

THE GODS OF THE OCEAN

Screenplay by  
Nikita Ivanenko

Based on the books by  
H.P.Lovercraft

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1919, JANUARY, INSMOUTH, COAST OF NEW ENGLAND - DAY

A black car is moving on the streets of a town. The town looks dark, abandoned and empty. It stops at near the ruins of a big house, which seems to have been burned or exploded. There is a way to the ocean on the left of it. A man of 45-50 years, with beard, goes out of the car. He goes to the coast like he's looking for something. He picks up something in the sand, where the waves hit the beach. The thing is a sphere of a dark stone with strange symbols all over it. It has 10 inches in diameter. He puts it in his coat. The man notices something not far from the place he stands. He comes closer. There is a skeleton in the sand and it does not seem to be human's one. Man looks indifferently at it. Suddenly, his face becomes worried. He takes out a knife with a bone handle, stuck between the ribs of the creature. He looks at it carefully. The door of the car opens.

UNKNOWN MAN

Edward! Did you find it?

Edward comes to the car, having taken the knife with him. He passes the sphere to the man in the car. He takes it with one hand, the sphere starts shining with black, spreading darkness around. The man laughs. Edward is smiling. Darkness fills the screen.

VOICE BEYOND THE SCREEN

Tell me, what do you know about the ocean? I'm not asking about its area, or age, or influence on the human civilization. This question is about life... Looking back at all the terrifying things that happened to me, I'm still asking myself, how it is possible for humanity to be so blind... All the cultures are full of allusions on the truth and we can't see them. Or, I should say, we don't want to. It is so typical for us, not to notice things which don't fit into our picture of the world... I'll tell you the truth about the ocean and its creatures, lurking in its depths. This is a story of a man who lost

everything because of them.  
My story...

1900, FEBRUARY, COAST OF NORTH CALIFORNIA - NOON

Two kids of 10 (William) and 7 (John) years old are playing on the hill near the ocean. There is a nice house not far from the hill, about 400 yards from the ocean.

WILLIAM  
(looking at the  
coast)  
Johnny, there is a man in  
the water! Let's take a  
look!

William runs to the water, John follows him. Both take a step into the water.

JOHN  
(making a step  
back)  
The water is so cold! How  
can anybody be there?

WILLIAM  
I saw somebody over there@  
What? Don't you believe me?

JOHN  
I do! But... why does anybody  
swim in such an awful  
weather?

WILLIAM  
(looking at  
something in the  
water)  
I don't know... Look!

Boys run to the place and John takes the thing first. It is a golden medallion in a form of a strange sea monster with emerald eyes.

WILLIAM  
Give it to me! I saw it  
first!

MOTHER  
John! William! Get away from  
the water and come here, you  
can catch a cold!

John smiles and runs to mother, coming from nearby.  
William follows.

JOHN  
Mommy, mommy, look what I  
found!

WILLIAM  
(kicking brother  
in the shoulder)  
No, I found it! Mom, he just  
grabbed it!

MOTHER  
(gently)  
Stop it. John, be more  
patient next time. Let me  
see what you've got...

Mother takes the medallion and looks carefully. Her eyes  
widen. She holds it in her hand and looks at the ocean.

MOTHER  
I think I must show it to  
your dad...

WILLIAM AND JOHN  
(simultaneously)  
But mom...!

MOTHER  
No, kids! I'll do it. And  
you, go home, the dinner is  
served already.

Kinds run to the house. Mother looks at the ocean again  
and follows.

DINING-ROOM - SEVERAL MINUTES LATER

The family sits at the table and eats. Father, Peter  
Mellon is about 35 years old, is reading a newspaper.

JOHN  
Dad, I found a nice  
medallion at the coast!

WILL  
I did it, dad! And I saw a  
man in the water!

FATHER  
(with irony)

Willy, it is February.  
Nobody can swim in such  
conditions. You're mistaken.  
And you, John, just picked  
up a seashell or something..

MOTHER

(in a low voice)

I'm afraid, Peter, things  
are not that simple..

Peter looks at her over the newspaper with interest.

HALL - AFTER THE DINNER

Kids are standing near the door and trying to hear  
parent's voices. They sound damped and sad.

FATHER

Mary.. the time has come.

MOTHER

You told it never happen!  
You told they lost you! You..

FATHER

(interrupting)

No, Mary. We both knew, one  
day it will begin. We always  
did. Dagon.. Huh.. Now it is  
the only possible chance.

Silence.

FATHER

I love you..

MOTHER

I love you too, Peter. So,  
unlike her, I'm staying with  
you. You can't change that.

NEXT DAY, HALL - EVENING

Mary and Peter are with kids. They look quite sad.

MOTHER

Kids, we have some news for  
you. We think you should  
visit my brother, your uncle  
Andrew. He asked me for a  
long time to let him see his  
nephews.. I informed him.

FATHER

Yes, it will be a good experience for you. He lives somewhere in Kansas, I reckon. You leave today.

WILLIAM

Why? It's far away, dad. Will you go with us?

MOTHER

(looking at Peter)

I'm afraid, we are busy here, my darlings. We'll join you just as we can.

THE ROAD NEAR THE HOUSE - EVENING

Kids are being sat in the car. Parents are watching them. Then they come closer. Kids are looking from the car.

FATHER

Take care of each other, boys as you're brothers...

MOTHER

Remember we love you... more than everything in this world...

She takes a deep breath, trying not to cry. Car moves.

THE ROAD IN THE FOREST, 20 MILES FROM THEIR HOME - NIGHT

The car moves down the road. Boys are looking through the windows. They see a light in the night, from the side where their house had left. They look at it until fall into sleep. Camera is coming closer to the source of the light. We see Mellon's house, it's all on fire. A big dark figure is standing outside of it near the window.

A HOTEL IN A SMALL TOWN - MORNING NEXT DAY

The driver stops and opens the door in front of the hotel. A respectfully looking gentleman of 40 years old comes.

ANDREW

(to kids)

Good morning, my little friends. John, William... I'm Andrew Frockstone, your uncle.

JOHN

(waking up)

Where are we? Oh, good morning... Eh... Uncle Andrew?

WILLIAM

Good morning... sir...

ANDREW

(smiling)

Not sir me, just uncle... You must be William. Well, boys, how's my sister and your father? Are they well?

JOHN

They're fine! But sad now... What are we going to do?

ANDREW

We're going to have a breakfast at this wonderful place, and then we will go to me, in Virginia.

WILLIAM

Virginia? Father mentioned you live in Kansas...

ANDREW

I did, of course. Moved a few months ago, didn't have time to send your parents about it. Let's go. Hope you're hungry!

They are entering the hotel. William notices a couple of cops talking to the people around.

WILLIAM

(surprised)

Why policemen are here?

ANDREW

Oh, there is a terrible story just occurred. One poor homeless guy died last night a couple of miles away from this place. A wild beast killed him, they say.

JOHN

Do beasts live that close to here? Really?

ANDREW

(sadly)

Beasts live everywhere, my boy... But don't worry, you're with me now.

1900-1913, TOWN IN VIRGINIA

Andrew holds a telegram, where it is written about the fire in their home in California. Boys are crying.

VOICE BEYOND THE SCREEN

We found out that our parents are dead only after arrival. Andrew had nothing to do but to replace them. He taught us most of all we knew. Andrew considered knowledge is the most important thing in life. He always used to say: knowledge is the key to any door. Even now I can hardly understand its meaning..

Kids study different disciplines under Andrew's control. There were all basics of sciences and arts, from boxing and athletics to chemistry and mathematics.

VOICE BEYOND THE SCREEN

By 20 years, I knew what I want to become. Uncle and brother agreed with my choice. I was sent to Paris, Sorbonne, to become a surgeon.

John is standing on the deck of the ship, swimming to Europe. He is smiling.

VOICE BEYOND THE SCREEN

But even at that time, very soon I appeared to be the wrong man in the wrong place..

1918, APRIL, YPRES, BATTLEFIELD - DAY

John is in uniform of French army. He is running down the trench. The shells are blowing up around him. He sees the laying soldier, holding his chest. John rushes to him.

JOHN  
 (speaking French)  
 Pierre! My friend... oh, God...  
 How badly are you injured?

John starts bandaging him. The wounded opens his eyes.

PIERRE  
 (with effort)  
 John... I'm fine. It is just a  
 couple of goddamn shards  
 stuck here..

JOHN  
 That's bad, that's really  
 bad... We need to take you to  
 ours. Come on, I drab you...

He drags Pierre and trying to move as fast as he could to the French positions. After a hundred yards they are being attacked by a wounded German soldier. The German shoots from his rifle, but it is empty. He runs to John holding rifle as a club. John puts Pierre aside and fights. German soldier strikes, but John blocks him. Finally, John smothers the German soldier with his own rifle after all. He goes back to Pierre.

JOHN  
 I've dealt with that guy.  
 Come on buddy.

Pierre does not reply. John shakes him and understands that he is dead. John is shocked. He takes Pierre's body to their positions. He's almost reaches French backs and gas shells start falling around. He tries to move, but the gas is surrounding him. He's starting to go out. When John opens eyes, he sees some flashes and blurring, also some medics around him. He closes his eyes.

MEDIC 1  
 (trying to take  
 John from Pierre)  
 Let this guy go, he's dead!  
 And you are not!

MEDIC 2  
 You mean, not yet. I doubt  
 this pal survives!

MEDIC 1

We must try! Help me you  
idiot to take him to  
hospital!

John is in hospital now, but he still sees everything in  
blur. A beautiful nurse is approaching.

NURSE

What's that? Is he another  
fellow with gas poisoning?  
Put him there!

John loses consciousness.

VOICE BEYOND THE SCREEN

I should have died that day.  
It would have been so much  
simpler... Many good people  
would have survived then...  
But that girl saved me in  
French hospital near Ypres.  
Her name was Isabella...

1918 MAY-JULY, FRENCH HOSPITAL NEAR YPRES

Isabella is sitting at John's bed and talking. Then  
they're walking outside the hospital and a romantic kiss  
in the garden at sunset.

VOICE BEYOND THE SCREEN

We fell in love together in  
the end of a great war. We  
were like reflections of  
each other... both volunteers  
in the army, both were  
raised without parents, both  
dreamed of long and happy  
life somewhere in quiet  
peaceful place...

The end of the War is shown. Salutes are shot. John and  
Isabella are on the street celebrating with crowd.

VOICE BEYOND THE SCREEN

We decided to get married  
and to stay somewhere in  
French Alps to build our  
dream... Only one thing I had  
left to do first - return to  
my brother and uncle with my  
bride and announce about my  
decision. But, it all

appeared to be a very strange thing - the World War was over, and my own was just about to begin...

1918, NOVEMBER 21<sup>ST</sup>, TOWN IN VIRGINIA - MORNING

A car stops near a lone house, John and Isabella goes out of it. John looks at the house and smiles.

JOHN

Here we are at last. Are you ready to meet my family?

ISABELLA

I was ready since our first meeting.

They're approaching the house. John comes to the door and knocks several times. No response. He knocks again.

JOHN

Strange, where can they be?

ISABELLA

It is Sunday's morning, in church, may be?

JOHN

(smiling)

Who, Uncle Andrew and Will? Doubt they changed that much!

The door's opening. An old man is standing on the threshold. He looks surprised.

OLD MAN

Can I help you?

JOHN

(surprised)

Eh... Yes, you can. My name's John Mellon. I'm looking for Mr. Andrew Frockstone and William Mellon. They lived in this house at least 5 years ago.

OLD MAN

Oh, I see now. You must be the second nephew of Mr. Frockstone. I'm sorry, but

your uncle is dead for 2 months and your brother left just before that. I don't know where he is. Oh, I'm Sam Fissl, looking after the house now.

JOHN

(shocked)

Uncle is... dead? William's gone? But... how did it happen?

OLD MAN

Mr. Andrew died from the cardiac failure, as I know. I can show you his grave. But I have a letter from your brother for you. Follow me, please.

Old man goes inside, John and Isabella follow him. They are walking through the house. John is looking around.

JOHN

(sadly)

Everything's still as I remember it.

ISABELLA

Why didn't your brother try to inform you? About all that had happened?

JOHN

Maybe he did. We can't know it for sure by now... But we find out.

They're entering the room that looks like cabinet. Old man takes a bunch of keys, finds one and opens the table. He proffers an envelope to John. John takes it and opens. He pulls out one thing. It is a golden medallion on his palm. The one he saw in childhood.

JOHN

No...

ISABELLA

What's that?

John is already looking at the sheet of paper from the envelope. There is one word written on it: "Insmouth".

NOVEMBER 21<sup>ST</sup>, INSMOUTH, HOUSE OF MARSH, CABINET - DAY

Nathaniel Marsh is sitting at the table. Edward van Burk in grey suit is standing in front of him.

EDWARD VAN BURK

One more time Mr. Marsh, I'm making you a very generous proposal. My employer is extremely interested in the sphere, known to you as "the Heart of the Abyss". He is a powerful and generous man, and he can provide you with any resources or any other kind of support. If you just lend him the stone for...

MAYOR MARSH

(interrupting)

Enough, Mr. Van Burk! I told you before, and I tell you now one last time, neither you nor your master has anything to offer me. Even if you had, the stone will not live Insmouth! It is the gift of our gods, its place is here.

EDVARD VAN BURK

But you need it only once in 30 years! We can reach our goals in much shorter times. Mr. Walters can...

MAYOR MARSH

(interrupting)

Stop trying to cheat me, Mr. Van Burk. I've heard enough of Mr. Walters for the past decades and I can imagine his goals. There is nothing but emptiness in them. Honestly speaking, I'm tired of spending my time with such a human like you are.

EDWARD VAN BURK

(grins)

Talking about humans... Did you feel anything when you saw your son last time?

Marsh's face doesn't react on this phrase.

MAYOR MARSH

(calmly)

Your master plays dangerous games, Edward. You, knowing nothing, help him with it. Now leave. If you arrive to Insmouth one more time, you will not come back.

EDWARD VAN BURK

(smiling)

Will you feed me to one of your... cousins?

Edward turns back and goes to the door.

MAYOR MARSH

You understand nothing in what's going on...

EDWARD VAN BURK

(keeping movement)

No, it's you who don't understand.

Suddenly Edward stops and turns to Marsh.

EDWARD VAN BURK

By the way, Mr. Marsh, I heard government is rather interested in your citizen's eh... games on reef. There are rumors that one of FBI is in your town for some time.

Edward walks through the door and faces with young man. Van Burk leaves the house.

WILLIAM

Who was that man?

William comes closer and sits on the sofa, relaxing.

MAYOR MARSH

Ah, just another trader of jewelry. He wanted to open a store closer to our gold. He

even offered "special terms" for us. Greedy fool... I sent him away.

WILLIAM

You don't like outsiders here, do you, Mr. Marsh? Well, except for Andrew. I've been here for a month already, and saw only townspeople... But there are several tens of some fellows moved into the inn lately. Do you know about it? Who are they?

MAYOR MARSH

Mr. Andrew raised you, he is guest. We're conservative, you know, but in some limits. About the others... they are lost sons and daughters of Insmouth... like you. They are arriving to our big ceremony. You will enjoy it... Our town is quite a special place. Oil, gold and ocean help us to hold the town safe from aliens from abroad, so we live in peace with our own traditions and rules. Do you like your house, by the way? You father grew up in it.

WILLIAM

It's not bad, of course. Feels almost like... home. But I still can't get used to the climate... It makes me nervous. Strange dreams, strange sounds I heard at night... It's all my imagination, I must confess...

MAYOR MARSH

(smiling)

Hun, it's just the influence of the ocean. You'll be fine soon. Is that all that worries you?

WILLIAM

Actually, it's not. I still think I should have left a note to John in Virginia. If he returns...

MAYOR MARSH

William, we've discussed that already. Your brother was at war. He must have died. It is sad, I know, but it is the way life runs.

William stands and goes to the door.

WILLIAM

(sadness in voice)

It is hard to believe it still. I hope he will find me one day... or I will visit his grave... in Europe. I'll go to the library, finish with some historical notes.

NOVEMBER 21<sup>ST</sup>, VIRGINIA - EVENING

John and Isabella are standing in front of a new tombstone. There is written all over it: Andrew Frockstone, November 20<sup>th</sup> 1859 - October 17<sup>th</sup> 1918.

JOHN

I can't believe I lost them... Lost both of my family, again...

ISABELLA

Don't blame yourself. It's not your fault. You couldn't have foreseen this.

