

THE CAT THAT FETCHES

By

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TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

The **MOTHER** of an 11-year-old **BOY** kneels on the carpet. She holds his arms. A loud bang coming from *downstairs* scares them.

MOTHER
(whispers)
Go! hide in the wardrobe.

The boy *shakes* as more bangs are heard.

MOTHER
Do it, now...

She pushes the boy towards the wardrobe after she hears the stairs *CREAK*. He enters, almost in tears as she closes the door.

INT. INSIDE OF WARDROBE - CONTINUOUS

The boy stands in the dark, still shaking as he hears *someone* enter the room.

He looks through the gap in the wardrobe door but can only see part of a figure, the *hands, legs* of a **MAN**.

MOTHER(OS)
(to man)
Why are you here?

MAN(OS)
I'm here for you.

The boy hears a *struggle*, his mother *chokes*. He looks through the gap again, sees her hang over the bed, her eyes stare at him but *she's dead*.

He makes a noise, almost *cries*.

The boy sees an *anchor tattoo* on the man's *forearm* as it closes in on the wardrobe door. The boy *gulps, shivers*, like he expects the door to open.

The boy hears the man run out of the room after a *police siren* is heard.

The boy *cries* as the siren gets louder.

INT. INSIDE OF WARDROBE - A MINUTE LATER

The boy, still *terrified*, listens to **PEOPLE** race up the stairs.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Two **POLICE OFFICERS** (male 45, female 35) stand inside the room. The female covers the mother's body with a blanket as the male nears the wardrobe.

o/s - The boy's crying is heard.

The male officer *glances* at the other officer, grabs the wardrobe door handle, opens the door, but the boy backs away.

The male officer reaches out a hand, waits for the boy to *slowly* come out of the wardrobe. The officer *hugs* him.

PRESENT DAY:

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - DAY

RAY LONDON (36), smart, business-like, turns the family car onto the driveway of a large house. Beside him, his wife, **THERESA** (35), a nice manner, reaches over the back seat to wake their 6-year-old daughter, **DONNA**.

Ray gets out of the car followed by their son, **JACK** (15), a pretty, athletic built young man with an attitude. They both look up at the house.

RAY
(to Jack)
Well... here we are.

Jack looks unimpressed as Theresa, a sleepy-eyed Donna join them. Ray smiles at Theresa.

RAY (CONT'D)
Just has I remember it...Furniture
should be here soon.

THERESA
No idea why you didn't just leave
the old furniture here...Would have
saved all the hassle.

RAY
 (smirking)
 No way!...You wouldn't have liked
 my father's taste...Trust me.

Theresa smiles at him, *nods* her head in agreement.

They turn to look at **DON DOOGAN** (70), healthy for his age,
 as he turns off his garden hose in the garden next door. He
 walks over to greet them.

DON
 You must be the new people.

He stares at Ray, thinks he recognises him. Ray looks away
 for a second.

RAY
 Sure are...I'm Ray, and this is my
 wife, Theresa.

DON
 Just call me Don.

He shakes their hands, stares at Ray again before looking at
 the children.

DON (CONT'D)
 And these two are?

THERESA
 Jack and Donna.

Ray turns on the car alarm.

DONALD
 There's no need for that round
 these parts.

Ray *laughs*.

RAY
 Force of habit.

Don goes back to his garden as Theresa, the children enter
 their house.

Ray stares at the house again, paying *attention* to a bedroom
 window. He follows the others inside.

EXT. LONDON HOUSE - DAY

A *removals truck* arrives, parks outside the house. The DRIVER, his ASSISTANT exit.

The front door opens. Theresa hurries over to them.

THERESA

I was starting to worry that you had the wrong address.

TRUCK DRIVER

Sorry! We got caught up a few towns down...Police cordoned off the main route so we had to take a detour.

THERESA

That's strange! We got here okay. No police anywhere.

TRUCK DRIVER

You were lucky you missed them. Looks like something major happened.

THERESA

An accident?

TRUCK DRIVER

Don't think so. Didn't see one.

The driver, his assistant open the back of the truck.

INT. LONDON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Boxes are piled up in the room. Ray picks up a box, places it into a smaller pile. Theresa shakes her head at him.

THERESA

Ray! Read what I wrote on it.

Ray sighs, looks at the box. The word *KITCHEN* is written on it.

THERESA (CONT'D)

And what pile did you just put it in?

Ray looks at the other boxes in the pile. The word *MASTER BEDROOM* is written on them. He *sniggers*.

RAY

Whoops!

He picks up the box again as Donna appears. She tugs on Theresa's arm.

DONNA

Come on, Mum! You promised I could get a pet when we moved in.

THERESA

We just got here, honey. Haven't even sorted out the boxes and furniture yet.

Ray overhears as the box goes on the right pile.

RAY

That's okay. Jack and I can finish up if he ever gets back from the store.

DONNA

So, can we go now?

THERESA

Looks like it.

Theresa grabs her purse. Donna pulls her out of the room.

Jack enters as the front door shuts - o.s

JACK

Where they off to?

RAY

You know your sister, gotta have that pet right away!...Help me get this box up to her room.

Jack looks at a very large box. *Frowns* at the label.

JACK

Yeah, right. Like this dollhouse she never played with.

He *ignores* the box, picks up a different one, heads for the door. Ray stares at him.

INT. PET STORE - DAY

Donna, Theresa enter to the sound of different animals.
Donna becomes excited.

THERESA

Remember! Whatever you get will be
your responsibility, so no puppy.
Your brother would end up walking
it.

Donna runs off to look in the cages.

DONNA

(over her shoulder)

I know, mum.

She *kneels* down in front of a rabbit cage as Theresa visits
the front counter.

Theresa smiles at the **STORE OWNER**, an overweight,
middle-aged woman with gray hair.

THERESA

Hi, we've just moved here.

STORE OWNER

Didn't think I'd seen you before.

THERESA

A house on Crooks Lane. Do you know
it?

STORE OWNER

Really? You bought the empty house?

THERESA

It was left in a Will. My husband
grew up there.

The store owner looks *uncomfortable*. She *frowns*.

STORE OWNER

Shame about the owner passing away.
He was a nice man.

THERESA

He sure was. My husband's father.

The store owner smiles *awkwardly* as Donna runs up to
Theresa. She grabs her hand, pulls. The store owner looks
relieved.

DONNA

I found my pet! Come, look!

Donna drags Theresa to the end of the aisle, stops at the last cage. Theresa looks in at A **CAT** with a toy mouse in its mouth.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Watch what it does!

The cat takes the mouse to the other side of the cage, drops it, picks it up, carries it back. The store owner walks up behind them.

STORE OWNER

That's KATOO'S favourite game...If you threw that toy mouse he would go and fetch it for you.

THERESA

Really?

STORE OWNER

Yes! Just like a dog.

Donna jumps, more *excited*.

DONNA

I want him, mum! Please!

Theresa pats Donna on the head.

THERESA

Katoo it is then.

The store owner opens the cage. Donna picks up Katoo, *smiles*.

INT. LONDON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Donna watches Katoo run to the other side of the room.

DONNA

That's it Katoo, bring it to me.

Jack appears, looking *tired, fed up*.

JACK

Shouldn't you be helping to unpack?

DONNA
 Jack, I'm six. I'm playing with
 Katoo.

Katoo drops the toy mouse at Donna's feet.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ray, Theresa unpack boxes to the sound of music - o.s.
 Theresa looks out the window to see Don still in his garden.
 A radio is on next to him.

THERESA
 Was Don living here when you was
 younger?

RAY
 Yep!

THERESA
 So why act like you never knew him?

Ray looks away.

RAY
 (huffs)
 Just leave it.

Theresa hangs clothes inside a wardrobe, *shakes* her head.

INT. JACK'S ROOM - DAY

Jack unpacks books. He opens one, titled - *White Fang* -
 Inside are the words - To my son, wishing you a great 13th
 birthday. Love Dad.

He smiles after he sees the name - *Jack London* - on the
 book.

JACK
 And you named me after this
 guy...Sorry for being a failure,
 dad.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The family sit at a table to eat but Donna plays with the
 cat. She *throws* the mouse.

THERESA
 (pointing at Donna)
 Donna! eat! now!

In the joint living room, a *news reporter* appears on the TV. The sound is too low for anyone to hear.

A **REPORTER** is standing in an alley before a photo of a *woman* appears on screen.

But no one notices as they carry on eating inside the kitchen.

Katoo purrs at Donna's feet. Drops the toy.

RAY
 Okay, Donna, give Katoo a rest.

THERESA
 Do you want to feed him after dinner?

DONNA
 (excited)
 What does he eat?

JACK
 (sniggering)
 Little girls.

Donna *shrieks*.

RAY
 That's enough, Jack!

Jack *smirks* at Donna who is almost in tears.

EXT. BACK GARDEN - DAY

Ray stands behind a large grill, wearing an apron. Pork chops, sausages, burgers cook on the grill as smoke swirls around him.

A table with plates, buns on stands to his right.

Further down, another table is filled with hungry guests, invited *neighbours*.

Ray *smiles*, takes a swig from a bottle of beer as **ERIC**, a 60 year old stocky man, ex-medic, closes in. He also drinks beer.

ERIC
A good turn out.

RAY
Yeah! Did not expect this many.

Eric takes another swig from his drink.

ERIC
You'll find the people around here
are a good bunch.

Eric looks at the chops.

ERIC (CONT'D)
But it was the free barbecue that
got you a home-run.

He *shakes* Ray's hand.

ERIC (CONT'D)
Welcome to the area. How's the
first few weeks been?

RAY
Hectic...How long have you been
here?

ERIC
Most of my life.

Ray turns the meat over on the grill as Eric *stares* at the
chops again.

RAY
I take it you're claiming one of
em'?

Eric *smiles*.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MINUTES LATER

Theresa is with Don, his wife, **MARY**. A frail woman, 65 years
old.

Donna plays with Katoo nearby.

Don *glances* past the kitchen towards the outside.

DON
Your husband looks familiar.

THERESA

So, you do recognize him...He said
he knew you from before.

MARY

(curious)

Before?

THERESA

He lived here around
twenty-five-years ago. This was his
father's house.

MARY

But he must have been a child then.

THERESA

Yes!...But I think he went to live
with his aunty.

MARY

And do you know why?

THERESA

Nah!...I never asked...Assumed he
never got on with his father.

Mary *suddenly* drops a glass, becomes *nervous*.

Don helps her as Theresa looks on *puzzled*.

Donna picks up Katoo, stands in the background.

THERESA (CONT'D)

Hey! Are you okay?

MARY

I'm fine...It's just my illness.

A *tear* slides down Mary's face. Don hugs her.

DON

(slightly snappy)

I'd best take her home.

He escorts Mary towards the door.

EXT. BACK GARDEN - MINUTES LATER

Ray takes a plate of food to the table, grins as the *guests* help themselves.

He walks back to the grill.

RAY
(to Eric)
How's the chop?

ERIC
(sticks up a thumb)
Superb!

Eric stares at the house.

ERIC (CONT'D)
If you need a decorator, talk to
Ted.

Eric points at **TED**, a tall, thin man, early 30's, as he leaves the house.

Ray watches him grab a hot-dog from the table, bites into it. He shakes Ray's hand.

TED
I met your wife and kids on my way
in.

RAY
I hope my daughter didn't annoy you
with her pet.

Ted *laughs*.

TED
She did! The daft thing thinks it's
a dog.

RAY
It sure does.

Theresa walks out of the house. Looks *lost*.

RAY (CONT'D)
(to Theresa)
You okay?

THERESA
Yeah! Just had a weird moment with
Don...Nothing to worry about.

TED
 Don't tell me you've also been in
 one of those tense moments with
 him?

THERESA
 Yeah! It was a bit tense.

RAY
 (getting angry)
 He didn't touch you, did he?

THERESA
 Ray! Stop overthinkin'. I'm fine.

Ted, Ray look at each other.

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jack sits on his bed with **CALVIN PETERS**, athletic build,
 confident, and **LISA BOTTLE**, pretty, curvy. Both are
 teenagers from the same street.

Jack gets *nervous* by Lisa's beauty. Calvin notices.

