

CENTAINS

Created and Written by
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FADE IN:

ACT ONE

1. EXT. HIMALAYAN MOUNTAINS - NIGHT

Snow falls and swirls against a full moon.

SKYPAN: Pyramids of the Gods toward the Heavens.

PLACARD: *FOURTEENTH CENTURY*

Four MONKS including a LEAD MONK, all dressed in white fur and saffron colored scarves, trudge through the deep snow. The LEAD MONK carries a lantern and a staff. The other MONKS use climbing staffs.

The LEAD MONK suddenly stops walking, and slams his staff into the snow. The entire field shifts and shakes, almost an earthquake. The MONKS stop, with fearful expressions on their faces expecting an unfavorable outcome.

As they stare, the snow glows blue before it melts. From below, a long, narrow shaft rises into the night. The LEAD MONK'S lantern reflects off the object.

The MONKS fall to their knees and stare in disbelief. They are frozen with fear, not moving a muscle.

The object begins to shimmer with an eerie, blue light.

The LEAD MONK crawls forward and kneels before the object. The rest of the MONKS remain where they are, overcome with fear.

The LEAD MONK prods the object gently with his staff. Nothing happens. He reaches out with his hand, but then pulls back. He waves the rest of the MONKS to come forward.

The MONKS dig into the snow, working to uncover the object. Soon they uncover runes and symbols that have no meaning to them and do not recognize. The MONKS find the bottom of the object, but instead of it tilting, the object remains perfectly straight.

BACKGROUND: SOUND: Wind howling...

The wind howls, kicking up snow as the MONKS grip the object. They look at each other, and they're not at all sure about this. They slowly pull the object free of the snow.

With the LEAD MONK in front, the rest of the MONKS carry the object through the wind and snow. They trudge toward the Temple, which sits on the highest ridge in the distance.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

2. EXT. MANHATTAN STREET AND SHOP FRONTS - NIGHT

PLACARD: 1994

Christmas, and the street and sidewalks are full of decorative lights, Santas and people wearing coats/scarves/gloves hurrying to and fro.

"JAMES" CAMBRIA (late 20s, black hair, tanned face and powerful; every bit the Navy SEAL he once was), grins to himself, as he walks with the crowd, a package under his arm.

DISSOLVE TO:

3. INT. CAMBRIA APARTMENT, KITCHEN AREA - NEXT MORNING

"STEVE" CAMBRIA (8 years old, tousled blond hair, T-shirt with his favorite comic book hero Shazam. Son of JAMES.) is seated at the breakfast table with his father JAMES.

STEVE presses down the cereal in his bowl with his spoon to make room. He grabs the box and pours more cereal into the bowl. A superhero figure tumbles out.

JAMES, is wearing a T-shirt with a picture of the Himalayan Mountains on it, with the words printed: *THE YETI EXPEDITION 1994*. He grabs a spoon and steals a mouthful of cereal from STEVE'S bowl.

STEVE looks up, showing JAMES the superhero figure he is holding.

STEVE
(holding the superhero
figure)
Dad, look! Shazam my favorite.

JAMES picks up the Shazam figure and grins.

JAMES
(grinning)
I thought...
(handing back Shazam)
...I was your hero.

STEVE
You are.
(playing with Shazam)
Can I go with you?

JAMES
(looking down at his T-shirt)
Not this time buddy. When you're older, we'll climb together.

STEVE
Promise?

JAMES
Promise.

JAMES reaches across and gives STEVE a high five, then grabs him affectionately and steals a quick hug.

STEVE
Where is Ti--
(interruption...)

JAMES
Tibet. It's a country full of tall mountains, covered with snow.

STEVE
Do you have to go now? I mean, it's nearly Christmas day.

JAMES
I don't set the schedule, buddy. I wish I did.
(Beat)
I'll be home before next Christmas.

STEVE looks downhearted, and continues to play with his cereal.

JAMES
What's our word?

STEVE
(brightly)
SHAZAM...!!

JAMES stands up and picks STEVE up, giving him a warm, loving fatherly embrace.

JAMES
Time will fly by, you wait and see.
And you better not be taller than me when I get back.

STEVE smiles and laughs.

STEVE
(smiling and laughing)
Ha ha dad...

JAMES and STEVE separate from the hug. JAMES remains standing while STEVE sits down at the table and starts eating his breakfast cereal. STEVE places the figure of Shazam on the table nearby.

JAMES
(salutes his son)
I better be off...

STEVE
(looking up from his
cereal, and returns the
salute)
Sure thing dad...

FADE TO:

4. INT. CAMBRIA APARTMENT, BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

"CAROL" CAMBRIA (late 20's, natural beauty - STEVE'S mother and JAMES' wife) in pajamas, walks out of the ensuite as JAMES enters their bedroom. He is wearing an old leather flying jacket with Navel patches, ready to leave.

CAROL and JAMES stare at each other.

CAROL
(disappointed, not angry)
You can't wait two days?

JAMES
We have a window. I can't do
anything about that.

CAROL
You can't meet them somewhere?

JAMES
We're a team. You know that.

JAMES spreads his arms, and she walks towards him. They embrace with lots of affection.

CAROL
We're more than a team, we're a
family.
...you better come back.

JAMES
I always do. Always...

JAMES and CAROL engage in a long kiss goodbye, with their arms wrapped tightly around each other.

FADE TO:

5. EXT. MANHATTAN DOCK 147 - NIGHT

A large crate is lifted off the YUE KAN, a Chinese ship without a light on anywhere. As the cargo swings to the dock, a MAN (30s, wearing a dark trench coat) approaches.

The MAN catches hold of the rope attached to the crate. On his finger, is a gold ring with a luminous blue stone. The metal crate settles, and the MAN pulls back his hand. He stares at the stone before he kisses it.

The MAN pulls a flashlight from his pocket and taps the crate.

From inside comes a faint blue glow. The MAN smiles.

CUT TO:

PLACARD: 1995

NEWSPAPER FRONT PAGE

HEADLINE: *NAVY TEAM FOUND - ONE MAN STILL MISSING*

A photo of HILLARY (add description), PETER (add description) and JASON (add description) in front of three other MEN.

6. INT. NEWS PROGRAM - EVENING

A pretty ANNOUNCER reads the teleprompter, evening news.

ANNOUNCER

Captain Hillary reported that they used their military training to overcome the terrible cold and snow. SEALS know how to survive. While this effort ended in failure, Captain Hillary is not deterred. He insists the Yeti exists.

DISSOLVE TO:

7. EXT. HIMALAYAS - SUNRISE

PLACARD: 1994

Six CLIMBERS, including a LEADER (20's, heavy gear and ice axes) fight a howling wind that blows snow past them as they traverse a huge snow pack.

JAMES is one of the CLIMBERS, he has a sunburnt face and is wearing snow goggles. JAMES brings up the rear of the line. The CLIMBERS are tied together as a beam of sunlight catches steel carabiners.

The LEADER raises his hand, and they all stop. The LEADER pulls back his hood, and has a sunburnt face with a gray frosted beard. He removes his oxygen mask and turns to the others.

LEADER

Listen up!
This is the ANGEL OF DEATH. She has
no mercy. We'll be safer if we're
not attached.

CLIMBERS exchange glances and unhook.

CUT TO:

8. EXT. CAMBRIA APARTMENT, GARDEN - DAY

CAROL, in an old navy T-shirt and blue shorts is hanging out the washing, holding the pegs in her mouth. Meanwhile, STEVE plays on the grass with three action figures, one of which looks 'strange'.

CUT BACK TO:

9. EXT HIMALAYAS, ANGEL OF DEATH - DAY

The CLIMBERS cross the treacherous terrain. Thunder engulfs them as cracks appear in the snow. The ANGEL OF DEATH opens her wings.

A crevice widens, engulfing the team. The LEADER and three other CLIMBERS disappear in a heartbeat.

JAMES and the remaining CLIMBER (now CLIMBER 4) are dragged like rag dolls toward a gaping crevasse.

JAMES struggles to save himself, repeatedly slamming his ice axe into the snow, digging in his crampons. JAMES is struggling, and goes over the edge, into the crevasse.