JOHN

I must find William. This letter... Why didn't he make it clearer?

Isabella looks at the tombstone, then at John.

ISABELLA

Do you think there is some kind of relationship between his death and your brother's disappearing? William's reasons were not good if he sent you only one word.

JOHN

I bet they were not. And  
also this medallion...

He shows the medallion to Isabella. She looks at it with  
interest, but doesn't touch.

ISABELLA

I don't like it. It...  
frightens me.

JOHN

I saw it many years ago. It  
brought evil. I think you'd  
better stay here. My search  
will not be long.

ISABELLA

(smiling sadly)

No way. I'll not leave you  
in such time. Also, somebody  
must take care of you...

She looks at him and takes his palm. She embraces John.  
They are looking into each other eyes.

ISABELLA

Do you have any ideas where  
is this Insmouth?

NOVEMBER 25<sup>TH</sup>, A CAR ON THE ROAD TO INSMOUTH - MORNING

John and Isabella are in the car. There is a bus moving  
faster than their car. Few passengers can be seen through  
the windows. John's car and the bus enter the town.

ISABELLA

This town is not of those  
which are easy to find. It  
took you 2 days! And 2 more  
days to get here! What did  
your brother find in such  
hole? Is it about the  
medallion, you sure? Maybe  
he just runs from someone?

JOHN

Wish it doesn't, but the  
facts... Isabella, I don't  
know. How could I? I haven't  
seen him for 5 years. Things  
might have changed.

John looks out of the window and stops the car in front of the inn. The bus just stopped ahead of them.

JOHN

It seems we've arrived.

Everybody leaves the bus. There are young men and women, about 20 or so. They go right to the inn, enter it. John and Isabella go out of the car. John and Isabella are standing near the entrance to the inn now. There are several people in the street, mostly old ones.

ISABELLA

Nice place. Take the bags, darling. Let's take a room and start searching.

John takes the bags.

JOHN

Couldn't you take more of that?

They're coming through the door. The inn is empty somehow, only one pale and thin man is at the reception. They are approaching to him. He looks with them unfriendly.

JOHN

Good evening! We need a room for two. Can you offer something?

INNER

Evening... sir. Sorry, the inn is closed.

JOHN

Closed? I didn't see any warning board. Oh, and what about the people just entered your inn?

INNER

(with surprise)

People entered the inn? You must be mistaken. You're the first visitors this year...

John is looking at the inner and things around. The inn looks as being currently repaired. No sighs of people entered it several minutes ago.

JOHN

Is there any other inn or hotel in your town?

INNER

Insmouth is a small town. It is the only inn and it is closed. Now, if you don't mind...

ISABELLA

(interrupting)

This man is looking for his brother, William Mellon. He can be in your town.

INNER

I never heard of him. There are few visitors in here.

John takes out the medallion.

JOHN

Do you know what this is? Is it something familiar?

Inner gives a long look at the medallion. Lips move.

INNER

I see this thing for the first time. But Nathaniel Marsh can know something about this... toy...

JOHN

Who is he? Where can I find him?

INNER

He is the mayor of Insmouth, our leader. And he is also the owner of the factory. It produces golden jewelry like... that. Take the main street to the ocean, see big house, you get to him.

JOHN

Mayor Marsh... Hm... Thank you.

John turns and goes out.

ISABELLA

Thank you. If you don't mind, we leave our luggage here for a couple of hours. We will pay for...

The inner is looking at Isabella and does not reply. It seems like his eyes are becoming paler. Isabella runs to the street. Inner looks her leaving, then goes to the basement hidden door. He opens it and goes downstairs.

NOVEMBER 25<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH - DAY

John and Isabella are going down the street. Everybody gives them a look. They don't notice that. There is a group of hobos on the side of the road. The smell of alcohol spreads. One hobo is looking at them with interest.

JOHN

Did you see him? 20 people entered that place and disappeared!

ISABELLA

Yes... It is very strange. The inner, the inn and... everything around... I assumed Insmouth would be a nicer place.

John and Isabella see very big house. It is situated on the cliff. There is a road to the ocean on the left from the house. The pillars of 60 feet each can be seen behind the house. Near John and Isabella a truck is moving. It is on the road from behind the house, just passed through the gates on the right of it. It's written on the truck: "Caution! Explosive!" Doorkeeper meets John and Isabella.

DOORKEEPER

Can I help you?

JOHN

Yes, we're here to see Mr. Marsh.

DOORKEEPER

(looking carefully at them)

This way, please...

They enter the big room, which looks like a cabinet. Marsh is at the table, he's drawing something. When they came in, he stops and put a sheet of paper on his picture.

JOHN

Mr. Marsh? My name is John Mellon. This is Miss Isabella, my bribe.

MAYOR MARSH

(standing up)

It is nice to meet you, sir. Lady... I'm Nathaniel Marsh, mayor of Insmouth. What business led you to our silent town? Please, sit down.

Isabella sits, John remains in the center of the room. John makes a step, and puts the medallion on the table. Then he takes a step back.

JOHN

This thing led me to here. And the search of my brother... William Mellon. Do you happen to know him?

Marsh takes the medallion in his hand. He looks at it from all sides, close his eyes. The medallion is in his palm.

1890, INSMOUTH, THE HOUSE OF MARSH - EVENING

The medallion is again in his palm. Peter, father of John and William, stands in front of him.

PETER

I don't need it anymore. I'm leaving Insmouth, with my son. I talked to her about that, she refused to leave. Don't try to make me stay.

MAYOR MARSH

Peter, you know the rules. You can't do that. Your place is here! They will come after you one day... I will come after you!

PETER

(with hate)

Whatever. You just an old fool, believing in old almost forgotten stories! I don't want to be your son!

MAYOR MASRH

Stories!?

Mayor Marsh takes out a small sphere out of his cloth. He rises it up. The sphere starts shine, Peter looks at Marsh, then at his hands. He is very frightened. He runs out of the room. Marsh sits and closes his eyes.

1918, NOVEMBER 25<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOTUH, THE HOUSE OF MARSH - DAY

When mayor opens his eyes, the medallion is in his palm.

MAYOR MARSH

I used to know this thing. A very long time ago... It was a present to my son, in the past. How did you get it?

John tells his story, since the finding of the medallion in 1900.

MAYOR MARSH

It is a very interesting story... But, I don't know anything of the mentioned events.

ISABELLA

How could you not know?

JOHN

You said it belonged to your son!

MAYOR MARSH

Have patience, young man. You didn't hear the whole story.

JOHN

(caustically)

Will you enlighten us with it?

MAYOR MARSH

(smiling)

Of course, I do this my whole life.

ISABELLA

Do what?

MAYOR MARSH

Enlighten those who are lost... Anyway, let's return to this toy. I saw it last time in the day I saw my son, almost 30 years ago. He was sailing in a small boat, not far from the coast here. The storm had come and the ocean took my son from me...

Marsh is looking at the table as if he is trying to remember something. His face is crossed with pain.

ISABELLA

(standing up)

Are you alright, Mr. Marsh?  
John...

John is coming closer to Marsh. He seems worried.

MAYOR MARSH

Don't worry, Miss, I'm fine. Thank you. I just remembered some things I would like to forget...

Mayor Marsh takes a look at a big watch on the wall.

MAYOR MARSH

(with surprise)

Oh, I completely missed the time. You must excuse me, but I have an important meeting today...

JOHN

Sir, what about my brother?  
And this... toy?

MAYOR MARSH

I told you everything I know. It seems very strange, but such things can happen. Remember, Polycrates and his ring... Believe me... I saw enough of strange things. You should continue search in other places...

Isabella looks at John and nods slightly, so that Marsh wouldn't notice. Isabella stands up.

ISABELLA

Good bye, Mr. Marsh. It was nice to meet you.

Isabella stands up and goes to the exit.

MAYOR MARSH

Me too, Miss Isabella. Mr. Mellon...

JOHN

(coldly)

Good bye, Mr. Marsh

John is going away.

MAYOR MARSH

Mr. Mellon!

John turns back. Marsh is standing. He is holding the medallion.

MAYOR MARSH

I think it's yours now. I've no use of it, only bad memories.

John comes back to the table and takes the medallion.

JOHN

You think I have good ones?

John's gaze falls onto the Marsh's painting. He removes the paper. John sees a big (50 yards in radius) round platform of solid rock in the ocean. There is a long alley starting from one side of it, the ocean is from all others. High pillars are along both sides of the alley.

JOHN

Interesting picture. What is that?

MAYOR MARSH

It is our place of gathering. You know, the whole population of our town can be there at one time. We just finished creating it. It is situated near my house, down the road. Unfortunately, some pieces of rock we have to blow up. A lot of dynamite...

JOHN

Well, quite a nice place. A little noisy from the ocean there must be.

MAYOR MARSH

(with feeling)

Nice?! It is unique! It is a place where everyone can listen to the ocean, speak to it and... it replies...

JOHN

(grins)

Mr. Marsh, it is the 20<sup>th</sup> century already. Don't you think that your town lost in time many years ago?

John leaves the cabinet with the medallion in his pocket. Mayor Marsh smiles and continues drawing the picture. After several minutes the door behind him opens, and a man makes a step out of the shadow. It is John's uncle Andrew.

MAYOR MARSH

(not turning)

Your nephew is just in time.

ANDREW

What did you tell him?

MAYOR MARSH

The truth. Almost...

ANDREW

(with irony)

Almost?

Marsh stops drawing, and starts looking at him.

MAYOR MARSH

Don't you like something?

ANDREW

May be we should let him go. We have his brother...

MAYOR MARSH

First, William is not his brother. Second, John can be useful for us in many ways, and his girl as well. And

third, don't forget, you raised them both for our purposes.

ANDREW

Yes... I just didn't think he ever comes back from Europe.

MAYOR MARSH

But he did return. Whatever you call it, destiny or doom, he is here just in time. And he will come again... he feels something is wrong here. I'll be waiting for him, and so will you.

ANDREW

I know... I became a little soft after 15 years with them... I'll go to William. He is still reading the books in the library. He's trying to believe in that trip... Our father's trip... It's always hard to accept such things.

MAYOR MARSH

Yes, go. Don't forget to make some preparation about John's next arrival and take care of that FBI rat. I'm tired of him sneaking around my town.

Andrew leaves the room. Marsh takes the pencil and finishes the picture. He looks at it now - there are 2 giant monstrous figures rising from the ocean to the platform. The crowd is standing on it. A lone man is in the middle of the platform. The man is holding something above his head.

NOVEMBER 25<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH'S STREETS - EVENING

John and Isabella are walking away from Marsh's house. There are more people in the street, groups of homeless are on the sides of street are begging for food.

ISABELLA

Did you feel it? He was not really honest to you, didn't tell the truth...

JOHN

Yes, it seems he's hiding something from us. Maybe the whole town does. It's strange... Did you see this Marsh's eyes? Like if he is crazy. Maybe it's a kind of cult or sect in here? Marsh's quite look like an old fanatic...

ISABELLA

Do you think it can be dangerous for William or us?

Suddenly a dirty lobo from the side of the street jumps to them and grabs John's suit. Everybody around stops at once at looks at them.

JOHN

(angrily)

Hey, get off me, man!

LOBO

(whispers to him)

Run away! Away from this place!

He puts a dirty piece of paper in John's hand. Then he falls down and crawls to the side of the street, to others. Everybody around is keep moving. John and Isabella are surprised. John puts the paper in his pocket.

ISABELLA

(whispering)

What did he give you?

JOHN

Not here. We can be seen.

They go to the inn for luggage.

NOVEMBER 25<sup>TH</sup>, ROAD AWAY FROM THE INSMOUTH - EVENING

Car is not moving. John is staring at the piece of paper and Isabella too. It seems like it is addressed to a man named Tony Luchano, in Lowell, Massachusetts. There is one phrase: "they are not humans".

JOHN

And what does that suppose to mean?

ISABELLA

Who was that guy? What did he want?

JOHN

I've no idea. Local lunatic or something like that must be. Not humans... huh! Lowell... it is not far, isn't it?

ISABELLA

Lowell is near Insmouth, to the West. Don't you remember! we looked at that map together!

John starts the engine.

JOHN

We must go there. Maybe we find this Tony, and also get a normal inn. We need a place to stay, until we solve problem with William.

NOVEMBER 25<sup>TH</sup>, HOTEL "SIVER CROWN" - NIGHT

John approaches to Isabella from reception. He is holding a key.

JOHN

We're lucky at last! There is a room with on the third floor. Our luggage is already brought there.

ISABELLA

And what about the man? Tony Luchano, whoever he is?

JOHN

Eh... there are no guests with such name in this hotel or any other. I asked to let me know, if somebody appears.

ISABELLA

Well, what are we going to do right now?

JOHN

You go upstairs and take some sleep. I'll have to

find out information about  
one guy.

ISABELLA

(angrily)

Another guy to find? You  
must be kidding!

JOHN

(smiling)

Don't worry. There will be  
no problems with this one.  
I'll be soon.

Isabella gives him a kiss and goes upstairs. John looks  
after her. Then he moves to the reception. From the third  
floor a young man in glasses in grey suit looks at them.

NOVEMBER 26<sup>TH</sup>, LOWELL - MORNING

John and Isabella are walking out of an unknown bar. The  
weather is nice. Lots of people are in the street.

ISABELLA

We've looking for this guy  
for 3 hours. And you said it  
would be quick! Where is  
this fellow we are looking  
for? And who is he?

JOHN

(softly)

Relax. We are looking for a  
guy named Patrick McRoy, he  
is Irish. The owner of the  
hotel recommended him to me.  
He is... a kind of...  
mercenary.

ISABELLA

(angrily)

What?! Irish mercenary?! And  
why do we need him you tell  
me?!

John stops and looks at Isabella. He looks serious.

JOHN

I think we can need a guy  
like him. I want to hire him  
as your bodyguard or  
something like that, when we  
go back to Insmouth.

ISABELLA

(smiling)

A bodyguard for me? Funny.  
Do you think it is that  
necessary?

John starts going further. Isabella follows.

JOHN

Look, I feel something wrong  
with this town, its  
citizens, Marsh's story and  
William's disappearing. He  
can be involved with some  
doings with their cult or  
whatever. I made an inquiry  
and there are rumors about  
some missing people near  
Insmouth. They are homeless,  
mostly, so nobody cares  
about them.

ISABELLA

Nothing is clear, huh? John,  
people disappear everywhere,  
from time to time. And so  
you want me to be protected?

JOHN

(smiling to her)

As far as I know you, you  
won't stay at the hotel. So  
Mr. McRoy will go we us.

ISABELLA

You're right in one thing by  
now - I won't stay in the  
hotel.

John and Isabella enter a small dark pub with a table on  
the roof "Jimmy's hell". It is full of people. In one  
corner there is a group of 5 guys beat on man, who seems  
to be completely drunk. John looks at them with interest,  
but goes straight to the bartender. Isabella follows.

JOHN

Excuse me, sir!

THE BARTENDER

Yeah?

JOHN

I'm looking for Mr. Patrick McRoy. Do you know where he can be?

THE BARTENDER  
(starts laughing)  
Well, sir, then you must queue up for him.

The bartender shows to corner, where people beat the guy.

THE BARTENDER  
See them? McRoy is the one they're talking to. If I were you, I would wait until they finish with him.

JOHN  
(disappointedly)  
It always goes that hard..

ISABELLA  
Oh no, John, don't get into trouble this time!

JOHN  
(to Isabella)  
Don't worry, I'll be fine.  
Wait here for us.

John approaches the corner with fighting men. 4 of them are holding the drunken one, 5<sup>th</sup> man kicks his face. The drunken man is in mid 40s. He's in a hat and a brown coat.

JOHN  
(politely to the men that beat)  
Gentlemen, I don't want to interrupt you, but I really need to talk to this man. Let him go, please. I will pay for that.

5<sup>TH</sup> GUY  
(with irritation)  
Piss off, kid. Or you'll be the next I deal with today..

He keeps beating the man. John makes a few steps forward, pushes the man talked to him on floor. Then grabs one of the guys closest to him from the right and strikes him in the face. The guy falls on the table nearby, crushing it. Another guy releases the left hand of a drunken man,

rushes to John. John hits him in the chest, then gives a kick in the face. The fallen guy stands up and grabs John. They both fall on the floor. At the moment the drunken man hits one of the two guys holding him with his free hand and releases himself. He turns to the last guy who is still on his foot. The guy tries to hit him, but man dodges easily. Then the drunken man hits him in face, the grab his neck and crush his face into the wall. At the same time John and the last guy are standing and boxing. John's not good - he misses several kicks right in nose. Some blood on his face. The man attacks, John catches his hand and strikes back in the chest and stomach. With a fast move he hits the shocked man and let him touch the wall with his back.