CALVIN
 (smirking)
 You scared of women?

JACK
 (blushing)
 Only the pretty ones.

Lisa hugs Jack, leaves Calvin a little jealous.

CALVIN
 (hurrying the words)
 Tell me about the trouble you got
 up to at your old school. Was it
 crazy?

JACK
 Yeah, something like that. But Dad
 sorted it.

CALVIN
 (laughing)
 Sorted it?

JACK
 Yeah! He sorted it by bringing me
 here.

LISA
And you didn't want that?

JACK
(sighing)
Nope! But he thinks he knows best.

CALVIN
All parents do, mate.

They *jump* at the sound of the door knocking.

JACK
(shouting)
What!

DONNA(OS)
Have you seen Katoo?

JACK
Go away!

Lisa *shrugs* at him, opens the door.

Donna stands in the doorway, *frowning*.

LISA
Who's Katoo?

DONNA
My cat.

LISA
I'll help you find it.

DONNA
(smiling)
Okay!

Lisa smiles at Donna.

EXT. BACK GARDEN - LATER

Theresa gathers people together, takes photos on her phone.
She *giggles* when people try to hide behind the grill.

THERESA
Now don't be shy you lot. I'll get
you eventually.

She takes one of Ray as he cleans the grill.

RAY
I'm going to print that off and put
it on the fridge.

THERESA
Why?

RAY
Proof that I do cook and clean for
you.

Theresa laughs, *kisses* him.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Theresa, Ray sit on the sofa, watching TV.

Theresa flicks over the channel to a local news report.

NEWSREADER ON TV
For the past week, there's been no
clues on the whereabouts of PATSY
COOK...There will be further
investigations but it seems she
could be another victim after the
body of MICHELLE COOPER was found a
few weeks ago.

Theresa places a hand over her mouth.

NEWSREADER (CONT'D)
Local residents believe that the
serial killer who struck the area
twenty-five-years-ago may well be
back.

Theresa turns off the TV, stares *horrified* at Ray.

RAY
You okay, love?

THERESA
I can't watch anymore.

Theresa gets up to leave the room but Ray stops her.

RAY
You wanna talk about it?

THERESA
(angry)
Talk about it?...You bring me and
the kids to this place. Your

THERESA
childhood home, and I see that on
the news...

Theresa pushes Ray.

THERESA (CONT'D)
Someone was found murdered only a
few streets away on the day we
arrived. And now someone else is
missing.

Ray tries to comfort her but she pushes him again.

THERESA (CONT'D)
(more angry)
Where have you taken us?

Ray looks up at the ceiling, *nervous*.

THERESA (CONT'D)
You left here twenty-five-years
ago. You never told me about this,
Ray.

Theresa watches Ray fiddle with his hands. He opens his mouth to speak but kicks the sofa, leaves the room.

THERESA (CONT'D)
(shouts after him)
Why come back here, Ray?...Ray?!

EXT. FRONT GARDEN - EARLY NEXT DAY

Katoo sits in the garden, watching a **MAN** in dark clothing, hooded fleece covering his face, carry a large piece of rolled up carpet out of a house from across the street.

Katoo watches him reach a car.

He opens the back as the sun slowly rises, but in his *struggle* to place the carpet into the boot, a bunch of *Keys* drop from his pocket, land on the grass.

Katoo stares at the keys as the man shuts the boot door, then runs across the road as the man enters the car.

He *reverses* the car over Katoo, drives away, but Katoo appears untouched with the keys in its mouth.

The car disappears down the street as Katoo runs back through the cat-flap of its home.

INT. DONNA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Donna wakes, sees Katoo on the bed with the keys still in its mouth.

DONNA
What you got there?

She takes the keys from Katoo's mouth, *frowns*, places them on her bedside table, falls back to sleep.

INT. OUTSIDE JACK'S BEDROOM - DAY

Donna knocks on Jack's door.

JACK (OS)
What you want?

DONNA
Can I come in? Got somethin' to show you.

JACK (OS)
It's only seven in the morning. I need some sleep.

DONNA
Please! Jack!

JACK (OS)
It better be good.

Donna opens the door, walks in.

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Donna stands in the doorway with a hand behind her back.

JACK (CONT'D)
What's so important that you had to wake me?

Donna throws the keys onto the bed. Jack *stares* at them.

JACK (CONT'D)
Who's are they?

DONNA
Don't know...Katoo gave em' to me.

JACK
Gave em' to you? You think Katoo is
a cat burglar?

DONNA
(laughing)
Don't be silly, you joker. He gave
em' to me hours ago. Don't know
where he got em'.

Jack sits up in bed, picks up the keys.

JACK
(curious)
No idea who these belong to.

DONNA
What do we do with em?

JACK
Leave it with me. I'll find out.
Just don't mention it to mum and
dad.

Jack looks at Katoo walking into the room.

JACK (CONT'D)
Don't want to get your cat into
trouble.

Donna picks up Katoo, strokes it.

DONNA
Okay! I won't say anything.

INT. A BASEMENT OF A HOUSE - DAY

Patsy Cook sits in a chair, *blindfolded, gagged*. The room is
dark apart from streaks of light appearing from gaps in a
blacked out window. Some shoot across her face.

She *trembles* after hearing something smack against a wall -
o.s.

A torchlight shines over her as a *figure* of a **MAN** nears.

MAN
(whispers)
It's okay. Don't be scared.

The figure rolls out a large sheet of plastic on the floor
next to the chair *Patsy* is in.

MAN (CONT'D)

I know you can't see my face but
you may know the sound of my voice.

Patsy shivers even more as the figure touches her.

MAN (CONT'D)

I can't risk you telling someone
about me.

The figure *raises* a hammer.

MAN (CONT'D)

It's time.

The man smashes the hammer against the side of Patsy's head.
The chair tips over. Patsy lands on the plastic.

The hammer smashes down on her head again.

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - LATER

Jack, Calvin sit on the bed playing a fighting game on a
console. Jack puts down his controller.

JACK

(laughing)

No idea how you know all the cool
moves. You must be cheating.

CALVIN

(also laughing)

Me? Never!

Jack pushes Calvin off the bed.

JACK

How is the lovely Lisa?

CALVIN

She's fine. Just annoyed at me for
not givin' her enough attention.

JACK

Not enough attention?

Jack leaves the bed, looks at other games on a bookshelf.

JACK (CONT'D)

You've been here playing video
games all day...I think you give
her plenty.

Calvin throws a pillow at him, laughs.

CALVIN
(looking at a bowl)
Why you got keys in this bowl?

JACK
Is there a street rule about keys
being in a bowl?.

Jack watches Calvin pick up the keys, *stares* at them.

JACK (CONT'D)
The stupid cat found em' outside
this morning.

Calvin *sighs*.

CALVIN
There's no rule, you dummy. Just, I
recognize em'.

JACK
(curious)
Really?

CALVIN
Yep! I swear they belong to Eric
from over the road.

JACK
You mean the ex-medic?

CALVIN
Yep! The hospital key ring gives
em' away.

He shows Jack a cross symbol on one of the key-rings
attached.

CALVIN (CONT'D)
See! You can only get these from
the local hospital.

JACK
That don't mean they're his. Anyone
could've got one from there.

CALVIN
Maybe! But it'll be fun to find out
if they are.

Calvin stares out of the window.

JACK
(confused)
You're not breakin' in.

CALVIN
It won't be breakin' in if the keys
fit.

Jack snatches the keys from Calvin, puts them back in the bowl.

JACK
No way! I don't need my father
hating me more than he does
already.

CALVIN
You big pussy...

Calvin points over Jack's shoulder.

CALVIN (CONT'D)
What's that?

Jack turns around as Calvin slips the keys into his pocket.

Jack glances at him, but Calvin keeps a straight face.

CALVIN (CONT'D)
Right! I'd best get home. Got stuff
to do.

JACK
But what about the game?

Calvin walks towards the door.

CALVIN
The game can wait. I need to play
with Lisa now.

They *giggle*.

INT. FRONT DOOR ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Jack opens the door, lets Calvin out. He watches Calvin walk down the street before glancing at Eric's house. Jack *sighs*, shuts the door.

INT. LIVING ROOM OF LISA'S HOUSE - LATER

Calvin, Lisa sit on a new leather sofa. It's new.

CALVIN
(sniffing)
I love the smell of fresh leather.

LISA
I bet you do.

They *laugh*, roll around on the sofa.

Calvin holds her hand.

CALVIN
You stopped stressin' with me now?

LISA
Maybe! All depends.

CALVIN
What if I do somethin' romantic?

LISA
That's a start.

Calvin drops Eric's keys on Lisa's lap. She *shrugs* at him.

LISA (CONT'D)
What are these?...Keys aren't
romantic.

CALVIN
They are if they get us into an
empty house so we can be away from
prying eyes.

Lisa smiles.

CALVIN (CONT'D)
Didn't your mother say Eric was
away for the night.

LISA
She did! Somethin' about fishin'
with his old hospital
buddies...Why?

CALVIN
What would you say to a nice
peaceful night at his house.
Candles! music! Just me and you.

LISA
 (now concerned)
 Those are Eric's keys?

CALVIN
 Yep!...You don't need to know how I
 got em', you just need to say yes.

Lisa smiles again, *excited*.

LISA
 Yes! yes! yes!

INT. KITCHEN OF THE LONDON FAMILY - LATER

Ray, Ted sit at the kitchen table as Donna plays with Katoo
 in the joint living room.

TED
 Why didn't you tell anyone you had
 moved back here?

The question makes Ray *nervous*.

He gets up, feeling *cold*, fakes a smile as he opens the
 fridge. He pulls out two bottles of beer, hands one to Ted.

RAY
 (tone quiet)
 Keep it down...Don't want Donna
 asking questions...She doesn't
 know.

TED
 Sorry!

RAY
 Just didn't think it was a big deal
 to mention it...It's history.

Ray takes a swig of the beer, still nervous.

RAY (CONT'D)
 How did you find out?

TED
 Don! Give him a whiskey and he'll
 spill the beans on anyone.

Ray *huffs* as he swigs the beer again.

RAY

That man doesn't seem right. I will have words with him if he doesn't stop talking about me.

TED

Yeah. He's been annoying since I first met him.

Ted notices Ray become *angry*.

TED (CONT'D)

As for decorating here...I can start tomorz'.

The toy mouse lands on the table, *startles* them.

Katoo jumps on the table.

RAY

(shouting)

Donna! get your cat off my table.

Donna appears, *smirks*, picks up Katoo as Theresa enters the room.

THERESA

(to Ray)

What's with all the shouting? I heard you from down the street.

She turns to Ted, acknowledges him.

RAY

Nah! Nothin' really. Just Katoo freakin' me out.

Theresa looks at Donna. They smile.

Donna reaches into a cupboard, takes out some cat biscuits.

RAY (CONT'D)

Oh! Ted said he can start on the spare room tomorrow morning.

THERESA

(smirking)

Great news for us but not so great for Jack...It's the weekend. You know he likes to have a lie in when there's no school.

RAY
 (not amused)
 It's about time you stopped
 wrapping him in cotton wool. Ted is
 free so Jack will have to let him
 in.

TED
 Where will you be?

RAY
 Probably out shopping somewhere for
 God knows what.

Theresa takes a swig from Ray's drink, *muffles* his hair.

THERESA
 (laughing)
 Us women love to shop!

TED
 I'll be as quiet as I can so he can
 go back to bed.

RAY
 Don't be! Make as much noise as you
 want. And bring some tunes. Make
 sure Jack knows you're here.

THERESA
 Ray! Not nice.

Ray takes another swig of beer, *smirks*.

EXT. BACK DOOR OF ERIC'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Calvin, Lisa huddle up close outside the door. A backpack
 hangs from Calvin's shoulder as he shines a torch through a
 window.

LISA
 (confused)
 Why are we sneakin' around? You
 said Eric knew you was coming here.

CALVIN
 Did I? Whoops!

Calvin puts the key in the door.

CALVIN (CONT'D)
 I had to say that in case you
 changed your mind...Do you want
 this night to be special?

LISA
 Of course I do.

CALVIN
 Then shut up, kiss me, and get
 inside.

