, cracked open at the chest.

ANNA

Just don't look at it. So what do  
we do now?

TERRI

There's an exit over there. I don't  
know what it's like. It's too dark.

Anna puts a reassuring arm on Terri's shoulder.

ANNA

It's fine. We'll go slowly, okay?

Terri nods. The two slowly approach a door and go round a dark corner.

INT. GHOST HOUSE CORRIDOR. DAY.

It's almost complete darkness, the shapes of Anna and Terry barely visible. Anna moves a foot ahead and feels the floor ahead of them before they move.

TERRI

Anything?

ANNA

Not yet.

Terri grips Anna's shoulders tightly.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Don't worry, I'll keep you safe.

They keep slowly moving down the corridor.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Stop.

They pause. Anna moves her foot along what she thinks is the floor, there's nothing there.

ANNA (CONT'D)

There's a drop. We'll have to be careful. We'll have to figure out how deep it is.

A mouse runs along Terri's foot, she flinches in shock and pushes Anna forward, Anna hits something and we hear her scream in agony.

TERRI

I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

Terri reaches around on the wall and finds a light-switch, turning it on we see Anna has fallen into a pit and is impaled on a piece of bone embedded in the floor. Terri looks down in fear.

TERRI (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry. That wasn't meant to happen.

A cold look appears on her face.

TERRI (CONT'D)

It was supposed to go through your heart.

Anna looks up in pained confusion.

TERRI (CONT'D)

You know what I've had to do to survive. I can't have other people know.

ANNA

I won't tell anybody. I promise.

TERRI

I can't take that risk. Who knows what you'll say when you get out there. Under the eye of the media.

She looks wistfully up in the air.

TERRI (CONT'D)

All those cameras. All that attention.

She snaps out of it.

TERRI (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, I genuinely am. Now if you excuse me, I've found the exit, and my prince is waiting.

She steps over Anna onto the other side. Once she's over the other side she pushes a wall aside, revealing a path to the outside.

EXT. POLICE STATION. NIGHT.

Terri is being led out by a POLICE OFFICER (51), journalists taking photos of her as she steps into a waiting ambulance. The officer turns towards the waiting press.

POLICE OFFICER

All will be revealed soon. What I can say is that she is lucky to have survived. In her current state we don't feel she's ready to answer questions, but when she is ready to talk, she will. Thank you.

INT. AMBULANCE. NIGHT.

Terri is laying in the ambulance, camera flashes visible through the windows as she smiles. A NURSE (25) faces away from her.

NURSE

Busy day hun?

TERRI

Busy few weeks.

NURSE

You must be pleased though.

TERRI  
To survive?

NURSE  
No, that your friend survived.

TERRI  
What?

NURSE  
Yeah, they pulled her out a few  
minutes ago. She's bad, but she'll  
survive.

Terri feigns being happy.

TERRI  
That's nice. Brilliant. So glad.

NURSE  
So, the paramedics said you had a  
tattoo.

TERRI  
Yeah, a Joker one. I can't wait to  
show it to him. I'm his biggest  
fan.

For the first time we get a clear look at the nurses face and  
namebadge as she prepares a large injection: it's Harley  
Quinn.

NURSE  
Second biggest.

She smiles as we fade to black.