5<sup>TH</sup> GUY

(with hate)

You've gone too far, boy.  
I'm not a kind of person who  
forgives such things.

The guy takes out a gun and starts aiming.

PATRICK

(silently)

Neither am I...

He's already standing near the 5<sup>th</sup> guy. Patrick's knife with a bone handle is near his throat. The hand with the gun is trembling. He slowly lowers the gun until it falls on the floor.

PATRICK

Listen, Billy... I'm so tired  
of you already... there are 3  
things I want you to know.  
First, she is no longer your  
wife, but a free woman.  
Second, no one tells me what  
to do. Third, next time you  
and your friends want to  
talk to me, will also be the  
last for you and them..

The man is frightened. He listens carefully.

PATRICK

Now, you have 10 seconds to  
disappear..

The man and his friends leave the bar as fast as they can. Patrick puts the knife in the sheath. He looks at John.

John is already with Isabella helping him to stop the blood running from the nose. Isabella seems to be nervous.

ISABELLA

(in a low voice)

I told you not to get involved in this... Is this the man we need?

JOHN

I hope so...

PATRICK

(to John first)

Well, young man, I think I owe you a beer. Ma'am, it's a pleasure to meet you in here. Patrick McRoy is at your disposal. Can I be helpful for you?

JOHN

Mr. McRoy, I heard of you from the owner of the local hotel. He said you're the man for the job I can offer...

John is looking at the door of the pub.

JOHN

But first, who were these guys, by the way?

PATRICK

Well, let's say I had some private business with ex-wife of that man, Billy. His pride couldn't make it, so this moron came to me to discuss that with friends. Sorry to say, they came in the very wrong moment while I was drinking hard. Returning to the point, you said you have a job for me, Mr. ...?

JOHN

Mellon. John Mellon. I'm a medic, lived in Virginia. I think we can discuss the details in a more appropriate place, if you

don't mind. Oh, and this is my... wife, Isabella.

PATRICK

It's very nice to meet such a couple in the place like this. I'll be glad to listen to your proposal, so, lead the way.

Patrick gives a look at the bartender's table.

PATRICK

Eh, one minute please... I just need to buy something to drink. Quite a hangover, you know...

Patrick goes to the bartender. Isabella and John look at each other with surprise.

NOVEMBER 26<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, LIBRARY - EVENING

William is sitting at the table. There are many books lies around him. He holds one of them in his hands and reads. The book's name is "the History of Insmouth". There is also a book that looks like a ship journal and a book with an ugly sea creature. William's whispering something.

WILLIAM

(in a low voice)

Not possible... 1824... that could not be real... It happens every 28 years... Father... no... I must ask them about it!

William stands up, but he is very tired, he needs a lot of sleeping. He tries to take the book and put it on the shelf, but he can't and the book falls on the floor. One book opens on the page with a giant sea monster. Only his head and upper limbs are seen. William looks at the picture and it seems like the monster is looking back.

WILLAM

No... I must sleep...

He leaves library immediately and goes to his new house. He walks like a drunken from side to side. He drops into his house. Andrew is sitting in the chair and reading a newspaper. Andrew gives him a look. William doesn't notice.

ANDREW

Hello, William!

William passes near, no response.

ANDREW

Are you alright?

WILLIAM

(very tired voice)

I need a sleep... now...

William goes upstairs, Andrew's gaze follows him. Andrew is smiling. The door to the basement is shown. Some noise reminding steps can be heard from there. William enters his room on the second floor and falls asleep immediately.

NOVEMBER 26<sup>TH</sup>, LOWELL, A STREET NEAR THE RIVER - SUNSET

John, Isabella and Patrick walk down the riverfront.

PATRICK

So, John, you want me to go with you to that town Insmouth tomorrow and ready to pay 300 bucks just for that?

JOHN

Yes. I think my brother is there and want to find him. Rescue from there, if necessary.

PATRICK

Do you think he needs rescuing? That someone doesn't let him go?

JOHN

Insmouth is a strange town. I'm afraid there can be cultists or someone like them.

ISABELLA

How long you're here, Mr. McRoy? Haven't you heard anything about this Insmouth? It's not very far to the East from here.

PATRICK

I'm just Patrick for you, Miss Isabella. No, I haven't been there for the 2 weeks I'm in Lowell. I like the local drinks, local climate and local women. No need to go anywhere.

JOHN

What about the rumors of missing people? Did you hear something?

PATRICK

Believe to my experience. In every little town in the world there are rumors exist that their neighbor town is the new hell. People always disappear.

JOHN

So you heard. Will you take the job?

PATRICK

Well. It's a strange offer and it doesn't seem very difficult. I'm in. Hope you sure your brother is there.

ISABELLA

That's great! Now, if you don't mind, let's continue our talk in the hotel. It's getting colder here. Patrick, we've a room reserved for you as well.

They all go away from the riverfront to the direction of the main street, where their hotel is.

NOVEMBER 26<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, WILLIAM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

William sleeps. He has a nightmare. He finds himself standing on the round arena. He looks to the town and sees the alley with big pillars leading to Marsh's house. He is at the edge of the platform, ocean is behind him. He sees the crowd of citizens before him. He can't see their faces, the picture is smooth. He sees only figures, and they don't look like humans. They're keeping complete silent. Only the ocean makes sound.

WILLIAM

You don't exist! You can't exist! I'm not one of you!

William turns and jumps into the waves and he starts swimming. William in the bed screams and tries to wake up but can't. The nightmare continues. He is on great depth. It almost dark around him, but he feels no pressure of the water, no tiredness. He sees a slight light in front. He swims further, and sees a city under water, beneath him, just on the ocean floor. The city is very big, at least several miles in diameter. It has buildings, semi-spherical, triangle or cubic form. Their size is from 10 to 30 feet. He swims closer. The city looks empty. The light comes from the buildings, yellow and green, very pale. William sees a giant building reminding temple just in center of the city. It looks like a half of a ball 300 feet in radius, but with kind of towers and bas-reliefs, pillars. There is big empty space surrounds it. William swims faster, and lands on it. There are no doors in the temple, just a big hole. It's completely dark. Suddenly, William feels something monstrous starts moving in the temple. Two green balls lighten up in the darkness of the height of 90 feet and stares at him. At the moment, something cold touches his palm from behind. He clenches the fist and looks at the thing in his hand. It is a medallion of a sea monster with emerald eyes. He slowly turns. The crowd of strange creatures surrounds him. There are hundreds of them, but he can't see any of them clearly. One of the beasts is just before him.

THE BEAST

Welcome home, William.

William wakes up with a scream. He sits in his bed, holding his hand. He tries to calm down, stands up and goes to the window. He wants to look out of the window, but turns around quickly to the sound that comes from the corner. The creature from his latest dream comes out in life. It is big, at least 7 feet tall. It has long hands with claws and membrane between fingers, the same with legs. The head reminds human, but eyes have no pupils, they are very pale, big fangs in mouth. The face is between the deep fish's and a man's one. The creature does not look aggressive, just staring at William. William freezes. Complete silence in the room.

WILLIAM

So it came...

In a moment, he takes the chair nearby and throws it into creature's head. The chair hits the target, the creature falls. William jumps him over and runs down the stair.

Andrew is still sitting in the arm-chair. He's not reading, but looking right at the William.

WILLIAM

(exited, running  
down)

Uncle, there is some beast  
broke into my room! Hurry, I  
need a weapon! A knife, a  
stick, a gun!

William is one the ground floor and near the door. He is looking for something can be used as weapon.

ANDREW

(very calm voice)

You're mistaken, my boy.  
There are no beasts in here,  
only your relatives. Closest  
and not... Time to wake up..

WILLIAM

(moving backward)

So, you're with them.. or  
even one of them? No, no,  
this does not make any  
sense!

Andrew starts smiling. William's back touches the door. The creature slowly comes down from the second floor.

WILLIAM

Or does perfect one..

William opens the door and run. Making a few steps he sees a crowd in the street. There are mostly folks that arrived to Insmouth for the past several weeks, but also some citizens. Mayor Marsh is in front. William stops.

MAYOR MARSH

You're clever enough to  
understand what's going on  
right now. You know how it  
will end. Almost... know. But  
for the beginning it is  
enough. Welcome home,  
William! My grandson..

Someone knocks William out from behind.

NOVEMBER 26<sup>TH</sup>, LOWELL, HOTEL "SILVER CROWN" - LATE EVENING

John, Isabella and Patrick are going upstairs to their rooms through the hall. They're passing the reception, where the owner of hotel sits. He sees them.

THE RECEPTIONIST

Mr. Mellon! Can you give me a minute?

John leaves his companions and approaches to him.

JOHN

Yes? Some news, I hope?

RECEPTIONIST

(points at the corner)

That gentleman in the corner... He arrived soon after I announced that Tony Luchano is being looked for. He said he knows him.

JOHN

That's good. Thanks a lot, Fred.

John returns to Isabella and Patrick. They're looking with interest at him.

JOHN

It seems Tony Luchano found us. I'll talk to him.

PATRICK

(looking at the man in the corner)

Should I start working right now and go with you?

JOHN

No, I do myself. Wait for me here, I'll be quick.

John goes to the corner. The man is 30-35 years old. He wears a good suit and smokes a cigar. John sits at his table.

TONY

So, Mr. Mellon, you saw my agent in Insmouth? Did he give you something for me?

Tony shows a FBI agent identity.

JOHN

So a dirty lobo is an agent?  
And this is the information  
about national security?

John shows the dirty piece of paper. Tony takes it and looks carefully.

JOHN

Who are you? What is your  
business in Insmouth?

TONY

(studying the  
paper)  
And yours?

JOHN

It is private.

TONY

And mine is not. Tony  
Luchano, FBI, as you may  
notice. The guy gave you  
that paper is agent Collins.  
He has special task in  
Insmouth, works under cover.

JOHN

Is everything that bad with  
Insmouth that FBI has  
interest in it? What did  
your agent mean by that?

Tony puts the paper in his pocket.

TONY

(official tone)  
I can't provide you such  
information. Simply believe  
we assume it is rather a  
dangerous place. Go away and  
forget you ever been there.

JOHN

You assume? Can't provide  
information? Look, Mr.  
Luchano, I don't care about  
your problems with Insmouth.  
I really don't. Do whatever  
you want, you and your

psycho Collins and this cult  
of mad Marsh...

Tony shuddered when heard word "cult", but calmed down in a moment. He seems perfectly calm and official.

JOHN

(continues)

I'm just going to finish by  
business there. I will do  
that.

TONY

I expected you say this, Mr.  
Mellon. I will not be  
standing on you way. Sure,  
you will not find success in  
any way. But... If you manage  
to find out something  
interesting and return, find  
me in the local police  
station. I may be able to  
help you, if I know the  
problem. When will you go?

JOHN

Why should I tell?

TONY

(smiling)

Good luck to you then.

Tony extinguishes the cigar, stands up and leaves the hotel. John is sitting for a few moments. Isabella and Patrick come and sit near him. They wait for explanations.

NOVEMBER 27<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, DOCKS - NIGHT

Several men drag William into the small empty building 10 blocks from the giant oil factory. Mayor Marsh and Andrew follows.

MAYOR MARSH

Lock him and leave no  
guards. It must seem like  
simple bait for your second  
nephew.

ANDREW

Yes, I've settled everything  
already. He will come not  
alone. My source in Lowell

reported that he hired a man, a mercenary.

MAYOR MARSH

Some people in town are returning to the ocean for several days right now already, the rest of them will follow them tomorrow, I'll be preparing for the ritual! Only the new generation is left to maintain the order! Do not fail me. Take care of all possible paths. We can't allow the ritual to come as it was last time!

ANDREW

Consider it done. They will be pleased tomorrow at last.

They keep walking down the shore. 20 feet below them, several hundreds men and women are walking into the ocean. All of them are locals. Their bodies are starting transform into the creature's bodies that William saw. They're all diving into the ocean and swim. The other citizens stand on the shore and watch.

NOVEMBER 27<sup>TH</sup>, LOWELL, HOTEL "SILVER CROWN" - LATE NIGHT

John, Isabella and Patrick walk upstairs.

JOHN

Patrick, drop in our room for a few moments. I'd like to discuss tomorrow's actions one more time.

John opens the room. Goes into it, sits in the armchair near the table. Isabella and Patrick sit near.

JOHN

So, tomorrow we're starting..

Suddenly he notices something on the table, a visit card. It is stylish, has an inscription on it: Nicolas Nortep, Historian, the Museum of Natural History, New-York.

JOHN

For god's sake, what the thing is this?

NICOLAS

It's mine, I put it there.

Everybody simultaneously look at the place where sound was. They see a young man of 20-25 in glasses, with a small beard, in a grey suit, standing near the window and looking at it. They didn't notice them because the light is off in the room. Everybody stands up quickly.

ISABELLA

Who are you? What do you want?

PATRICK

Who's that guy? Aren't there too many unknown faces for one evening? I'll throw him out of here easily.

JOHN

(sad smile)

No, we must let him speak. Another one mad guy won't make this day worse. Who are you? What are you doing in our room?

Nicolas turns to them.

NICOLAS

You know who I am already, Mr. Mellon. I've nothing to add to the information mentioned on the card you're holding now. I'm here to... bring some certainty in your search.

Patrick goes to the board, takes glass then takes a small bottle of whiskey from his pocket.

JOHN

And how are you going to do that, Mr. Nortep? What do you think I search for something?

ISABELLA

How did you get into our room?

NICOLAS

And how usually people get into the locked rooms, Miss Isabella?

Isabella looks at him in surprise nervously.

NICOLAS

(smiles)

I simply paid the receptionist... for the second key. I'm here to tell you about what you will face in Insmouth. I'll tell you its story.

Patrick pours whiskey into the glass. Drinks a little, then he looks at Nicolas.

PATRICK

I don't want to seem a little rude, but a lesson of history is not the thing we need right now.

JOHN

(to Nicolas)

He's right, tell if you have something to, or leave. And how do you know our names?

NICOLAS

You're here for a couple of days. I found out something about you. I know who you're seeking for.

John strains in his armchair. Patrick put the glass of whiskey on the table. His hand slowly draws to the belt with gun.

NICOLAS

Please, leave it, Mr. McRoy. I'm not from Insmouth, not one of them.

ISABELLA

Then who are you?

NICOLAS

I'm a man who has some interest in this town on his own. Just as you. But I'm working at the problem for a

much longer period of time.  
I can help.

John gives a look at Patrick. Patrick relaxes and takes the glass with whiskey again.

NICOLAS

Well, I may start then. This story is hardly to believe from the first time.

John, Isabella and Patrick look at each other and prepare to listen. They sit down.

NICOLAS

Tell me, what do you know about the ocean? I'm not asking about its area, or age, or influence on our civilization. The question is about life..

Patrick makes a couple of gulps. He grins.

PATRICK

(in a low voice)

I already like the beginning..

NICOLAS

(continues)

It all started in 1820, 30 years later after foundation of Insmouth. There was a man named Obed Marsh..

Isabella and John give a look at each other.

ISABELLA

Was he a relative to the mayor Marsh?

NICOLAS

Yes, that's his father. But the story is not about their family relationship.

JOHN

(in a low voice to Isabella)

He's kidding us, that man is not that old..

NICOLAS

(continues)

Obed Marsh was a sailor, he had own ship and traded with Polynesian islands.

The painted pictures of a man, ship, bright isles appear.

NICOLAS

(continues)

On one of it, he found a tribe, very primitive. They had very strange golden jewelry for trade...

John's hand crawls to his pocket, he wants to touch the medallion. He does it unconsciously. The pictures continue: there is a man with crew on island and the savages, golden jewelry of strange form...

NICOLAS

(continues)

Marsh became very interested about this tribe and its golden toys. I'm not sure how long it took him, but he found out their secret...

PATRICK

(with irritation)

It was a golden mine!

NICOLAS

No. The gold was not from under earth. It was from the bottom of the ocean.

The pictures become darker than before. They show the ocean during the storm, the isles and some shades in them.

NICOLAS

(continues)

It was given to the tribe by the sea creatures, known as children of Dagon...

John jumps up, he heard that name before. He has a strange fear somehow. His hand is in his pocket with the medallion.