Calvin opens the door.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

They walk into the room. The torchlight shows pictures on
 the wall of old buildings.

LISA
 Strange taste he's got.

Calvin nods, drops the backpack on the floor. He opens it,
 takes out some candles.

CALVIN
 (smiling)
 I'll put a few in here, make it
 more romantic.

LISA
 Sounds good so far.

They kiss, but a door opening stops them.

They look at each other *petrified* as the door closes.

EXT. FRONT GARDEN OF LONDON'S HOUSE - EARLY MORNING

Katoo watches the hooded man again until he disappears into
 the shadows.

Katoo walks over the road but the man re-appears *dragging* a
 body wrapped in plastic towards a car. A female arm *flops*
 out of the plastic. A *bracelet* falls from the wrist.

Katoo watches the man drive off, licks itself, *retrieves* the
 bracelet.

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - A MINUTE LATER

Katoo nudges open the door, jumps on Jack's bed, drops the bracelet. Jack rubs his eyes, stares at Katoo.

JACK
(annoyed)
Jeez! You stupid cat.

He pushes Katoo off, goes back to sleep.

INT. PARENTS BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ray tosses, turns in his sleep, his face sweaty.

Theresa sits up, shakes her head, listens to him *murmur* words she doesn't recognize.

RAY
(still sleeping)
No! No! Stop!

He swiftly sits up in bed, opens his eyes.

RAY (CONT'D)
(shouting)
Mother!

Theresa *comforts* him as he stares at her.

THERESA
That dream again?

Ray ignores her, lies down again, shuts his eyes.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Theresa places a coat on Donna as Ray drinks a cup of coffee.

Theresa watches Ray, but he looks away.

THERESA
(concerned)
Ray! We need to talk about it.

RAY
Not now. Please...

Donna runs off to play with Katoo. Theresa *huffs*.

THERESA
 (to Donna)
 We have to go now, honey. Jack will
 feed Katoo when he gets up.

Ray laughs, almost spills his drink.

RAY
 I would love to be a fly on the
 wall when Ted arrives.

THERESA
 Ray! You can be cruel sometimes.

RAY
 (smirking)
 Only sometimes?

He puts down his cup, follows them to the door.

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - LATER

Jack jumps up in bed after hearing the front door get
 knocked - o.s. He checks his watch.

JACK
 Shit! It's only ten.

He pulls the duvet over the bracelet as he gets up.
 The sound of the door being knocked again *irritates* him.

JACK
 (angry)
 Okay! Okay! I'm coming.

INT. FRONT DOOR ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Jack opens the door to see Ted holding a step ladder.

TED
 (smiling)
 Morning!

JACK
 What's goin' on?

TED
 (laughing)
 I take it you didn't know I was
 coming today.

JACK
You've got that right.

Jack lets Ted into the house.

JACK (CONT'D)
You're here at ten because?

TED
Decorating, my friend. Decorating.

Ted slaps Jack on the back.

TED (CONT'D)
Stick the kettle on. I need to go
to my van to get the rest of the
stuff.

Jack yawns, sighs, walks towards the kitchen.

INT. SPARE ROOM - LATER

Jack stands by the door entrance, watches Ted wallpaper a wall.

JACK
(intrigued)
Is it easy, this decoratin'
malarky?

TED
Why don't you give it a try and
find out. I could do with a hand.

JACK
(smiling)
Sure! why not!

Jack picks up a paint brush.

JACK (CONT'D)
(excited)
Where do you want me to start?

TED
You can start by making me another
cuppa.

Jack picks up Ted's cup, storms out of the room.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Jack walks into the room to see Theresa sat at the kitchen table, snacking on a biscuit. A cup of tea is next to her. Jack puts the kettle on.

THERESA

Why do you look like it's the end of the world?

JACK

That Ted is takin' the piss.

THERESA

Language!

JACK

Sorry! mum! But he is.

THERESA

How is he?

JACK

He asked me to help with the decoratin'...

THERESA

That's good.

JACK

No! It's not. All I've done is make him cups of coffee all mornin'. This is the sixth one already.

THERESA

(laughing)

Oh! That's not good...I thought Calvin was popping over today.

JACK

I thought so too. Was meant to be here by twelve but he isn't answerin' his phone.

THERESA

Maybe he's busy?

JACK

(unconvinced)

Maybe!

The kettle turns off. Jack makes the coffee. Theresa watches him.

THERESA

You do know your father loves you.

JACK

(stirring the drink)
That's a sudden change of
conversation.

THERESA

Just saying...You both need to
talk. About what happened with you.

Jack holds the cup, *sighs*.

JACK

I've tried. But sometimes I think
he just loves Donna.

THERESA

Then try harder. Show him you're
all grown up and all that vandalism
is behind you now.

JACK

It is!...Dad was right about me
ending up in serious trouble if we
stayed where we were, but now I
feel guilty that he had to leave
his job to come here.

THERESA

Don't be. He needed to come back
here eventually. You just made the
decision for him.

JACK

Talkin' about dad. Where is he?

THERESA

Taking Donna out to buy more bits
for Katoo.

JACK

Oh, Right!...Anyway, better get
this upstairs.

THERESA

Yeah, you don't want to keep your
boss waiting.

JACK

(huffing)
He's no boss of mine.

Jack leaves the kitchen with the drink.

JACK (CONT'D)

Oh! If you see Calvin, tell him to
rescue me.

THERESA

Will do.

EXT. BACK GARDEN - EARLY EVENING

Ray is barbecuing again as Theresa, Donna play with Katoo.
Jack stands next to Ray, wearing an apron. Ray smiles at
him.

JACK

Sorry for everythin'.

RAY

(relieved)

I know, son. You can make it up to
me by not burning the burgers.

He taps Jack on the arm. Jack laughs. Theresa looks at them,
smiles.

RAY (CONT'D)

(to Donna)

You did say you wanted barbecued
cat, didn't you?

DONNA

(shouting)

Dad! That's so sick.

THERESA

Ray! You know what she's like.
Takes it to heart she does.

RAY

(laughing)

Sorry, kiddo. I was just playing.

Donna picks up Katoo, walks over to him.

DONNA

Kiss Katoo and say sorry to him.

Ray *awkwardly* looks at Theresa but she turns away. He then
looks at Donna, Katoo.

RAY
 (under his breath)
 Sorry, Katoo.

DONNA
 Katoo didn't hear you. You need to
 say it so he can hear you.

Theresa *laughs*. Donna lifts Katoo up to Ray.

DONNA (CONT'D)
 Go on! You can do it.

RAY
 Sorry, Katoo. I'm very, very sorry
 if I hurt your feelings.
 (to Donna)
 Is that better for you.

DONNA
 Better!

Jack takes off the apron, walks away.

RAY
 Where are you going?

JACK
 (rushing towards the house)
 Sorry! Got to phone Calvin. It's
 urgent.

Jack disappears inside the house as Theresa nears Ray.

THERESA
 He's just worried.

She *nudges* him.

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - MINUTES LATER

Jack picks up his phone from the bedside table, dials
 Calvin's number, but it goes to voice mail.

He pulls back the duvet to see the bracelet on his bed.
 Picks it up.

JACK
 Where did this come from?

He phones Calvin's number again, waits for voice mail.

JACK (CONT'D)
 Calvin! Where are you? Call me
 back.

EXT. BACK GARDEN - MINUTES LATER

Jack returns with the bracelet.

JACK
 (shouting to Donna)
 Did your cat find this?!

He holds the bracelet in the air.

Ray looks on *confused* as he flips burgers. Theresa stares at
 the bracelet as Donna looks at Jack.

DONNA
 I don't know. Maybe!

THERESA
 What is it? A bracelet?

JACK
 Yeah! A bracelet.

RAY
 (smirking)
 Maybe it's yours and you forgot you
 had it?

JACK
 Dad! serious! Why would I have a
 bracelet?

THERESA
 Ray! Don't you ever stop mocking
 him?

RAY
 Obviously not.

Theresa takes the bracelet from Jack.

THERESA
 I think I've seen this somewhere
 before.

JACK
 Where?

THERESA
Hold on! It'll come to me.

RAY
Never mind that now, dinners ready.

He removes the burgers from the grill.

RAY (CONT'D)
Jack! Grab the plates.

Jack reaches for the plates stacked together on the outside table, lays them out as Donna sits at the table with Katoo by her feet.

Theresa walks towards the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - SECONDS LATER

She puts the bracelet on the table, opens the fridge, takes out a bowl of salad.

EXT. BACK GARDEN - SECONDS LATER

Theresa puts the bowl down as Ray places burgers onto plates.

THERESA
Now, let's eat. I'm sure the
bracelet memory will come back to
me after I've eaten something.

Ray, Theresa sit opposite Jack, Donna.

RAY
(to Theresa)
Ted's doing a great job on the
spare room.

He bites into a bun filled with a burger, salad.

THERESA
He sure is...Jack's been helping
him.

Ray looks at Jack.

JACK
(huffing)
If you call boilin' the kettle a
dozen times helpin' then yeah, I've
bin helpin' him.

RAY
 (laughing)
 No way! serious?

Jack shakes his head as he bites into his burger.

RAY (CONT'D)
 I think he's testing you. You wait.

He takes a swig from a bottle of beer.

RAY (CONT'D)
 I bet he lets you help tomorrow on
 the room. He was just seeing how
 committed you were.

THERESA
 (to Jack)
 And you were very committed with
 making coffee.

Ray smiles.

JACK
 I'm more annoyed at Calvin.

Theresa suddenly shoots up out of her seat.

THERESA
 I'll be back...

RAY
 Okay, Arnie.

Donna scrunches her face. *Confused*.

Theresa walks back inside the house.

INT. LIVING ROOM - A MINUTE LATER

Theresa looks at photos on her phone, stops after seeing one
 of Lisa wearing the bracelet.

EXT. BACK GARDEN - SECONDS LATER

She walks back to her seat, puts her phone on the table to
 reveal the photo.

THERESA
 I knew I'd seen that bracelet
 somewhere before.

Jack picks up the phone.

JACK
But why was her bracelet in my
bedroom?

THERESA
Maybe she left it there?

RAY
Have you two been up to some rumpy
pumpy?

THERESA
(annoyed)
Holy Christ, Ray! You're not funny.

RAY
Just call her...

Theresa stares at Ray, *curious*, expecting him to mock Jack again.

JACK
I don't have her number. I always
phoned Calvin.

RAY
Then phone him again before your
burger gets cold.

Jack phones Calvin three times, but each time it goes to voice mail.

JACK
He's not answerin'. I'm gettin'
worried now.

THERESA
Okay! Go to Calvin's house and find
out what he's playing at.

Jack shoots out of his seat, runs back to the house.

INT. CALVIN'S PARENTS HOUSE - LATER

Jack, Calvin's *mother* sit in the living room. CONSTANCE PETERS is a rounded lady of 47 years. She looks *surprised* to see Jack without Calvin, waits for a joke to arrive, but Jack seems too *serious*.

CONSTANCE
 (concerned)
 What is wrong? Where's my son?

JACK
 I've not seen him.

CONSTANCE
 But he was with you last night...

JACK
 (confused)
 Last night?

CONSTANCE
 Yes! He stayed with you. He told me
 me he was staying at your house.

JACK
 I never saw him. Honest.

Constance rises from her seat, grabs her phone, clicks on Calvin's name, holds the phone to her ear.

CONSTANCE
 I will kill him for lying to me.

She becomes annoyed when the phone goes to voice mail.

CONSTANCE (CONT'D)
 (frantic)
 He said he was helping you
 decorate. I just assumed he was too
 busy to pick up.

Constance walks around the room.

CONSTANCE (CONT'D)
 I'm phoning Lisa.

Jack watches her *shake* when Lisa doesn't pick up either.

CONSTANCE (CONT'D)
 (extremely mad)
 She's not answering. They must be
 up to no good.

JACK
 So, where are they?

CONSTANCE
 I don't know, but I need to call
 the police. He's been gone too
 long.

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE CONSTANCE'S HOUSE - LATER

A police car pulls up in the street. BRETT GILROY, (40), police chief, tall, muscly, and his assistant, GAYLE MONROE, (25), petite, thin, exit.