JAMES digs his spikes into the ice wall. He slams his ice axe into the side, and the ice axe breaks, falling from his hand.

Sliding, JAMES hits a narrow ledge, and he manages to hold there. He pants and looks down into a bottomless abyss.

On top, CLIMBER 4 plunges his axe deep into the snow. He manages to tie himself to the axe, safe for the moment. The burning red sun catches his metal goggles as he pulls them back and sees the crevasse.

CUT TO:

10. EXT. HIMALAYAS, ANGEL OF DEATH - EVENING

CLIMBER 4 crawls to the edge of the crevasse and looks down.

JAMES looks up as snow hits his face.

CLIMBER 4
Are you hurt?

JAMES
No, just stuck.

CLIMBER 4
Grab my hand.

CLIMBER 4 reaches down with one hand, and JAMES reaches up. Their hands meet, and CLIMBER 4 pulls JAMES toward the surface. A foot from the top, CLIMBER 4 stops.

JAMES dangles, so close and yet in dire straits.

JAMES
Hey...Pull me up!

CLIMBER 4 doesn't move.

CLIMBER 4
What did you find in the cave?

JAMES
Pull me up, and I'll show you.

CLIMBER 4
Just checking...grab the axe.

CLIMBER 4 swings his axe towards JAMES who reaches out and grabs the axe. JAMES jerks on purpose, and CLIMBER 4 tumbles past, screaming.

CLIMBER 4
(screaming)
ARGHHHHHHH!!!!

JAMES, axe in hand, lands on the ice ledge. He teeters as the ledge cracks. He is seconds from following CLIMBER 4 to his death.

JAMES
Got to focus...and don't look down.

JAMES buries the axe into the wall as the ledge breaks away. Dangling dangerously, he slams his crampon into the ice. Safe for the moment, JAMES pants, and then, slowly starts crawling up onto the ice.

JAMES
(panting)
That was close, too close!

CUT TO:

11. EXT. HIMALAYAS, ANGEL OF DEATH - NIGHT

JAMES struggles over the edge of the crevasse. Removing his goggles, he pulls back his hood and rubs snow into his face.

He gazes at the starlit sky as snow swirls past. Panting, he crawls away before he rises to his feet. He breathes heavily.

He checks a chest pocket for something before he grabs his axe. He looks at the vast sheet of snow shimmering in the weak moon. He lowers his goggles and gingerly walks away.

JAMES
(patting his chest pocket)
Save and sound.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

12. EXT. MANHATTAN, STREET WITH BOOK STORE SHOP FRONT WINDOW - DAY

PLACARD: 2008

At the corner, a dark red Bugatti purrs.

CUT TO:

Wind blows snow past HILLARY, gazing into the front window of a bookstore.

HILLARY'S book is on display amidst Christmas decorations. He smiles, glances at his watch and leaves.

CUT BACK TO:

THE BUGATTI.

In the back seat, "XAVIER" DUEPONE (45 years old, silver hair, heavily built, black suit, dark red shirt and black tie with a diamond pin) lights a cigar.

HILLARY'S book lies on the seat, an envelope on top.

The writing on the envelope reads: "IN CASE OF DEATH"

XAVIER places the envelope between the pages of HILLARY'S book. He puffs on his cigar, and looks out the window of his car.

HILLARY ducks into the subway station nearby where XAVIER is idling in the Bugatti.

XAVIER
 (addressing the driver)
 JAN...
 (orders)
 Pier 415...

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

13. EXT. MUSEUM - DAY

The stone building looms like a granite mountain covered in snow. Christmas trees decorate the entrance. A crowd forms outside the entrance.

Colored banners hang frosted with icicles.

Banners read:

THE YETI: LEGEND OR REAL?

SIR HILLARY STAFFORD'S LAST ENCOUNTER

CUT TO:

14. EXT. MUSEUM STEPS - CONTINUOUS

SIR "HILLARY" STAFFORD (50's, dark blond, unshaven, smoking a pipe, blue jeans and worn leather flying jacket with Navy patches) is standing on the Museum steps, with a leather case under his arm.

HILLARY taps his pipe on the palm of his hand, and places the now empty pipe in the top pocket of the blue shirt under his jacket.

HILLARY smiles at the banner.

HILLARY
 At least, they spelt my name right.

CUT TO:

15. INT. MUSEUM, GREAT HALL - CONTINUOUS

HILLARY enters the great hall of the museum and pauses to look at the marble floor, which is a motif of an antique compass. Different exhibits are scattered around.

HILLARY is approached by PROF DOUGLAS "MCBRIDE" (60's, in tweeds, dark gray hair, a man of books), and lowers his gold rimmed glasses and shakes HILLARY'S hand.

MCBRIDE

Welcome back Hillary. It's been a while.

HILLARY

McBride, same suit I see. How is the leg?

MCBRIDE

You can't beat a good Scottish tartan. Black Watch. As for the leg- it's on the mend.

HILLARY and MCBRIDE look around a moment.

MCBRIDE

I've finished your book. Read it all, even chapter 717.

HILLARY nods.

MCBRIDE

The board had to refuse funds for your new excursion.

HILLARY shrugs and MCBRIDE smiles.

CUT TO:

16. EXT. MUSEUM, ROAD - CONTINUOUS (DAY)

The dark red Bugatti passes by the museum.

FADE TO:

17. INT. MUSEUM, GREAT HALL, GREAT STAIRCASE - CONTINUOUS

Down the staircase comes TYEPEE (20's, female, dark hair, busty with a Chinese appearance). She wears a uniform.

HILLARY and MCBRIDE are at the bottom of the staircase. When TYEPEE reaches the bottom of the stairs, MCBRIDE introduces her to HILLARY.

MCBRIDE

Hillary, meet Tyepee, half Eskimo,
or something.

(Beat)

The museum's had a face lift.
She'll show you. We'll catch up
later.

(Beat)

That package arrived.

HILLARY

I can see why the board turned me
down. The museum needed it more.

MCBRIDE flashes an understanding look towards HILLARY, and
then leaves.

CUT TO:

18. INT. MUSEUM, GRAND STAIRCASE - CONTINUOUS

TYEPEE smiles at HILLARY.

TYEPEE

(pleasant voice, and
smiling)

Sir Hillary, please follow me.

While going up the stairs, HILLARY notes his picture mounted
near the entrance.

HILLARY

Have you been here long?

TYEPEE

A few years. I came as an exchange
student when they opened an exhibit
about Eskimos. But the other half
is Tibetan.

HILLARY

I had quite an adventure in your
part of that icy terrain. That's
another story. How's the...?

TYEPEE

Not so well. Only a few hundred
copies have been sold.

HILLARY pats the side of his leather case.

HILLARY

Well not every ones into a big
hairy beast known as the Yeti.

TYEPEE and HILLARY reach the top of the stairs. TYEPEE is
still smiling, and turns the corner. HILLARY follows.

CUT TO:

19. EXT. MANHATTAN BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

The dark red Bugatti maneuvers through the early morning traffic over the bridge and towards the docks.

DISSOLVE TO:

20. EXT. WAREHOUSE PIER 147 - CONTINUOUS

A tall MAN wearing, dark red SWAT gear exits the warehouse.

The smoke colored window of the Bugatti lowers. The MAN hands XAVIER a metal case, and leans on the car and lowers his sunglasses.

XAVIER (V.O.)
It's all there, Plane tickets.
Money - the works. Remember I want
what's mine. Find out all you can.

The car window closes reflecting the MAN.

FADE TO:

21. INT. MUSEUM - CONTINUOUS

HILLARY glances at a huge, stuffed Polar bear, posed and ready to attack.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

22. INT. STEVE'S BEDROOM - DAY

PLACARD: 2008

HILLARY'S book lies face down on the bedside table. Next to the book is a framed photo of JAMES, his father in climbing gear. On the bureau are more photos of JAMES, all in black and white, old. Next to the photos is a subway ticket.

BACKGROUND: SOUND: Alarm clock signals.

STEVE (now in his 20s, is fit, muscular and blond) jumps out of bed. His T-shirt says SHAZAM on the front.