JOHN

(interrupts  
Nicolas)

What did you just say?

NICOLAS

The children of Dagon... a very ancient race of ocean beasts, human-like, can live both on ground and in the ocean. They're the main source of influence and power of Insmouth. They...

Patrick finishes his glass, puts it on table. He stands up.

PATRICK

(interrupting  
Nicolas)

So, you want us to believe in sea monsters ruling in the town several tens miles from this place? From which mental hospital did you run from?

JOHN

(with anger)

You're liar. I don't know how you get your fairytale, but I don't want to hear a word from you. Get out!

ISABELLA

John, may be you shouldn't be so critical to Mr. Nortep... He can explain...

JOHN

(nervously)

I know what I'm doing. You, get lost!

Patrick comes closer to Nicolas.

NICOLAS

Well, that's a bad start. You won't believe until you see... If you come back from there, come to see me, room 35. Miss Isabella... Gentlemen...

Nicolas leaves the room. Others remain still. Silence.

JOHN

Forget this nonsense and  
rest. Tomorrow we go to  
Insmouth.

NOVEMBER 27<sup>TH</sup>, LOWELL, THE ROAD NEAR THE HOTEL - MORNING

John, Isabella and Patrick are near the car. Isabella sits  
first.

JOHN

It is impolite question,  
Patrick, but I hope you do  
have weapon?

Patrick smiles, shows two revolvers on his belt. Takes one  
and gives to John.

JOHN

Thank you.

Patrick sits in the car. John holds the gun.

ISABELLA

Please, hide it, John. We  
won't need them.

JOHN

I wish we won't.

John sits in the car, starts the engine. The car moves.  
The receptionist Fred looks from the window of the first  
floor hotel. Goes to the phone, call to some number from  
the paper with a name Andrew written on it.

NOVEMBER 27<sup>TH</sup>, FOREST NEAR INSMOUTH - DAY

John, Isabella and Patrick stands near the car. It is on  
the fringe. The place has road from the right leading to  
Insmouth and a 30 feet steep from the left.

JOHN

We leave the car here. Just  
to have a way to retreat if  
anything goes wrong.

PATRICK

What's now? Where we start  
the search?

ISABELLA

I think we should find that  
lobo... I mean Collins. He

must know something about this.

JOHN

Actually, he's an agent under cover, but you're right. Start from the main street.

PATRICK

How does he look like?

ISABELLA

Well, last time he looked like a real lobo...

John grins. They start moving to the entering to the town. They walk for some minutes. There are sufficiently fewer people on the street that the last time. They move from the main street to the right.

JOHN

Do you see that? Like half of town disappeared.

PATRICK

They must be sleep till noon.

ISABELLA

Two days ago there were mostly old men on the streets. It is strange, but there are no kids in both our visits.

JOHN

I believe we just don't see them...

They keep walking. Patrick's gaze goes from the right to the left. He notices a group of tramps on the side of a small street. They're sitting on the very right side of it. There are abandoned houses can be seen several hundred yards away. Like the whole street became forsaken by its residents.

PATRICK

(points at them)  
May be these guys  
can tell us  
something useful?

JOHN

Great... Let's talk to them.

They're going to tramps. The closer they come the louder the mumbling becomes. They see that there are from 30 to 40 tramps can be seen. All sit in groups of 5-6 people and mumble something. The words can't be heard clearly.

JOHN

I'll try to ask them.

He comes closer one of the group. The lobos seem not to see him at all. They don't move or look at him. The words "Dagon" and "Hydra" can be recognized.

JOHN

(loudly)

Excuse me! Does anybody know a guy named Collins? I'm looking for Collins!

ISABELLA

(whispers to  
Patrick)

He won't find him that way.

She breaths the air and wrinkles her nose. Patrick does the same. John stops trying talk to the lobos, comes to them.

PATRICK

You're a bad questioner,  
have to say.

COLLINS

If name him in easy way.  
Couldn't you shout my name  
even louder?

JOHN

Collins?

Collins appears from the corner of the nearest abandoned building. He grins. His cloth smells with alcohol terribly.

PATRICK

It seems that you spilled a  
good bottle on you... eh...  
shirt, man.

COLLINS

Yes, I did. They hate the smell. And never drink it.

ISABELLA

They?

COLLINS

You won't believe. Truly, I didn't think you would return. Come to me, it's not a proper place for talking.

Collins leads the way. They go away across the main street, to the small house. Collins enters, others follow him.

COLLINS

(sits down)

Well, sirs, I think you're looking for someone, if you're still here. Am I right?

JOHN

(stands, because  
no place for  
sitting)

Yes, Mr. Collins, you are right. We are looking for my brother, William Mellon.

COLLINS

You saw Luchano, didn't you? I'll bet he didn't believe in that message. He didn't understand it. And, I think you don't as well.

Collins takes out a bottle of something. Make a gulp from it, then offers to everyone in the room. Everybody reject, but Patrick.

JOHN

You're right. What did you mean?

COLLINS

(mumbles)

They're not humans. Almost everyone in this cursed town. They're monsters, live in the ocean. God damn Dagon! And Hydra! Don't ask

me for proves, I'm tired of showing them!

ISABELLA

(whispering)

John, I don't like what he's saying.

PATRICK

Damn, I heard this story not long ago! Are you all going mad in here?

JOHN

(pretends he  
didn't hear the  
last phrase)

I'm looking for William Mellon. Do you know where I can find him?

COLLINS

(looking at John,  
eyes are clear)

William... I heard that name. He must be the guy Marsh keeps in prison near docks. He did it to him, not long ago, just yesterday.

John comes closer to Collins.

JOHN

How did you know?

COLLINS

The tramps told me. They see everything in Insmouth.

ISABELLA

They told nothing to us... they didn't even speak...

COLLINS

(smiles)

You just don't know how to ask a right question, young lady...

John rushes to Collins.

JOHN

(starts shaking  
Collins)

Take me to him! Take me to  
William! I will take him out  
of here!

COLLINS

(changing in face)

You won't save him. You  
won't save even yourself. Go  
out of here!

John shakes Collins harder. Collins is looking like a  
psycho now.

ISABELLA

John, stop!

JOHN

Take me to him! We will  
leave this city before  
evening! Together! We will  
take you!

COLLINS

There is no way out for me.  
It consumed me, my mind, my  
soul... I can't leave it..

PATRICK

(sadly)

Another poor madman.

Everybody keep silence. John releases Collins. Collins  
closes his eyes for some seconds. Then he opens eyes.  
There is reason in them again.

COLLINS

(mumbling)

I must try saving just  
someone from this hell.  
Let's go, Mr. Mellon. Your  
brother is nearly a mile  
from here.

JOHN

Thank you...

Collins stands up, start searching something.

COLLINS

(to John)

Some of the citizens have gone already, but the new ones can catch you still near the jail. We must go together, you and me...

Collins takes out some dirty cloth, gives it to him. John takes, starts putting in on.

JOHN

Isabella, Patrick, go to the main street, there find a bar in there. They won't be acting so openly in there. Meet me and Mr. Collins in 8 a.m. near the car.

PATRICK

John, are you sure it is a good idea going with this one... alone?

John finishes with cloth. Now he looks like Collins, but younger. He takes bottle from Patrick and spills some on the cloth.

JOHN

It is the only idea we've got. Do as planned and we make it.

Isabella comes to John and embraces him carefully. He embraces her.

ISABELLA

For the first time since that day I saw you in hospital I fear...

JOHN

Don't be afraid. Everything will be fine. We will leave this place in several hours. Forever.

Isabella runs out of the room. Patrick nods to John and Collins and follows her. John waits for a couple of minutes and leaves. Collins looks at the fire then, he leaves after John. We see Patrick and Isabella going to the direction of the main street. John with Collins are going to the direction of docks.

NOVEMBER 27<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, DOCKS - DAY

John and Collins are going to the jail. There is nobody around.

JOHN

Honesty, Collins, I don't believe in your sea monsters. It's simply impossible.

COLLINS

Well, I won't be bringing you over. You just didn't see the things I did.

JOHN

How did you get in Insmouth? Why can't you leave?

COLLINS

Bad story. A couple of months ago we received a letter and some pictures from the man named Zeddock Allen. He lived in Insmouth. The letter was terrible in content, and the pictures with it were even worse. There were... bodies. It was impossible to identify any of them. Luchano and the other got interested with this case. He and I decided that there is a kind of religious fanatics rule.

Collins stops, as he's remembering something.

JOHN

I'm still thinking it is the cause of all problems. Where is this Allen now?

COLLINS

He disappeared. Soon after the day we received the letter... just gone. I don't want even know how he died. So, Luchano decided I should work here to find out something. Bastard..

JOHN

And?

COLLINS

This town... changes people's mind. Usual people, I mean... Eats them... I can't explain that, but if you stay for a two more days here, you will understand. If I leave, I'll commit a suicide or... return here.

Johns walks slowly and tries to understand whether it's true or just madman's thoughts. Collins also stops hurrying.

COLLINS

One more thing, before we come to jail.

JOHN

Anything.

COLLINS

If you fail to release William today, take your girl and leave forever. Tomorrow's night there is a huge event for town - the day of their gods. I don't know what exactly it is, but it brings no good for a human.

Collins moves forward to the jail. John looks after him.

NOVEMBER 27<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH'S BAR - EARLY EVENING

Patrick and Isabella stand at the door of the bar. There are plenty of places. Few folks sit somewhere. The bartender is at his place.

ISABELLA

(points at the table near window)

Patrick, let's take that one!

PATRICK

Very well, Miss. You take a seat there, and I'll take a drink for myself. Would you like something?

ISABELLA

No thank you. Wait, are you going to drink something here?

Patrick looks at her with perplexity.

ISABELLA

(whispers)

Didn't you remember, what Collins said? They don't drink anything with alcohol. Who knows what they pour in your glass?

PATRICK

(smiling gently)

Miss Isabella, you don't believe to that poor mad guy. So am I.

Patrick goes to the bartender.

ISABELLA

Patrick, just... look around.

Isabella goes to the table and takes and sits. Patrick approaches the bar. The bartender looks at him.

THE BARTENDER

Would you like something to drink, Mr.?

PATRICK

Yes. I'd have some whiskey, if you don't mind... But wait, let's make it beer. One.

BARTENDER

One minute, sir.

The bartender pours him a beer. Patrick takes it. At the moment, two young men and a woman go to Isabella's table. They came from the street. They sit at the free chairs near the table.

1<sup>ST</sup> MAN

Hey, lady, you're not local... What is such a girl doing here alone?

WOMAN

We don't like new faces in town, if they have no relatives in Insmouth.

ISABELLA

And who said I've no relatives in here and I'm alone?

2<sup>ND</sup> MAN

Oh, so you're not that alienated to this place as we thought?

1<sup>ST</sup> MAN

Don't you need a guide to show you the town?

WOMAN

We can do it. There is plenty of interesting things in here...

ISABELLA

No, thank you. My friends and I saw enough of your town.

Isabella looks at bar, seeking for Patrick. He is still there, talking to bartender.

PATRICK

(makes a gulp)

Damn, this is a good beer. Where did you get it? Listen, pal, I heard you down like such things in Insmouth...

BARTENDER

(looking surprised)

What things?

PATRICK

(winks)

Well, alcohol drinks, for example...

BARTENDER

(smiling)

We just drink in here less  
than in other places. See  
these beauties?

He points at big colorful bottles in the deep of the bar.

BARTENDER

They're for the tourists.

Patrick hears some noise beside and turns. Some guys are talking to Isabella. It seems they have an argument.

PATRICK

(not turning to  
bartender)

Tourists? In here? What  
freaks should they be then...

Patrick goes to the table, holding a glass of beer in his hand. He approaches quickly.

PATRICK

Isabella, is everything  
well?

1<sup>ST</sup> MAN

Yes, we're just talking with  
this magnificent lady...

PATRICK

(interrupting)

I'm not talking to you, pal.  
By the way, you're sitting  
on my chair, so piss off  
from here.

The man stands up, steps aside, others do the same.  
Patrick sits on the chair.

ISABELLA

It's all fine, Patrick, by  
now. They just want us to go  
with them to show the town.

PATRICK

Free guides, huh? Not  
interested.

WOMAN

Mr. we just want to be  
hospitable with young lady...

PATRICK

Thanks. We're not for long  
in here. Leave us.

1<sup>st</sup> man comes closer to Patrick.

1<sup>ST</sup> MAN

Old man, aren't you a little  
rude? Don't forget yourself,  
you not at home now.

Patrick stands up, looks straight into man's eyes.

PATRICK

Is that a threat, sonny?

ISABELLA

Patrick, don't...

1<sup>ST</sup> MAN

If it is, what will you do?

He stares in Patrick's eyes, Patrick stares back. The man hits Patrick with right hand, but Patrick catches. He kicks the man in the face with the glass of the beer. The glass is broken. The beer splits on the floor. The man falls, blood on his face.

PATRICK

(to 2<sup>nd</sup> man an  
woman)

Take this idiot and take him  
out of here.

They took the wounded and leave the bar with him. Patrick sits. He looks at Isabella.

PATRICK

(friendly)

Don't worry, there's nothing  
to fear about. The beer is  
sufficient, even these  
idiots are stupid enough...

ISABELLA

I've a bad feeling about  
this accident.

PATRICK

(loudly to  
bartender)

Bring me another beer!

Soon bartender brings a glass of beer. Patrick doesn't touch.

ISABELLA

So, what shall we talk about, Patrick?

NOVEMBER 27<sup>TH</sup>, DOCS NEAR INSMOUTH, SAME TIME

John and Collins are watching over the small 1 floor grey building. They can see a big lock on the door.

JOHN

He is in there, right? Strange, I can't see the guards here...

COLLINS

He can't escape by himself, and there are no fools come here to save him. Well, except you. So there is no need in guards - these beasts are quite rational.

John and Collins come closer to the door. John knocks. No response.

JOHN

We need something to break the lock.

John starts looking for something heavy around the house and nearby. Collins comes closer to the door, takes out a bunch of picklocks, starts opening the door.

JOHN

Good idea. Did you expect that?

COLLINS

I'm an agent still. Better to say, was.

NOVEMBER 27<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH'S BAR - EVENING

Patrick and Isabella are sitting and talking.

PATRICK

So, you met John in French hospital, didn't you?

ISABELLA

(smiling)

Yes, he had a gas poisoning near Ypres, and I was a nurse in the camp. The medics brought him on my table. I was the first he saw, when he opened his eyes.

PATRICK

(smiling back)

It is the most pleasant awaking, I guess.

Both are laughing.

PATRICK

You know, I took part in war, too. It was in 1899 in South Africa, between the English and the Boers. The worst episode of my life it was.

ISABELLA

Will you tell me about it in details?

PATRICK

Of course, I will, Miss Isabella. One day..

Patrick sees something behind Isabella. Then grabs his throat and wheezes. He falls on the table, tilts the glass with beer, it is still full. Isabella screams. The visitors of the bar stand up and start coming to her slowly. Isabella tries to run, but there are too many people in the bar already.

NOVEMBER 27<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, DOCKS - EVENING

John sees a giant roof of a building somewhere on the side. It seems it is on the side from the main street, several blocks away from the Marsh's residence.

JOHN

What's that? The famous oil factory?

COLLINS

(tries to open the lock)

Yes. Old, full of oil,  
 restricted from any  
 outsider. It never stops  
 working, except this several  
 days, as far as I know. I'll  
 tell you about it a story or  
 two...

The picklock turns and door opens slowly.

COLLINS

Another time, may be.

JOHN

You did it!

John runs through the door. The room he enters is dark and big and cold. It is also very cold in there. A man is lying on the floor. He's unconscious from the first look. John runs to him, carefully turns him to see the face. At the moment Collins enters.

COLLINS

Is it your brother? Is he  
 alive?

JOHN

Yes... William, wake up! Can  
 you hear me?

John shakes him a little. William groans and opens his eyes.

JOHN

William! Are you alright?  
 Can you move?

WILLIAM

What? No, no, not you  
 Johnny. That can't be you.  
 Not in this nightmare... it's  
 just a vision...

JOHN

William! Pull yourself  
 together! It's me, your  
 brother! I'm here to take  
 you out of here. Stand up  
 and let's move.

COLLINS

He's right. It was all fine  
 that far. Time to run.

John release William, William sits on the floor.

WILLIAM

Johnny... It is you, isn't it?  
In Insmouth... Sorry, brother.  
I can't go with you. You  
made the greatest mistake in  
your life having arrived  
here. I'm doomed to die in  
this town. The ocean calls  
me... and its children too..