BRETT

I hope this is a false alarm. Don't need anymore people going missing.

Gayle follows him towards the house, takes out her notebook as they reach the door. It opens.

BRETT (CONT'D)

You called about your son?

Constance lets them inside, shuts the door.

INT. HOUSE - SECONDS LATER

She shows them a photo. Brett holds it as he walks towards the window.

BRETT (CONT'D)

You said he's been missing since last night...He's probably just off with his girlfriend...

Brett looks at the notebook Gayle holds.

BRETT (CONT'D)

Lisa...

CONSTANCE

He would've got in touch.

BRETT

(concerned)

Did you have a fight?

CONSTANCE

No!

Brett looks over at Jack, knows Jack wants to speak. He sees Jack clench an item in his hand.

BRETT

What you got there?

Jack rises from his seat, opens his hand. Lisa's bracelet is seen.

JACK
This is Lisa's. She won't go
anywhere without it.

Constance stares at the bracelet, *sighs*.

CONSTANCE
Calvin gave it to her for their
anniversary. She loves that
bracelet.

Gayle writes the conversation in her notebook as Brett
releases a plastic bag from his pocket.

He picks up the bracelet with Gayle's pen, places it inside
the bag.

BRETT
Anyone else touched this besides
you?

CALVIN
Yeah, my mother did.

BRETT
Right! I'm gonna' have to check it
for other prints.

The officers walk back towards the door.

CONSTANCE
(annoyed)
Is that it? There's no more
questions?

GAYLE
Not right now, but we'll be in
touch.

Gayle places the notebook into her pocket as Brett touches
Constance's shoulder. He smiles.

BRETT
We'll find them. Just let us know
if you hear from them.

He opens the door.

BRETT (CONT'D)
We're off to see Lisa's parents
now.

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE CONSTANCE'S HOUSE - A MINUTE LATER

Brett *curses* as he reaches the car.

BRETT

(angry)

This doesn't look good...We need to
check up on the new family.

He looks back at the house to see Jack watching him through
the window.

BRETT (CONT'D)

They move in and people suddenly go
missing?

He kicks a tire, enters the car.

Gayle looks back at the house to see Jack turning away.

INT. LONDON HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Ray, Jack sit at the table. Jack looks *miserable*. Ray
watches him stare into space.

RAY

So, what happened?

He grabs Jack's hand.

RAY (CONT'D)

(softer tone)

I'm here, son. You can tell me.

JACK

I know, dad. Just tough to talk
about.

Jack rubs a hand over his face.

JACK (CONT'D)

I didn't know what to do.

RAY

The police will find them.

Jack gets up, puffs out his cheeks.

JACK

I'm not so sure. Constance is a
mess.

RAY
I may not have been in your corner recently but I'm here now. If you need me.

JACK
I've waited a long time to hear those words.

Ray walks over to Jack, hugs him.

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - LATER

Jack sits on his bed, looks at the bowl on his bedside table. He leaps up, searches under the bed.

JACK
Where are you?

He looks in his wardrobe, chest of drawers.

JACK (CONT'D)
(Shouting)
Fuckin' keys!

DONNA (OS)
I'm tryin' to sleep.

JACK
Sorry, sis!

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jack storms into the room as his parents watch TV. They look at him *confused* as he searches behind the sofa.

THERESA
What's got into you?

RAY
Do you mind? I'm trying to watch a movie here.

JACK
(snapping)
Nothin! you carry on watching your movie.

Jack rushes into the kitchen as his parents stare at each other. They look at Jack rushing around, moving things, making a lot of noise.

THERESA
(Shouting)
Are you going to tell us what's
wrong?

JACK
(shouting back)
What's wrong? You know what's
wrong!

Ray lifts from the sofa. Theresa grips his arm, *shakes* her head. Ray bites his lip as Jack rushes back into the living room to stare at the TV.

JACK
(to Ray)
What's this you're watching?

RAY
I don't know. Some movie about a
serial killer who kills a bunch of
kids.

JACK
(sighing)
Typical!

Jack runs to the TV, turns it off.

RAY
(Shouting)
HOOOYYYYY!!! I was watching that.

Jack ignores him, storms back out the room.

THERESA
Ray! He's hurting. Just let him be.

Ray sits back down again.

RAY
I know, but I wanted to see who the
killer was.

Theresa slaps him on the arm.

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jack looks out his window as a light goes on inside Eric's house.

JACK
Of course. Calvin took the keys.

He rushes out his room again.

EXT. OUTSIDE ERIC'S HOUSE - MINUTES LATER

Jack closes in on the front window, looks through the gap in the curtains but sees no one. He walks to the front door, bangs on it.

JACK
(shouting)
Calvin! I know you're in there. Let me in.

Eric opens the door.

ERIC
Calvin? Calvin's not here.

Jack storms past him.

INT. INSIDE ERIC'S HOUSE - SECONDS LATER

Jack races around the living room as Eric appears.

ERIC (CONT'D)
Why would you think he was here?

JACK
(still angry)
Because he had your keys and now he's missing.

ERIC
My keys? He doesn't have my keys.

JACK
(even more angry)
Show me.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Eric points to a key hook on the wall.

ERIC
See! Mine are here.

Jack sweats.

JACK
You must have another set. Those
aren't the same.

ERIC
It's the only set I have.

Jack searches the kitchen as Eric phones Ray.

ERIC
(into phone)
You need to come here fast. Your
son's gone crazy in my house.

Eric puts the phone down, walks towards Jack with his hands
in the air.

ERIC (CONT'D)
Stop messing up my house and tell
me what's wrong?

Jack *pushes* him away.

JACK
(shouting)
Get away from me!

Jack backs up against a wall, *nervous*.

JACK (CONT'D)
What did you do with Calvin and
Lisa?

They hear Ray shouting (OS) before he *bangs* on the front
door.

INT. FRONT DOOR ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Eric opens the door, lets Ray into the house. Ray *glares* at
Jack.

RAY
What's come over you?!

JACK
(still shouting)
Why don't you ask him?! He knows.

RAY
Cool your voice down.

Ray stares at Eric. Eric *shrugs*.

JACK
He's done somethin' to Calvin and
Lisa.

RAY
Why would you think that?

Jack *trembles* with rage, moves to charge into Eric but Ray stands in front of him.

RAY (CONT'D)
Don't make me drag you out of here.

He grabs Jack by the arm, leads him back to the front door.

RAY (CONT'D)
(to Eric)
I'm really sorry about this. I
don't know what's come over him.

ERIC
It's fine. Just make sure he's
okay.

Eric opens the door as Jack *glares* at him. Eric *smiles*.

INT. LIVING ROOM OF THE LONDON FAMILY - MINUTES LATER

Theresa, Ray stares at Jack standing with his head bowed.

THERESA
Son! You can't accuse people
willy-nilly of things without
proof. Especially nice, polite,
innocent people like Eric.

JACK
But he's not innocent.

RAY
That's enough! Go to your
room...I'll talk to you tomorrow,
when you've calmed down.

Jack storms out the room.

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Katoo purrs around Jack's feet. Jack picks him up, *strokes* his head.

JACK
You believe me, don't you?

Katoo purrs some more. Jack *smiles*.

INT. POLICE STATION - LATER

The phone rings on the *reception desk*. The night staff RECEPTIONIST becomes alert, picks up the phone.

POLICE RECEPTIONIST
Good evening! This is Bucks River police department. How may I help you?

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - SECONDS LATER

Jack stands next to his door, listening out for noises outside his room, happy at the silence.

JACK
(into phone)
I need to speak to someone about the disappearance of Calvin Peters and Lisa Bottle.

RECEPTIONIST (V.O.)
Who's speaking?

JACK
Never mind who's speaking. Do you want to catch the killer or not?

INT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

RECEPTIONIST
(awkward)
Hold the line...

INT. BRETT'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Brett looks tired as he stares at piles of folders on his desk. He hears his phone ring, picks it up.

BRETT
Yeah! What's the news?

JACK (V.O.)
I know who took Calvin and Lisa.

BRETT
(alert)
Who is this?

JACK (V.O.)
Jack London.

Brett picks up a folder.

BRETT
What you got for me?

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jack hears his father coughing - o.s.

BRETT (V.O.)
I said, what have you got for me?...Hello!

Jack hears footsteps on the stairs. They fade.

JACK
(into phone)
The person you need to arrest is Eric.

BRETT (V.O.)
Eric who?

JACK
I don't know his last name. He lives opposite me.

INT. BRETT'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Brett *laughs* as he opens the folder.

BRETT

I need proof. I can't just arrest him.

He reads through the pages inside it.

BRETT (CONT'D)

If you're talking about Eric Leonard then you're way off track. I've known him for years. He's a good man.

The phone goes *silent*, annoys Brett as he puts his down.

INT. LIVING ROOM OF THE LONDON FAMILY - NEXT DAY

Theresa holds a phone against her ear as Ray stands next to her.

THERESA

(emotional)

(into phone)

Okay...Thanks for letting me know...I'll drive down today.

She puts the phone down.

RAY

You okay, love?

THERESA

Not really...My mother's been taken to hospital. She had a fall.

RAY

A fall? Her? Serious?

THERESA

The nurse said she had a mild stroke.

Theresa holds back the *tears* as Donna approaches.

RAY

(whispering)

I'm coming with you.

He hugs Theresa. Donna watches.

DONNA

You okay, mummy?

Theresa hugs Donna.

RAY
Mummy is fine...We're just going to
see grandma.

DONNA
(excited)
Cool.

Ray stares at Theresa as Donna leaves the room.

RAY
What you going to tell her?

THERESA
The truth. But not now...Look how
excited she is.

RAY
You need to tell her before we get
to the hospital.

THERESA
(frustrated)
I know!

Jack storms into the room.

JACK
(to Theresa)
Is it true? You're going to see
gran?...Why now, when my friends
are missing?

Ray stares at Theresa again.

THERESA
Because I have to.

JACK
That's not an answer.

THERESA
It's the only one I have right now.

Jack *huffs*, leaves the room via the kitchen.

THERESA (CONT'D)
(to Ray)
You need to talk to him.

RAY
I know! I know!

THERESA

And you need to tell him the truth
about why you came back here.

Ray stares towards the back garden, sees Jack sat at the
outside table with his hands covering his face.

RAY

(to Theresa)

I can't do it. Not now.

Ray walks towards the kitchen.

INT/EXT. BACK GARDEN - SECONDS LATER

Ray sits next to Jack. Theresa watches from the kitchen
window as a *trembling* hand covers her mouth.

She tries to listen in on what's being said, *annoyed* that
she can't hear properly.

She smiles after seeing Ray hug Jack.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Theresa, Ray, Donna, Jack gather together. Katoo is on the
sofa.

THERESA

You sure you'll be okay on your
own?...We'll be back as soon as we
can.

JACK

I'm a big boy now, mother. I've got
Ted and the ruddy cat for
company...I'll be fine.

DONNA

It's not a ruddy cat. It's Katoo.

JACK

(smiling at her)

Okay! Jeeez! sis! You do like to
kick off with me, don't you.

DONNA

I'm only stickin' up for Katoo.

Donna looks at Katoo licking itself. She strokes him.

DONNA (CONT'D)
And make sure he's fed.

JACK
Yes, boss.

RAY
(to Jack)
You do know the police will find
your friends safe and well.

JACK
I know, dad.

Jack gives Theresa a hug.

JACK (CONT'D)
Just tell gran I said hello, and to
get better soon.

DONNA
(confused)
What you mean better soon?

JACK
Whoops!

Theresa, Ray glare at Jack.

RAY
Come on, Donna, time to go.

DONNA
But I want to know what he meant?

THERESA
I'll explain on the way...Now come
on, we need to go.

INT/EXT. FRONT OF HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jack watches from the front door step as the others enter
the car. They wave at him as Ray drives off.

Jack stares at Eric's house to see a curtain twitch.

INT. SPARE ROOM - LATER

Ted is painting the room. His overalls are splattered with paint.

Jack walks in, *fidgets*, walks out again. Ted watches him walk back in again.

TED

I thought you was okay with your parents leaving you alone.

JACK

I am.

TED

So why are you acting like you've got ants in your pants?

JACK

It's nothin'.