STEVE throws his pillow at the alarm clock.

STEVE
Shit - I'm going to be late!

STEVE rushes into the bathroom. On the pillow is the superhero figure, Shazam, from the cereal box when he was eight years old.

CUT TO:

23. INT. MUSEUM, LECTURE ROOM - DAY

The room is big and empty. HILLARY comes down an aisle between the seats and easily jumps onto the stage. In the middle is a table where he places his case.

HILLARY removes his papers, laptop and book. HILLARY puts his book on display.

24. INT. MANHATTAN, TRAIN - CONTINUOUS

STEVE opens HILLARY'S book, he is wearing black jeans and an old jacket, with patches - one patch reads *JAMES CAMBRIA*.

CUT TO:

25. EXT. MANHATTAN, BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

The train crosses over MANHATTAN BRIDGE.

CUT TO:

26. INT. MUSEUM, LECTURE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

HILLARY flips open his hip flask, and takes a quick swig.

On the flask is the motto:

"NEVER LEAVE A MAN BEHIND"

CUT TO:

27. INT. MUSEUM - LECTURE ROOM - DAY

Doors open. An assortment of GUESTS surge into the room. The seats fill quickly. STEVE, camera and book in hand, pauses at the entrance.

HILLARY spots STEVE and does a double take. Then, he jumps off the stage and walks over to the young man.

STEVE smiles as HILLARY approaches.

HILLARY
Hello young man!

STEVE

Hi..

HILLARY

You bought my book. AND...that's a Nikon F6, may-I?

STEVE hands over the camera.

STEVE

It was my father's.

HILLARY examines the camera.

HILLARY

Your father! I have one just like it. A gift from an old friend I'm HILLARY of course. You are...?

STEVE

I'm Steve Cambria.

HILLARY

You're the son of James Cambria. You look just like him, except for the hair.

HILLARY returns the camera.

STEVE

Yes, I get the hair from mum.
(shifts his weight from
one leg to the other)
My dad died on the mountain.

HILLARY

Sorry - yes I remember. I boarded the ship later. Your father was a fine Navy man.

STEVE unzips his jacket, and brings out a worn journal.

Initials can barely be seen. Faded J.C in gold tucked inside is an old letter - and something else.

STEVE

All they found was this and a letter.

STEVE shows HILLARY a small piece of blue crystal with some sort of rune that has been broken in half. HILLARY takes the crystal and examines it, then has a quick and careful look through the journal.

Standing by the entrance taking tickets is TYEPEE. She spots the crystal.

HILLARY
James, good friend dearly missed.
Enjoy the lecture. And I invite you
to have dinner with me, my shout!

STEVE eagerly nods YES.

STEVE and HILLARY notice GUESTS have filled every seat.

HILLARY
I better make a start...

HILLARY hands back the journal and crystal to STEVE.

STEVE makes his way to his seat.

HILLARY climbs onto the stage as the lecture begins with a
slide of a mountain covered with snow.

Heading:

HIMALAYAN MOUNTAINS DAY ONE

FADE TO:

28. INT. AIRFIELD HANGAR - NIGHT

"OAK" CRAMETRE (60's, tall, lean, white hair, wearing an old
gray flying suit with navy patches) is sitting in a chair. He
sips coffee.

The Hangar is like Aladdin's cave full of interesting
artifacts, with a Centerpiece being an old D.C. 8.

CAMERA OAK'S POV OF RIPPED GLOVES AND BROKEN DOWN SLED (TO
THE LEFT).

OAK examines a pair of ripped gloves. To one side is a broken
down sled.

OAK grabs his waiting mug of coffee sitting on a bench, and
sits in a nearby red chair taking a few sips to replenish his
energy. OAK handles some old worn climbing gear right next to
him, and shakes his head.

OAK
(examining worn gear, and
drinking coffee)
Hope the Commander is doing better
than this gear. It's all so old and
worn.
(uses the heel of one hand
to rub his eyes)
I'll just catch twenty winks. Then
back to the maps and charts.

OAK puts his empty coffee mug down, and closes his eyes.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

29. EXT. DOGS POLAR ICE CAMP - NIGHT...FLASHBACK 1992 (START)

BACKGROUND: SOUND: Sled dogs howling.

OAK releases the SLED DOGS. HILLARY is nearby.

HILLARY and OAK are wearing Arctic Gear, with a patch that reads:

NAVY SEAL POLAR 717

ARCTIC EXPLORATIONS 1992

CUT TO:

30. EXT. POLAR ICE CAMP, OAK AND HILLARY - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

A blazing campfire roars, with a pan of soup keeping warm off to the side. OAK approaches the campfire, and pours out two mugs of hot soup, then the SLED DOGS begin to bark. HILLARY is already close to the campfire trying to warm up.

BACKGROUND: SOUND: Sled dogs barking.

CAMERA OAK'S POV OF HIM SHOUTING AT THE SLED DOGS WHILE POURING SOUP INTO TWO MUGS.

OAK
 (shouts towards the Sled
 Dogs)
 Settle down you lot, you'll get
 yours later.
 (Beat)
 (addressing Hillary)
 Sir, you deserve this, you should
 be proud. Only a few other men have
 gone that extra mile.

OAK unzips his jacket, and takes out his hip flask. He unscrews the top, and pours out two shots into each mug of hot soup.

Embedded on the front, in the metal of the hip flask are the words:

WE NEVER LEAVE A MAN BEHIND (and a Diver's Helmet).

OAK hands one mug of spiked soup to HILLARY, which he holds firmly with his two gloved hands.

CAMERA CLOSE-UP OF HILLARY SLOWLY SIPPING HIS MUG OF SOUP.

HILLARY
 (after a few sips of soup)
 WOW!!! Good stuff, hits the spot
 nicely. Noticed the hip flask too!

OAK
 Chicken soup. Glad you like it.
 And...Vintage brandy... I never
 leave home without it.
 (handing Hillary the hip
 flask)
 Sir it's...(Beat) Sir, it's yours.

HILLARY accepts the hip flask with one hand.

OAK grabs a container nearby, which contains for the SLED
 DOGS. OAK throws raw meat to his dogs.

CAMERA HILLARY'S POV OF THE HIP FLASK.

HILLARY
 (inspecting the hip flask)
 Oak, I can't accept this...You
 sure?

OAK
 Sure, Sir. Just be true to the
 motto.

HILLARY and OAK exchange a friendly smile.

CUT TO:

31. EXT. DOGS POLAR ICE CAMP - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

BACKGROUND: SOUND: Noise that spooks the SLED DOGS.

BACKGROUND: SOUND: SLED DOGS barking.

A noise, spooks the SLED DOGS - they're barking and gnawing
 on the raw meat OAK gave them for dinner.

CUT TO:

32. EXT. POLAR ICE CAMP, OAK AND HILLARY - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

OAK points to the wood burning on the campfire. HILLARY
 throws his soup mug onto the snowy ground, tucks the hip flask
 inside his jacket, and quickly zips it up again. HILLARY
 grabs two large pieces of wood and hands one to OAK.

OAK
 (accepting one piece of
 wood from Hillary)
 My dogs can smell danger a mile
 away. It must be big, whatever it
 is...just listen to them...

BACKGROUND: SOUND: SLED DOGS howling.

HILLARY
 Must have smelt the raw meat you
 gave them.

HILLARY rushes off to the sled, and grabs two automatic
 rifles. He returns and throws one to OAK, who catches it
 easily.

OAK
 Thanks, I think...

HILLARY
 Oak, it looks like we may be on the
 menu.

OAK
 You might be right, but I hope
 you're wrong.
 But whatever comes out from the
 darkness just...

CUT TO:

**33. EXT. POLAR ICE CAMP - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS) END OF SCENE IS
 END OF FLASHBACK 1992.**

Reflection from their torches reveals two big eyes staring
 back at them. The eyes belong to a POLAR BEAR, which charges
 at HILLARY and OAK. Following close behind POLAR BEAR is
 POLAR BEAR 2, which is a much larger one and rears up to
 HILLARY swinging it's large claws.

BACKGROUND: SOUND: POLAR BEARS roaring.