JOHN

William, I can't believe  
that these damn cultists  
poisoned your minds too! It  
is all a lie! When did they  
do that to you?

William stands up hardly.

WILLIAM

I know you don't believe.  
But I saw everything. Their  
cities on the ocean floor...  
their terrible gods... I'm  
dreaming of them every time  
I close my eyes now. I know  
they're real...

COLLINS

(grins)

What now, Mr. Mellon? Will  
you believe your own  
brother? I'll be waiting  
outside.

Collins goes out of the room.

JOHN

(irritably)

We've no time to find out  
what I believe or not.  
William, you go with us,  
whatever you think. I'm  
risking everything to save  
you now! You're my brother.  
I will not ever leave you.

He comes to William, takes his hand. William looks at him.  
Then he nods. They both leave the room. Start walking.  
Collins walks first, they both follows.

WILLIAM

I will try to go. But don't ask me to believe that we will succeed.

JOHN

Why did you leave me that letter? In Virginia? And the medallion?

WILLIAM

What letter and medallion? I didn't. I left Virginia, because Andrew said you died at war in Europe. Letter... wait, it must be Andrew who did it?

John stops.

JOHN

Andrew's dead. I saw his grave.

WILLIAM

(evil grin)

You've seen the grave, not the body. He's one of them. He's not our uncle... Well, not yours at least I suppose... I even doubt that Andrew is his own name.

William goes faster to the Collins. He is laughing.

JOHN

My god, my brother lost his mind..

John follows William and Collins quickly.

NOVEMBER 27<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, THE CLIFF ON THE COAST - SUNSET

John, William and Collins are going along the cliff. The forest where the car is 150 yards away. Collins is going ahead.

JOHN

Why did you come to Insmouth?

WILLIAM

A couple of months ago I received a letter from a guy named Mr. Nathaniel Marsh. He said he knew our father when he was a child. He told I should come to Insmouth, to find out our family's legacy.

JOHN

Why did you agree?

WILLAIM

It sounded well that time. I was just told you were dead. Andrew said it is a good opportunity to change my life. Old bastard... he was right in some way..

It is 50 yards to the car. The ocean's roar is heard from the right, as they're walking along the cliff. There are big stones on the left, a human's height tall.

JOHN

So, why Marsh knew our father?

WILLIAM

It is because our father was his son.

JOHN

(with fear)

What did you just say?!

Before William answers, Collins comes to them.

COLLINS

There you go, gentlemen. The car is close. Go away from this place, while you can. I can't go with you, I already belong to this place and it won't let me go. I have to stay.

MAYOR MARSH

You all have to stay here.

Marsh appears on the big stone 5 yards to the left from them. Then the Beast that William saw slowly came out. There are also the inner and the bartender stand. The man

who argued with Isabella and Patrick are there. The woman holds Isabella, the two men holds Patrick. Patrick is unconscious. Another man has Patrick's weapons. They're coming to the distance of several steps. Collins, William and John are not moving.

ISABELLA

John!

MAYOR MARSH

(continues)

And you, Mr. Collins... I don't like spies in my town.

Marsh looks at the Beast. The Beast roars and jumps forward. It grabs Collins into the air with one hand and throws him into the ocean. Then it jumps for him in the water.

JOHN

O God...

John stretches to the revolver on his belt.

WILLAIM

John, don't! You'll only make it worse!

MAYOR MARSH

Listen to him, John. We've got your friends. We don't need to split blood.

JOHN

Let us go! All of us! Immediately!

ISABELLA

John, shoot them! Don't worry about me!

Everyone except Marsh grin. John looks at Patrick. Patrick is just pretending. He looks at John, nods slightly. John takes out the revolver immediately, shoots in Marsh. The inner is fast, he jumps in the bullet's path. Bullet hits him in the chest, he falls dead. At the same town Patrick kicks the man holding him by his head, releases one arm. He grabs his knife from the belt of one of the men and slashes him in the throat. The he jumps to Isabella and kills her guard. He takes Isabella's hand and they run to John and William. Marsh and the bartender hide behind the nearest rock.

PATRICK

Run to the car! Now!

All start running to the car, but the crowd of people appears from the side where Marsh hides. Patrick runs to the car as fast as he can. William runs after him, John and Isabella are in the end. They are being followed with the crowd.

MAYOR MARSH

Take the girl and William first!

JOHN

(shooting at the crowd)

Run faster, for god's sake!

The crowd is growing, more and more people follow them, some of them run. Patrick is near the car already, starts opening the door. The bartender runs very fast, he runs down John and Isabella and jumps to grab their legs. Isabella falls, hurts her leg, screams. John falls in front of her. William sees that, runs to them and hits the bartender. John stands up, shoots at the man who tries to catch him. But Isabella and William already fight with the crowd.

JOHN

Isabella!!

Two more guys run to John, he shoots at their faces. The people who caught Isabella and William bear them to Marsh. The car stops near John.

PATRICK

Get into the car! Take the wheel, I'll shoot!

John gets into the car. He sits at the driver's place. Patrick near him shoots from his gun.

PATRICK

Drive out of here!

JOHN

Are you crazy?! And what is about Isabella and William!?

PATRICK

Don't be a fool! We can't fight them all now!! Drive!  
We will return! Drive!

John looks at the crowd that runs to the car. John drives. The car turns around and moves through the forest very fast. A figure appears on the dark road. John sees it. It's Andrew. John sees him, his face goes pale. In the last moment he bypasses him.

JOHN

(mumbles)

Uncle Andrew... how could you...

PATRICK

What now? Get some weapon and help and return?

JOHN

(trying to calm  
down)

Yes! No... now first I need a guys to visit.

NOVEMBER 27<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, THE CLIFF - SUNSET

Marsh is standing on the cliff and looks at the ocean. Andrew comes to him. He looks the same direction.

MAYOR MARSH

You're fool, Andrew! I told you to cut off all the ways of retreat! We lost 10 of our men!

ANDREW

I didn't think they would make it to the car. John learned some lessons from war. And there is also the damn Irish. Not enough soporific in the drink. How foolish... what now?

MAYOR MARSH

Everything will end tomorrow's night anyway. The night of our gods... your nephew will come. He either bows before them, or dies...

NOVEMBER 28<sup>TH</sup>, LOWELL, HOTEL "SILVER CROWN", № 35 - SOON AFTER MIDNIGHT

Someone is loudly knocking at the door of room № 35. After a few seconds the door is being opened by John's foot. He

enters quickly. John is pale and shocked. Patrick is a little calmer.

JOHN  
Nortep! We need to talk!

PATRICK  
(whispering to  
him)  
Do you think we can trust  
him?

JOHN  
He tried to warn us. Still  
hard to believe he was  
right. My fault..

NICOLAS  
Unusual things are always  
being hard to believe in.

Nicolas appears from the other room in bathrobe.

NICOLAS  
Welcome, gentlemen. I didn't  
expect you that early and in  
such a good condition.

Patrick looks at himself and at John. They're covered with dirt, blood and dust, John is still in cloth Collins gave him.

JOHN  
Expect? Did you know that  
would happen?

NICOLAS  
(grins)  
I thought it could happen.  
Not exactly that outcome,  
but some really close to it.  
I've heard about Marsh's way  
of doing things. Oh, take  
sits, please. We've a lot to  
discuss.

PATRICK  
First, I want to say...

NICOLAS  
(interrupting)  
Don't worry. Tell me what  
happened in details.

Patrick sits. He still looks pale and John stands.

JOHN

(heatedly)

They have William and  
Isabella. We need to save  
them. Tell us the story you  
began yesterday. Tell us  
everything, how we can  
rescue them!

Nicolas sits at the armchair near the window.

NICOLAS

(with demand)

John, calm down immediately!  
You still have time to save  
them both, this is most  
important now! Acting now  
will only worsen it. And  
about that story... I believe  
you know the ending.

PATRICK

But we want to hear from you  
to be sure.

John sits in the armchair. He is still very nervous.

NICOLAS

When captain Obed Marsh  
found the secret of the  
tribe... and then he  
slaughtered it. Those, who  
were still humans, of  
course...

The pictures of the Marsh and his crew over the dead  
bodies of the tribe's people standing appear.

NICOLAS

(continues)

The creatures didn't mind.  
They're not sentimental, if  
you noticed.

PATRICK

Yes, we did. Hard to forget.  
Don't you mind if I find  
something to drink?

NICOLAS

Help yourself.

Patrick stands and goes out of the room to find something to drink.

JOHN

So, Marsh made a similar pact with them. But... what did they get? What do they want!? What can they want?!

Nicolas laughs.

NICOLAS

The answer is too simple, don't you think? They want the same each intelligent species does... the dominance over the planet. So, old Marsh gave them... everything.

The picture shows Marsh and his crew standing in the gold on the ship, shadows of something giant are behind them.

NICOLAS

(continues)

They started pray to their gods, and hybridize with the creatures. Yes, they may have offspring... You should have seen them in Insmouth.

JOHN

Damn, no, I saw one beast only! Or...

NICOLAS

Every 28 years, a new generation of hybrids of humans and sea beasts is being taken to Insmouth. The ritual is being made. The gods of the ocean came to their new children. Their power releases the beast part of them. And they become able to change forms by their will...

Patrick returns with a bottle. He fills 3 glasses with whiskey, put them on the table.

JOHN

(understanding)  
 William is there for a month... So, my brother is... half-monster!? That is the reason he's there? And the night is tomorrow?! My God... Isabella... they want make a couple with a sea beast?!

Patrick's hand with the glass stops at half-way to his mouth.

PATRICK  
 It seems to me I missed some important information... Don't you want to explain!?

NICOLAS  
 (with irritation)  
 No, you're late. You have to wait now.

JOHN  
 The night of their gods... tomorrow...

NICOLAS  
 Yes. And Insmouth's citizens are leaving the town for that night for their home in the ocean... The trip is long... Only the new comers will be there. And the gods... funny, at this only night they are almighty and defenseless at the same time.

Patrick makes a gulp.

PATRICK  
 What gods? Who are they?

NICOLAS  
 They call them father Dagon and mother Hydra. They are ancient, very ancient beings of the ocean. I don't know where did they come from, and I'm not sure I want to.

PATRICK  
 (with irony)

You know, Nortep, the explanation is great. I never heard anything clearer.

John stands, goes to the table. He takes the half glass of whiskey, drinks it.

JOHN

They're mortal, their gods, aren't they? You know what I mean, Nicolas.

NICOLAS

Yes. I think so. Nobody checked that.

JOHN

We will. We must destroy them tomorrow. Kill them and every deep-one beast that will stand in our way. It is the only opportunity for them... Isabella and William...

NICOLAS

Any ideas how to do it? Technically, I mean.

John comes to the window, opens it and shows to somewhere.

JOHN

In my first visit in Insmouth I saw a truck with dynamite. They had some explosion works on the rocks. I'm sure the ceremony will be there, behind Marsh's house. The truck was from Lowell. if can get one. And...

Patrick takes the bottle, throws it into the wall. It breaks into pieces. John shudders.

PATRICK

(interrupting,  
with anger)

Just listen to yourself, John! 24 hours ago you would have swear there is nothing more in that town than a number of religious fanatics

who keep your brother  
locked!

Patrick hems.

PATRICK

Killing a living god... bloody  
hell...

Patrick stands, goes to John. Patrick looks at the window  
too.

PATRICK

You're a good man, John. And  
Miss Isabella is a good  
girl. And your brother  
William must be a good guy  
also, even if he is a half-  
beast. I... will go.

Patrick turns to Nicolas.

PATRICK

What about you, Mr. Nortep?  
Will you go or sit in here?

NICOLAS

I'll go. I also have...  
something to do in Insmouth  
as you know. I tell you  
tomorrow, it can wait. You  
should try to rest now. Next  
night will be sleepless  
anyway. It is 4 hours till  
the dawn.

Patrick goes to the quit. John stands and drinks one of  
the glasses left on the table.

JOHN

So as this one.

Patrick leaves the room. John turns to Nicolas.

JOHN

Nicolas, according to your  
words, oceans are full of  
these creatures. They have  
cities, and religion, and  
even live among us. How is  
it possible that nobody  
knows about them? Why people  
do not even hear about this?

Nicolas is smiling. He comes to the bookshelf, takes out a book. He comes to John, puts it before him on the table. The name of the book is "The legends and myths of the ancient civilizations"

NICOLAS

You're so wrong... we know about them since the first man made a step into the ocean. But the knowledge is not enough. You must understand your knowledge. If you see something and don't understand it, what's the point? You must know what you see and accept it. Look here...

Nicolas opens the book, starts turning the pages. There are pictures of strange creatures in the water appear. John's gaze is running on the pages.

NICOLAS

(continues)

We made them the characters in our legends. All cultures have some sea creatures: Greek had Scylla and Charybdis, Scandinavian had Kraken, European had Sea Serpent. And also there were mermaids, tritons... is it just a coincidence for you?

John sits down, hold his head in his hands.

JOHN

(mumbling)

Fairytales of old... are just a pathetic parody on the reality...

Nicolas closes the book, goes to the board and puts it on the right place.

NICOLAS

The truth is always worse than in books. And the fear is the reason. People try to believe that if they don't mention something, this something simply stops

existing. One day, such delusions may appear fatal to our kind. Go and have some rest, John. Tomorrow's night will be the greatest event in your life.

John stands and goes to the exit. His almost goes out of the room but suddenly stops.

JOHN

Thank you, Nortep..

John leaves the room. Nicolas goes to the window, looks outside. Then he closes the window.

NICOLAS

(in a low voice)

And you can't even imagine, how much you will have to do, John...

NOVEMBER 28<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, JAIL - SEVERAL HOURS BEFORE THE DAWN

Isabella is sitting near the only window of the room and looks outside. William is sleeping near, he groans silently. We see what William dreams. Everything is blurry. William stands on the stone platform on the breakage. 7-8 yards below him the ocean waves hit the stone. William turns. The crowd is ahead of him. There is Marsh, Andrew, the beast, peoples of Insmouth. All of them are silent. John is just in front of William, he's on his knees. Marsh steps forward, takes out something like a sphere. William falls, his whole body aches. He feels some changes in his legs, hands, and head. William looks at his hands. He sees the hands of a sea beast. He became it. William hears the roar from behind. He can't resist. He takes John with his hands, turns and threw him into the ocean. Something giant rises from the depth, he can see the terrifying mouth of unknown creature full of teeth. John wakes up screaming. Isabella stares at him. She looks frightened.

WILLIAM

Sorry... just a nightmare.

ISABELLA

We are in a nightmare, aren't we?

Isabella signs.

WILLIAM

So, you're his bride? Johnny has always been a lucky one.

ISABELLA

(smiling sadly)

No, it is me who got lucky with him. He got lucky with his brother, too. He will come for us. You'll see, he...

WILLIAM

(interrupting her)

Even if he will, he has no chances. We are doomed.

ISABELLA

(nervously)

What are these beasts? Where did they come from? Why?

WILLIAM

So, you still don't know anything?

Isabella comes closer to him.

ISABELLA

Tell me...

WILLIAM

It is not a story you want to hear in this place and time. But if you insist, I will...

Isabella sits back to the wall, hugging her knees. William starts the story.

NOVEMBER 28<sup>TH</sup>, LOWELL, HOTEL "SILVER CROWN", № 35 - EARLY MORNING

Nicolas is standing near the table, enumerates some pictures. The door opens and John enters.

JOHN

Early man, you are.

NICOLAS

So as you. Are you ready?

JOHN

Yes... if it is possible to be ready for such things. You know, I've been thinking all the time, about Isabella and William. But there was also one question I couldn't rid off. Why did Marsh agreed with that pact? It was something more than simple greed...

Nicolas stops tinkering with the pictures.

NICOLAS

Tell me, John, what is the greatest human's fear?

John thinks for some moment.

JOHN

Well... the fear of death, I think.

NICOLAS

Exactly. Obed Marsh assumed that the creatures would make him live for thousands of years as they are. Eternity in his hand... But a simple human can't become immortal, whatever gods he worships.

JOHN

Nevertheless... he did the pact. You told he took a wife of their kind? So, there are descendants of him? Nathaniel...

NICOLAS

I heard about 2 of his sons. The first is Nathaniel Marsh, the second's name is Andrew. I don't know of him, he is a rare guest in Insmouth.

JOHN

(mumbling)

Andrew... I even know why.

The door opens again. Patrick comes into.

PATRICK

Morning, guys. What things we shall begin with today?

John looks at him seriously. Nicolas does the same.

JOHN

We need explosive, a lot of it and a truck. There must be someone in the city who supplies it to Insmouth.

PATRICK

So, tomorrow's conversation was not a bad dream... John, you're becoming as mad as everyone else here... I'll take care about some really useful weapons then.

NICOLAS

I'll find the truck and the dynamite. I know the city.

John nods.

JOHN

Good. And Patrick and I will visit someone.

John leaves the room. Patrick shrugs and follows him. Nicolas takes the folder from the board and leaves the room, locking the door.

NOVEMBER 28<sup>TH</sup>, LOWELL, POLICE STATION - MORNING

John and Patrick are standing near the police station. They are both looking at it.

PATRICK

John, what the hell we are doing here? Do you think there will be some help from this Luchano?

JOHN

I don't like doing that, but we have to. Luchano promised to help.

PATRICK

(with irony)

How are you going to explain the situation to him? Good morning, Mr. Agent, I've just returned from Insmouth. You know it. It is not far from here. You won't believe, but there are monsters from the ocean that can look like normal people. By the way, my brother is one of them...

John doesn't listening and goes into the building.

PATRICK

(continues)

And we are also coming there tonight to...

Patrick makes a pause as he sees that John is already in the building. Patrick follows.

PATRICK

(in low voice)

Kill their gods...

Patrick enters the building after John.

NOVEMBER 28<sup>TH</sup>, LOWELL, POLICE STATION - 2 HOURS LATER

Tony Luchano is walking around the room, smoking a cigar. John is standing back to the wall and Patrick is sitting on the chair.

TONY

(with anger)

Are you both kidding me? Just listen to the bullshit I've listening for 2 hours!

PATRICK

Mr. Luchano, unfortunately we don't. I saw everything myself and...

JOHN

(interrupting him  
angrily)

These beasts hold Isabella and William! Don't waste our time with stupid questions!

TONY

Mellon, you're telling nonsense! There was just a group of fanatics in carnival masks at most!

JOHN

I would have repeated your words one by one yesterday. But what is about Collins? One of these things tore him apart!

Tony stops.

TONY

Oh, the story of Mr. Collins is very different from yours. He's returned some hours ago. Didn't you know?

JOHN

(shocked)

What!? He's dead!

PATRICK

Mr. Luchano, I've seen many dead people, none of them was deader than that Collins guy.

Tony goes to the door, opens it.

TONY

(shouting to somebody)

Ask Mr. Collins to give us a visit!

JOHN

(whispering to Patrick)

Collins is dead. Who's he calling for?

PATRICK

(whispering back)

I don't know. So get ready.

Patrick opens the jacket. Tony notices nothing, he sits on his place. Several seconds later the door opens and Collins enters.

COLLINS

Did you want to see me, sir?

TONY

Yes. Tell these people about  
the events of last night.  
You should know them.

Collins stares at John and Patrick. Then he quickly takes out the gun, but don't have time to shoot. Patrick's bullet hits him in the head. Collins falls dead. Tony jumps up, pulling his gun, aim to Patrick. Patrick lowers his gun.

TONY

(to Patrick)

Drop it! Now!

JOHN

(showing down)

It is not Collins.

Collins's body changes very rapidly. Several seconds later a dead monster in Collins's cloth is lying on the floor. 10 agents or so run into the room, they're armed.

TONY

Oh my God... it's true...

Tony lowers his weapon.

TONY

(to agents)

Get them to the cell, the  
corpse to the morgue.

JOHN

Are you out of your mind?!  
We're on one side!

TONY

I don't think there are any  
sides at all now! Take them!

John jumps to Tony, grabs him.

JOHN

I can't wait!

Agents pounce at John and Patrick, they're trying to resist but being knocked out.

NOVEMBER 28<sup>TH</sup>, LOWELL, POLICE STATION, CELL - EARLY  
EVENING

John comes to life. He and Patrick are in the cell.

JOHN  
(with effort)  
How long?

PATRCIK  
6 hours. Damn... did you think  
they can turn into other  
man?

JOHN  
I don't care! We must get  
out immediately!

The door opens, Tony enters the room. John runs to him.

JOHN  
You're bastard let us out!  
Now!

Patrick approaches. Tony releases himself from John's hands.

TONY  
Easy, I will. Just have a  
couple of things to say.

JOHN  
Make it quick!

TONY  
First, I've asked for a FBI  
operation in Insmouth, after  
things I've seen.

PATRICK  
Great, it will make the task  
easier.

TONY  
It won't. Some big man  
upstairs doesn't want FBI to  
enter private business of  
Ismouth before a "proper  
investigation". Seems my  
hands are tied.

JOHN  
Proper investigation?! You  
have the damn body!

TONY

The body's gone... just disappeared.

PATRICK

How could it!?

TONY

Anyway, it seems to be our problem now. There is nothing I can hold you for in here. And also, one man asked to let you go.

Tony gives them their weapons. They take it, goes out of the room.

TONY

I can't help you directly. But if something big happens in Insmouth this night... I'll have to check out. A fire... or explosion...

John nods and leaves the building with Patrick. Nicolas waits for them near the entrance.

PATRICK

Well done, Mr. Historian. You managed to take us out.

JOHN

Did you succeed more than we did? We must hurry, sunset is at hand.

NICOLAS

Yes. Everything is ready.

They go to John's car nearby. Everybody got into it. John drives. The car moves.

NICOLAS

The truck is several blocks from here.

JOHN

Nicolas, can you believe, someone has the prohibited military operation there! Who can be the guy who delayed it? Marsh? Andrew?

NICOLAS

Hardly. I think Marsh just bought some useful contacts. And that guy's just a greedy bastard with the influence.

PATRICK

(grins)

All bureaucrats are similar.

JOHN

Do you think... he can know? About Insmouth?

NICOLAS

I'm sure he isn't care about it if he does.

JOHN

It is so... inhumanely...

Nicolas looks at him.

NICOLAS

The concept of humanity can be rarely applied to the human race, especially in periods of crisis. You've seen the war, you know the subject.

PATRCIK

Agree. That's why I'm going to drop in my local lair. Take some weapons. Leave me the car, I'll drive after you. And we need it to come back from there anyway.

The car stops, Nicolas and John go out. They start walking to the truck which is not far from them.

JOHN

Now, what is your interest in Insmouth?

NICOLAS

Long story. The man, who raised me and was my teacher, was from Obed Marsh's crew. Funny, but his name was Ishmael... like in...

JOHN

(interrupts)  
Like in "Moby Dick", I read.

Nicolas looks friendly at John.

NICOLAS  
He was on the very first trip on the islands, the first mate of Obed Marsh. He couldn't make it, the things they did. So he managed to escape.

JOHN  
Lucky guy. He should have been very old then.

NICOLAS  
He was indeed. After his death 10 years ago, I promised him to finish with Insmouth. So I will.

JOHN  
Finish with Insmouth?

John keeps going. Nicolas stops and takes a folder out of his jacket. Then he goes after John.

NICOLAS  
I need you to help me to get one sphere.

JOHN  
(suspiciously)  
Explain yourself.

NICOLAS  
Sphere... A kind of artifact, they believe it was gifted by the ocean gods. Marsh took it from that island in Polynesia. It is called "the Heart of the Abyss" by some.

JOHN  
Beautiful name. Does it have some practical use?

NICOLAS  
Of course... It... can call to Dagon and Hydra. They are always response. It helps

to... communicate with them.  
The major attribute of the  
ceremony...

JOHN

You should have told this  
earlier, I think.

The truck is 10 yards ahead. Nicolas comes to John and  
gives him the folder.

NICOLAS

Don't ask me what it is. You  
must understand it yourself.

Nicolas steps forward, gets into the truck. John opens the  
folder. There are photos of his father and mother, they  
are young, very little William is with them. Mother is  
pregnant. There is also a very old man with them.  
Everybody smiles in the photo and looks happy.

NOVEMBER 28<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, JAIL - SUNSET

Isabella and William sit across from each other.

ISABELLA

It is... unbelievable... so, you  
are...

WILLIAM

Yes.

ISABELLA

And you are in chains,  
still.

WILLIAM

I will not become one of  
them. It is better to die  
like human...

ISABELLA

William, can you promise me  
then... I know John will come,  
he loves me, and you... but if  
he won't come in time... don't  
let monsters... Find a way...

William gives her a very long look.

WILLIAM

I... promise.

ISABELLA

Thank you.

William is lying on the ground. His hands below his head, looks in the ceiling.

WILLIAM

You know, we are both will die tonight. But it is a pleasure to die with such a girl like you.

Isabella gives him a very sad smile. The steps from the outside are coming. Andrew and others came to take Isabella and William to the ritual's place.

NOVEMBER 28<sup>TH</sup>, LOWELL, THE ROAD TO INSMOUTH - SUNSET

The truck is standing at the road. Nicolas is sitting at the steering wheel. John is still looking at the pictures. The lights of the car are approaching. The car appears. John finishes with photos, takes them into the folder. Patrick goes out of the car. He holds a rifle, 2 guns on his belt, and his big knife in sheath, several cartridge belts on his chest. He gives some ammo to John and Nicolas.

NICOLAS

(grins)

Aren't you taking too much ammo?

PATRICK

There is no "too much ammo", only "too few enemies". By the way, how much dynamite did you take?

Nicolas starts the engine of the truck.

NICOLAS

I don't know how big can Dagon and Hydra can be, so I made a little precaution... it is about a ton of dynamite.

Patrick gets into his car.

PATRICK

(mumbling)

I'll be damned, when did one ton of dynamite become "a little precaution"?

The truck with extinguished lights moves, the car follows.

NOVEMBER 28<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, NEAR MARSH'S HOUSE - EARLY NIGHT

William and Isabella are being lead to the arena behind Marsh's house. They walk through the gate on the right. Several men convoys them, Andrew is stepping near.

ANDREW

You can't understand our intentions now, William... by the morning you'll be as close as you always have been, nephew...

WILLIAM

You're all just relic beasts... nothing more... I'll be dead by the dawn, and I hope, not alone.

ANDREW

You're still so much to learn...

Andrew steps back. The Beast is coming out of the yard. Now it wears golden jewelry on the neck and on hands.

ANDREW

(to Isabella)

Don't be afraid, my girl. John will join us soon.

Isabella keeps silence. Andrew and the Beast walk away. Isabella and William are being lead behind the house. There is a small 20-yard garden with rare trees, on its left border there is no fence, just the ocean 15 yards beneath. There is a long 100 yards alley starts in the middle of the garden with 60-foot pillars on both sides of it. There are some torches in the pillars, people light them up. The alley ends with a huge circle-like arena, approximately 50 yards in radius.

WILLIAM

(mumbling)

I've seen it... it all shall end here...

The arena rises above the sea for 7-8 yards. Somewhere in the middle there is a thing that reminds a tribune and an altar in the same time. Nathaniel Marsh is standing on it. On the closest to the ocean half of the arena the crowd of

young men and women stands. There are none elder than 28 years. They are waiting for the ritual. The guards leave William and Isabella near the thing in the center, and enter the crowd to take places. Marsh comes from the altar to them. Isabella speaks some prays in a low voice.

MAYOR MARSH

So it begins, grandson. In several minutes our new generation will be born. They become immortal, immune to the corruption and decay of humanity! They enter the ocean that gave life to us many thousands of years ago. You will be their leader as your father should have been in his time...

WILLIAM

(shouting)

Let her go! I'll do everything! She and John are not one of us! They are innocent!

MAYOR MARSH

We all have to pay for our mistakes. They shouldn't have come here. It is too late... And you make a great couple with her.

Marsh thinks. He remembers something.

MAYOR MARSH

You know, history goes in circles. 28 years ago, you father, his wife, not Mary, of course, and... you, a newborn at the time... were in kind of similar situation. He managed to escape with you then, but she... She left to the ocean... Forever... But there was another time, another place... it was a pity.

WILLIAM

(trying to rise)

You murdered your own son several years later! I will

kill you, I swear! And John  
will come and destroy your  
goddamn monsters!

Marsh quickly steps to William and takes by his throat  
with one bare hand. His takes out of his cloth the sphere  
and bring it to William's face. William's face distorts,  
eyes become pale.

ISABELLA  
(shouting out)  
Stop it! Stop it, please..

Isabella starts crying.

MAYOR MARSH  
Foolish boy! Just like he  
was! Dagon and Hydra are the  
essence of the ocean  
themselves! They saw the  
dawn of human civilization,  
they will see it end!

Marsh hides the sphere. He throws William down.

MAYOR MARSH  
I'm giving you the eternity..

WILLIAM  
(trying to breath)  
No, you are giving just its  
shadow.

Marsh turns and goes to the altar.

ISABELLA  
(looking in the  
ground, low voice)  
You are an abomination.. a  
monster..

MAYOR MARSH  
(not turning,  
keeps walking)  
You are the only person with  
such point of view here.  
Almost..

NOVEMBER 28<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, COAST, 1 MILE FROM THE ARENA -  
NIGHT

John, Nicolas and Patrick are out of the cars on a small elevation. John is looking in the binoculars at the arena. Nicolas and Patrick are waiting.

JOHN

Isabella and William are there. But I don't like the crowd. It is too big, we expected twice less than that.

NICOLAS

They are not a problem. Soon after the ritual they should swim. Go into the new domain, get used to the new form, in some sense. But it won't last for long.

John lowers the binoculars. He gives it to Patrick.

JOHN

But we have to hurry, William can't wait. He turns into one of them soon after the others, if we don't interrupt.

NICOLAS

William will be resisting. Others were raised for becoming beasts, and he found out the truth about himself just several days ago.

JOHN

Anyway, I don't want to wait anymore. We must start.

John enters the cabin of the truck. Nicolas sits near. Patrick is going to the car behind the truck.

JOHN

Patrick, will you do that?

PATRICK

(mumbling)

I have no choice...

Patrick looks at John.

PATRICK

(loudly)

I will. I'll shoot the barrels when you all reach the house, just don't miss with the truck. And I'll cover if you will be followed by... anything. Run as fast as you can.

JOHN

The house must protect us from the explosion.

PATRICK

I'm not sure that house knows about it. Forgot how much of that thing you have?

Patrick gets into the car. The truck moves to the Marsh's house. It goes with no lights and is followed by the car.

NICOLAS

John, just don't forget about the sphere. It is the crucial element of their power...

NOVEMBER 28<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, ARENA - NIGHT

The crowd keeps silence. Marsh stands at the altar. He takes out the sphere. We can see it clearly. It has 10 inches in diameter and looks like a cooled piece of lava in mix with some metal. It is dark. The surface is covered with some unsymmetrical signs of unknown nature. The crowd starts breathing heavily. Marsh takes it with two hands and keeps high above his head. The sphere starts pulsing. It shines with dark red color. A giant ocean wave of 40-50 feet high approaches arena and falls just before its edge.

MAYOR MARSH

(loudly)

Gods of the ocean! Father Dagon and mother Hydra! Listen to your child! Those who were abandoned have come to your call! They are willing to join to their kin, our great family! Show them your power!

The crowd starts singing something in the unknown language. The ocean groans. The waves start coming again and again. William rises, now he is standing on his knees.

William is looking at the sphere. He can't remove his gaze from it. His lips are moving as he sings something with the crowd.

ISABELLA

Stop it, William! You don't want to do that! Stop it now!

He falls with all her body over the William. He falls on his back.

WILLIAM

(whispering)

I'm trying... trying not to give up...

NOVEMBER 28<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, FRONT OF MARSH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Patrick goes out of the car. He listens to the singing of the crowd and enters the house. The door is locked, but he opens it with a kick. He's got 2 rifles with him and lots of bullets. John and Nicolas sit in the truck in front of the just opened gates. They both hear the crowd.

JOHN

This is it.

NICOLAS

I hope your mind is ready for what you will see now. And mine...

They suddenly hear a roar, very loud and low.

JOHN

Is that we are waiting for?

NICOLAS

(smiling)

Yes... The gods have returned to Insmouth.

John starts the truck, waits for a second and drives.

NOVEMBER 28<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, ARENA - NIGHT

Marsh puts the sphere on the altar into the deepening in it. The roar from the ocean becomes louder. The waves hit the edge of the arena more and more often. Suddenly two giant limbs, each at least 9 yards long and thick as a body of a man appear over the edge. They fall down on the arena. Each one looks like a giant ray of a starfish, with

claws on the end. The third one rises between the first two, it's thicker and shorter. Its end opens like a flower and the fat head of the creature can be seen. It has no eyes, mouth full of the sharp long teeth. It is Hydra.

MAYOR MARSH

See mother Hydra!

It screams and the crowd answers to it. They start shaking, tear their cloth. Their bodies are changing by the influence of unknown force. Those, who stand closest to Hydra, transform faster than others. Those who turned into the creatures are jumping from the cliff into the ocean.

NOVEMBER 28<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, MARSH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Patrick checks the rooms of the house. Everything seems clear. He goes upstairs, with rifle and starts aiming near the window. In the ground floor the secret entrance silently opens, but Patrick doesn't see it.

NOVEMBER 28<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, ARENA - NIGHT

Most part of the crowd already transformed. William is shaking, his face starts changing, and his eyes become pale.

ISABELLA

William! Don't do it! Look at me! Look at me!

WILLIAM

(struggling with pain)

I can't make it...

Isabella closes her eyes, makes a deep breath and kisses William. Transformation in him stops. At the moment the truck's engine roars. The crowd in the arena is already in the sea. The Hydra goes to the water to its new children. The truck inhibits at the end of the alley. It smashes one pillar, falls on the side and keeps sliming. It slimes right near Isabella and William, smashes the altar, where Marsh stands. Marsh is being buried under the stones of the altar. The sphere falls out of the deepening and rolls to the cliff. John jumps out with weapon. Nicolas jumps out the truck after him with rifle. John runs to Isabella, falls on his knees and starts working with her ropes.

WILLIAM

John! You're just in time!  
Take her and go!

ISABELLA

John... you came... Darling...

JOHN

(cutting ropes)

I'm here, my love. Are you injured? And what is about you, brother?

WILLIAM

I'm fine. Help Isabella. She has...

Nicolas runs to William, starts cutting his ropes.

WILLIAM

Who are you?

The stones above Marsh are being thrown into the air. Marsh's hand appears.

NICOLAS

No important now. John, take the sphere! I'll take them!

John and Isabella kiss quickly. John runs for the sphere and takes it. The sound of rare applause is being heard. It's Marsh, standing on the ruins of the tribune.

MAYOR MARSH

Nice... but useless. The ritual is over. Give me the sphere and throw you weapon.

The new-born creatures are climbing on the arena from the ocean. John shoots Marsh and misses. Nicolas shoots and kills one of the beasts. Two other beasts are killed by Patrick's shots from the window.

JOHN

Nicolas! Take them out of here! I'll follow!

Nicolas finishes with William's ropes. William stands.

WILLIAM

Take Isabella to safe place. I owe her my life, I will pay for it. Go!

ISABELLA

William, don't do that!

WILLIAM

I will join you later!

Nicolas looks at him and nods. He gives him the rifle.

NICOLAS

It is a good act, William.

Nicolas and Isabella run. Isabella can't run fast, for her leg was hurt previously. Nicolas helps her to go. William runs to John, who is behind the stone and shoots at beasts. The beasts are not attacking yet, just waiting..

WILLIAM

Johnny... I can't say how I am grateful for you coming here... but now it is time for you to go.

JOHN

(reloading,  
looking at William  
angrily)

What are you talking about?!  
You should be with them now!  
I won't leave you here!

William takes his shoulder and hits in the face. John nearly falls and looks at him shocked.

WILLIAM

(shouting at him)

Don't you dare to die here!  
Run while you can! Live your  
life, you have it still!

JOHN

What about you?!

WILLIAM

I was born dead for  
humanity. I must repay this  
town for everything. Just do  
it... for me, for you, for  
Isabella... Go!

John stands up. He looks at him. His face reflects deep pain. William is perfectly calm.

WILLIAM

Go! Or we both die now!

JOHN

How you... good-bye, brother...

John leaves him the rifle runs to Isabella and Nicolas going together in the middle of the alley.

WILLAM

(whispering)

Remember me...

Marsh laughs behind the rocks. More beasts are coming from the ocean.

MAYOR MARSH

He abandoned you. He is not your family. And we are.

William doesn't answers, he shoots the beasts.

MAYOR MARSH

Bring him down. Take the others.

About 25-30 creatures run for John, Isabella and Nicolas, another group rounds William. He's out of ammo. He tries to fight a rifle as a club, so they take him on the ground quickly.

NOVEMBER 28<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, ALLEY - MIDNIGHT

John and Nicolas help Isabella to go. They are almost in the garden. John looks back, sees the crowd of creatures.

JOHN

(to himself)

Patrick, end this nightmare..

NOVEMBER 28<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, 3<sup>RD</sup> FLOOR OF MARSH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Patrick is aiming at the barrel of dynamite in the truck. He also sees that John and others already enter the garden near the house. A noise from behind makes him turns back. The Beast killed Collins is standing at him, it hits him with claws. It knocks the rifle out of his hands. The rifle falls from the window. Patrick kicks the beast in stomach, it falls back. He turns and jumps out of the window to the nearby tree several yards from the window.

NOVEMBER 28<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, MARSH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

John, Isabella and Nicolas at the house, run to the gates to the left of them. The gates are closed.

JOHN

Damn, what's that? They were opened just minutes ago!

NICOLAS

No time to find out. To the house, quickly!

They run in the house through the back door which is opened. John turns to lock the door. Nicolas and Isabella are looking around. The house is dark. John has the bag with sphere on his shoulder.

NICOLAS

John, you should take Isabella to the car. It is very close... Leave now.

JOHN

(with pain in voice)

No. I just... left my brother. It was stupid, I feared at that moment, while I shouldn't have been... I won't leave anyone else.

ISABELLA

John, come. We can be in the car before they reach us.

John barricades the door with some chairs. He turns to Nicolas and Isabella.

NICOLAS

Then we will give you a signal when we are ready. Find Patrick! He should be upstairs.

JOHN

I'll do. Just try to wait for us several minutes. Take the sphere if you don't mind, it is heavy...

Nicolas changes in face. John moves to them to pass the sphere to Nicolas, but fall through the floor in some secret opening.

NOVEMBER 28<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, THE ARENA - NIGHT

The creatures are dragging William to Marsh's feet. William is trying to stand up. His face is bleeding. Marsh looks at him.

MAYOR MARSH

(to the creatures  
around)

Give me some space! I have to give a lesson to my nephew, before the gods will return.

WILLIAM

Go to hell, I will not become one of you.

Marsh kicks him in the face.

MAYOR MARSH

You have disappointed me. Nevertheless, you will become what I say. But first, I will tear from you your human part!

NOVEMBER 28<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, GARDEN - MIDNIGHT

Patrick climbs down from the tree quickly. He looks around and sees the rifle not far from him. As he approaches it, the beast jumps just between Patrick and the rifle. The beast looks at Patrick. It roars. Patrick has only one gun and a knife. He takes out the gun very slowly. The beast sees it and its roar becomes louder. Patrick throws the gun away. The beast is silent. Patrick takes out the knife slowly. The beast nods.

PATRICK

(to the beast,  
silently)

So... you want it to be done that way, monster?

Patrick and the Beast clash.

NOVEMBER 28<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, MARSH'S HOUSE -MIDNIGHT

John stands up. He is in some small room 4 yards under the floor. He sees Isabella and Nicolas.

ISABELLA

John! What's happened? Are you alright?

JOHN

I'm fine. Go!

NICOLAS

I can look for a rope or something to pull you out!

JOHN

No! Just get to the car!  
I'll find a way out!

Nicolas nods.

NICOLAS

Isabella, let's go! You heard him!

ISABELLA

(ready to cry)

No, we must help him!  
Please...

JOHN

Isabella, go! I can't risk your life anymore! You're the only left of me... I will find you, I promise!

Isabella cries, sends him a kiss. Nicolas and Isabella go. John looks around and goes forward. There is a room with several entrances, a kind of maze. There is a pale light in one of the entrances. John hears a voice.

ANDREW

Now, John, we can finally talk to each other like in old days...

John runs into the light entrance.

NOVEMBER 28<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, MARSH'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

Nicolas and Isabella are at the main door. It is too big to break through it. Nicolas tries the lock.

NICOLAS

It's closed! Damn. It is all a trap!

ISABELLA

Let's try the windows here!

They run to the side, but all rooms are either closed or the windows have big iron lattices. Suddenly Nicolas stops. He shows gestures to Isabella not to speak. They move to the part of the house they came from. The creatures broke through the door and now in the house. Nicolas picks around the corner. Some creatures jump into the hole for John. Others are looking around. Nicolas turns to Isabella.

NICOLAS

(whispering)

Go upstairs. Try to find a way out and Patrick.

He hands the key of the car to Isabella. Isabella says nothing, just go to the stairs. Nicolas picks around the corner, takes out a gun, makes a deep breath and start shooting.

NOVEMBER 29<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, ARENA - SOON AFTER MIDNIGHT

Marsh and William are fighting. William hits him, but his hits just annoy Marsh. Marsh gives him a hook and William falls. The roar from the ocean comes. The limbs of Hydra appear on the arena again. Then the head does and the body. Hydra is on the arena. It is about 80 feet long and reminds of a giant monstrous starfish. It is also covered with kind of spikes. Its head is above the arena 5 yards or so. It starts crawling to them. Marsh is smiling.

MAYOR MARSH

Hydra came for you, my boy..

William shouts and attacks. Marsh catches his fist and strikes back. William falls.

WILLIAM

Did you feed my father to this thing too?

MAYOR MARSH

(approaching)

I didn't kill Peter.

Marsh stops.

MAYOR MARSH

I loved my son. But I couldn't let him live the way he wanted to.

WILLIAM

(stands up)

Liar!

MAYOR MARSH

Not that time. You are just too weak to accept that your father killed himself, and the woman he loved to protect you. Useless sacrifice... Don't tell you didn't think about it...

William thinks. He remembers the parents the day. He found the medallion. Flashback. Marsh is standing at the window. The house is already burning inside. Peter and Mary stand in the hall, embracing. Peter and Marsh are looking at each other.

MAYOR MARSH

So, your father preferred dying in fire rather than living in water. Your choice approximately the same...

William looks around. He notices that the truck is full of dynamite. There is a puddle of gasoline flowing from the tank of the truck. He also sees the torch on the broken pillar several yards away. The fire is still on. William looks at approaching Hydra and Marsh.

WILLIAM

You know the answer.

William jumps for the torch.

NOVEMBER 29<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, GARDEN - SOON AFTER MIDNIGHT

Patrick fights the Beast. Both have some minor injuries. Patrick tries to hit the Beast with knife, but it blocks the attacks with bracelets. Patrick breathes heavily, then makes a fast move and plunges the knife into the hip of the Beast. It screams. The Beast throws Patrick into the air and he lands near the cliff. Small flask drops out of the pocket. The Beast approaches. Patrick opens the flask, makes a gulp. The Beast hits the place where he is trying to crush his skull. Patrick splashes in its face with whiskey from the flask. The Beast roars and starts coughs. Patrick stands on his feet. He jumps under the Beast's hand, pulls out the knife of its hip and plunges it into Beast's heart. Then he pushes it from the cliff.

PATRICK

The bartender lied to me...

Patrick runs to the rifle.

NOVEMBER 29<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, MAZE UNDER THE MARSH'S HOUSE -  
SOON AFTER MIDNIGHT

John is going. The bag with the sphere is on his shoulder, he holds a revolver in his hand. He enters a room with several entrances. He sees someone's in one of them, shoots and misses.

ANDREW

John, I'm very proud of you.  
You have grown much since  
our last meeting... You are a  
man now, worthy of Insmouth.

John hears some movement behind. He turns and sees a beast running to him. John kills it with a shot in the head. Beasts falls dead, John runs to the closest to him entrance. The corridor isn't big. Soon he reaches another room with only 2 exits.

ANDREW

But look at yourself now,  
John... You are tired, alone  
and frightened. Come to me  
and we finish all this. Your  
friends will be saved. It is  
not late to make a happy end  
of your story...

Two more beasts go out of the exits. They approach John, but he sends 2 bullets in the first one and one right in the head of the second beast. He chooses left exit and goes into. There is a spiral stair up. He moves. In the end of the stair there is a door. John opens it and makes a step. He is in the left corner room of the house. Andrew and two monsters are standing in the room. Andrew is smiling.

ANDREW

Here you are at last!

One of the beasts jumps to John but he meets it with a shot in the face. Then he aims to Andrew and shoots, but Andrew manages to take the second beast and use it as a shield. The bullet hits the beast and Andrew throws it down. Then he starts going o John. John's revolver is empty. John shoots with no result. Andrew comes, wrests the bag with sphere from John's hand. John wants to hit him, but Andrew pushes him and he falls. Andrew takes out the sphere, comes to John, grabs him and throws through

the window. John hits it and falls outside the house. Andrew is coming after him.

ANDREW

You see, everything goes just as I said. Now, you and I will go back to Nathaniel. The others must be waiting for us.

NOVEMBER 29<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, MARSH'S HOUSE - SOON AFTER MIDNIGHT

Nicolas shoots the last bullets. From 6 to 8 beasts are dead on the floor, but there are more in the room. Nicolas runs upstairs looking for Isabella. Beasts are going after him, but they're not in hurry. Nicolas is on the second floor, most of the rooms are closed or empty. He hears some silent groaning from the furthest room on the floor. He runs there. Isabella is at the window, tries to open it. She's crying. Her hands are bleeding. Blood is on the glass of the window and on the windows bars.

ISABELLA

I can't open it... We won't get out...

The creatures enter the room. They are slow and silent. Isabella looks at them. She grasps at Nicolas. He put his hand on her shoulder.

ISABELLA

Listen, if you see John... If you manage to live long enough... tell him I...

NICOLAS

(shaking her)

Isabella! Look at me! Look at me!

Creatures are coming closer.

NICOLAS

You are not going to die tonight...

We see the house from the outside. Hear Isabella screams terribly, then, creatures do.

NOVEMBER 29<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, ARENA - SAME TIME

William grabs the torch and rushes back to the truck. He stands just above the puddle of gasoline. Marsh is several yards away from him. Hydra is just behind him. Hydra's head is focused on William. William staggers, he has some visions: he sees the ocean, the temple in the depth. His hand with torch slowly lowers. William makes the last effort and touches his leg with the torch. He screams.

MAYOR MARSH

Stop this resisting and put away the torch, William. It is foolish. You won't save anyone blowing up this place.

William steps back.

WILLIAM

I'll take you at least!

Marsh steps forward.

MAYOR MARSH

And? They will kill John and others. Long and painful death awaits them. You can stop it.

Hydra crawls several feet forward. Marsh comes close to William and looks in his eyes.

MAYOR MARSH

(continues)

Come to us. The time has come...

William points at Hydra with the torch.

WILLIAM

(interrupting,  
loudly)

It is time for us to burn!

Hydra's maw moves to William at high speed, but he throws the torch to gasoline just a moment before. Hydra's maw covers William, Marsh and part of the truck when explosion happens. Hydra is blown apart, the pillars starts falling. The blast wave goes to the Marsh's house.

NOVEMBER 29<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, GARDEN - SAME TIME

Patrick picks up the rifle and starts aiming just a second before William threw the torch. Patrick manages to jump from the cliff to the ocean, but the blast wave hurts him.

NOVEMBER 28<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, THE YARD IN FRONT OF MARSH'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

John and Andrew are outside, Andrew is near John. They hear the explosion. The blast wave hits the house. John watches Nicolas flies out of the window, then 2 pillars fall on the house, crushing it.

JOHN  
(loudly)  
Isabella!!

The house starts collapsing. A big piece of it falls on the place where John and Andrew are. Andrew pushes John away from it and the wall of the house falls on him.

NOVEMBER 29<sup>TH</sup>, LOWELL, POLICE STATION - SAME TIME

A policeman on the street sees the flash on the horizon. He hears the sound of explosion. He runs to Tony Luchano.

TONY  
What's the f...

Tony and agents quickly sit in the cars with weapons and drive to Insmouth.

NOVEMBER 28<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, IN FRONT OF MARSH'S HOUSE - SOON AFTER MIDNIGHT

John comes to life. He sees the ruins of the house. He falls on his knees, passing hand to them.

JOHN  
Isabella... no...

He closes his face with his hands.

ANDREW  
(in a low voice)  
I warned you it would end  
badly for them. Your  
stubbornness led her and  
others to such an end.

John stands, his face shows hate. He goes to the voice and sees Andrew under the piece of wall of the house. Only his face and right hand are free. There is no sphere near him.

JOHN

(shouting)

You locked her in there! You made that trap!

ANDREW

(smiling)

Of course I did. Didn't you think we let you just go away? I just didn't assume about the trick with explosives. Pity, what can I say...

JOHN

(shouts)

Pity? William is dead! My friends are dead! Isabella is... Isabella is dead because of you!

ANDREW

Because of me? The problem is not in me, who locked the door. It is in you, who brought here and let go. Blame yourself... You have to live with this...

John stands up, his face changes. He is calm now.

JOHN

(in a low voice`)

I will kill you...

ANDREW

I hope you will. I tried to raise you well.

John takes revolver from the ground. He looks at it - it is empty. John sees some bullets on his belt.

JOHN

I want to know everything from the beginning.

ANDREW

You already know it. Just try to fold the puzzle.

John charges the revolver with 1<sup>st</sup> bullet. Flashback. Peter and Mary are talking to the old man from Nicolas's

photo. Peter holds small William on his knees, Mary is pregnant.

JOHN

Peter Marsh wasn't my father. He met mother when she was already pregnant. They came to old Marsh first mate, Ishmael, for help. He hid them in California.

ANDREW

Yes, and it took us 7 more years to find Peter after that. It wasn't easy, just for you to know.

John charges the revolver with 2<sup>nd</sup> bullet. Flashback. Mayor Marsh in monster form swims near their house in California. He throws the medallion. The wave brings it to the place William saw it first.

JOHN

Marsh sent the medallion. Peter didn't want to come back, so he sent us away to hide. So, he burned the house himself?

ANDREW

You start to understand. I was against sending that thing. Too much symbolism, for me... But Nathaniel...

John charges the revolver with the 3<sup>rd</sup> bullet. Flashback. Andrew is standing in the forest. There is the Beast near him and the corpse of a man. The Beast's claws are covered with blood.

JOHN

You killed our true uncle, Andrew Frockstone and took his place! Remember the dead body the police were asking about in that inn? That's why you "moved" in Virginia!

ANDREW

(smiling)

Wasn't me who killed him, physically. But who cares now?

John charges the revolver with 4<sup>th</sup> bullet. Flashback. Andrew and William are still in Virginia. Andrew convinces William to go to Insmouth. William is standing with letter from Marsh.

JOHN

It is because of you William came here...

John charges the revolver with 5<sup>th</sup> bullet. Flashback. Andrew in Virginia, writing "Insmouth", puts the medallion in the envelope.

JOHN

It is because of you I came here...

John charges the revolver with 6<sup>th</sup> bullet. Flashback. Andrew closes the gate near the house and doors in the house after the truck has passed them.

JOHN

(shouts)

It is because of you Isabella couldn't leave that damned house!

ANDREW

John... if only you could see the things from my perspective... You and William were like my own children to me. I just... I just wanted to raise the best of our races. Imagine what an alliance it could have been... I just gave you too much free will. I accept that... too much choice... You both decided to be against us. Tell me John... now, looking in your memories into dead faces of the people you loved, can't you see the futility of your struggle? You can never be able to win this conflict! Whole your race can't!

John is raising his hand with the gun. Nicolas comes to life 20 yards from him.

JOHN

It doesn't matter now.

ANDREW

(whispering very  
silently)

Forgive me...

John shoots three times in Andrew. Nicolas stands up, he has some easy injuries.

NICOLAS

(mumbling)

You shouldn't have done this  
now, John...

The terrible roar from the ocean comes.

NOVEMBER 29<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, THE OCEAN NEAR THE TOWN - DEEP NIGHT

Patrick finds himself in the ocean, a couple of hundred yards from the shore. The sky is clear above him. But there are dark clouds coming from the open ocean's. He sees the arena is almost destroyed by the explosion. Hydra's parts are still on the ruins. Patrick starts swimming to the shore. He hears the roar from the ocean, full of rage. He feels movement in the water beneath. Something very big is moving there. He makes a dive. In 10 seconds he is on the surface again. His eyes are wide opened, he deeply breathes.

PATRICK

Holy saints... it can't... be...  
that big... it can't...

Patrick dives again, this time for a longer period. He sees Dagon slowly rises from the deep. Its 120-foot body reflects the moonlight through the water. It is huge, so it doesn't notice Patrick. Dagon swims just 20 yards below, and this movement creates big waves on the surface. Patrick, shocked, appears on the surface again. He breathes heavily, and swims after Dagon to Insmouth.

NOVEMBER 29<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, YARD OF MARSH'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

Nicolas goes closely to John. John is looking at the Andrew's dead body. There is no man there, but a monster in Andrew's clothes.

NICOLAS

John... I'm sorry. But we  
don't have much time. It is  
not over yet...

John slowly turns to Nicolas. His eyes are a little mad.

JOHN

Not over?

John pushes Nicolas.

JOHN

Not over, you say? For whom it is not over? I just killed a ma... a creature that raised me... And the woman I loved is dead somewhere beneath these stones! And she was with you! Why you are here, Nicolas? And why she is not?

John pushes Nicolas harder.

NICOLAS

I was with her when it all happened. They took her, and started dragging from the room... I was near the window at the moment...

John tries to hit him, but Nicolas dodges, grabs him and makes him turn head to see the ruins of the house again.

JOHN

(resisting)

What!? You should have protected her! You were responsible for her!

NICOLAS

(in rage)

Stop blaming everyone except yourself! Look at the mirror to see the cause of it! You brought everyone here!

JOHN

I... I...

John sits on the ground.

JOHN

I killed them... every living person I loved, like with my own hands... what am I now?

Nicolas stands near him.

NICOLAS

John, I have no time to persuade you...

Giant wave hits the shore below the road on the left of the house. Terrible roars come from the water.

JOHN

(indifferently)

So, it has come too... Dagon...  
god of the ocean...

Dagon comes out. His head is 8 yards above them. He crawls on the ground. Its lower limbs look like giant flippers with big spikes on the edges. His upper limbs remind human's ones, but they are longer in proportions and have 4 long fingers. There is a membrane between them. Dagon's head is something between human, frog or toad and a deep fish. It has one pair of giant pale eyes, wide mouth with long sharp teeth. Dagon crawls up to the ruins of house. Dagon sees John and Nicolas and roars.

NICOLAS

Run!

At this moment Patrick goes out of the sea at the place where Dagon has just stepped. He breathes. Then he runs to the ruins.

NOVEMBER 29<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, STREETS - DEEP NIGHT

Nicolas and John are running through the streets. Dagon is chasing them. He is not fast, but his size allows him to move on great distance on his strong upper limbs. He crashes small houses. Nicolas and John turn the corner and jump into different sides of the street in some small cover. John sits, holding his hand in his arms. He has hallucinations. He sees William, Isabella, Andrew and Marsh in the last moment he saw them. The visions end with Dagon rising from the ocean. He groans, and something hits him in his arm. He looks up. It's Nicolas who threw the stone to get his attention. Dagon is above them. His gaze is running on the earth.

NOVEMBER 29<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, RUINS OF MARSH'S HOUSE - DEEP NIGHT

Patrick is near the ruins of Marsh's house, he sees the car they meant to escape in. He runs to it and takes a couple of grenades and another rifle.

PATRICK

Damn, I'm good that left  
this shit here.

Patrick runs where Dagon and his friends are.

NOVEMBER 29<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, STREETS - SEVERAL HOURS BEFORE  
THE DAWN

John stares at Nicolas, who's trying to say something.  
John doesn't understand, but later he hears whispering.

NICOLAS

(whispering)

Go to the oil factory! Go!

John remembers Collins's words about it. It is always full  
of oil, he said. John nods. Nicolas jumps out of his cover  
for Dagon to notice him. Dagon sees him. Nicolas runs.  
John jumps out and runs to the building of the factory. He  
makes no more than 10 steps, when Dagon turns and sees  
John. He starts chasing him instead of Nicolas.

NICOLAS

Run, John! Let him enter it  
and start the oil pump!

John doesn't hear that. Nicolas runs after Dagon and John.  
John runs to the factory as fast as he can and enters it  
through the small door in the big gates. A few seconds  
later the big gates are stutter into pieces under the paws  
and head of Dagon. The factory is huge: about 200 yards  
long and at least 35 yards high. There are big oil tanks,  
each not less than 10 yards high and 5 yards thick. They  
are situated in two rows all along the factory. Some of  
them are full, others are empty. John sees the oil pump in  
the opposite side of the factory, a big pipe goes from the  
ground to the oil tanks. The button that starts it is  
somewhere near it on the platform 5 yards above the  
ground. John runs to the pipe. Dagon follows him, but it  
is too big to get between the tanks, so it crushes them.  
Oil sheds on the floor and Dagon. It is covered with it  
partially, mostly the body and the limbs. Nicolas enters  
the broken gate.

NICOLAS

John, start the pump! We  
will light up this whole  
place!

JOHN

(keeping running)

Shut up!

Nicolas starts running to the pipe near the wall. At the moment Patrick reaches the factory and sees Nicolas.

PATRICK

Nicolas! Move away! I'll start the fire right now!

NICOLAS

No! You will kill us and not it! Go upstairs! But don't shoot!

Nicolas runs to the wall, Patrick starts climbing on the stairs to the highest level, there are platforms about 25 yards above the ground.

PATRICK

(mumbles)

Easy to say...

John reaches the oil pump, jumps up to the stairs, climbing to the platform. There is another small stair and then he can stand up. He's starting with the buttons. Dagon is close. Nicolas jumps several yards in front of Dagon to win some time. Dagon sees him and hits with his paw. Nicolas dodges and Dagon destroys one more tank. Nicolas runs away. Patrick runs on the highest level of the building, on the narrow platform. He sees heavy big metal beams hanging on the chains beneath the roof in the left corner. Each of them has more than 10 yards length. They look like elements of carcass, but they are not fixed. Patrick runs to them.

JOHN

(to himself)

Come on! Starts!

He hits the button hardly and something in the deep happens. The pump starts working. It is seen like the oil flows in the pipe.

JOHN

Burn it up!

Nicolas is running from the side to the place John is standing.

NICOLAS

(to himself)

Wrong time to play heroes you choose, John...

John is standing on the edge of the small platform with the button. The head of Dagon is slowly rising in front of him. John looks at the giant eyes of the Dagon. He sees the ocean, the cities on the bottom of it, the whole world of the deep creatures. He's ready to die now. Nicolas jumps, grabs John and they both fall from the platform. Dagon bites the platform to catch them, but misses and breaks the pipe. The fountain of oil hits him right in the face. Patrick reaches the closest area where the beams are. But there is no way to reach them from his place. He sees Dagon covered with oil. He also sees Nicolas and John near him. They lay on the ground in oil.

PATRICK

(shouting loudly)

Get lost from there!

John and Nicolas stand up. Dagon is very close, but he moves his head to shake off the oil.

JOHN

Why did you do that?! I knew what I was doing!

NICOLAS

No you don't! Your time is not out!

Dagon turns to them.

NICOLAS

You didn't manage to die beautiful. So wait for another chance. Run!

John and Nicolas turns and they both run to the exit in the wall not far from them. Patrick starts aiming to Dagon. John reaches the exit first. He sees the wall is metal and some metal stick is nearby. He takes it and looks at Dagon. Nicolas runs to him, starts dealing with the exit.

NICOLAS

What are you waiting for!?

John looks at the great puddle of oil which is almost near them and spreading fast. Nicolas starts opening the door. Dagon moves to them slowly for he is covered with oil and sees everything unclear. John hits the wall with the stick. A bunch of sparks falls on the ground near the oil.

JOHN

Come here!

John hits the wall again. Another bunch of sparks appears. They fall very close to the oil buddle, but don't fire it. Dagon is crawling to them, he is close.

JOHN

Take me!

Dagon is already near them, his paw is moving to John and Nicolas.

JOHN

You... are not... god!

John hits the wall and sparks light up the oil. At the same time Patrick shoots from upstairs. His bullet hits Dagon's back. It starts burning from both sides. Dagon's roars. Nicolas and John moves through the just opened door and stop only after 20 yards from the factory or so. They stop and breathe heavily. They look at the factory when Dagon breaks through the wall, pieces of it fly right between John and Nicolas. They become separated by 15 yards of broken steel. Dagon burns, but it can't do anything. It still crawls slowly to them. Patrick is in the factory on the highest level. The beams under the roof changed their direction because of the broken wall. Now they are right above Dagon's back. Patrick throws his rifle on the floor, takes out the grenade. He grins.

PATRICK

Rest in piece... in hell!

Patrick throws the grenade into the chains that hold the beams and falls on the platform he's standing at. Explosion hits the chains and the beams falls down. 3 of them plunge the body of the monster. His spine is broken by them. One beam penetrates him to the ground. Dagon dies in agony. It is trying to move but can't. It burns and screams. John, Nicolas and Patrick are watching it. Nicolas and John stand 15 yards from each other. In eyeballs of all of them dying Dagon reflects, in fire and blood. Patrick is laughing upstairs and spits. Then he goes to the stair down. John's face reflects pain and sorrow. He remembers Isabella. He takes the golden medallion out of his pocket. He looks at it for the last time. John throws it into the burning oil. It falls near the dying monster, slowly melts down. John turns away. A lone tear goes down his cheek. Nicolas is looking at Dagon's eyes. He is almost looks happy. He smiles very slightly. Dagon is dead. The rain starts falling.

NOVEMBER 29<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, NEAR THE OIL FACTORY - 5 HOURS  
BEFORE THE DAWN

The sound of the police cars approaches. In several seconds from 7 to 10 cars stop near John. Nicolas and Patrick are not seen. Agents start going out of them and stare at the giant corpse of Dagon. Luchano is there.

TONY

(looking at Dagon)

Jesus... what is... that...

Tony looks at John. John is still standing, looking in nowhere. Tony comes closer to him.

TONY

Mr. Mellon... John! What has  
happened here?

John seems to not listening to him. Then he looks right in Tony's eyes.

JOHN

You are late... all of you...  
Everything is over. Look!  
There are only dead bodies...  
Andrew... William... Isabella...

John starts laughing, then his laughing turns into crying.

TONY

John, listen to me... I want  
to help you! What has  
happened here? Where is  
everybody?

John looks at him again.

JOHN

They came back into the  
ocean. Home...

John looks at Dagon's corpse.

JOHN

(mumbling)

Why didn't you come earlier?  
Why didn't you help?

Luchano comes closer, silently taking out his gun. He is very frightened.

JOHN

(keeps looking at  
Dagon)  
Tell me! I'm talking to you!

Tony Luchano hits John's head with the handle of the gun.  
John falls down.

TONY  
(to agents around)  
Search everything and  
everyone within 20 miles.  
Ask some help from the  
center. I need his  
companions captured. They  
will tell everything they  
know.

Luchano looks at Dagon's corpse. Rain falls over it.

TONY  
Kill everyone who doesn't  
seem human enough. And... burn  
the town.

Agents run to do the orders.

NOVEMBER 29<sup>TH</sup>, INSMOUTH, THE OTHER SIDE OF THE OIL FACTORY  
- SAME TIME

Nicolas tries to stop Patrick. Patrick is trying to go  
saving John, for they saw everything happened.

PATRICK  
(with anger)  
Let me go! We can shoot them  
and save John!

NICOLAS  
Patrick, stop! There are  
enough deaths for today. He  
is safe now, because they  
need him. They need us as  
well and we shouldn't get to  
them.

Patrick thinks, then stops trying to resist. Nicolas  
releases him.

PATRICK  
What's now? We need to take  
him out. And what is about...  
this? It is not a kind of

think that can be ever  
forgotten!

Nicolas stands up.

NICOLAS

We will take John out, I  
promise... but not now...  
Patrick, the things much  
worse than what we saw today  
are about to begin. I need  
some help, yours and John's.  
Don't ask for explanations,  
you'll get them soon enough.  
Are you with me?

Patrick stands up. He seems really shocked.

PATRICK

Damn, I don't like that... Am  
I with you? Doesn't seem I  
have much choice now.

Nicolas is smiling.

NICOLAS

None of us have it. Come on!  
Let's get lost before they  
notice us.

Patrick and Nicolas start running to the coast and the  
road out of Insmouth. The screen goes dark.

(JOHN'S VOICE BEYOND THE  
SCREEN)

So, I remember nothing after  
your gun hit my head. Since  
that night 18 months have  
passed. You never asked to  
tell me this story again  
after that. Except for  
today... Should it mean that  
something is happening?  
Something related with the  
events of that night?  
Something that you can't  
understand even now... Tony?

To be continued...