TED

It don't look like nothing to me.

Ted puts down the paint brush.

TED (CONT'D)

I know I'm not your father, but you can still talk to me.

JACK

Thanks, but I'll be okay.

TED

Is it the friends thing again?

Jack nods.

TED (CONT'D)

You need to stop worrying about what others get up to...Stress is no good for anyone.

JACK

I'm not stressed. I'm just concerned.

TED

Do some painting. It'll take your mind off it for a while.

JACK
Is your version of painting me
making more coffee?

TED
Not this time.

JACK
I will, but later...I need to do
something first.

Jack walks out of the room again as Ted picks up the brush.

EXT. OUTSIDE ERIC'S HOUSE - A MINUTE LATER

Jack walks back & forth a few times, *swiftly* checking out
the house.

He looks through the front window but sees no one, so walks
towards the back of the house.

INT. BEDROOM WINDOW OF THE LONDON FAMILY - CONTINUOUS

Ted stares at Jack through the window. He *Sighs*.

EXT. BACK DOOR OF ERIC'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jack *shivers* as he turns the handle. The door opens.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

He stands inside the room, *listens* out for movement.

He's more *nervous* now. He looks at the door like he wants to
leave but stays after he hears nothing.

He searches the room, notices the keys missing on the hook.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jack enters the room to see a large bed, wardrobe, chest of
drawers.

He quickly searches through the drawers but hears the front
door open - *o.s.*

He *panics*, closes the drawer, hides inside the wardrobe.

He shakes even more as sweat drips from his brow.

He hears the stairs creak - o.s.

He backs up against clothes hanging from hangers until leaning into the body of Calvin, wrapped in plastic.

He is close to *screaming* as the body falls on him. Calvin's face is seen with his eyes still open.

Jack holds his mouth, his legs almost crumble after hearing someone *cough* upon entering the room.

A tear drips down his face as he tries to see the person through the tiny gap in the door. But he can't see anyone.

He hears the person cough again before leaving the room.

He waits a few seconds then *rushes* from the wardrobe to leave the body crashing to the floor.

INT. STAIRCASE - CONTINUOUS

Jack flees down the stairs. Not looking behind.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

A pair of male legs are seen leaving the room.

INT/EXT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The man's hand moves a curtain. Jack is seen running to his house.

INT. LIVING ROOM OF THE LONDON FAMILY - SECONDS LATER

Jack races into the room, still *shaking*, *sweating*.

The phone rings to make him jump. He picks it up.

THERESA (V.O.)

Hi, son. Just checking
in...Everything okay? You haven't
burned the house down have you?

Jack hears Theresa giggle.

THERESA (V.O.)- CONT'D

What's wrong? I know there's
something wrong...What did you do?

Jack wipes tears from his eyes.

THERESA (V.O.)- CONT'D
 (worried)
 Jack! Talk to me.

JACK
 (shivering)
 Nothin' to say...Everythin' is good
 here.

THERESA (V.O.)
 So why were you quiet?

JACK
 Jus' was. Trust me...Everythin's
 fine.

THERESA (V.O.)
 I love you! See you soon.

Jack puts the phone down, *cries*.

INT. POLICE STATION FRONT DESK - LATER

The area is quiet as the *receptionist* types on her computer.

She turns to see Jack running into the building and up to
 her.

RECEPTIONIST
 Slow down before you fall down.

JACK
 (shouting)
 Get me officer Gilroy!...I need him
 now!

RECEPTIONIST
 You need to calm down young man.

JACK
 (still shouting)
 Just get him!

INT. BRETT'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Brett sits at his desk holding a phone against his ear, but
 swiftly puts it down after hearing the *commotion*.

INT. FRONT DESK - CONTINUOUS

Brett arrives, shaking his head.

BRETT
(shouting at Jack)
Calm down!
(to receptionist)
What's going on?

RECEPTIONIST
This young man just barged in and
demanded to see you.

BRETT
(to Jack)
I hope it's not another one of your
wild goose chase stories?

JACK
No!

BRETT
Then why are you here?

JACK
Because I found my friend.

BRETT
There you go. Problem solved.

JACK
No, it's not. He's dead!

Brett & the receptionist glance at each other.

BRETT
(to Jack)
Why don't we talk in my office.

Jack backs off.

JACK
You have to come now...His body is
in Eric's house...You should've
listened to me before.

Jack runs out of the station.

BRETT
(shouting)
Wait! Come back!

He turns to the receptionist.

BRETT (CONT'D)

Tell Gayle to meet me outside Eric Leonard's place...I'm going after that boy before he does something stupid.

The receptionist nods as Brett leaves the station.

EXT. OUTSIDE ERIC'S HOUSE - LATER

Two *police cars* are parked outside as people stand around being nosey.

Brett, Gayle walk to the front door, *knock* on it.

BRETT

Eric! open up! It's the police.

Brett *nods* to an OFFICER who walks around the back.

Jack stands by a police car watching the house. He sees a curtain move upstairs.

JACK

(shouting)

Upstairs! He's upstairs!

Brett knocks louder on the door.

BRETT

(shouting)

Open up Eric! We know you're in there!

Brett hears someone approach the door - o.s.

He waits for it to open.

INT/EXT. ERIC'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Eric opens the door.

ERIC

(calm manner)

Hi, Brett. What's up?

Eric stares at Jack but Jack looks away.

BRETT

Can I come in?

ERIC

Sure! sure! Be my guest.

Brett, Gayle enter the house.

INT. LIVING ROOM - SECONDS LATER

Brett, Gayle look around the room but see nothing unusual.

ERIC (CONT'D)

What seems to be the problem?

BRETT

We've had information that one of the missing teenagers is here.

Brett looks out the window, sees Jack smile at him.

BRETT (CONT'D)

(to Eric)

You can either let us look for the person now or we come back with a search warrant...It's your choice.

ERIC

Brett, you know me.

BRETT

I do know you. I know you're a good man, but I have to follow a lead.

ERIC

(frowning)

Sure, go ahead...But you won't find anyone here.

Eric points outside.

ERIC (CONT'D)

I don't know why that boy is giving me a hard time. Seriously...I think he's just after attention.

BRETT

That may be true, but I still need to get to the bottom of it.

Eric watches them walk towards the kitchen.

EXT. OUTSIDE ERIC'S HOUSE - LATER

Jack watches the front door open, *excited* to see Brett rush up to him.

BRETT
(furious)
That's it. I've had enough of you
wasting my time.

Jack *cowers*, moves to the other side of the car.

BRETT (CONT'D)
We've just spent thirty-minutes
inside there to find no trace of
your friend.

Brett hits the car bonnet, curses.

BRETT (CONT'D)
If you cry wolf again, I'll arrest
you.

JACK
But he's in there...I saw his body
in the bedroom.

Gayle walks over to Jack.

GAYLE
Listen! We've been through the
house. There's no sign of a body.

JACK
Then he's moved it.

Jack runs towards the house but Gayle & an *officer* grab him.

JACK (CONT'D)
Get off me!

Jack *cries*.

JACK (CONT'D)
He's moved it, I tell ya...He's
fuckin' moved it.

BRETT
Listen here!...I'm only going to
say this once so you'd better take
it in. Keep away from Eric's house
or I'll arrest you.

JACK
But I'm not lyin'. He is!

BRETT
Eric had nothing to do with their
disappearance. Now go home!

Gayle & the officer let Jack go. He *sulks*, walks home.

Eric arrives on his doorstep.

BRETT
(to Eric)
Sorry about this. Just let me know
if he disturbs you again.

ERIC
Will do.

Eric shakes his head towards Jack's house.

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - LATER

Jack *watches* Eric's house from the window, sees Eric watch him too.

Jack curses under his breath as the phone rings downstairs.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jack picks up the phone, *worried*.

INT. HOSPITAL IN THE CITY - CONTINUOUS

Ray stands in the doorway entrance of the hospital as people, hospital staff walk in & out.

RAY
Hey, son, just letting you know
we're staying at your Gran's house
tonight. She's out of the woods but
will remain in hospital.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

JACK
(snapping)
But you can't! I need you here!

INT. HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

RAY

Need me? You haven't needed me for
a long time...You'll be okay.

JACK (V.O.)

Dad! Please come home.

RAY

Hey! listen! You never needed me
when you were hanging with that
gang back in the city. You thought
you were the big man. A
grownup...And you never needed me
when you were arrested.

JACK (V.O.)

Sorry!

RAY

If your mother ever found out what
you got up to it would send her to
an early grave.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

JACK

(whimpering)

I said I was sorry.

INT. HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

RAY

We moved house to save you, so grow
up. It's just one night.

Ray waits for a reply.

RAY (CONT'D)

Jack! Jack! You hear what I said?

He hears Jack *sob*.

RAY (CONT'D)

It's only for one night, son.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

JACK
 (in tears)
 But I need you now, dad. Please
 come home.

Jack wipes his eyes.

JACK (CONT'D)
 I saw Calvin's body...His dead
 body.

Ray doesn't reply.

JACK (CONT'D)
 In Eric's house...Eric is watching
 me and I'm scared.

INT. HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

RAY
 (frantic)
 I'm coming home. I'll drop your
 mother and sister off at Gran's.

JACK - (V.O.)
 Thank you!

RAY
 Just stay inside and call the
 police.

JACK - (V.O.)
 I can't!

RAY
 Why?

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

JACK
 Because they don't believe me.

INT. HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

RAY
 I believe you, son.

Ray turns off his phone.

INT. POLICE STATION - BRETT'S OFFICE - LATER

Brett looks at a *criminal record file* with Jack's face on. He throws it across his desk as Gayle walks in.

GAYLE

You okay?

She hands him a cup of coffee.

GAYLE (CONT'D)

Thought you might need one.

BRETT

Thanks.

GAYLE

You seem frazzled by something.

Brett sips the drink.

BRETT

Something's not quite right.

GAYLE

What do you mean?

BRETT

Take a look.

Brett points at the file. Gayle picks it up, looks at it.

GAYLE

You think he's making trouble?

BRETT

(curious)

Maybe! but why carry on with the charade?

GAYLE

Because he wants attention. Like Eric said.

BRETT

I'm not convinced.

He sips his drink again.

BRETT

Yes, he seems like an attention seeker, but why risk getting arrested when he knows he could face juvenile detention?

Brett rubs his chin.

BRETT (CONT'D)
I think there's more to it.

GAYLE
You've found out something, haven't
you...I know that face.

BRETT
(smiling)
Maybe.

Brett opens a filing cabinet.

BRETT (CONT'D)
It's all yours.

GAYLE
You want me to go through all those
files?

BRETT
(laughing)
No! just the ones involving
incidents of murder and physical
assaults over the past twenty-five
years.

GAYLE
Within a certain radius?

BRETT
Thirty miles.

GAYLE
It'll take a while.

BRETT
Get help. I need to know if Eric's
name comes up in any of the cases.

GAYLE
But wouldn't it be easier to look
up Eric's profile?

BRETT
It would. But he don't have a
record.

Gayle walks over to the cabinet, grabs some files.

BRETT (CONT'D)

He may have been a witness or was seen nearby at the time. Find out what you can.

GAYLE

What will you be doing?

BRETT

I need to talk to the chief who was here when the serial killer struck. See if he missed something.

Gayle nods.

GAYLE

I'm on it now.

She takes the files, leaves the room.

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - LATER

Jack looks out the window, sees Eric leave his house. He watches him drive off.

Katoo enters the room, 'MEOWS'.

JACK

Are you hungry?

Katoo 'MEOWS' again.

Jack picks up the cat, leaves the room.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

He puts food out for Katoo, but feels nervous upon looking out into the garden.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jack stands by the window holding a *knife*, stares at Eric's house.

INT. GAYLE'S OFFICE - LATER

Gayle sits with *two officers* as they read through the files.

Brett enters the room as Gayle sips coffee.

BRETT
You found anything?

GAYLE
Nothing so far.

BRETT
Okay! Keep looking.

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - LATER

Jack sits *nervous* on his bed. Katoo is asleep next to him.

O.S. - Ted knocks on his door.

JACK
Come in!

Ted stands in the doorway.

TED
You wanna' tell me why I heard you crying before?

JACK
I'm fine.