HILLARY swings with his torch to his left, and sees that the
 SLED DOGS are trying to help OAK fight off POLAR BEAR. OAK is
 battling on the ground, while the SLED DOGS barking, jumping
 and biting.

BACKGROUND: SOUND: SLED DOGS barking, and whimpering.

Now, POLAR BEAR is swatting the SLED DOGS off like flies, as
 it tries to get to OAK.

CAMERA HILLARY'S POV - OAK.

HILLARY is fighting for his life, POLAR BEAR 2 is swinging his paws, with one of the claws catching HILLARY'S glove. HILLARY pulls out his automatic rifle, but it falls to the snowy ground. POLAR BEAR 2 is just about to strike HILLARY when three shots ring out.

BACKGROUND: SOUND: Automatic rifle shots x three.

The two polar bears retreat rapidly.

OAK has a number of wounds, his jacket is ripped in many different places, and remains standing with the rifle until he is sure the Polar bears will not return.

OAK helps HILLARY to his feet. SLED DOGS are licking their wounds, some of them are dead and lying on red stained snow.

OAK walks over to the sled holding his shoulder, and puts his good arm, momentarily, around HILLARY with an exhausted, but relieved expression on his face.

OAK

I'm OK maybe next time
you'll listen to your P.O. I've
never lost a man on any exercise
even if it meant risking my life!

HILLARY

I remember someone else saying
that.

(Beat)

I understand, but at the time
taking extra precautions seemed
ludicrous.

(reflective)

But, you are right.

OAK

(coughs, holding his
shoulder)

Cough...cough....

HILLARY

Now, how are you? Let's take a
look.

OAK

Not to worry sir. It's only a
superficial wound.

CAMERA HILLARY POV - HELPING OAK WITH HIS WOUND.

HILLARY pours brandy from the hip flask onto OAK'S shoulder wound. OAK is biting on a piece of leather (belt), and grimaces. HILLARY dresses the wound. OAK passes out.

FLASHBACK 1992 END.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

34. INT. OLD AIRFIELD HANGAR 717 LA - NIGHT

BACKGROUND: SOUND: Phone ringing (from Porter Cabin)

OAK wakes to the sound of a phone ringing.

OAK
Oh I must have fallen asleep. But
that wasn't a dream...

CAMERA POV WITH OAK HOLDING THE GLOVE AND TOSSES IT ONTO THE GEAR NEARBY.

OAK grabs his shoulder, and gives it a momentary rub as he gets up out of the red chair, and leaves his mug of coffee behind. He rushes over to the Porter Cabin to answer the phone.

FADE TO:

35. INT. WEST CENTRAL PARK PENTHOUSE APARTMENT LOUNGE - DAY

"JANE" JOHNSON (late 30's, long blonde hair like a Barbie doll and wearing a pink top with DDK monogram in white) sits on a white leather couch, looking like a million dollars. JANE is talking with/to her stepdaughter "PAMELA" JOHNSON (18 years old, black hair and voluptuous figure, wearing a narrow fitting white t-shirt with Channel accessories). PAMELA has just been kicked out of another school, and has shown JANE the letter from the headmaster.

JANE
(holding the letter from
the school)
Pamela, I can't believe you have
been kicked out of yet another
school.
What the hell is wrong with you?

PAMELA ignores JANE and just dances around the lounge with her IPOD.

JANE (CONT...)
I have to call your father! And
Christmas is...

PAMELA stops dancing and leans on the couch, looking at JANE with a dazed expression.

PAMELA
 (dazed and young)
 NO WAY!!!
 Not interfering with my holiday
 plans. I've already agreed to go
 along with my friend Mary.

PAMELA crosses her arms, and now looks defiant.

JANE looks furious.

JANE
 (furious)
 Really? You didn't think to ask me
 first?

PAMELA
 (not taking the bait,
 shrugs her shoulders)
 I've already said yes...
 First, Cannes on her daddy's yacht,
 and then skiing in St. Moritz.
 Followed by shopping at Gay Paree
 and the Christmas lights in London.

JANE stands and grabs PAMELA by the shoulders, and sets her
 down on the couch. JANE pulls the ear phones out of PAMELA'S
 ears, and locks her eyes directly on PAMELA'S face.

JANE
 Are you listening?
 (Beat)
 No Cannes, no yacht, not skiing, no
 shopping and no lights. Got it!!!

PAMELA
 I hate you, got that....

PAMELA rushes out of the living room.

JANE picks up her diamond studded phone on the table, which
 is next to the framed photo of JANE'S husband, PETER and
 HILLARY taken while on an adventure. JANE'S frown turns into
 a smile when she looks at the photo.

JANE
 (pressing buttons on her
 phone, and raising the
 phone to her ear)
 Come on...pick up the phone.

DISSOLVE TO:

36. INT. LECTURE ROOM MUSEUM STAGE - NIGHT

BACKGROUND: SOUND: Audience clapping...Applause

HILLARY puts his glasses on and looks over the audience. Standing, but hiding in a corner is TYEPEE, the lady he met at the entrance.

CAMERA - WIDE: ON THE SCREEN ARE A NUMBER OF DIFFERENT ARTIST'S IMPRESSION OF THE HEAD AND BODY OF THE BEAST THE YETI.

BACKGROUND: SOUND: Mobile phone ringing like a hum...

The audience glance at one another, they can hear someone's mobile phone. Then they realise it's HILLARY'S, and he reaches into his back pocket, and pulls out his phone. He smiles to the audience as he switches off his mobile. HILLARY pockets his mobile.

CAMERA - HILLARY POV POINTS AND TURNS TO AUDIENCE.

HILLARY

Sorry about that...Now where was I, oh yes...

We journeyed for many days and found ourselves on the South Ridge. Heavy winds and snow held us at bay. There was nothing to do, but camp.

(Beat)

My Sherpa woke me. He had heard a noise, and then we heard the roar of the Mehteh Kangmi. It sent a chill down my spine. I'd never heard anything like it. We rushed outside. It towered above us just looking, watching.

(Beat)

Those eyes transfixed us to the spot. I tried to move, but I was frozen, and all I kept thinking was I needed take a photo. I reached out, but it disappeared.

HILLARY takes something out from his jacket pocket.

HILLARY

(holding up the item to the audience)

The next day near the campsite, we found this. It is part of the beast.

CAMERA - TYEPEE POV OF THE OBJECT THAT HILLARY IS HOLDING UP.

HILLARY

Strange thing is...this piece of compound was tested by NASA. Find out their explanation and mine in my book, now available.

(Hilary holds up one of his books)

Thank you.

I'm happy to answer any questions, please don't be shy.

BACKGROUND: SOUND: Audience claps...Applause

Some of the audience raise their hands in question.

TYEPEE leaves the hall, while HILLARY begins to answer questions in the lecture room.

FADE TO:

37. INT. PENTHOUSE, HALLWAY AND PAMELA'S BEDROOM DOOR - NIGHT

JANE leans on her stepdaughter's bedroom door. JANE is stroking one of the rocks on her ring, then taps twice on the door, but there is no reply.

BACKGROUND: SOUND: Door knocking...tap, tap, tap...

JANE plays with the keys on her mobile phone and dials.

JANE

(humming and dialing)

Hums..

(on mobile)

Hello, American Express? This Jane Johnson my card number is 4446-72.

(Beat)

I'd like to cancel my daughter's card

(interruption...)

PAMELA'S door opens.

PAMELA

NO-OK-OK-Whatever.

JANE

(on the phone)

...Sorry my mistake.

PAMELA closes her door with a bang, and goes towards the kitchen. JANE watches PAMELA.

JANE then dials another number.

JANE
 (on mobile phone)
 Hello Captain, I'll be able to meet
 you in three days. Have
 everything ready.

JANE snaps the phone shut, and walks toward her bedroom.
 Before entering her bedroom, she smiles towards the direction
 PAMELA walked to the kitchen.

DISSOLVE TO:

38. EXT. MUSEUM THE ENTRANCE STEPS, BOOK SIGNING - NIGHT

A small crowd is at the book signing. HILLARY is signing
 books. STEVE stands waiting nearby. TYEPEE in jeans, a white
 T-shirt and dark red jacket is looking sexy, and last in the
 queue.

When it's TYEPEE'S turn, HILLARY is taken aback for a moment,
 he notices her attractiveness and is distracted.

TYEPEE smiles.

TYEPEE
 Please would you be so kind?

HILLARY
 ...sure, is Tyepee with an
 I or a Y?

TYEPEE
 Y- - - for YETI!

CAMERA - HILLARY OPENS BOOK POV, ALREADY ON THE FIRST PAGE
 ARE A NUMBER OF STRANGE SYMBOLS. CLOSSES THE BOOK AND HANDS IT
 BACK TO TYEPEE.

STEVE is nearby waiting for HILLARY, he is smiling.

HILLARY
 (to Tyepee)
 There's a quaint Chinese restuarant
 I like to visit when I'm here,
 would you like to join Steve and
 myself for dinner?

TYEPEE
 (looking from Hillary to
 Steve and back to
 Hillary)
 Thank you...But my uncle has asked
 me to join him for dinner - it's
 his birthday....why don't the both
 of you come along?

HILLARY
 Won't we be imposing on such a
 special family occasion?

TYEPEE
 (smiling beautifully)
 No- the more the merrier.

HILLARY
 (addressing Steve)
 What do you think? Would you come
 along to a birthday celebration
 dinner?

STEVE
 (shrugs his shoulders and
 smiles)
 Food is food. And, I'm rather
 hungry.

HILLARY
 (addressing Tyepee)
 Is roasted walrus on menu?

The small crowd laughs, and TYEPEE shakes her head "NO". She is embarrassed and turns to look the other way. STEVE hales a Yellow Cab.

CUT TO:

39. EXT. MUSEUM BY ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Yellow Cab pulls away with HILLARY, STEVE and TYEPEE.

On the corner are two high powered motorbikes with three men in dark red leathers. The bikers drop their visors, and kick the bikes into gear pulling away from the curb, following the cab HILLARY and company have just pulled away in.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

40. INT. PENTHOUSE KITCHEN - NIGHT

A 'state of the art' kitchen is revealed; all stainless steel and smoked glass kitchen table with a framed photo of PAMELA and her dad, PETER.

PAMELA bites into a burger and sips her drink. JANE enters looking glamorous - she has a date.

PAMELA
 (raising her eyebrows, and
 slightly raised voice)
 Another man the same age as me I
 suppose.
 All you do is jet around the world
 with your male models. I so wish
 dad was here. I miss him so much.

JANE ignores PAMELA, and touches up her bright red lipstick.

INTERCOM (V.O.)
 YOUR CAR HERE MRS JOHNSON

JANE
 Don't wait up I'll be back late.
 The jet is standing-by to haul your
 ass out of here.
 Have a good night. My Sweet.

Kitchen door slowly closes.

PAMELA grabs the framed photo and holds it to her chest. She slowly sinks onto the kitchen floor crying.

PAMELA
 (crying)
 I don't understand dad. You and
 that Fucking Creature. WHY?

FADE TO:

41. INT. TYEPEE'S UNCLE, ROUND TABLE BIRTHDAY PARTY - NIGHT

QUAN CHIN (Tyepee's uncle, late 60s, overweight, balding and with an adventurous eye for the ladies) is wearing a dark gray suit with a white shirt and dark tie, not quite done up. QUAN CHIN has a drink in one hand entertaining a number of Chinese men and woman. They all exchange gossip and laughter seated at the round birthday table; the party's in full swing covered with dishes of many delights covering the table's entire surface.

CUT TO:

42. INT. TYEPEE UNCLE'S RESTAURANT, ENTRANCE - NIGHT

TYEPEE, HILLARY and STEVE enter the restaurant.

CUT BACK TO:

43. INT. UNCLE'S TABLE BIRTHDAY PARTY - NIGHT

CAMERA - QUAN CHIN POV FROM THE BOWL OF FOOD, SHOVELLING CHICKEN FEET INTO HIS MOUTH. QUAN CHIN HAS CHOPSTICKS, BOWL IN THIS HAND AND STANDS UP.

TYEPEE and her two guests walk up to her uncle's birthday table.

QUAN CHIN
(overjoyed)
My Tyepee, you're here with guests.
Please come, come join our happy
band.

TYEPEE
(walking up to him and
embracing momentarily)
Oh, uncle, so good to see you.
Happy Birthday.

QUAN CHIN
Please sit and eat.

STEVE
Thank you, I'm starving.

QUAN CHIN
(laughs)
Ha ha ha, come let's feast. Tyepee,
you can introduce me to your
friends later on. For now, let's
eat.

TYEPEE
Thank you uncle...

TYEPEE, HILLARY and STEVE find room at the birthday table,
and join in.

FADE TO:

44. INT. SILVER BENTLEY, BACK SEAT (JANE) - NIGHT

JANE leans back on the red leather upholstery and is thoroughly enjoying the comfort. JANE looks at the date on the Champagne bottle before pouring herself a glass.

JANE leans forward and taps on the driver's internal car window. JANE'S DRIVER (Extra) slides back the glass.

JANE
The old Chemical Plant.
(under her breath)
Before I play, there's another
bottle that needs to be corked.

The Bentley roars around the corner, and the number plate sports JANE'S initials: JJ1

FADE TO:

45. INT. OLD AIR FIELD PORTER CABIN 717 L.A. - NIGHT

OAK unfolds his glasses and leans on the wooden table that is littered with different maps and charts of the Himalayan Mountains, along with reference books and journals on the Yeti. OAK closely studies the journals and maps, and picks up a candy bar and bites into it.

OAK
Got to find another way...it's not
going to happen again?

OAK looks to the wall. Framed picture of climbers HILLARY, OAK, JAMES, JASON and PAMELA'S dad.

OAK
(raising his candy bar to
the picture)
To you Peter...

OAK returns his attention to the maps and journals. He throws his empty candy wrapper behind him.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

46. EXT. CHEMICAL PLANT - NIGHT

"JOHN" SMITHSKI (late 40s, wearing a tattered green jumper, leather patches threadbare jeans, resembling a younger version of a famous Chemists) has papers tucked under his arm and chain smoking cigarettes. Cigarette butts lie around his shoes. JOHN takes a long drag and drops the butt to the ground.

Above the place where JOHN is sitting is a sign, it reads:

"OLD WORKS JOHN & JOHNSON "

The Silver Bentley comes to a halt beside JOHN, and he gets to his feet. The car's rear window slides down, and JOHN leans against the car, near that rear window.

CUT TO:

47. EXT. CHEMICAL PLANT GATE, BENTLEY - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

JANE talks to JOHN impatiently. The backlight casts a shadow.

JANE (V.O.)
Come on you moron hurry up.
Give me the damn papers.

JOHN hands over the papers he has had tucked under his arm.

JOHN
 (handing over the papers
 to Jane)
 Keep your knickers on lady...Here
 you go.

JANE
 Well...fill me in, what are the
 results, does it work?

JOHN fumbles with his packet of cigarettes.

JOHN
 (quiet voice as he lights
 up another cigarette)
 The results are positive - it's all
 in my report. But there's just one
 thing I can't put my finger on
 right now.

JANE
 (raising her voice)
 I've spent millions on this...
 (Beat)
 On my return you better have it all
 sorted. I mean it or my 'handy man'
 will have more than your fingers in
 a bun with Ketchup.

JOHN
 (butts out the cigarette
 on his shoe)
 Don't stress lady, I'll do my best,
 but I'm no magician...

HANDY MAN (wearing a dark suit, over seven foot tall and has that appearancet you would not like to meet in a dark alley) gets out of the Bentley's driver side. He grabs one of JOHN'S hands and squeezes it tight. JOHN grimaces, while HANDY MAN smiles.

JOHN
 (shaking and inspecting
 his recently injured
 hand)
 OK, OK don't break 'em, I need
 these hands you imbecile.

JANE
 That will do.

HANDY MAN gets back into the car, and starts the engine. JANE throws the papers out of the window, and the Bentley takes off, leaving JOHN in a cloud of dust.

FADE TO:

48. INT. TYEPEE AND HER UNCLE'S PARTY - NIGHT

The night is slowly coming to an end. HILLARY and QUAN CHIN have just finished the last bottle of Brandy. HILLARY is trying to keep his end up.

HILLARY
 (addressing Quan Chin, and
 trying not to sound as
 drunk as he really is)
 Where did you say this brandy comes
 from?

QUAN
 My Home - 1904, around the end of
 war. It's an old recipe.
 (Beat)
 My people found something in the
 Ice.

HILLARY misses the last part, he has had too much to drink and not really paying attention to QUAN CHIN.

HILLARY
 (slightly slurring his
 words)
 Ummm...I think I missed something.
 But all I know is, a good friend of
 mine would love it.

QUAN CHIN
 (one raised eyebrow)
 Is he, fond of fine brandy?

HILLARY starts to catch up and understand what QUAN CHIN is saying.

HILLARY
 (sitting up and adjusting
 himself)
 Well I wouldn't say that, he just
 likes a good drink. Did you say
 they found something in the Ice?
 What did they find?

QUAN CHIN looks at HILLARY with a smile.

CAMERA - STEVE'S POV, HE HAS EYES FOR TYEPEE.

BACKGROUND: SOUND: Mobile phone ringing (HILLARY'S)

STEVE (O.S.)
 Hillary, what is that sound?

HILLARY
 (to Steve)
 What sound?
 (turns to Quan)
 Quan, you said something was found.

STEVE
 Your mobile phone...it's your phone
 ringing.

HILLARY
 (slapping his pockets)
 My phone, oh...yes...right...no
 it's in my jacket pocket.
 (pointing to where he left
 his jacket)
 Can you grab it, it's over there.

STEVE
 (reaches the jacket and
 locates the phone)
 Sure thing...

HILLARY
 You can answer it, please...I'm not
 at my best at the moment.

STEVE nods in agreement "YES"

TYEPEE moves closer to QUAN CHIN. They smile at each other.

STEVE
 (Answer Hillary's mobile
 phone)
 Hello...this is Hillary's phone.
 Can I take a message?

JANE (V.O.)
 This is important, can I talk with
 Hillary now.

STEVE
 Sorry, but he's tied up in a
 meeting. Please call back first
 thing in the morning.

JANE (V.O.)
 (annoyed)
 What!!! But I...
 (Steve ends the phone
 call)

HILLARY Takes the last swig of Brandy.

HILLARY
 (downs his last mouthful
 of brandy)
 You handled that bitch well Steve,
 thank you.

CUT TO:

49. INT. JANE AND THE BENTLEY, BACK SEAT - NIGHT

JANE, frowning, leans back sinking into the red leather upholstery. She snaps her mobile shut, pours a drink and sips as she plays with the glass.

JANE
 Driver!

DISSOLVE TO:

50. INT. STEVE'S APARTMENT, LOUNGE - NEXT DAY

HILLARY is asleep on a sofa, and slowly wakes up rubbing his head. He has stayed the night at STEVE'S apartment. The apartment is messy and has that well lived-in look.

HILLARY sits up, looks around and notices adorning the walls are old photos of STEVE'S father JAMES' work, STEVE'S photos and trophies, and posters of mountains and motocross racing.

Lying on the other sofa, is JAMES' old navel flying jacket with Patch Number 717. Beside that is a pile of books about the Yeti, and some old maps. HILLARY walks over and picks up the jacket.

STEVE enters carrying two cups.

STEVE
 (handing one cup to
 Hillary)
 White - four sugars.
 (nodding at the jacket)
 Dad's jacket.

HILLARY
 (sipping on the coffee,
 and going to sit down on
 the sofa he slept on)
 How do you know how I like my
 coffee? It's perfect.

STEVE
 I remember reading one of dad's old
 letters, he made a joke about your
 incredibly sweet tooth.

STEVE picks up the jacket and lays it on the back of the sofa. He takes a seat and drinks his coffee.

STEVE and HILLARY are in quiet contemplation for a few moments.

STEVE (CONT...)
By the way you snore like a....
(Beat)
...a water buffalo from Thailand.

HILLARY
(knowing expression on his
face)
My ex said the same thing.
Did you enjoy last night?

STEVE
(smiling)
I certainly did...thank you. That
Tyepee is some girl hey!

HILLARY
(returning the smile)
I thought you might say that...

FADE TO:

51. EXT. JOHN JOHNSON TOWERS, ROOFTOP, CHOPPER PAD - DAY

"ZAB" CREAK (mid 30s, dark wavy hair, male model and masculine) is dressed in a dark blue suit with lizard skin shoes, standing to attention. He is balancing a tray with a white china cup, waiting.

JANE'S helicopter hovers above, like a buzzard before landing on its prey.

CUT TO:

52. EXT. CHOPPER PAD JANE LANDS - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

JANE, wearing a polar bear coat with red boots, steps off her helicopter. ZAB approaches JANE, and lowers the tray. JANE accepts the coffee and takes a sip.

JANE
(spitting the coffee into
Zab's face)
COLD!
Is everything ready?

ZAB wipes his face with clean white handkerchief.

ZAB

There will be a fresh coffee in the boardroom J. Everything is ready and everyone is here, except for your Pamela.

JANE stares at ZAB, who does not look directly at her. She storms off towards the rooftop stairs.

CUT TO:

53. EXT. CHOPPER PAD ROOF STAIRS - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

Next to the chopper pad, is a metal staircase. JANE descends the stairs with an arrogant air.

FADE TO:

54. EXT. STEVE'S APARTMENT, STREET - DAY

STEVE is wearing his father's old navel flying jacket, standing on the street just outside his apartment.

HILLARY is pacing nearby, and pulls out a piece of paper from his jacket pocket.

HILLARY

(reads his watch with an anxious expression)

I've no time to explain, but it's urgent.

Do you have a car?

STEVE

Sorry! I don't have four wheels, but I have this baby, and it has more punch than a rhinoceros.

STEVE walks up to something parked on the street, covered with a black sheet. HILLARY follows.

STEVE pulls back the cover.

CUT TO:

55. EXT. STEVE'S APARTMENT STREET, MOTORBIKE - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

STEVE uncovers a gold red 1000cc motorbike.

STEVE

(cocky)

My pride and joy.

HILLARY
 (grinning from ear to ear)
 VERY NICE..
 (showing Steve the piece
 of paper)
 But, can we get here in thirty
 minutes?

STEVE retrieves a dark red helmet from the motorbike
 panniers, and hands it to HILLARY.

STEVE
 Does a dog piss in the street? Does
 a bear shit in the woods?

HILLARY
 (laughing)
 Ha ha
 I'm glad we skipped breakfast.

HILLARY fastens his helmet. HILLARY and STEVE mount the
 motorbike, and STEVE kicks it into gear.

STEVE
 (turning to Hillary)
 Just hold tight man.

Wheels spinning, STEVE releases the breaks and roars down the
 street.

DISSOLVE TO:

56. INT. BOARDROOM J.J. TOWERS - DAY

JANE sweeps into the boardroom.

The BOARD MEMBERS (ten suit wearing members all in their
 50's) are looking at JANE, their boss, expectantly.

BOARD MEMBERS
 MORNING J.J!!!

JANE walks to the head of the black onyx table.

The BOARD MEMBERS all turn their gaze and follow JANE as she
 walks past them.

JANE hand gestures to ZAB to switch off the lights. He does.

BACKGROUND: Lights go out. Some light appears from the back
 of the room.

A screen appears at the back of the room, and a commercial
 starts. A stunning Eskimo Chinese looking girl sits upon a
 sled pulled by four polar bears.

Behind her is a driver commanding the beasts, and the sled comes to a halt. A magical castle appears in front of them. From the entrance of the castle like some mirage, floating on ice, is an ethereal vision; a beautiful woman is moving slowly towards the sled. She hands the Chinese girl a bottle, which is the same shape as the castle. The girl opens the bottle and it bursts forth, spraying a gold colored mist.

FADE TO:

57. EXT. STREETS, MANHATTAN - DAY (MORNING)

CAMERA MONTAGE OF MOTORBIKE RIDING THROUGH VARIOUS STREETS.

There are exhaust fumes from STEVE'S 1000cc motorbike as he darts through Manhattan's morning traffic.

CUT TO:

58. INT. BANKER'S BOARDROOM OF CENTRAL PACIFIC - DAY

MR R "CASHTHOURP" (late 60s, too much wine and good living in a pinstripe dark gray suit) stands behind a brown leather chair. A group of men dressed in the same manner are seated. On the wooden walls hang pictures of their ancestors.

A sign in the room reads:

"This bank was formed in 1845"

The door bursts open, and into the room enters a breathless HILLARY carrying a leather case.

Above the door is a sign, which reads:

"NO SMOKING"

CASHTHOURP clicks open his gold pocket watch. HILLARY as if he's late for assembly on his first day at school, looks abashed. CASHTHOURP raises an eyebrow.

CASHTHOURP

One minute later Hillary, and the doors would have been

(Beat)

...closed.

HILLARY

(quiet, but respectful voice, looking around the room)

My apologies, to you and the board.

The Board look at CASHTHOURP as he pulls out his chair, and sits. HILLARY takes a seat, and starts to undo the straps of his leather case.

CUT TO:

59. INT. BOARDROOM J.J. TOWERS - DAY

ON SCREEN: CONTINUES...

The Chinese girl, wearing a gold teddy, is lying on her bed. Beside her is a bottle of perfume MIRAGE in the shape of the magical castle, and the young man commanding the sled. Ending with a caption: THIS IS NO... MIRAGE.

BACKGROUND: Lights are turned back on.

The BOARD MEMBERS all clap as the doors open.

Ten stunning male and female models (Extras) enter the room in white fur coats, all carrying small bottles of the Mirage perfume. Models part and stand behind each board member. The models then carefully place the glass Magical Castles in front of each Board Member.

Returning back to JANE - five models stand on the right, and five to her left. Simultaneously, the ten models let their coats drop, revealing dark, red sexy tops with the word MIRAGE in gold and silver.

JANE hand gestures for the clapping to stop. THE BOARD MEMBERS stop clapping.

JANE
 (looking pleased)
 THANK YOU...
 This is the launch of our new
 perfume MIRAGE. Within four days,
 sexy girls will be passing out
 samples in all of Manhattan's
 shopping centers.
 (interruption...)

JANE'S mobile phone hums a SMS. JANE reads the message and smiles. (Message not revealed).

CUT TO:

60. INT. BANKER'S BOARDROOM OF CENTRAL PACIFIC - DAY

HILLARY is pitching his idea to the pot-bellied pickled BANKERS.

BACKGROUND: SOUND: Hillary's mobile rings.

All heads turn toward HILLARY, as he takes his phone out of his pocket.

HILLARY
Excuse me...
(Beat)
(addressing Cashthourp)
Do you mine?

CASHTHOURP strokes his forehead, and shrugs his shoulders.

HILLARY
(answers the phone)
Jane, what is it?
I'm a bit tied up. Yes... say that again. OK...when? OK - We'll leave together - Understand? Good.

HILLARY ends the phone call, and pockets his phone. HILLARY goes about and repackz the papers he just took out of his leather case.

CASHTHOURP
Hillary! What is the meaning of this?

CAMERA - HILLARY POV BOARD MEMBERS

Under the NO SMOKING SIGN - HILLARY lights his pipe and takes a few puffs.

HILLARY
(smoking his pipe)
I've just had a better over. Thanks for your time...
(Beat)
...Gentlemen.

The BOARD MEMBERS look at one another.

CAMERA - HILLARY'S POV CASHTHOURP PULLS OUT HIS HANDKERCHIEF, A BLACK RED CARD FALLS ON TO THE TABLE.

HILLARY leaves the room, and CASHTHOURP stands at the window. He watches HILLARY exit the building, and takes his mobile out, and pushes buttons.

CUT TO:

61. INT. BOARDROOM J.J. TOWERS - DAY

JANE'S phone hums a SMS, she reads the message and smile.

(Message is not revealed.)

CUT TO:

62. EXT CENTRAL PACIFIC BANK, STREET - DAY

STEVE astride his bike, munching on a burger.

HILLARY leaving the building smoking his pipe, approaching STEVE.

STEVE

How did it go? I got you breakfast.

HILLARY taps his pipe out, puts it into his top pocket.

HILLARY

(grabbing the burger)

Thank you, I've suddenly got a bit of an appetite.

STEVE

(licking his fingers, he's finished his burger)

Tyeppee called, she said her uncle would like us to join him for dinner.

HILLARY

(munching on the burger)

That's fine. I just have to pick up something.

How do you fancy following in your father's footsteps?

STEVE

Of course, fill me in...

HILLARY

Every exploration needs a good cameraman .

HILLARY bins the rest of his burger.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

63. EXT. MANHATTAN, RED SECURITY VAN - DAY

Bright red security van is parked momentarily at the traffic lights, and the back doors just blow/explode open.

CUT TO:

64. EXT/INT. RED SECURITY VAN, GUARDS - DAY

One dark red attired ROBBER sprays faces of the GUARDS. ROBBER2 uses a pair of bolt cutters and cuts the chain that is attached to a metal case and a GUARD.

ROBBER3 stands guard outside the red security van.

BACKGROUND: SOUND: Police Siren...

CUT TO:

65. EXT. RED SECURITY VAN, POLICE - DAY

Two police cars come to a screeching stop, four POLICE OFFICERS jump out. The others take cover behind their vehicles, blazing with their automatics.

BACKGROUND: SOUND: Automatic rifle shots...

The ROBBERS jump out of the security van firing their weapons as they escape on high powered motorbikes, pursued by the police.

DISSOLVE TO:

66. INT. AUCTION HOUSE MANHATTAN - DAY

AUCTIONEER (late 40s, with silver hair, monocle and dark gray suit) bangs his gavel. Bids are being signaled by hands and phone. Manhattan's most prominent ladies and gentlemen murmur - similar to a dignified cattle market.

BACKGROUND: SOUND: Crowd murmur, quiet and continuous chit chat.

AUCTIONEER
 (bangs his gavel)
 QUIET, QUIET!
 Please Ladies and Gentlemen - the
 last item on today's auction is THE
 SWORD OF ODAN, which is said to
 have MAGICAL POWERS...

The crowd is immediately quiet.

CUT TO:

67. EXT. MANHATTAN STREET CHASE - DAY

Police motorbikes, hot on the heels of the men who have just robbed the Security Van maneuver through the streets of Manhattan toward a Glass building in the distance.

CUT TO:

68. INT. AUCTION HOUSE MANHATTAN - DAY (LATER)

An ASSISTANT (Extra) is whispering a message into the AUCTIONEER'S ear. The crowd all talk, fidget and shuffle.

AUCTIONEER

(banging his gavel for attention)

Please, Ladies and Gentlemen, I've just been given some important information. It appears The SWORD has been hijacked on its way here. Thankfully no one was hurt, but the sword is still missing.

BACKGROUND: SOUND: The crowd of Ladies and Gentleman all GASP and MURMUR.

CUT TO:

69. EXT. BLACK DIAMOND HOUSE - DAY

The robber's motorbikes come to a halt. One jumps off and enters the building. The other two ROBBERS zoom off pursued by the Police exchanging gunfire.

BACKGROUND: SOUND: Gunfire.

FADE TO:

70. INT. TYEPEE UNCLE'S RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Through the window of the restaurant, food of many varieties and colors cover the table where HILLARY, STEVE and TYEPEE are seated eating like pigs at a trough, with manners.

CUT TO:

71. INT. TYEPEE UNCLE'S RESTAURANT, TABLE - NIGHT

The WAITRESSES keep bringing succulent dishes, there is much gossip, laughter and merriment.

The Restaurant is now closed.

TYEPEE has her hair tied up, and wearing a black top revealing a hint of cleavage.

HILLARY

(addressing Tyepee)

A fine meal and great company. Thank you. But, Steve said that your uncle would like to talk with me.

TYEPEE looks over to her uncle, and he nods "YES"

TYEPEE
I need you to look at this,
(Beat)
...my uncle..

TYEPEE reaches under the table bringing out a object covered in some sort of animal skin. TYEPEE unwraps the skin to reveal a blue and green crystal tablet with strange carved gold and silver symbols from top to bottom. There is a piece missing at the Corner.

HILLARY
(putting down his glass of alcohol)
I've seen this before. It's a
TABLET!

TYEPEE
Yes - When you signed my book.

STEVE
(munching on a piece of chicken)
HILLARY?

HILLARY
(to Tyepee)
That's the reason why you were at my lecture?

TYEPEE
Well not exactly...
(Beat)
The reason was the Shard Steve
STEVE showed you at the beginning of your lecture.

HILLARY
(surprised)
The crystal Steve's father found.

TYEPEE
(excited)
Yes, the crystal. I contacted my Uncle and described it, that why he asked me to bring you both along last night.

QUAN CHIN puts down his chopsticks, and picks up the crystal tablet.

QUAN CHIN

Hillary, this was handed down to my forefathers in 1844. And has been part of our tribal heritage.

(Beat)

When my niece saw that piece and described it to me, we a hoped it was the missing part of our ancestors long-lost puzzle.

HILLARY excitedly thrusts his hand into his jacket pocket.

HILLARY

(holding up the piece of crystal)

You mean this piece found in the ice by Steve's father James?

All faces are on the blue and green crystal in front of them.

QUAN CHIN

Yes - if I'm right, my family has waited hundreds of years for this one moment.

HILLARY hands QUAN CHIN the shard, and a eerie quietness prevails.

QUAN CHIN begins the incantation.

QUAN CHIN

(calmly)

Incantation.

QUAN CHIN and the others at the table remain quiet for a few moments, the he drops the crystals onto the table.

In slow, slow motion the crystal shatters into thousands of pieces.

HILLARY, STEVE, TYEPEE and QUAN CHIN dive under the table, as a hologram appears of a solar system. HILLARY and the other gape in amazement. Seconds pass, and the pieces continue spinning, picking up knives, forks and napkin holders like a magnet flying around the restaurant. All these pieces spinning, land on a white tablecloth, and melt and shape into a 3D image of a mountain range, surrounded by cryptic symbols.

STEVE grabs his camera, and gets off a couple of quick shots. The crystal tablet then returns to its original form, fusing together with STEVE'S piece.

HILLARY, TYEPEE and QUAN CHIN all get out from under the table, and join STEVE.

HILLARY knocks back his drink.

QUAN CHIN grins, and TYEPEE stares with amazement.

HILLARY
WOW!!! Some floor show...Steve tell
me you got it.

CAMERA - STEVE'S POV TO HILLARY SHOWING HIM THE PICTURE.

STEVE
YES, there's some numbers.
(to Tyepee)
What did your uncle just say?

HILLARY carefully picks up the crystal tablet, and its
still a little warm.

TYEPEE (O.S.)
Roughly, it means...

CUT TO:

72. INT. ICE CAVE, POLAR REGIONS - NIGHT

There are two glowing diamond blue eyes piercing out from
within a dark cave.

CUT BACK TO:

73. INT. TYEPEE UNCLE'S RESTAURANT - NIGHT

HILLARY
(holding the crystal)
The symbols look like they created
some type of reference points, like
coordinates, when the crystal
fused.

TYEPEE, QUAN CHIN and STEVE look the crystal.

TYEPEE
(looking from her uncle to
the others)
My uncle and I have followed your
quest Hillary. Uncle will inform
the Inuit chief what just happened
here tonight. There's only one who
can read the word's within.

STEVE kicks HILLARY under the table.

STEVE

Ummm...

(Beat)

Hillary won't we need someone who can talk the talk?

HILLARY

(rubbing his leg)

You mean an interpreter?

TYEPEE

That's me - you would not be able to find what you seek.

HILLARY

I'll inform Oak we have four.

STEVE looks at HILLARY puzzled.

STEVE

Who's the

(Beat)

Forth ?

HILLARY

Our benefactor Jane, and all her millions, the deal being to take my niece Pamela.

HILLARY gazes at his watch.

HILLARY

There's no time the jet would have landed.

TYEPEE

I need to pack, and quickly.

HILLARY

Come on Steve, let's go and pack some stuff for you.

MR. Quan, what can I say?

... a most remarkable evening.

Don't worry Tyepee is in good hands.

QUAN CHIN

I not worry, Hillary. You'll be needing this.

QUAN CHIN rewraps the crystal, and hands it over to HILLARY.

TYEPEE kisses her uncle on the Cheek.

STEVE grabs their coats.

CUT TO:

74. EXT. UNCLE'S RESTAURANT - NIGHT

HILLARY, STEVE AND TYEPEE leaving the restuarant.

CUT TO:

75. EXT. UNCLE'S RESTAURANT, THREE MEN - NIGHT

Out of sight, the three ROBBERS from the security van hold up, enter the restaurant wearing black jeans and jackets.

CUT TO:

76. EXT. AIRPORT, LX JET - NIGHT

HILLARY checking his watch, and TYEPEE looking through her bags.

CUT TO:

77. EXT. JET ON TARMAC. READY FOR TAKE OFF - NIGHT

A pink Lamborghini comes like a bat out of hell, and breaks at HILLARY'S feet. PAMELA, wearing an outfit by DDK, steps out of her pink chariot, and smiles at her uncle HILLARY.

CUT TO:

78. INT/EXT. STEVE EXITS PLANE- NIGHT

STEVE stands at door of the aeroplane.

STEVE

The Captain says we have to leave now.

STEVE looks at PAMELA, and then at the CAR.

TYEPEE doesn't look impressed.

STEVE

Nice wheels Miss-Pink!

PAMELA

Well, I'm not ready, when I am ready...I'll tell the Captain.

HILLARY is having none of her 'holier than thou' attitude.

HILLARY
 (in a stern voice)
 STEVE, PAMELA and PAMELA STEVE.
 TYEPEE PAMELA, my niece...Now, as
 Sherlock once said, my dear Watson
 let's get FUCK OUT OF HERE.

PAMELA
 STEVE... My bags!

CAMERA - PAMELA'S POV, POINTS TO HER BAGS.

Label on PAMELA'S luggage reads: *Channel*.

CAMERA - STEVE AND HILLARY'S POV, GIVE PAMELA A CONDENSING
 LOOK.

TYEPEE quickly repacks her bag.

They all aboard the JET together.

DISSOLVE TO:

79. INT. LEARJET IN THE AIR - MOMENTS LATER, NIGHT

TYEPEE relaxes in luxury, as she sinks into brown leather
 seats. STEVE sits opposite HILLARY, enjoying some snacks and
 classy sandwiches.

HILLARY is studying JAMES' journal. PAMELA listens to her
 IPOD and glances at STEVE from time to time.

HILLARY is turning a few pages of the journal.

HILLARY
 Steve, there's something very
 strange. It happens in a chapter of
 my book.

STEVE
 (barely containing his
 excitement)
 You mean 717?

HILLARY
 (concerned)
 Yes - there's more to Chapter 717
 that meets the eye.

HILLARY takes a bite of his sandwich.

HILLARY (CONT...)

Back in 1992 we were on Navel exercises in the Arctic. Petty Officer Oak Crametre and I were attacked by polar bears. Oak took the sharp end of it...I wasn't so bad.

STEVE listens to every word cramming mouthfuls of food before chewing.

STEVE

Who is this character?

HILLARY

That comes later...
He was losing pints. The last thing I remember was looking into a pair of diamond blue eyes.

STEVE grabs another sandwich.

STEVE

(eats sandwich)

TYEPEE has diamond blue eyes
...that's the first thing I noticed about her, which seemed strange.
You know, being what she is.

HILLARY

From land of ice, so did her Uncle.

HILLARY picks up the journal turning another few pages.

HILLARY (CONT...)

There's something else...
(Beat)

HILLARY just ponders for a moment, and takes a sip of coffee.

HILLARY (CONT...)

Your father believed they were being watched. From the time when they entered the South Ridge. It was in the journals.

STEVE

Could it be what you saw?