TED
You sure?

Ted walks over, strokes Katoo.

TED (CONT'D)
And your friends? You heard back from them?

Jack shakes his head.

TED (CONT'D)
Chin up. They'll be fine.

Jack *gulps*.

TED (CONT'D)
Come and see what I've done to the room. Take your mind off it.

Jack leaves his bed, disturbs Katoo.

INT. SPARE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

He looks at the decorated room.

TED (CONT'D)
What you think?

JACK
(frowning)
Impressive.

TED
That's the news I want to hear.

Ted points at a wall.

TED (CONT'D)
I need to give that another coat of
paint tomorrow.

JACK
My parents will be chuffed.

Ted looks at his watch.

TED
Right! That's me done for
today...Is it okay to leave my
stuff here?

JACK
Sure.

Ted smiles, leaves the room.

INT. GAYLE'S OFFICE - LATER

A photo of the recent *murdered* woman plus photos of *Jack's*
friends lie on Gayle's desk. She stares at them, so do the
officers.

OFFICER 1
Do you think it could be the killer
from the past?

GAYLE
Same style. Kidnap! strangulation!
mutilation!

OFFICER 2

But we don't know if the teenagers
were kidnapped.

GAYLE

As each minute ticks by the odds on
them being found safe dwindles.

The officers return to look through the files.

Gayle picks up a file, looks at it close. It's a *victim's*
file from the original murders. She *cringes* after seeing
photos of the victim.

OFFICER 1

Gayle! All good?

Gayle closes the file.

GAYLE

All good.

She opens another file to reveal photos of *another victim*
from the original murders. She passes the two files to the
officer, opens another, passes it on.

She rubs a hand across her brow, leaves her seat, gulps as
she walks to the door.

GAYLE - (CONT'D)

Look through the photos and tell me
what you see...I'll be back.

Gayle leaves her office.

INT. BRETT'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

She enters the room.

GAYLE

I have something.

Brett is *intrigued*. He follows Gayle out of the room.

INT. GAYLE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Brett, Gayle, the officers stare at the photos laid out on
the table.

BRETT
What am I looking at?

GAYLE
Look closely...All the photos are
of victims being taken away from
the crime scenes.

Brett picks up a photo, looks at it.

BRETT
Bloody hell! Eric is in the
background on all of them.

GAYLE
I know! But he could've been there
as a medic.

OFFICER 2
Yeah! He was one back then.

BRETT
But he's in the crowd, watching the
bodies being taken away. No medic's
uniform.

Brett sucks his top lip.

GAYLE
Any news from the old chief?

BRETT
He left town years ago. No one
knows where he is.

GAYLE
Oh! Odd!

Brett walks back to the door, Gayle follows.

BRETT
Dig deeper...I want to know if Eric
was working in the vicinities on
those dates.

He grips Gayle's shoulder.

GAYLE
You said Eric was one of the nice
guys in this town?

BRETT

He is!

Brett smiles *awkward*.

BRETT (CONT'D)

At least I hope he is.

INT. LIVING ROOM OF DONALD'S HOUSE - LATER

Jack sits opposite Don & Mary, noticing a *smashed cup* on the floor by the wall.

He stares at Don as he gives Mary some pills. Mary looks at Jack *nervous*.

DON

(to Jack)

So! young man.

Don hands Mary a glass of water. She drinks from it.

DON (CONT'D)

(to Jack)

You going to tell us why the police have been all over your arse recently?

MARY

Don! language!

Don smiles, takes the glass from her.

DON

(to Jack)

Did you upset Eric?

Jack *flinches*, looks at the broken cup again. Don sees it also.

DON (CONT'D)

Don't worry about that. It was an accident.

Mary looks at Don then looks at Jack.

Jack watches Don pick up the pieces, place them in the bin.

JACK

What did happen here twenty-five years-ago?

Mary *sighs*, *cringes* like she's about to be sick.

DON
What do you mean?

JACK
You must know. You've lived here a long time.

DON
Let's go outside. Mary's not well.

Don walks Jack out of the room.

EXT/INT. - OUTSIDE GRAN'S HOUSE - LATER

Ray, Donna stand on the doorstep as Theresa opens the door. Donna races inside.

RAY
(frantic)
Keep your phone on. I'll speak soon.

THERESA
(worried)
But what did Jack say?

Ray moves to walk to the car but Theresa pulls him back.

RAY
Nothing!

THERESA
Don't lie to me, Ray. He's my son too.

Ray grips Theresa's hands.

RAY
I know.

Theresa sees Donna appear on the step, ushers her back inside.

THERESA
(to Ray)
Tell me what's going on. He's in trouble, isn't he.

Ray hugs her.

RAY

You want to know why I'm having nightmares about my mother?

THERESA

I know why. It's because she died in our house.

Ray's hug gets tighter.

RAY

Not just died. Someone broke in and murdered her.

Theresa releases herself from the hug.

THERESA

How do you know?

RAY

Because I witnessed it...That's why I left. And that's why I've not been back until now.

Theresa pushes Ray, *afraid* of what he may say next. Ray tears up.

THERESA

What's this got to do with our son?

Ray walks towards his car.

THERESA (CONT'D)

Ray! Ray! What is going on?

RAY

Just get inside. I need to go...I love you.

He enters the car as Theresa *stares* at him.

THERESA

(shouting)

Ray! Talk to me!

She watches him drive off. Her phone rings. She answers it.

INT. RAY'S CAR - SECONDS LATER

Ray talks to his car phone as he drives.

RAY

I need you to keep calm. I'm going home to be with our son.

THERESA - V.O.

Why?

RAY

because I think the killer is back.

EXT. DOORSTEP - CONTINUOUS

Theresa holds a hand over her mouth as she stares inside the house.

INT. RAY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

RAY

I couldn't save my mother...But I will save our son.

EXT. - GARDEN OF DON'S HOUSE - MINUTES LATER

Jack paces up & down as Don stands by the door.

DON

What have you heard about what happened here twenty-five-years-ago?

JACK

Not much. Just Something about a killer terrorizing this town.

DON

But it's over now...The killer is gone.

Jack walks up to Don, *angry*.

JACK

But my friend is dead. Murdered.

DON

Don't play games. The killer has gone.

JACK
I saw Calvin's body in Eric's
house.

Don looks to see if Mary is watching, *pleased* she isn't.

He bows his head, almost breaks down.

DON
I stopped believing that bad things
could ever happen here again.

EXT/INT. - GARDEN OF DON'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Don sees Mary enter the kitchen, smiles at her.

DON (CONT'D)
(to Jack)
There's something you need to know,
about your house.

JACK
(worried)
And that is?

DON
Your grandmother was murdered
there.

Jack *chokes*, spits on the grass.

JACK
How do you know?

DON
Because I was the officer who found
your father hiding inside the
wardrobe.

Jack's legs give way. He sits on a bench.

DON (CONT'D)
You need to speak to him now. I
need to get back to Mary.

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - LATER

Jack sits on his bed with his *laptop* open. A page appears
showing a woman's photo. Below it the words -

ANOTHER VICTIM FOUND IN BUCKS RIVER - Caroline Montgomery, aged 40, was found strangled on the night of 30th August 1995. No clues on who killed her have been brought to light, but police are asking everyone to unite to help bring the murderer to justice.

Jack closes his laptop, sheds a tear.

INT. GAYLE'S OFFICE - LATER

Gayle yawns as she reads files about Eric.

INT. BRETT'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Brett holds his phone against his ear, *angry*.

BRETT

Why tell him the truth? You know how unstable he is, Don...This isn't good.

DON - (V.O.)

Sorry! But I couldn't keep it quiet any longer. He needed to know...She was his grandmother.

BRETT

(concerned)

Wait! You mean, the father was the child who witnessed her death, the boy who you rescued?

DON - (V.O.)

Yes!...Didn't you know?

BRETT

No!...Why didn't you tell me?

DON - (V.O.)

Because it took a while for me to figure it out. But I did and it's now upsetting Mary.

BRETT

Sorry, Don, but why did he go back there?...Does he know who the killer is?...Is he back for revenge?

DON - (V.O.)
 You need to speak to the father,
 and fast.

INT. DON'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

DON
 Something happened to that young
 couple. You know it and so do I.

BRETT - (V.O.)
 You think the father killed
 them?...Seems strange how the
 family move in and suddenly people
 go missing again.

DON
 Can't be him. What motive? Paranoia
 from seeing his mother die?

INT. BRETT'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

BRETT
 I don't know...Have you heard from
 the chief who was assigned to the
 original case?

DON - (V.O.)
 Nah! Not seen him in years. Why you
 ask?

Brett clicks the mouse on his computer, stares at images
 from past murders with Eric in.

BRETT
 Because I tried finding him but
 he's gone off the grid...Maybe you
 should come out of retirement?

DON - (V.O.)
 Don't tempt me.

INT. GAYLE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Gayle writes notes in her pad, smiles, looks over at the
 other officers still reading through files.

INT. BRETT'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Gayle enters, sits down holding her notepad, printed photos.

BRETT
(to Don)
Gotta go. Let me know if the boy
starts acting weird.

He puts the phone down.

BRETT (CONT'D)
(to Gayle)
What you got for me?

GAYLE
Just some info on Eric.

Brett smiles.

GAYLE (CONT'D)
He was definitely working when the
murders took place.

She places the photos on Brett's desk.

GAYLE - (CONT'D)
Take a close look at these.

Brett looks at the photos.

BRETT
You showed me these earlier. Eric's
standing in the background.

GAYLE
But why have no uniform on when he
was working?

Gayle looks at her notepad.

GAYLE (CONT'D)
I've double-checked the dates with
the hospital. He was on call during
all the murders, yet, he's in the
photos just watching...It don't add
up.

BRETT
Maybe he'd finished his shift?

GAYLE

He finished his shift then went back to all the murder sites?...He would've helped take the bodies' away...He was on duty. I have the times.

BRETT

Gayle! I knew there was a reason I hired you...Let's go get him.

EXT. OUTSIDE ERIC'S HOUSE - LATER

Two *police cars* pull up in the street. Brett & Gayle exit one, walk up to Eric's front door. The door opens, Eric appears.

ERIC

(concerned)

This looks serious.

BRETT

It is!

Brett hands Eric the photos.

ERIC

What's these meant to be?

BRETT

You tell me. You're in all of them.

Eric stares at the photos.

ERIC

That could be anyone?

GAYLE

(shaking her head)

It's you Eric. It may be twenty-five years ago but it's definitely you.

ERIC

(worried)

So, it's me. I was there, so what.

Eric stares at Brett.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Come on Brett, you know me.

BRETT
Maybe I don't know you?

Eric *glares* across the street at Jack & Don standing on their doorsteps, looking back at him.

BRETT (CONT'D)
You need to come with us.

Eric walks between Brett & Gayle. They head for the car.

Eric glares at Jack again, but Jack turns away, walks back inside his house.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM AT POLICE STATION - LATER

Brett sits opposite Eric. He watches him, but Eric looks to the floor.

BRETT
Explain the photos to me.

ERIC
What do you need to know?

BRETT
Why were you there?

Eric lifts his head.

ERIC
It's no big deal. I just happened to be passing.

BRETT
Is that the answer you're going with?

Brett lays the photos on the table, looks across at the blacked out mirror, shakes his head.

INT. BEHIND BLACKED OUT MIRROR - CONTINUOUS

Gayle stands with her arms folded. Other *officers* are with her, staring inside the interview room.

OFFICER
Do you really think he's the killer from years ago?

GAYLE
Will see soon enough.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Brett *angrily* pushes the photos towards Eric.

BRETT (CONT'D)
Just take a good look.

Eric *stares* at the floor again.

BRETT (CONT'D)
(shouting)
Take a fucking look!

Eric *jumps* in his seat.

ERIC
(nervous)
What's going on here? Why are you
trying to pin something on me?

BRETT
It's not something, and you know
it...We have missing teenagers and
a recent victim.

Brett walks around the room, calms down.

BRETT (CONT'D)
And you were seen in the photos
from when the serial-killer struck
years ago.

ERIC
(agitated)
But what's back then got to do with
now?

BRETT
It could be linked.

ERIC
(angry)
So you're trying to pin me for the
sudden disappearance of the
teenagers?

Eric gets up, kicks his chair.

ERIC (CONT'D)
 What did that prick from over the
 road tell you?!

BRETT
 Wooooohhh! calm down!...I've not
 seen this side to you before.

Brett replaces the chair.

BRETT (CONT'D)
 You have another side to you, Eric,
 and it's not good.

Eric sits back down, breathes deep.

ERIC
 (calm)
 Sorry...The kid's just playing
 games with me...I can't take it
 anymore.

BRETT
 It's okay.

Brett sits back down opposite.

BRETT (CONT'D)
 I asked you to look at the photos,
 that's all. I wasn't accusing you.

ERIC
 So why am I here?...To have a catch
 up?

BRETT
 You're here because you're helping
 me.

ERIC
 So I'm free to leave if I want?

BRETT
 You are, but I wouldn't if I were
 you.

ERIC
 Why?

BRETT
 Because it would look suspicious.

Brett points at the photos.

ERIC

Yes! I admit it's me, but I don't know why I was in those photos.

He picks up one of the photos.

ERIC (CONT'D)

I was probably keeping the crowds back so my fellow medics could do their job...Yes! That was it.

He puts the photo down.

ERIC (CONT'D)

I have blanked most of what happened back then from my mind.

BRETT

Everyone who still lives here probably did the same thing, but I have a feeling the past is about to bite one of us in the backside.

Brett *stares* at Eric.

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - LATER

A loud bang - o.s. - wakes Jack.

He wipes his eyes, walks to the door.

JACK

Dad must be back.

INT. STAIRCASE - CONTINUOUS

He walks down the stairs.

JACK

(shouting)

Dad! Is that you?

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

He walks into the room, turns on the light, looks into the kitchen entrance.

He walks closer to see the back door open, shakes his head, shuts the door.

JACK

Dad! Stop messin' about. Where are you?

He sees a set of keys next to the cooker, picks them up, *worried*.

JACK

What the hell? How did those get back here?

He puts the keys down, puts on the outside light, *stares* towards the garden.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - LATER

Brett & Eric remain seated. Eric looks *annoyed*.

BRETT

Is there a reason why you're not telling me the boy over the road is targeting you?...Maybe he knows you killed his grandmother all those years ago?

Eric looks *shocked*, more *angry*.

ERIC

What are you talking about? What grandmother?

BRETT

The house belonged to the father's parents. I think he went back there to seek you out.

ERIC

Me out? Don't make me laugh...Stop messing with me and let me go.

BRETT

All in good time.

Eric *leaves* his seat again.

ERIC

Screw this. I'm not staying here to be accused of something I haven't done.

He walks towards the door.

INT. GAYLE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Gayle sees Eric storm past her window, appearing *agitated*.

INT. BRETT'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Gayle walks in to see Brett throw a pen at the wall.

GAYLE

What did that pen ever do to you?

She picks it up, places it on Brett's desk.

GAYLE (CONT'D)

I take it Eric didn't want to stay?

BRETT

You could say that.

GAYLE

So, what happens now?

BRETT

Now we wait to see if he does something stupid, like go after the boy.

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - LATER

Jack clicks the mouse on his laptop to see more news headlines.

BUCKS RIVER KILLER STRIKES AGAIN -

ANOTHER MURDER ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF BUCKS RIVER -

KILLER OF BUCKS RIVER MURDERS STILL NOT FOUND -

The last report is from 1995. His grandmother was the last murder.

He gets *spooked* after hearing a knock on the front door, so *nervously* looks out his bedroom window.

He opens it.

JACK

Who's out there?

But sees no one.

INT. LIVING ROOM - A MINUTE LATER

He enters the room, hears another knock on the front door, peers through the gap in the curtains, sees Eric.

Jack *panics* as Eric knocks the door again, so grabs his phone, calls Ray.

JACK (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Come on dad, pick up.

ERIC - (O.S.)
(shouting)
I know you're in there. I need to talk to you!

He knocks louder.

JACK
(mumbling into phone)
Dad! Where are you? Pick up.

ERIC - (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(shouting)
I think there's been a misunderstanding...We can work it out.

JACK
(shouting back)
There's nothin' to work out, so go away!

EXT. THE FRONT DOORSTEP - SECONDS LATER

Eric knocks again.

ERIC
(still shouting)
Just let me in!...I want to help you find your friends.

Don opens his door, stands on his doorstep.

DON
Come on now, Eric. Can't you see you're scaring the poor boy.

ERIC
Scaring him?...After what he's just put me through I should be doing more than just scaring him.

DON
More? As in what exactly?

Eric *glares* at Don.

ERIC
Nothing! just forget about it.

DON
Good! Because I have a poorly wife
who needs her rest...Just go home.

Don watches Eric walk across the road. He then knocks on Jack's door.

DON (CONT'D)
(to Jack)
He's gone.

JACK - (O.S.)
(still nervous)
What happened with the cup?

DON
Let me in and I will explain.

JACK - (O.S.)
Tell me now!

DON
It's Mary...She has muscle
spasms...Sometimes they come on too
fast...She dropped the cup.

Don sees the door open. Jack appears with the phone still in his hand.

DON (CONT'D)
If you need me I'm only next door.

JACK
My dad should be here soon.

DON
Good!

They see Eric in his garden, *frowning*.

DON (CONT'D)
Are you sure you will be okay?

Jacks smiles.

JACK
I'm sure...I will wait for my dad.

Don walks away. Jack shuts the door.

INT. LIVING ROOM - SECONDS LATER

Jack's phone rings, *scares* him. He answers it.

JACK
Dad!

RAY - (V.O.)
Sorry for not picking up. Traffic
is chaotic...I'm nearing home.
Shouldn't be long now.

JACK
Okay!

RAY - (V.O.)
Everything good there?

JACK
Just get back soon.

RAY - (V.O.)
(worried)
Just stay inside...I love you, son.
I won't let anyone harm you.

Jack turns the TV on, sees a news report appear.

RAY - (V.O.) - CONT'D
(concerned)
Jack! Jack! What's wrong?

JACK
(shocked)
Another woman is missing. Last seen
a few streets away.

EXT. RAY'S CAR ON MOTORWAY - SECONDS LATER

Ray drives between other cars. His phone is on loud speaker.

RAY
So you've heard then.

JACK - (V.O.)
It's on the news.

RAY
Just lock the doors and wait for
me.

JACK - (V.O.)
But Eric.

RAY
(angry)
I'll deal with Eric.

JACK - (V.O.)
The woman went missing a few hours
ago.

RAY
And?

JACK - (V.O.)
Eric was at the police station
then. I saw him get into a police
car.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jack looks at the news report again.

JACK
It don't make sense...Just hurry.

He ends the call, walks towards the kitchen, sees Eric
standing in the entrance.

Jack drops his phone.

JACK
(startled)
How did you get in?

ERIC
(calm)
The kitchen door was open.

Eric stares at the news report on the TV.

ERIC (CONT'D)
There's your proof. Now back off
with the accusations.

JACK
Sorry!...I got it wrong.

ERIC
But someone murdered your friend.

Eric stares at the news report again.

ERIC (CONT'D)
And it looks like they haven't
stopped.

Jack turns off the TV, picks up his phone.

JACK
My dad will be here soon.

Eric backs away.

ERIC
Hey! I only came to tell you it
wasn't me...I've not come to hurt
you.

The sound of scraping - o.s - forces Jack to hold his mouth.

JACK
My teeth hurt.

The sound gets closer until Ted appears from the kitchen,
holding the keys.

TED
(smiling)
But I have come to hurt you.

Jack cowers behind a chair as Eric stares at Ted.

TED (CONT'D)
I wondered where I left these keys.

JACK
(confused)
What's goin' on?

TED
What's going on?

Ted looks at Eric.

TED (CONT'D)
Are you going to tell him what's
going on or shall I?

Jack runs towards the other door.

TED (CONT'D)
I wouldn't if I were you. Unless
you want to end up like your
friends.

Ted walks *calm* towards the window as Jack stops.

TED - CONT'D
All that wasted energy.

He *scowls* at Jack.

TED (CONT'D)
I saw you watching Eric's
house...It was funny to see.
Especially when it was me who
killed your friends.

JACK
Stop playin' with me. Please!...I
don't like this game.

TED
I'm not playing.

JACK
(pleading)
Stop it! This is a sick joke.

Ted throws the keys at the wall behind Jack.

TED
Your friends would've been fine if
they hadn't used those keys.

Eric walks over to Ted.

ERIC
What are you doing?

TED
It's all your fault,
dad...Everything is all your fault.

JACK
Dad?

TED
(to Jack)
Yes! Eric here is my father. Yet he
tells no one.

TED
 (to Eric)
 And why is that?

Eric looks away.

JACK
 That's why you have a set of keys.

TED
 Yep! My father here was too ashamed
 to tell people I was his son
 because he didn't want to be
 related to a killer.
 (laughing)
 Yet, he was the original killer all
 those years ago.

Jack wets himself.

INT/EXT. - RAY'S CAR ON MOTORWAY - SECONDS LATER

Ray looks up to see the *exit sign*.

RAY
 (speaking to phone)
 Call home.

PHONE
 Calling home.

RAY
 Come on Jack, pick up.

Ray *listens* to the rings.

RAY (CONT'D)
 Jack! come on!

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ted slaps the phone out of Jack's hand but it still rings on
 the floor.

Ted pushes Eric.

TED
 Are you not going to tell him about
 your murder spree?

Eric backs away as Jack stares at the phone.

TED (CONT'D)
 When you killed his grandmother in
 the bedroom he sleeps in.

Jack *gulps* as Ted smiles *sadistically* at Eric.

TED (CONT'D)
 Don, Don, Don is like an open book
 after a whiskey. Told me
 everything.

Ted raises his hands towards Jack.

TED (CONT'D)
 Time to finish off what my father
 failed to do. Get rid of the
 witness and his family.

Jack edges closer to the phone but it stops ringing.

He collapses in a heap as Ted kicks the phone across the
 floor.

Jack *scowls* at Ted, gets up, runs towards the door again. He
 opens it, but Katoo walks in, purrs around Ted.

Ted picks Katoo up.

TED (CONT'D)
 Your cat dies next if you leave
 this room.

Eric takes Katoo from Ted.

ERIC
 (to Jack)
 You got too close to the truth by
 accusing me of killing your
 friends...Now you need to die.

INT/EXT. RAY'S CAR ON MOTORWAY - MINUTES LATER

Ray drives past a sign saying WELCOME TO BUCKS RIVER.

RAY
 (speaking to phone)
 But you need to get to my house
 now. Something's not right. My son
 isn't answering the phone.

BRETT (V.O.)
 We've gone over this already. Your son has been acting like a nuisance recently. He's probably messing with you.

RAY
 (angry)
 If anything happens to him then it's on you.

He stops the call. Speeds up.

INT. BRETT'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Brett looks up as Gayle walks in.

GAYLE
 Another one of your thinking moments?

BRETT
 (concerned)
 I've Just had that kid's father on the phone.

GAYLE
 Bad news?

BRETT
 I think he could be in trouble.

GAYLE
 Eric?

Brett leaves his seat, *rushes* towards the door.

BRETT
 Let's go!

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jack goes for the door again but Ted *pushes* him over.

TED
 It's scary, isn't it...Knowing you're so close to death.

Jack *cowers* in the corner of the room.

JACK
(whimpering)
But, why my friends?

TED
They saw something they shouldn't
have.

JACK
The missing woman?

TED
(laughing)
Now you're clicking on.

Eric closes in on Ted.

ERIC
If you're going to kill him then
get it over with before someone
arrives.

TED
It's exciting to know that I could
be caught at anytime.

Ted sneers at Eric.

TED (CONT'D)
Did you get excited, father...when
you killed?

Jack gets up as Eric mumbles to himself.

JACK
(shivering)
It was you inside Eric's house when
I was there.

TED
Yes!

JACK
But you was here, decorating.

TED
(laughing)
Was I?...Did you check when you got
back here?

Ted turns to Eric.

TED (CONT'D)

If I hadn't gone back to remove the last of the bodies' then you would be in a cell by now.

Jack pushes Ted into Eric, runs into the kitchen. Ted & Eric close in.

ERIC

Where is he?

They hear Jack run up the stairs.

TED

(pointing)

He's gone through that door.

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jack enters his room, locks the door, looks around, *frantic*.

JACK

My phone is downstairs. Fuck!

INT. STAIRCASE - CONTINUOUS

Ted stands at the bottom of the stairs holding a knife.

TED

(shouting to Jack)

I forgot to tell you, I also have keys to your house now...Did you try opening the back door?.

He scrapes the knife along a wall.

TED (CONT'D)

If you do anything stupid then the cat gets it.

He laughs again.

INT/EXT. JACK'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jack looks out the window, sees *people* walk past.

He waves fast, bangs on the window.

The people look up at him but his door being knocked on - o.s. - scares him to come away from the window.

TED - OS
 (whispering)
 Knock! knock! Time to let me in.

JACK
 What do you want? I'll give you
 anythin'.

TED - OS
 I want to finish you. That's what I
 want. You sniffing little shit.

JACK
 (crying)
 But you was nice to me. I made you
 cups of coffee.

TED - OS
 That wasn't coffee, that was a
 mess.

Ted kicks the door.

EXT. OUTSIDE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The people who saw Jack look at each other, *confused*.

PERSON 1
 That kid is a menace.

PERSON 2
 Yeah! He's not foolin' us with his
 games.

They walk off down the street as Ray drives past, pulls up
 into his drive. He exits his car, rushes to the door.

PERSON 1
 Poor father, having to rush home
 because his son's behaving like a
 lunatic.

They see the father *struggling* to open the door, like it's
 locked on the inside.

INT. STAIRCASE - A SECOND LATER

Eric stares at the front door.

ERIC
 (to Ted)
 The father's here.

Ted appears at the top of the stairs, sees a burn mark on Eric's wrist.

TED
 What happened? Did you have a bad day?...Did someone stress you out again?

ERIC
 (annoyed)
 Did you not hear me?

TED
 Oh! I heard you...Invite him in if you dare.

RAY - OS
 (shouting)
 I can hear you...Leave my son alone.

Eric walks towards the door but Ray disappears from view.

ERIC
 He's gone.

TED
 He's not gone.

A window breaks - o.s. - in the kitchen.

Ted stabs the knife into a picture hanging on the wall as Eric walks towards the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Eric sees Ray climb through the broken window, *fuming*.

RAY
 (shouting)
 Where's my son?!

Ray attacks Eric, *punches* him to the ground. He stares at an *anchor tattoo* on Eric's forearm, brings back a memory he's kept hidden.

RAY (CONT'D)
It was you who killed my mother.

Eric tries to get up but Ray kicks him back down again.

RAY (CONT'D)
I saw your tattoo...When I was a
child...I remember it clearly now.
I still have nightmares about it.

Ray runs towards the kitchen entrance but Eric grabs his
leg.

ERIC
(spitting out blood)
Don't you want to know why I killed
your mother?

Ray pulls his leg away.

ERIC (CONT'D)
I was having an affair with
her...And your father was non the
wiser.

Ray *snaps*, punches Eric again, runs towards the living room.

INT. STAIRCASE - CONTINUOUS

He arrives to see Ted holding the knife out in front.

RAY (CONT'D)
(tearful/angry/worried)
Did you come to help Jack?

TED
(grinning)
Help him?...If he can't make decent
coffee then he's not worth helping.

Ray looks at him *lost*. He races up the stairs, charges Ted.

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jack listens against the door, hears a confrontation - *o.s.*

He jumps back when the door *thuds*. The sound of someone
falling down the stairs - *o.s* - *frightens* him.

JACK
(shouting)
DAD! Dad! are you okay?

TED - OS
(breathing heavy)
Come out or your dad dies next.

JACK
My dad will bury you.

TED - OS
(laughing)
Just like I buried your
friends...Now come out.

INT. UPSTAIRS LANDING - CONTINUOUS

Ted hears the door being unlocked. It opens, Jack appears.
Ted grabs him by the arm, pulls him out of the room.

Jack *gulps* after seeing Ray face down at the bottom of the
stairs.

JACK
(nervous)
What did you do to him?

TED
(grinning)
He slipped.

Eric appears next to Ray with blood under his left eye.

TED (CONT'D)
(to Eric)
Is he dead?

ERIC
Don't think so.

TED
Shame!

Ted drags Jack out of sight.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Eric drags Ray's body into the room, looks at the broken window.

He reaches into a drawer, pulls out a carving knife, *sweats, shakes.*

He leans over Ray's body as the back door is knocked - o.s.

DON

(shouting)

Jack! Jack! Are you okay in there?

Eric ducks down behind the kitchen cabinets, pulls Ray over to him.

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ted pushes Jack against a cabinet with *sports trophies* on, but Jack hits him around the head with one. Ted *GRUNTS, falls,* but grabs Jack's leg.

He goes to stab Jack but Jack hits him again, kicks him, runs from the room.

Ted, head bleeding, looks across the landing to see the bathroom door close.

Eric *quietly* appears next to him.

TED

(dazed)

This is your fault.

ERIC

How?

TED

Because you gave me this illness...Now I'm a killer just like you.

ERIC

I stopped killing twenty-five-years-ago.

TED

But I watched you kill.

ERIC

When?

TED

When I was little...Underneath the house...I saw you cut up a woman when I was six.

Ted gets up, pushes Eric, wipes blood from his eyes.

TED (CONT'D)

God damn it. I was only fucking six...Now it's me who's killing.

Eric stares at Ted's wound.

ERIC

He got you good.

Ted places a hand over the cut, sees his hand soaked in blood.

TED

He won't do it again. It's time to finish him.

Ted looks down the stairs.

TED (CONT'D)

And the father?...Did you finish him?

ERIC

(softly spoken)

Nope.

TED

Why?

ERIC

Don is snooping around outside...I couldn't do it.

TED

(angry)

Wow! All these years later and now you've gone all pussy...I'll do it.

Ted glares at the bathroom.

TED (CONT'D)

After I've killed the son.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jack sits on the toilet holding a can of hairspray & a cut throat razor. He's shaking, almost crying.

The door *smashes* open, makes him jump.

He sprays Eric in the face, swings the blade at Ted, but misses him.

TED

You're a feisty one...I like it
when a victim fights back.

Jack furiously & *wildly* swings the blade again but Ted backs away.

Eric rubs his eyes, *screams*.

JACK

We trusted you.

TED

I'm good at making people trust
me...Your little friends trusted me
until I slit their throats with
that razor you're holding.

Ted lunges at Jack with the knife, but the razor slices his hand, forcing him to drop the knife into the bath.

JACK

(screaming)

Get the fuck away from me!

Ted licks blood from the wound as Jack pushes Eric into him.

Jack tries to run, but Ted slaps him around the face.

Jack drops the razor, stares at Ted.

They hear Ray shout again - o.s.

Eric rushes out of the room as Jack goes for the razor, but Ted kicks him away.

Jack falls to his knees, winded in the doorway.

INT. UPSTAIRS LANDING - CONTINUOUS

Jack sees Ray race to the top of the stairs, but Eric stands in front of him rubbing his eyes.

Ray charges him, *punches* him in the stomach.

Ted puts the razor against Jack's throat.

RAY
(to Ted)
Please! Just let him go!

Ted makes a small cut on Jack's neck.

RAY (CONT'D)
Please, don't hurt my son.

TED
(laughing)
Please! please! please!

Ted slices open Jack's cheek. Jack *winces*.

Eric rushes Ray. They *wrestle* as Ted pushes Jack to the floor.

Jack *crawls*, sits against a wall.

Ray *punches* Eric again. He *stumbles* but grabs Ray's arm. They *tumble* to the bottom of the stairs.

INT. BOTTOM OF THE STAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Ray & Eric *fight*. Eric *punches*, *kicks* Ray then runs to the front door, opens it.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Eric leaves the house, but Don hits him over the head with a *baseball bat*.

Eric falls, doesn't move.

Ray arrives to see Don holding the bat.

DON
Thought you might need some help.

RAY

Thanks.

They look down at Eric before Ray runs back inside the house.

INT. UPSTAIRS LANDING - CONTINUOUS

Ted closes in on Jack, swinging the razor as Ray *approaches*.

RAY

It's over...Just drop it.

TED

It's not over until I say it is.

Ted points the razor at Ray.

TED (CONT'D)

It's over when the two of you are dead.

Ray charges Ted, but the razor *slices* his stomach.

Ray *cringes*, but charges again, grips onto Ted's arm, stops him from swinging the razor.

Jack *shakes* as he watches them fight too close to a wooden balcony. Ted pins Ray against it, tries to force him over the balcony.

Jack *cringes* again, picks up one of Katoo's toys.

JACK

(shouting)

Katoooooooooooo.....!!!

Jack throws the toy at Ted as Katoo races out of Donna's bedroom.

Ted sees the toy come towards him.

Katoo follows *swiftly* to leap on him, forcing him to let go of Ray before falling against the balcony.

He *screams* as Katoo scratches his face.

Jack runs at Ted, *pushes* him, watches him fall over the balcony with Katoo.

Jack & Ray look over the side to see Katoo on Ted's chest with the toy in its mouth. Ted doesn't move.

BRETT (OS)
 (shouting)
 Police! We're coming in!

Ray hugs Jack.

They see Brett appear at the bottom of the stairs, looking up to them.

Jack helps Ray down the stairs as two **MEDICS** appear.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF HOUSE - SECONDS LATER

Gayle stands next to Don.

GAYLE
 I didn't know you played baseball.

DON
 (smiling)
 I do now.

INT/EXT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Brett & Gayle look at Ted's body.

BRETT
 Jeezzzz! Why did it take me so long to work it out.

GAYLE
 They fooled us all for years.

BRETT
 But they didn't fool young Jack.

They look outside to see Jack & Ray enter an *ambulance*.

GAYLE
 I think we owe him a huge apology.

BRETT
 Absolutely.

Brett looks at Ted's body again.

BRETT - CONT'D
 (shouting)
 Now someone get this piece of shit out of here!

INT/EXT. AMBULANCE - CONTINUOUS

A medic patches up Ray's stomach wound as another cleans Jack's wounds. Brett appears.

BRETT
I'm glad you're both okay.

JACK
So, you finally believed me.

BRETT
You need to thank Don for that. He was very persuasive.

Don holds the baseball bat in the air, *smiles*.

EXT. HOSPITAL MAIN ENTRANCE - NEXT MORNING

Theresa parks her car, rushes into the main doors. Donna follows.

INT. HOSPITAL WARD - CONTINUOUS

Jack sits in a chair beside Ray's bed with stitches in his cheek, a plaster on his neck. He holds Ray's hand.

Theresa & Donna arrive in the room.

THERESA
Baby! baby! baby! What happened?

She leans over to kiss Ray.

RAY
(in pain)
OOUCCCHHH! careful, love. I've got stitches in.

THERESA
Sorry!

She pulls away, hugs Jack.

THERESA (CONT'D)
(to Ray)
So, how long do you need to stay in for?

RAY
Not long...It's just for precaution
really, seeing as I also took a
knock to the head.

Theresa is close to tears.

THERESA
You crazy man.

JACK
(to Donna)
Katoo was a hero.

DONNA
Was he?...Where's he now?

JACK
With Don and Mary...I think he'll
be spoiled for a while.

DONNA
He's a hero. He needs to be
spoiled.

Everyone *laughs*, but Ray finds it hard.

RAY
Oooouucchhh! Don't make me laugh.
It hurts.

EVERYONE ELSE
Sorry!!!

INT. BRETT'S OFFICE - LATER

Brett sits at his desk looking over statements of previous
murder cases. Gayle stands next to him.

GAYLE
What happens now?

BRETT
Now we search Eric's basement.

FADE OUT:

MUSIC:

FADE IN:

INT. BASEMENT OF ERIC'S HOUSE

Workers dig up a *human bone*, then more bones until a *skeleton head* is found.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

Brett stands over a dozen *skeleton heads*. Beside them a pile of bones.

He reaches into a hole, pulls up an old *police chief's* jacket.

FADE OUT:

THE END: