INT. ENGLISH FLAT - DAY

A MAN stands in front of a mirror filming himself with a video camera.

MAN
Honey, come check out the resolution on this LCD screen.

WOMAN (O.S.)
Stop playing with that toy and come help me pack.

MAN
I’m packed...

The image flicks to inverted colours.

MAN (CONT’D)
(to himself)
Whoa...

He turns the camera on himself pulling a face.

MAN (CONT’D)
(in a weird voice)
I’m an alien, I’m an alien.

Switching it back to normal view he starts to walk towards the bedroom where his wife is packing. He passes a shelf filled with turtle figures and stuffed turtle toys.

MAN (CONT’D)
(to himself)
Obsessed much...

He turns the camera to his face again.

MAN (CONT’D)
(to the camera)
...But that’s why you married me isn’t it sweetheart.

He pulls a face with his mouth stretched out wide and starts to gulp and chew like a turtle.
WOMAN (O.S.)
Toby, come on, Ben will be here in a bit.

He turns the camera and walks through the open bedroom door. The WOMAN is folding up a few tops and putting them in the case.

TOBY
What have we here?

He picks up some sexy underwear from the case and holds it out to the WOMAN.

TOBY (CONT’D)
(suggestively)
How much of a bit?

WOMAN
You won’t be getting any let alone a bit if you don’t put that camera down.

The camera turns off.

INT. ENGLISH FLAT - DAY

The WOMAN pulls the sheets up really fast to cover herself as TOBY turns the camera on her.

TOBY
Now that was definitely more than a bit.

The doorbell rings.

TOBY (CONT’D)
It’s the plumber come to fix your pipes... baow-chicka-boaw-wow.

The woman throws a pillow in the general direction of the camera from behind her sheet.

WOMAN
Turn it off now and let me get dressed. We have to go.

The doorbell rings again.

WOMAN (CONT’D)
Now.

TOBY
Okay, okay I’m going.

He walks to the door and shuts it but stays in the room. The WOMAN pulls the sheet down and then sees he’s still there.
She grabs the sheet up again and jumps out of the bed and throws the sheet over the camera and it goes black again.

INT. ENGLISH FLAT - DAY

The front door opens and a stocky guy with black shades is standing there with a can of Strongbow. He grins a wide smile and holds out another can to TOBY.

BEN
Hey brother.

TOBY
(in a west country accent)
Cider?

BEN
(in a west country accent)
Cider.

They hug and the camera gets a view of BEN’s backside.

TOBY
Come on in buddy we’re nearly ready.

They walk over to the sofa and TOBY sets the camera down on the table forgetting to turn it off.

BEN
You limping mate.

TOBY
Yeah.

TOBY points at the camera.

TOBY (CONT’D)
Let’s just say I’m no Russ Meyer.

BEN
(shouts upstairs)
Hey Cha Cha.

LEAH (O.S.)
Hi Ben, I’ll be down in a minute.

TOBY picks up the camera.

BEN
(in a Jamaican accent)
You ready for the Caribbean honeymoon?

TOBY
Yes mate, sun, sea, se...
The camera is turned off.

INT. CAR - DAY

Driving down the motorway, TOBY and LEAH are sitting in the back of the car with BEN in the passenger seat and a woman driving.

TOBY
Heavy night was it?

BEN
Mate you have no idea. We only went round Dave’s for lunch and he decides it would be fun to turn his lounge into a gay bar. Jen had to come and get me because by the end of the night I swear he was mixing Malibu and Crème de menthe cocktails.

JEN
No by the end of the night I was trying to pull you out of the bath tub where you insisted on sleeping.

TOBY
Sounds about right. Thanks for driving Ben.

BEN
My pleasure mate.

Jen punches him trying to give him a dead leg.

BEN (CONT’D)
(laughing)
Honey we have company.

JEN
So Leah what have you got planned when you get out there?

BEN
Besides the consummating.

JEN punches him again.

LEAH
Well I really want to see the turtles. It’s meant to be the right time of year in Trinidad for them to come up on the beaches to lay eggs.
TOBY
Hold on let me get this like a rough guide.

The camera shifts round to show LEAH.

TOBY (CONT’D)
OK go.

LEAH holds up a couple of leaflets with turtles on them.

LEAH
It’s nesting season for the leatherback turtles now. They come up onto the beaches under cover of darkness and dig out holes to lay their eggs in, and they come back to the same beach they were born on to do it, after swimming thousands of miles round the Atlantic all year.

BEN
Try and get some of those mutant ninja ones to bring back with you.

JEN aims a punch at BEN’s leg again but he catches her hand.

BEN (CONT’D)
A ha ha... Just watch the road darling.

TOBY lowers the camera and just before it’s turned off JEN’s fist comes down on BEN’s leg hard.

BEN (CONT’D)
Ow Sh..

The camera turns off.

EXT. AIRPORT - DAY

BEN lifts a case onto the curb as JEN hugs LEAH.

JEN
You have a wonderful time and come back nice and brown.

LEAH
I am brown.

TOBY
No babe you’ve been in England too long your kinda mocha right now.

BEN put the case another case down and shuts the boot.
BEN
I got you all up in here brother.

He bangs his fist on his chest and TOBY hugs him again.

LEAH
Wont you two just get a room anyone would think you were the newlyweds.

TOBY turns the camera on LEAH.

TOBY
Sorry I should have told you.

BEN
(coyly)
Shut up... it’s a civil partnership babe.

TOBY turns to BEN.

TOBY
See you when we get back treacle.

BEN
Not if I see you first honey.

BEN moves into the camera and starts to kiss the lens. In the background LEAH and JEN are laughing.

The camera turns off.

EXT. AIRPORT - DAY

BEN and JEN drive off. TOBY turns the camera onto LEAH.

TOBY
Where to now?

LEAH
Check in I guess.

TOBY points out in front of the camera.

TOBY
Check in.

LEAH grabs his arm and turns it towards another set of doors.

LEAH
Check in.

TOBY
Check in.

They grab a bag each and start off towards the doors.
INT. AIRPORT - DAY

TOBY and LEAH are sitting in the airport gate waiting to board the plan.

    TOBY
    I don’t know about filming your turtles but we could do an excellent anthropology study of airport life.

TOBY pans the camera around until it catches an old guy with a really young woman.

    TOBY (CONT’D)
    (adopting a David Attenbrough voice)
    Here we see the lesser spotted gold digger.

    LEAH
    (laughing)
    Stop it.

    TOBY
    See her brightly coloured polyester plumage that attracts even the most elderly of wealthy mates.

    LEAH
    That could be a old man and his granddaughter for all you know.

The old guy cops a feel of the young woman’s bottom.

    TOBY
    Airport incest... I’m not sure that would get broadcast ha ha.

TOBY scans round the airport lounge looking for other interesting people to comment on.

    LEAH
    Hey look at this.

TOBY tuns the camera to look at LEAH’s phone. She scrolls slowly through a web page.

    LEAH (CONT’D)
    Photo’s of turtles from the beach we’re going to, and there some people claiming to have seen mermaids.

    TOBY
    Mermaids? What next, voodoo priests and sea monsters?
LEAH
Voodoo is Haiti, Trinidad does have loads of folklore tho... Papa bois, Soucouyant, jumbies...

Behind them an OLD BLACK LADY exclaims something in patois as she turns and glares at LEAH. Then she reaches over and tries to make a sign on LEAH’s head. TOBY reaches out to try and stop her.

TOBY
Hey calm down.

But before he can stop her a YOUNGER BLACK GUY stands up and restrains the OLD BLACK LADY.

BLACK GUY
Mama stop. What you doing.

The OLD LADY mutters something to him that they don’t here.

BLACK GUY (CONT’D)
Stop this stupidness and go sit with Papa.

He ushers her over to another seat and settles her down.

TOBY turns to LEAH.

TOBY
What was she saying?

LEAH
I’m not exactly sure... my patois is not very good but I think she was warding off evil spirits.

TOBY
Maybe she could ward off the turbulence?

The YOUNGER BLACK GUY comes back over to them.

BLACK GUY
Hi, I’m sorry about that. My mother is very superstitious.

TOBY
No harm to foul I guess... what was she saying?

BLACK GUY
Just that you should be careful what you speak about. She thinks if you don’t take things like that seriously it can put you in danger.

TOBY chuckles.
BLACK GUY (CONT’D)
I know, crazy right? Anyway I’m sorry to have disturbed you.

TOBY
That’s cool.

The BLACK GUY smiles and goes back to sit with his mother and father. As he sits down she gives TOBY a glare and a hushed argument ensues between her and her son.

TOBY turns the camera away from them.

LEAH
She’s right you know. When I was growing up there were a few people that went missing and they found all kinds of weird stuff that they couldn’t explain.

TOBY
Like what?

LEAH
Weird burn marks on the walls, the T.V. and radios wouldn’t tune in... you know strange stuff.

A Chime rings out in the waiting lounge.

ANNOUNCER
Would passengers for the BA129 flight to Trinidad please make their way to the boarding gate.

LEAH
That’s us. Here take th...

As LEAH hands TOBY some of her hand luggage the camera is shut off.

INT. AEROPLANE CABIN – DAY

TOBY turns the camera on and points is out to the window. The plane begins to taxi to the runway for take off.

LEAH is sitting nervously gripping the hand-rest and trying to control her breathing.

TOBY
You ready Hun? Trinidad here we come...

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Sir would you mind turning that camera off please.
TOBY
I just want to record our trip.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Sorry sir it’s regulations.

TOBY
But...

LEAH
Just do as she says. You’ll need the battery for when we get there anyway.

TOBY
Yeah OK.

The camera goes black again.

EXT. CROWNE POINT AIRPORT, TRINIDAD - EARLY EVENING

Looking the worse for wear after a 9 hour flight TOBY scans the camera from LEAH and around the airport area. A Church’s Chicken is across the road from them and TOBY zooms in on a couple of chickens scratching around in the outside seating area.

TOBY
You don’t look to safe there guys.

LEAH
Come on let’s get a taxi.

TOBY
Hold on, hold on.

TOBY moves back a bit from LEAH and frames her in the centre of the screen

TOBY (CONT’D)
So Mrs Halsey, we’ve arrived in Trinidad, how was the flight?

LEAH flops her hands to her sides.

LEAH
Can’t you tell from looking at me.

TOBY
You look good... considering...

LEAH swats at the camera.

LEAH
Very funny... come on we’ll have time to get down to the beach before sunset.
TOBY scans the camera around again and spots a taxi. He lowers the camera down to point at the curb.

    TOBY

    Taxi!

    The camera turns off.

EXT. BEACH - EVENING

TOBY scans the camera from the beach to his right, over the tropical sea out in front of him until it reaches the shore again.

    TOBY

    Tropical paradise... not too shabby.

LEAH calls from behind him.

    LEAH

    Your Stag’ll get warm babe.

TOBY walks over to LEAH sitting on a weathered wooden table outside a beach bar. He reaches for the bottle and examines it in front of the camera before taking a long drink. He lowers the camera so it point out behind him and upside down.

    TOBY

    (chuckling)

    A man’s beer eh? How come you have one?

In the distance a MAN on a small motor boat is speeding along until the engine cuts out. He get’s up and starts to frantically yank on the cord to get the engine running again.

    LEAH

    Don’t know if equality has spread to beer yet but I’m taking a stand.

The MAN yanks on the cord again but slips and goes overboard.

    LEAH (CONT’D)

    Look.

TOBY lifts the camera up again and LEAH is pointing out to sea. TOBY swivels round and frames up the empty boat.

    TOBY

    What am I looking at?

    LEAH

    Someone just fell out of that boat.
TOBY
Damn I missed it. Could have been £250 right there.

LEAH
Don’t be mean... where are they?

TOBY scans around the boat and then zooms in trying to spot something.

TOBY
Do they have lifeguards or coastguard here?

LEAH
They have lifeguards but they’ll be gone now...

TOBY
Here take this.

TOBY hands the camera to LEAH and starts to pull off his shirt.

LEAH
You can’t swim out that far, there might be currents.

TOBY
Well no one else is going to.

Leah tries to frame the boat up again. TOBY runs down to the edge of the water starts to wade out into the sea.

LEAH
Be careful.

TOBY starts to swim out and LEAH zooms out so she can see him and the boat. After a minute of only the sound of waves breaking the boat begins to rock, and then a hand and head pops up over the side.

LEAH runs down to the edge of the water.

LEAH (CONT’D)
(shouting)
Toby! Toby you can come back he’s getting back in.

TOBY, only about 50 metres from the shore turns and shouts back.

TOBY
(shouting)
What?
LEAH
(shouting)
He’s back in the boat.

TOBY starts to swim back to the beach. In the distance the MAN in the boat gets some oars out and starts to row a little frantically.

The image in the camera starts to break up with some static and TOBY stops swimming and looks around splashing as he treads water.

TOBY
(quietly)
What the fuck?

The images crackles again.

TOBY (CONT’D)
(shouting)
Arghh shit.

LEAH
(shouting)
What is it? Come back in quickly.

TOBY
(shouting)
It’s nothing, something just knock my leg.

The image clears up and TOBY starts back to the beach and LEAH turns off the camera.

EXT. BEACH - EVENING

TOBY’s wet leg drips thin trails of blood down his calf as he films LEAH tending to it with napkins.

TOBY
What could have done that? It’s like a graze.

LEAH
We have stingrays, they have rough skin and a spiked tail.

TOBY
I would have seen that though... they’re big aren’t they?

As the blood is cleaned off it looks a lot better and the wound is only a scrape with a few tiny puncture holes.

LEAH
It’s not that bad.
TOBY
And you didn’t see anything right.

LEAH
No I was just watching the guy in the boat. He ended up rowing over to that pier there.

LEAH gestures to a low wooden jetty that has a few boats moored along it.

LEAH (CONT’D)
He got out pretty sharpish and ran off like he had the devil chasing him.

TOBY
Probably just one of those sea monsters.

TOBY pick up his beer bottle but it’s empty.

TOBY (CONT’D)
Beer?

LEAH
Go on then.

TOBY turns off the camera.

EXT. BEACH - SUNSET

TOBY stands up in the sand looking out to sea and watches as the sun goes down. He sits down and picks up a bottle.

TOBY
Wow look at that... are you getting this?

LEAH
You don’t get sunsets like this in London.

LEAH films the sun going down behind the horizon as TOBY sits in front of her drinking the rest of his beer.

TOBY
Tropical paradise... not too shabby.

LEAH starts to play with the camera and as the sun sets...

LEAH
Hey, check this out.

... The sun dips below the horizon and the image fades out.
INT. RUM SHOP - NIGHT

Inside a sweltering but open room LEAH films TOBY coming back from the bar with their drinks. As he sits down they turn to face a local steel pan band setting up their drums on stage.

LEAH
Come on then, tell us what’s going on here tonight?

TOBY
The barman says they’re a local band that did well in Pan-o-rama last year and they’re practicing for this year.

LEAH
Very good Mr. Rough-Guide.

TOBY
I’ve never seen a steel band before.

An old GUY on the table in front of them turns round to face them.

GUY
These are de bess band around. Ya in fer someting special.

TOBY
Good to know.

GUY
Dis ya firs time in Trinidad?

TOBY
My wife is from here but it’s the first time for me.

GUY
Good, good... we’ll show ya how to lime rell nice.

TOBY
Lime?

GUY
Ya know, hang out...

TOBY
Right... Liming... I could get used to it.

GUY
So you been to see de turtles yet?

The GUY hops over to a chair at their table.
TOBY
No, but my wife is itching to see them.

GUY
Here...

The GUY hands TOBY a leaflet.

GUY (CONT’D)
... that’s me, Captain Jack. I run the Bloody Bay tours.

TOBY
The Captain Jack? I thought that was Johnny Depp?

LEAH starts to laugh and the camera shakes.

CAPTAIN JACK
I bin Captain Jack fa twenty years. I’m a licensed tour guide and I got some friends who do monitor de turtle. They let me know when dey commin in to nest.

LEAH
So you can show us them nesting.

CAPTAIN JACK
Sure ting. I can take ya number and come take yuh down to see dem.

TOBY turns to LEAH.

TOBY
You want to do it?

LEAH
You know I do.

Turns back to CAPTAIN JACK just as the band starts to warm up. The sound from the drums starts to drown out almost everything else.

TOBY
(shouting)
So you want to take our number?

CAPTAIN JACK
(shouting)
Sure ting. You ok with going out at two or tree in de morning? They sometimes come up rell late.

TOBY takes a pen out of LEAH’s handbag and writes the number in a note book that CAPTAIN JACK passes to him
TOBY
(shouting)
What?

CAPTAIN JACK
(even louder)
They sometimes come up late... like
two or tree in de morning.

TOBY
That’s fine I guess.

The band goes quiet for a second as they prepare to play
their first song. TOBY hand’s the note book back to CAPTAIN
JACK.

CAPTAIN JACK
Ok, ok, I’ll call ya as soon as I
hear from my turtle boys.

TOBY picks up his beer and clinks it with CAPTAIN JACK.

TOBY
Nice one.

LEAH
I think they’re going to start.

Just as she finishes speaking the band leader bangs a beat on
the drum.

BAND LEADER
1, 2, 3, 4.

Then the room is filled with the defending but melodic tune
of steel pan and CAPTAIN JACK shakes TOBY’s hand and returns
to his seat..

Some people get up and start to dance. TOBY turns to LEAH
reaches out a hand.

TOBY
Care to dance.

LEAH
What?

TOBY
(exaggerates the word with
his mouth)
Want to dance?

LEAH
Sure, let’s go.

LEAH turns the camera off.
EXT. RUM SHOP - NIGHT

LEAH is filming the night sky moving the camera around slowly with the music from the steel band in the background.

LEAH
Look at those stars. You don’t see hardly any of them in London.

TOBY
Too much light pollution.

LEAH
And you don’t really look.

TOBY
Yeah right.

LEAH
(in a mock pirate voice)
So Cap’n Jack is gonna call us about the turtles.

TOBY
(also as a pirate)
Arrgh, that he will arrgh.

LEAH turns the camera on TOBY.

LEAH
 serioulsy)
Why are pirates called pirates?

TOBY
I don’t know?

LEAH
(back in pirate voice)
Coz they arrrrgh!

The camera shakes as she laughs at her own joke.

TOBY
That’s almost as good as “What’s brown and sticky?”.

LEAH
What is brown and sticky?

TOBY
I thought I’d told you this?

LEAH
No.

There’s a rustle in the bushes on the other side of the road and LEAH turns the camera on it.
LEAH (CONT’D)
Oooo something scary in the jungle.

TOBY
Lions and tigers and bears oh my.

A Gnarly looking OLD MAN comes out of the bush and stands facing them in the road.

LEAH
Oh my indeed.

They both start laughing but stop as the OLD MAN waves a machete at them.

TOBY
Shit.

TOBY grabs LEAH and pulls her backwards towards the Rum shop doors.

MACHETE MAN
Ya better run. Run on home. Not safe out here in de night time.

TOBY
Yes mate, we’re heading home now.

The OLD MAN stands staring at them for a few seconds then waves his machete at them again.

MACHETE MAN
Well go on wid ya.

TOBY
Ok, Ok, we’re going.

They start backing away from the OLD MAN some more and make a wide circle around him to get to the road. As they reach the curb they start to walk faster towards their holiday home. LEAH slows and turns the camera back to see if they are being followed.

TOBY (CONT’D)
Don’t look back.

LEAH
It’s ok, he’s going back into the bush.

They slow down and start to laugh with relief.

After a little while they reach the end of the road where it meets the beach where their holiday home is.

LEAH (CONT’D)
So what is brown and sticky?
TOBY kicks off his flip flops and digs his toes into the sand.

    TOBY
    A stick.

    LEAH
    That’s awful.

    TOBY
    I know. Wanna go for a paddle?

    LEAH
    Nah, I think I want to lay down... too much rum.

    TOBY
    Kay, I’ll be there in a bit.

LEAH kisses TOBY on the cheek.

    LEAH
    Don’t be too long or crazy machete man will get you.

She starts off towards their cabin but turns back just in time to see TOBY cooling his feet in the sea.

She turns the camera off.

INT. BEACH HUT - NIGHT

The inside of the hut it lit only slightly by the glow from a light outside the room. LEAH pulls aside the full length curtains and looks out through the veranda doors at the sea, the beach and the edge of the forest.

She scans around breathing heavily until she hears a weird noise.

    LEAH
    (whispering)
    What the fuck was that?

The sound of crickets and frogs in the jungle fades to silence as she frantically looks around for the source of the sound. Seeing nothing she slides the door open and makes her way tentatively outside.

As she moves the camera round the noise, a strange rasping, comes from just inside the jungle. She zooms in but still fails to find where or what it came from.

The silence is only broken by the waves breaking on the shore line and the gentle breeze rustling the jungle leaves until a different sound, a hacking, chopping noise and a more human cry makes her jump.
The camera image crackles with static and the rasping sound rattles the glass in the doors behind her until it changes to an animal shriek and the veranda light flares and goes out.

LEAH (CONT’D)
(quickly)
Ohmygod, ohmygod, ohmygod.

LEAH turns and runs back into the bedroom and jumps on the bed rocking TOBY awake.

LEAH (CONT’D)
There’s something outside

TOBY
Wha... what?

LEAH
There’s something outside.

TOBY
Alright, I’ll take a look.

Toby pulls back the covers and stretches then forces himself to get up.

TOBY (CONT’D)
What is it?

LEAH
I don’t know but it made a strange noise and the jungle went silent.

TOBY slides the veranda door back open.

TOBY
Probably just some predator scared everything quiet.

He turns back to LEAH and puts his fingers in a ‘C’ shape up by his mouth wiggling them.

TOBY (CONT’D)
(in a croaky voice)
Stick around.

He laughs to himself and LEAH throws a pillow at him.

LEAH
I’m serious there’s something out there.

TOBY turns to go out the door but pauses for a second. He reaches back in and picks up a yellow plastic beach racquet and then walks out onto the veranda.
TOBY (impersonating Arnie)
If it bleeds we can kill it.

He slaps the racquet against his hand and looks around.

LEAH
It was coming from over by the jungle.

TOBY
I think I see something.

LEAH
What is it?

TOBY turns and beckons LEAH to come outside.

TOBY
Over there... can you zoom in and see anything?

LEAH
I don’t want to come out there.

The sounds of the jungle start to come back with the crickets and frogs beginning their song again.

TOBY
Give me the camera then.

TOBY takes the camera and points it at the jungle he pans along the edge where he thought he heard the noise coming from and zooms in to get a better look.

TOBY (CONT’D)
Wait there’s something there.

The jungle rustles and then a dark figure stumbles out onto the beach.

TOBY (CONT’D)
Shit it’s the old dude with the machete.

LEAH
Come inside and lock the door.

TOBY (shouting)
Hey man... what you doing?

The OLD MAN looks up and spots TOBY.

OLD MAN
Get inside... Now!
TOBY

What the hell... People are trying to sleep here.

Ignoring TOBY, the OLD MAN turns and walks off down the beach.

TOBY (CONT’D)

Hey!

Stopping to look over his shoulder for a second the OLD MAN gives TOBY one last glare, then he hacks at some foliage with his big knife and steps out of sight into the jungle.

TOBY (CONT’D)

Sheesh... Some fuckin’ people eh.

LEAH

Just come inside.

TOBY

You heard that noise right?

LEAH

Yes.

TOBY

What the hell was it?

LEAH

I don’t know. I’ve never heard of anything out here that sounds like that.

TOBY comes in and locks the door behind him. He walks passed LEAH and sits down on the bed.

TOBY

And what’s with that dude? He some sort of escaped mental patient? Crazy old bugger running round with a machete. It was probably him making all the noise anyway.

LEAH

You believe that? It didn’t sound human... and how do you explain the lights?

TOBY looks around, exasperated he heaves a sigh and falls backwards onto the bed the camera flopping down on it’s side in the quilt.

TOBY

I just want to get some sleep.

LEAH

Fine. I’ll stay up by myself.
TOBY
(sighing again)
It’s the middle of the night.

He props himself up on one elbow and raises one eyebrow.

TOBY (CONT’D)
Unless you can think of a way to
keep me up?

LEAH picks up the pillow and throws it at him again. Then she
runs and jumps on the bed next to him. The camera bounces and
turns off.

EXT. BEACH – MORNING

The camera pans over the sea then zooms in slightly as it
focuses on a pelican flying. The pelican circles round then
dives into the water.

LEAH
Oh wow.

TOBY comes jogging over.

LEAH (CONT’D)
Hey, I thought you were swimming?

TOBY
Nah I’ve been up by the jungle...
come and look at this.

LEAH
What?

TOBY starts to walk backwards and gestures for LEAH to
follow.

TOBY
Come on.

EXT. JUNGLE EDGE – MORNING

At the edge of the jungle TOBY moves away a few leaves and
LEAH follows.

TOBY
Look at these.

LEAH examines some of the damaged leaves and branches.

LEAH
What? You said the guy had a
machete.
TOBY
Yeah but these are broken and they’re snapped quite high up.

TOBY points up to some of the higher branches and LEAH follows his hand up with the camera up.

LEAH
What could do that?

TOBY
I don’t know but it must have been big, and look at that up there.

LEAH
What?

TOBY starts to pull down some of the branches to get a better look.

TOBY
That gunk on the leaves... it looks like blood...

LEAH
That? It’s green... It’s more likely just sap from the broken bits.

There is a cracking sound in the jungle near them and they both jump.

TOBY
Shit, that made me jump.

TOBY starts to move into the jungle further along the path of the damage.

LEAH
Where are you going?

TOBY
I want to see where it goes. We might find what caused this.

TOBY continues on. After a short pause LEAH follows him reluctantly. TOBY pulls leaves and vines away but his progress is slow.

After a short time he stops to catch his breath.

TOBY (CONT’D)
Now I see why that guy carried a machete.

Setting himself he grabs a large handful of vines and pulls them aside.
LEAH screams. TOBY falls back onto the dirt and scrambling backwards he tries to get away from the shadowy figure in front of them.

The OLD MAN is standing holding the machete and watching them. As though they're to frightened to run, LEAH just stands there filming the OLD MAN as TOBY lays propped on his elbows in front of her.

Slowly the OLD MAN smiles, but with no humour in his eyes.

OLD MAN
De jungle not safe. I suggest yah go back de way yah come from.

Still frozen with shock The couple don't move. The OLD MAN frowns at them, narrowing his eyes. He sheaths his machete and takes a step towards them gesturing back the way they came.

OLD MAN (CONT’D)
Now.

Spurred into action by the intimidation of the OLD MAN, TOBY scrambles away being pulled to his feet by LEAH. They burst in a mad sprint back along the debris strewn path the came along.

They burst back out into the brilliant sunlight of the beach and collapse onto the sand. Panting, sweating and covered in dirt and scrapes TOBY gets back to his feet.

TOBY
I’m gonna call the travel agents. See if we can move somewhere else.

He kicks the sand in frustration.

TOBY (CONT’D)
This is fucking crazy! Strange noises from some huge fucking creature that bleeds green and a nut job with a machete roaming around the jungle.

LEAH stands up to face him holding the camera down by her side. It points back towards the jungle they ran out of.

LEAH
It’s not really that bad.

TOBY
You wouldn’t have said that last night.

LEAH
Well no... but we haven’t actually seen anything.

(MORE)
LEAH (CONT’D)
The noise could have been anything and the old guy hasn’t actually done anything.

TOBY
And Hannibal Lecter didn’t do anything... until he ate his first patient.

LEAH
Yes but in the real world people in therapy don’t get eaten by their doctors.

TOBY
(mumbling)
Obviously you’ve never been to Austria.

Pretending not to her him LEAH moves closer to TOBY and the battery light on the camera starts to flash.

LEAH
You know this is the best beach for seeing the turtles.

TOBY
You’re serious aren’t you.

LEAH
(in a sexy Trini accent)
You bet yah sweet white ass.

LEAH moves the camera up to film TOBY.

LEAH (CONT’D)
Turtles are the reason I let you get this. You promised to film them for me.

TOBY
There are other beaches.

LEAH
Not with as much chance as this one.

The sound and video starts to brake up as the battery is almost dead. TOBY looks at LEAH shaking his head and hands on hips.

TOBY
If I get eaten or chopped into little bits in the night I’m gonna be really pissed off.

LEAH
...
As LEAH speaks the camera battery dies.

INT. BEACH HUT - EVENING

TOBY holds the camera up and walks forward to the front door of the hut. Music is blaring in the room behind him. He opens the door and sees LEAH sanding on the sand a little way from the hut’s front porch steps.

It’s dark but LEAH can just about be seen talking on the phone but her words are drowned out by the music. She turns to TOBY and gestures for him to close the door and mouths “I’m on the phone” to him.

TOBY turns and shuts the door and the music goes much quieter but the light from indoors is shut off. TOBY points the camera down at his feet for a moment then the camera shift to a basic night vision mode.

He lifts the camera up and pans around. The slight light reflections of the moon on the sea flare bright.

TOBY
Cool.

He moves the camera round more until he stops on LEAH, her pupils glow bright green. He zooms in on her face as she turns away so he pans down to her bottom.

TOBY (CONT’D)
Ah night vision... the stalkers ally.

LEAH turns and starts towards TOBY and he zooms back out as she gets closer.

LEAH
That was The Captain, the guide from the bar, he said he’s heard about a few turtles have coming up at the other end of the beach. He’ll come down and take us to see them in about twenty minutes.

TOBY
Ok cool. I just worked out how to get the night vision on this so I should get some good shots... and check this out too.

TOBY points the camera down at his feet again and the video goes back to normal mode. Then everything goes bright as he turns on the camera’s light.

TOBY (CONT’D)
Not bad eh? Should get everything for you.
LEAH steps up to TOBY and hugs him.

LEAH
Thank you darling.

She lets him go and then does an little jump for joy.

LEAH (CONT’D)
Ooo I’m so excited.

She runs up the steps to the front door.

LEAH (CONT’D)
I’m just going to change. Keep an eye out for The Captain.

LEAH disappears inside and TOBY sits down on the steps and starts to fiddle with the camera. The night vision mode switches back on and then the camera goes off.

EXT. BEACH HUT - A LITTLE LATER

TOBY turns on the camera as CAPTAIN JACK from the bar walks up to the cabin. He shines a small torch light on the sand in front of his feet as he walks.

CAPTAIN JACK
Good evening.

TOBY
Hello Jack.

They shake hands and CAPTAIN JACK puts his back pack down.

TOBY (CONT’D)
So how far is it to the turtles?

CAPTAIN JACK
Not far, maybe quarter of a mile that way, maybe less.

CAPTAIN JACK points down the beach. TOBY turns the camera to look but sees nothing but slight lights in the distance.

CAPTAIN JACK (CONT’D)
So are you guys ready to go?

TOBY
I’m ready. She should be out in a second.

(Shouting)
Leah, Captain Jack is here, you ready?

LEAH (O.S.)
I’ll be right out.
CAPTAIN JACK
So are yah enjoyin’ yah stay on our beautiful little island in de sun?

TOBY
So far it’s been lovely... apart from the strange animal noises at night and a strange old man in the jungle.

CAPTAIN JACK
Strange noises? Like what? There are lot’s of bugs and frogs that sing all night.

TOBY
No this was more of a screech or howl, and it must have been quite big.

CAPTAIN JACK
There are some wild cats or it could just have been a stray dog.

TOBY
Yeah maybe.

CAPTAIN JACK
I wouldn’t worry too much... At least it’s not a jumbie.

TOBY
A jumbie?

THE CAPTAIN waggles his fingers by his face and puts on a mock expression of fear.

CAPTAIN JACK
like a ghost or evil spirit.

TOBY
(chuckling)
Do you know anything about the old man we’ve seen wandering about up there?

LEAH comes out of the Beach hut to join them.

LEAH
We ready?

TOBY
I was just asking The Captain about the machete guy?
CAPTAIN JACK
I wouldn’t worry bout ‘im. He keeps to de jungle and doesn’t bother people unless dey bother ‘im. He’s lived in dere fa years, since I was a boy.

LEAH
Come on I want to see the turtles, let’s not worry about that now.

CAPTAIN JACK
Ok before we go I jus have to tell yah a few tings.

LEAH
Ok

CAPTAIN JACK starts to count out points on his fingers.

CAPTAIN JACK
One, no lights but my red light until I say it’s ok, de bright light scares them off. Two, be very quiet until she starts to dig out the nest. Tree, no flash photos until I say it’s ok. Ok?

THE CAPTAIN looks at them both.

LEAH
Ok.

TOBY
Yeah sure.

CAPTAIN JACK
Ok lets’ go.

They start off down the beach and THE CAPTAIN switches his torch from white light to red. As it goes darker TOBY switches the camera into it’s night vision mode.

LEAH is playing with a setting on her camera.

LEAH
Toby, how do you turn this flash off?

TOBY
Give it here I’ll do it.

As LEAH passes him the still camera he passes her the video camera but the flash goes off in his eyes.

TOBY (CONT’D)
Damn... I’m blind.
LEAH
Oh god, I’m so sorry.

CAPTAIN JACK
Yuh alright?

TOBY
Yep just give me a second.

TOBY rubs his eyes to try and get his night sight back. LEAH holds the video camera by her side pointing out to sea as she checks TOBY is ok.

In the distance the sea sparkles with little patches of glowing lights, at first looking like reflections from the moon and stars but then the lights move slowly to cluster together.

TOBY (CONT’D)
Right I’m ok. Let’s go.

CAPTAIN JACK
Make sure that flash is off for now if you want to take some pictures.

TOBY
Ok.

TOBY fiddles with the still camera and then clicks a shot off without the flash flashing.

TOBY (CONT’D)
Sorted.

LEAH
Do you want this back?

TOBY
No keep it for now. Save the battery for the turtles though.

LEAH
Ok.

The camera goes black.

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

LEAH turns the camera on in night vision mode and points it at TOBY sitting on a lump of drift wood. She turns round and a little way off THE CAPTAIN is shining his red light about looking up and down the beach for a sign of a turtle coming up to nest.

LEAH moves and sits down next to TOBY.
LEAH
(whispering)
So how long we been out here?

TOBY
About half an hour.

LEAH
Shush.

TOBY
(whispering)
About half an hour.

LEAH
(whispering)
I thought he said someone had spotted some turtles already coming up?

TOBY
(whispering)
I don’t know. I don’t think the turtles run to a schedule.

CAPTAIN JACK stops scanning the shore line and turns to TOBY and LEAH and starts towards them waving his light and beckoning them over.

LEAH
(whispering)
I think he’s spotted something.

TOBY
About time.

They get up quietly and make their way over to JACK. As they get there HANS points towards the shore where a big black lump is slowly pulling itself out of the water.

LEAH
(whispering)
Oh my god they’re huge.

CAPTAIN JACK
(whispering)
Yes dey grow to over five feet and can weigh a thousand pounds.

JACK scans the turtle with his red light again.

CAPTAIN JACK(CONT’D)
Wait here until I call you over when she’s digging.

TOBY puts his arm round LEAH and squeezes her.
TOBY
You all excited now?

LEAH
And you’re not?

TOBY
I didn’t say that, but you’re on the verge of jumping for joy.

LEAH
I hope he lets me touch it.

TOBY
Coz women like to be interfered with during child birth.

LEAH jabs him with her elbow.

TOBY (CONT’D)
Right in the nurple ah.

LEAH
Take this.

She hands him the camera. A little way off JACK is slowly approaching the turtle and pulls a small device out of his bag.

The turtle finally gets clear of the surf behind it. JACK turns on his device and a green glow lights up his front. As he switches on the device the turtle stops.

A strange low hum fills the air coming from the direction of the turtle. The camera image gets small bursts of static and as JACK’s device flickers and goes off the turtle seems to get bigger.

TOBY
What the hell?

LEAH
What is it?

TOBY
The turtle?

As he speaks the turtle seems to be standing up slowly on back legs it’s not meant to have. As it raises up a row of small lights start to flicker down it’s side where the edge of it’s shell should be.

LEAH
What’s going on?

TOBY
Turn on your torch.
LEAH
We’ll scare it off.

THE CAPTAIN turns back to them.

CAPTAIN JACK
(whispering)
Are you getting this?

TOBY
Yes... but what is it.

LEAH turns her torch on but keeps it pointed down. TOBY fiddles with the camera and it switches to normal mode.

TOBY (CONT’D)
When I say now slowly raise the light so I can get a better look at it.

TOBY points the camera at the creature, it’s large black form picked out by reflections of the blue light flickering down it’s side.

TOBY (CONT’D)
Ok now.

LEAH slowly raises the torch to shine it onto the creature but as the light hits it, it screeches and crouches down. The camera image crackles with major bursts of static and LEAH drops the torch as she, TOBY and JACK all try to cover their ears to block the noise.

The screech subsides and TOBY bangs the side of the camera to try and clear up the picture. He points it at JACK standing in front of the creature.

The beach goes completely silent except for the breaking of the waves and the crackle of static in the camera image. TOBY fiddles with the camera trying to sort it out.

LEAH
I think we should get out of here.

TOBY
(distracted)
Yeah...

The image in the camera starts to clear and JACK stands up and turns to them.

As he opens his mouth to speak the creature’s lights glow brighter and then turn red. Suddenly with a burst of unexpected speed the creature leaps forward sending a flash of red light out.

CAPTAIN JACK
He...
TOBY and LEAH stumble back and both fall down. TOBY scans the camera back and there is no sign of the creature or JACK. Then off to their right a cracking sound comes from the jungle.

TOBY turns the camera to see leaves dropping to the sand and a feint glow disappearing into the jungle. A human scream echoes out of the jungle and TOBY and LEAH look at each other.

Coming to an unspoken agreement the suddenly burst into a sprint back up the beach the way they came. They run as though their lives depend on it. LEAH starts to drop behind so TOBY takes her hand and drags her forward.

TOBY
Come on... we have to get inside.

LEAH starts to pulls back against TOBY.

LEAH
Wait... stop. Toby Stop.

They come to a halt and collapse on their fronts in the sand.

TOBY
What is it?

LEAH
There look. I think there’s more of them.

TOBY aims the camera down the beach and sure enough a couple of turtle shaped creatures are pulling themselves out of the water.

LEAH (CONT’D)
How do we get passed?

TOBY
Do you have the torch?

LEAH
No I dropped it.

TOBY
Shit... Wait...

TOBY fiddles with the camera, holding his hand over the light he turns it on.

TOBY (CONT’D)
Look we’re not far now. When I say go just run. Don’t look back and if I’m not right behind you just lock the door.
LEAH
What? Didn’t you see how fast it moved?

TOBY
Yes but it didn’t like the light either.

LEAH
I’m not leaving you out here with them.

TOBY
I’ll be right behind you.

TOBY takes a couple of deep breaths.

TOBY (CONT’D)
You ready?

LEAH
No.

TOBY
Ok, three, two, one... GO!

They both jump to their feet LEAH sprinting directly towards the beach hut and TOBY bearing to her right waving the camera and it’s light around wildly.

The two nearest creatures start to screech as TOBY catches them with the light. One turns and splashes fast back into the sea but the other emits a growl and the image flickers with static. It starts to glow red as TOBY passes and then one ahead of him glows read too.

LEAH runs frantically to the beach hut steps and scrambles up to the door. She yanks it open and turns to look back down the beach.

LEAH
(screaming)
TOBY RUN!

TOBY reaches the beach hut, leaps up the steps and dives through the door dragging LEAH with him. They land in a heap on the floor dropping everything. The camera lays on it’s side pointing out the door and showing red glowing lights creeping towards them.

TOBY get’s up, slams the door, turns on all the lights and drags a chair in front of the door wedging it’d back under the door handle. LEAH sit’s on the floor in a daze.

TOBY
What the hell are they?

LEAH just looks at him in shock.
TOBY (CONT’D)
Come on babe. Help me get this mattress in front of the doors.

She sits there still in a daze.

TOBY (CONT’D)
LEAH! Come on.

He stops heaving the mattress and crouches down next to LEAH putting his arms round her. She starts to cry as he comforts her.

TOBY (CONT’D)
It’ll be ok. They don’t seem to like the light so we just have to keep the lights on.

He rubs her arms.

TOBY (CONT’D)
Come on. Help me with... aargh.

They are suddenly deafened by the creatures’ shrieks. The camera image goes crazy with static and the lights flair bright then it suddenly goes dark except for the camera’s light.

LEAH
Oh god, oh god, oh god, oh god.

TOBY
Babe quickly help me with the mattress.

TOBY drags LEAH to her feet and this seems to bring her back to reality a little. They get the mattress in place then TOBY picks up the camera and tries to see what’s going on outside.

As he pans around something scuttles across the roof.

LEAH
What are we going to do?

A loud crash comes from something hitting the door but it stays closed. TOBY hands LEAH the camera.

TOBY
Just point the light at them if they come at you.

LEAH
What about you?

TOBY
There must be something else here we can use.
TOBY rushes over to the kitchen counter and starts to pull out the drawers. He finds a box of matches and lights the stove for more light then goes through the rest of the drawers and cupboards.

TOBY (CONT’D)
Babe shine some light over here.

LEAH turns the camera to him and he pulls down a fire extinguisher from a high shelf. He checks the weight of it and tries a practice swing then looks at the knife in his other hand.

A loud crash comes from the door again as something hits and knocks it into the room sending the chair that was holding it flying into the bed. LEAH screams but as she turns the camera to the door the light falls on the creature and in a flash of red light it’s gone from the doorway.

TOBY (CONT’D)
Quick into the bathroom.

He grabs LEAH and drags her towards the small bathroom door. TOBY pushes her into the cramped bathroom as a shattering crash sends the glass in the veranda door spraying into the room behind TOBY. Glass flies everywhere followed by the propped up mattress as it’s sent flying by something large charging behind it.

LEAH lays on the floor of the bathroom where she fell. TOBY stands silhouetted in the doorway by the red glow from the room.

LEAH
Just come in and shut the door.

Something scuttles passed TOBY and the red glow in the room moves around. It goes to whip passed him again but as it does TOBY releases the CO₂ extinguisher and the creature screams. The lights in the house flash and flare along with the other electrical appliances and TV the room is filled with flashing lights and noise. The creature swipes at TOBY and knocks him into the bathroom and he narrowly misses landing on LEAH.

He jumps to his feet as LEAH scrambles behind the shower wall. TOBY grabs the door and tries to slam it but the creature grabs the edge of the door holding it just open.

TOBY
Leah, help me.

LEAH peers round the edge of the door seeing TOBY bracing the door with all his might. She drops the camera to the floor and wedges her legs straight between the door and the wall she was hiding behind.

LEAH
What do we do?
TOBY reaches down for the knife he was carrying that he dropped when he was thrown into the room. The creature tries to reach them through the small gap in the door it forces open with its long rubbery tentacle fingers.

TOBY stretches for the knife but it’s just out of reach of his finger tips. The lights flicker and the creature bashes the door with its body again. TOBY is knocked back for a second and LEAH just manages to hold the door. As he is pushed back TOBY is close enough to reach the knife. In one movement he grabs it and slices with it through the door gap.

The creature screams, it’s tentacles drop to the bathroom floor, and the static in the camera on the floor gets to its most intense as the bulbs and appliances in the house explode. The creature relents just for a moment but it’s enough for them to slam the door shut and lock it.

The room goes quiet and dark as the light on the camera flickers then goes out. TOBY and LEAH sit in silence bracing the locked bathroom door with their bodies. They hear rustling and moving about the other side of the door then there is another bang as the creature tests their barricade.

LEAH starts to weep quietly and TOBY takes her hand.

    TOBY
    (whispering)
       The door seems to be holding them out. We’re safe I think.

Silence engulfs them only broken by LEAH’s sighing quiet sobs and the occasional scraping sound as something moves about.

Suddenly all hell breaks loose as a whooping like a war cry fills the air. It’s matched by an animal scream and the lights glow and crackle. There’s a loud thud and splatter as something drops to the floor outside the door then a glowing green slime oozes under the door.

    LEAH
    What the hell is this?

LEAH looks at the gloop on her fingers then wipes it off on the shorts.

    TOBY
    Shush I think there’s something else out there.

    LEAH
    Something else!?

    TOBY
    Quiet.
TOBY shifts his position so he can put his head against the door. The camera light flickers and comes back on but the rest of the lights in the room have blown.

TOBY (CONT’D)
It sounds like someone breathing...

They hear a light scraping sound of broken glass on the floor and LEAH jumps. It goes silent again for a few seconds then...

...a gentle knocking on the door makes them both jump and LEAH lets out a yelp of fear.

OLD MAN
(quietly)
Come out now... quickly, before more come.

TOBY
(through the door)
Who are you?

LEAH
(whispering)
I don’t want to go out there.

OLD MAN
You can stay in dere if yuh want but more of dose tings will be here soon and I doubt de door will hold up all night.

TOBY
(whispering)
I sounds like the machete guy... I think we have to go hun, there’s no way the door will last.

A scuttling sound comes from over head and there is a knock on the door with more urgency.

OLD MAN
Come on... I be levin in tirty seconds.

TOBY puts is hands on LEAH’s shoulders.

TOBY
I’ll look after you. Come on let’s get out of here.

He looks around in the dim light from the camera on the floor. He stands up and starts to yanks on something.
TOBY (CONT’D)
Ok we’re coming out, hold.
(to LEAH)
Grab the camera.

He makes a straining sound as LEAH picks up the camera she shines the camera light on TOBY as she raises it from the ground. With a last effort TOBY yanks a heavy metal bar free from it’s fixings. He bangs it on the wall breaking a tile and hands it to LEAH. She takes it as TOBY moves round her to the door, he curls his fingers round the handle and looks back at LEAH.

TOBY (CONT’D)
(mouthed)
Ready?

LEAH shakes her head and TOBY gives her a wry smile. He holds his knife up ready to strike.

TOBY (CONT’D)
(mouthed)
Three, two, one...

Yanking the door back fast TOBY bursts into the other room followed by LEAH. He spots the OLD MAN standing sharpening his machete but misses the body of the creature on the floor outside the door and falls over it.

LEAH looks down to see TOBY laying the green slime and the black shiny body of the creature laying prone on the tiled floor. She reaches out a hand to help TOBY back to his feet.

He grabs a handful of the green gloop off his side and flicks it onto the floor.

TOBY (CONT’D)
Gross.

OLD MAN
Yuh ready?

TOBY
Wait, where are we going?

OLD MAN
Away from here... now.

TOBY
Are they still out there?

The OLD MAN turns away opens a low cupboard by the stove and drags out the gas canister.

OLD MAN
Dey out there.
He points out the front door and LEAH turns to see feint flickers of red and blue lights.

OLD MAN (CONT’D)
We go dat way.

He points out the veranda door towards the jungle.

TOBY
Are you mad? We should call out the police... The Army... the frickin coast gurad!

TOBY looks around to find the stuff that was on the overturned bedside table.

OLD MAN
Ya fancy phones wont work while dey around.

LEAH
What are they?

OLD MAN
No time now. I tell yah when we safe.

He turns to the still lit stove and yanks the rubber hose from the canister. As the last of the gas flows out he lights the canister from the dying flame.

TOBY
What are you doing?

OLD MAN
Get ready to run.

The OLD MAN moves with surprising speed and leaps over the body of the creature and lands by the door. I one graceful movement he bowls the flaming gas can out the door, pivots on the spot and pushes off from the door frame and charges for the veranda door.

OLD MAN (CONT’D)
RUN!

As TOBY and LEAH realise what’s happening a scuttling sound rushes across the roof towards the front door. The three of them kick the rest of the glass out of the door and scramble onto the veranda.

They dive over the railing onto the sand as the screeching sound fills the air again and the camera fizzes with static. They pull themselves to their feet and start for the cover of the jungle but after just one or two steps they are knocked over by the blast from the gas canister exploding.
LEAH lands on her back and sees a fireball billowing up into the night sky. TOBY grabs her and pulls her to her feet as they stumble into the dark tree line and LEAH bangs the camera on a tree trunk knocking the battery out and the screen goes black.

EXT. JUNGLE - NIGHT

TOBY stands in front of LEAH fiddling with the camera light. Once he has it working he hands the camera back to her.

TOBY
Ok that should work for a while. I have one spare battery now.

He turns to the OLD MAN.

TOBY (CONT’D)
So what the hell is going on? What are those things.

The OLD MAN rummages in his pack as he talks.

OLD MAN
I don’t know what dey are or where dey come from. I only know dey dangerous. I can tell ya more when we get back to my place.

TOBY
Your place?

OLD MAN
Only safe place I can tink of right now. Dey seem more riled up dan usual.

LEAH
So what are we waiting for? Let’s go.

TOBY looks at LEAH’s leg, she has a short gash in her calf.

TOBY
When did this happen?

LEAH
I don’t know. I think when that thing came for us in the bathroom.

OLD MAN
You bleedin? We won’t have much time.

Tho OLD MAN pulls something out of his bag.
OLD MAN (CONT’D)
Take dese.

He hands them a couple of battered compasses.

TOBY
What’s this? Don’t you know where you’re going?

The OLD MAN also pulls a mass of wires out of his bag and bends down to LEAH’s leg.

OLD MAN
It’s not where we’re going, it’s what’s coming for us.

As he speaks he uses some duct tape and wraps the wires round her leg.

OLD MAN (CONT’D)
Something about the creatures makes the needles spin like crazy when they close.

TOBY
What are you doing?

The OLD MAN flicks a switch in the mass of wires and a couple of LED lights start to flash. He stands and turns away from them, walking towards a muddy bank covered in vines and branches.

OLD MAN
All I know is they don’t like light, they don’t like electric and they’ll kill ya and drink ya blood if they get half a chance.

TOBY
So they’re giant bug vampires?

OLD MAN
It’s just what they do.

LEAH looks down at her leg.

LEAH
So what the hell is this thing?

OLD MAN
They go crazy for de blood. Dey probably coming for it now if dey got de sense of it. I tried all kinda tings to keep em away but only ting I found dat even works a little is de magnets.
He reaches up and rips back a handful of the undergrowth revealing a metal plate embedded in the earthy bank.

OLD MAN (CONT’D)
You boy, help me with this.

LEAH
I think something is coming.

She turns and scans the jungle they came running from. Then she looks at the old compass and the needle is spinning slowly but getting faster.

LEAH (CONT’D)
My compass is acting up.

OLD MAN
When I say go, we run.

TOBY and the OLD MAN yank on the metal and free it. It hinges off to one side to show a small hollow and inside there’s a generator.

LEAH
Which way?

OLD MAN
You’ll see.

The OLD MAN fiddles with a few knobs and then yanks hard on the starter cord. The jungle around them goes quiet and feint rustling and cracking sounds come from all around them. LEAH spins wildly trying to spot some thing.

LEAH
We have to go, they’re getting close.

The OLD MAN yanks the cord again but the genny still doesn’t start. LEAH looks at her compass again and the needle is spinning round in a blur.

TOBY
Let me try.

TOBY winds the cord round the starter wheel and yanks it. The genny fires up and a string of lights fizz and start to glow. They light a rough path through the jungle leading even deeper into the murky depths.

OLD MAN
Now you see... Go.

They set off walking then start to jog down the overgrown, barely lit path.

Suddenly they hear the horrible screech of the creatures behind them. They turn to look but see nothing.
OLD MAN (CONT’D)
Go... faster!

They speed up frantically forcing branches and leaves aside.

Running and stumbling they get to a clearer section of what used to be a path just as a smashing glass sound comes from behind them... then another smash... and another.

TOBY
I think your bulbs are blowing.

OLD MAN
Nope, dey smashing dem.

TOBY
What?

The smashing gets louder and closer together as the lights behind them go out one by one but no creature is seen, just the occasional blur of red light.

As they run they hear the genny behind them start to splutter and the lights dim and flare up again.

LEAH
And now I guess they’re sabotaging the generator?

The OLD MAN stops running and TOBY and LEAH come to a halt behind him.

OLD MAN
Most probably.

TOBY
Seriously?

The OLD MAN turns back to face the way they came.

TOBY (CONT’D)
Why have we stopped?

OLD MAN
I didn’t tell yuh to.

TOBY looks at LEAH and then back at the OLD MAN.

OLD MAN (CONT’D)
Go. I’ll be right behind.

He pulls out his machete and a thick chain with a large magnet fixed to each end like a bola. He starts to spin it and the chain buzzes as it speeds up.

OLD MAN (CONT’D)
Go.
TOBY and LEAH turn and run with the OLD MAN’s weapon and the spluttering, failing generator the only sound behind them.

LEAH
Where are we going?

TOBY
I don’t know. I guess we’ll find out when we get there.

They run with the jungle plants scratching them and hampering their progress. LEAH screams as a red light blurs in the darkness next to her.

TOBY (CONT’D)
What?

LEAH
They’re following us. Look.

She holds out the compass for TOBY to see. As he looks down at it he loses his footing and tumbles into the mud. As LEAH puts out a hand to help him up a buld just behind them smashes.

TOBY
I’m ok. Keep going.

He scrambles to his feet but as he sets off there is a bang and the rest of the string of light go dark.

LEAH
Where are you?

As she looks back to find TOBY he crashes into her and they fall back down into the mulch of the jungle floor. The light from the camera shines on their faces but they are surrounded by darkness on all sides.

A human cry breaks the silence and a stomping and crashing through undergrowth comes towards them.

LEAH (CONT’D)
They’re coming.

TOBY
(whispers)
Quiet.

The stomping get’s louder and then burst out of the jungle just beside them. Instead of a creature ready to attack it’s the OLD MAN splattered with glowing green blood. He’s about to pass them and carry on but TOBY climbs to his feet pulling himself with a vine.

TOBY (CONT’D)
Wait.
The OLD MAN stops and turns on his with his blood covered green glowing blade raised. Seeing that it’s TOBY his arm drops to his side.

OLD MAN
So yuh still alive. Come on.

TOBY pulls LEAH to her feet and they run after the OLD MAN again.

Moments later the stop suddenly as they pile into what at first looks like a metal wall. Then the OLD MAN grabs a metal handle and yanks on it. The door of a camouflaged shipping container swings out.

A loud metallic clang rings out as something large lands on the roof of the container.

OLD MAN (CONT’D)
Inside.

He pushes TOBY and LEAH into the darkness and they see him as a black shadow in the doorway. A high pitch scraping sound comes from above them as dents appear in the roof. Behind the OLD MAN something big and black lands, twice the size of any of the creatures they had seen before.

OLD MAN (CONT’D)
(with awe)
A queen.

He backs slowly into the container and as he starts to edge the door closed the creature screams. The camera images buzzes with static and goes dead.

INT. CONTAINER - NIGHT

The inside of the container is pitch black with only the light from the camera to see anything. TOBY swings it around and looks at all the junk strewn about, pieces of old electrical equipment, a camping stove and gas tank, a rough cot with a torn sleeping bag.

TOBY
You live here.

The OLD MAN hits something with a wrench and flicks a switch that sparks. The room is lit up by a couple of old fluorescent tubes.

OLD MAN
Home sweet home.

He walks back to the door and checks to see that it’s fixed securely.
OLD MAN (CONT’D)
Should be fine here til morning den
yuh got ta get de hell away from
here.

He picks the wrench up again.

OLD MAN (CONT’D)
And stay away from the door.

He touches the door with the wrench and sparks fly and the
lights dim for a second.

LEAH
That will keep them out?

OLD MAN
Has done for as long as I can
remember.

LEAH sighs and sits down on the cot.

TOBY
How’s your leg?

LEAH
It stings but it’s ok I think.

The OLD MAN rummages in a pile of junk and throws something
on the bed next to LEAH.

OLD MAN
Take a look at her leg. Get it
cleaned up.

TOBY turns the camera light off but leaves it running as he
put’s it down on the bed and unwraps the wires and tape from
LEAH’s leg. As he flips off the switch something scuttles
across the roof.

TOBY
How many of them are there? Hang on
I want to try something.

He hold up the wires from LEAH’s leg and flips it back on.
There is a single quick shriek and then it goes silent again.
TOBY moves down the container as tapping metal footsteps
follow him through the roof.

TOBY (CONT’D)
What the hell are these things?

The OLD MAN sit’s down on an upturned crate and rummages in
an ice box for a beer. TOBY flips the wire contraption off
and get’s back to tending to LEAH’s leg.
OLD MAN
I don’t know what dey are but I seen what dey do.

He takes a long swig from the bottle and leans back. After a short while TOBY turns to him and is about to ask a question when the OLD MAN starts to speak again.

OLD MAN (CONT’D)
I seen dem stop a jeep in it’s tracks, engine dead and all de lights go out... I seen boats washed up on de shore with no sign of the crew.... I tink dey older dan people know. dey been around for ever... could be what old time fisher men called mermaids...what dem aincent Greeks called psyrens.... I tink de ones we see is only a small part of what dey is...

TOBY
So how come they’re not in some book somewhere or on the National Geographic channel?

OLD MAN
How do yuh know dey aint? Maybe you sees what dey do all de time but don’t put two and two together?... Yuh heard of de Burmuda Triangle right?

TOBY
Yes?

OLD MAN
Well yuh seen dem mess with electrics so dey could make boats go off course... enough of dem make a plane fall from de sky?

TOBY finishes wrapping up LEAH’s leg and sits cross legged on the floor.

LEAH
But who could they exist and not be recorded?

OLD MAN
I don’t know? I just try to keep my little Island safe. People always told stories of sea monsters...

He looks directly into LEAH’s eyes.
OLD MAN (CONT’D)
How many of dem do you believe?

It starts to rain and the pattering of the drops grows into a crescendo of hammering thuds on the roof. The OLD MAN finishes his beer and tosses the bottle into a rusty old drum. He grabs another and then gestures to TOBY and LEAH to see if they want one?

TOBY
Sure.

LEAH
You have any water?

The OLD MAN tosses TOBY a bottle and grabs a tin cup which he fills up with water and ice from his cooler. He hands it to LEAH who takes a couple of large gulps.

OLD MAN
Get some rest. Not long til morning now.

TOBY sits staring at the floor and taking the occasional sip of his beer. LEAH lays back on the cot and picks up the camera to make space. Realising it’s still on she pans it around the container then points it at herself.

LEAH
(quietly)
And I still haven’t seen a bloody turtle.

She flips the camera off.

INT. CONTAINER - JUST BEFORE DAWN

The inside of the container is frantic with activity.

LEAH
Ok it’s on.

TOBY
If we don’t make it I want people to know about these things.

The OLD MAN hands TOBY a long metal pole and TOBY clicks something on the handle. Blue sparks leap between prongs on one end.

LEAH
What do you mean if we don’t make it?

TOBY
We’ll make it ok?
A loud thud echoes round the container and the door dents inwards.

    TOBY (CONT’D)
    Just if...

Another collision with the door buckles it in far enough to make a gap where it meets the other door. Sparks fly and then the lights go out as the connection fuses something. The OLD MAN snaps the end of a flare and the room is lit by an eery red glow that flickers as the flare spits.

    OLD MAN
    Dey never got dis brave before.

The door bangs again and the black tentacle fingers of a creature start to try and prise the door open. TOBY jabs it with the cattle prod and shrieks erupt from all sides with LEAH screaming loudest of all.

    TOBY
    They’re all around us.

    OLD MAN
    Only one way in though.

Suddenly a loud crash hit’s the roof of the container and something black and sharp pierces the steel with a wrenching sound. Loud thuds come from all sides as they all spin round confused.

The black spike curls and pulls back part of the roof as TOBY thrusts the cattle prod st it sparking. A deafening low shriek vibrates everything and LEAH falls down dropping the camera. It looks up at a gaping hole in the roof and rain falling down onto the lens as a huge black shadow writes in the night sky.

    LEAH
    screams again as something comes through the opening. TOBY and the OLD MAN both try to attack the big black tentacle but get knocked back and cover their ears as the deafening shriek fills the air again.

    LEAH
    tries to move away as the tentacle swings at her but she’s too slow and it wraps round her waist and yanks her up to the roof. TOBY, fighting the pain and ringing in his ears jumps to his feet swinging wildly with the cattle prod.

    TOBY
    Leah!

He grabs her hand as she swings by him but the grip is weak and she slips from his grasp up through the jagged hole in the roof.

    TOBY (CONT’D)
    Leah! No!
TOBY tries to jump up and grab the roof to pull himself after her but he falls down. Then he runs to the door and starts trying to prize it open. The OLD MAN grabs him and pulls him back as a thud from the other side slams the door inwards.

        TOBY (CONT’D)
        I have to go after her.

        OLD MAN
        Not like this... dey'll pull you apart like a piece of jerk chicken.

        TOBY
        Then how?

        OLD MAN
        Wid weapons... lot’s of weapons.

The OLD MAN lifts a dirty tarpaulin and reveals a mess of wires, metal and batteries. They turn sharply as another thud hits the door.

        OLD MAN (CONT’D)
        But first we clear dese ones outta de way.

        TOBY
        How?

The OLD MAN throws TOBY a rubber mat.

        OLD MAN
        Stand on dat.

        TOBY
        What?

        OLD MAN
        Jus do it!

TOBY stands looking at it bemused.

        OLD MAN (CONT’D)
        Now!

TOBY puts the mat down and stands on it. The OLD MAN grabs one for himself and kicks a table out of his way. He yanks a picture off the wall to reveal a large switch lever. He stands on his own rubber mat and looks at TOBY.

        TOBY
        Wait.

        OLD MAN
        (sighing to himself)
        I liked dis place.
He scrambles and picks up the video camera. Just as he gets back to the mat the OLD MAN slams the lever down.

The container lights up and then the bulbs blow. Electric sparks leap all around and outside the creatures scream. TOBY cowers as the noise and sparks get unbearable. A small explosion starts a fire in the back of the container. Outside the screaming changes tone and a fizzing sound joins the crescendo.

As the screaming dies down the world is filled with thunks, pops and spattering sounds. Inside the sparks are still crackling around them.

    TOBY
    What’s happening?

    OLD MAN
    Yuh ever seen a fly on one of dem blue electric lights?

    TOBY
    What you got the whole place rigged up?

    OLD MAN
    Yep.

    TOBY
    And you’re only using it now?

    OLD MAN
    I didn’t know if it would work... never had ta use it before.

The splattering outside slowly stops. The OLD MAN reaches out for the lever to turn the current off but the wires connecting it burst into flames and melt before his hand can reach it. The OLD MAN shakes his hand and sucks his finger that got caught by the flame.

TOBY slowly uncurls and goes to step off his rubber mat, nearly falling over as the melted rubber is all stringy and hanging from the sole of his shoe.

TOBY looks around the wreckage of the container. Sparks still flicker and the fire in the back is spreading towards them filling the room with smoke that vents up through the hole in the roof.

    TOBY
    I gotta find Leah.

He starts to panic and tries to open the door.

    OLD MAN
    Calm down. We’ll go alright but first we get tooled up.
The OLD MAN rummages through the junk pile and starts to put some gear in a back pack. He fills it quickly and grabs another. Slinging stuff aside almost randomly he check a few devices to see if they still work. One lets of a high pitched squawk and messes with the camera image.

OLD MAN (CONT’D)
That works at least.

TOBY
Jeez, turn it off. What is that thing?

OLD MAN
A lure... it might act as a diversion if we find yuh woman... give us enough time to get her.

TOBY
Come on we have to go.

The OLD MAN slings a bag on his back and drops the other at TOBY’s feet. He grabs a wrench and starts to lever the door open. TOBY pick up the bag and looks in it.

TOBY (CONT’D)
What a pile of junk.

The OLD MAN looks at him sternly.

OLD MAN
Yuh want to do this by yuhselF?

TOBY
No but I hoping for guns or something.

OLD MAN
Trust me dat stuff is more useful than it looks... now help me with this damn door.

TOBY put’s the camera in his back pack and turns it off.

EXT. JUNGLE - MOMENTS LATER

TOBY turns the camera back on and pans over the chaos in front of him. Piles of molten green gloop litter the forest floor with pieces of the creatures strewn in the undergrowth smouldering and steaming in the light rain.

TOBY
Which way did they take her?

OLD MAN
Just one of dem took her... by de size I’d say it was a queen.
TOBY
So these things are like insects?

OLD MAN
You want a nature lesson or to find yuh lady? Sun comming up soon and she wont be alive by den.

TOBY
Ok which way?

The OLD MAN points through an opening in the jungle newly made by something charging through it. The OLD MAN sets off and TOBY takes one last look round before he follows.

They get a little way into the jungle as they follow glowing green droplets left on leaves and broken branches. The battery indicator on the camera starts to flash. TOBY point’s the camera down and cutting across the path at his feet he sees small creatures, frogs and lizards scurrying in the opposite direction.

TOBY (CONT’D)
Hey would you look at...

The camera goes dead.

EXT. JUNGLE - A LITTLE LATER

TOBY and the OLD MAN are crouching down behind a fallen tree. The OLD MAN is tentatively looking over the tree and a little way off something big can be heard moving around.

TOBY
(whispers)
What do you see.

OLD MAN
(whispers)
Quiet.

TOBY lifts the camera up and pokes it over the log like a periscope, adjusting the view finder so he doesn’t expos himself. Up ahead something big is moving but there is something else on the floor by it’s feet.

TOBY zooms in and sees LEAH, her eyes open but she seems to terrified to move. He zooms out and there is a pile of green eggs just by her head. LEAH tries to move her hand slowly but a big black leg slams into the dirt next to her spraying mud in her face. She freezes.

TOBY
(whispering)
She’s alive.
TOBY goes to get up but the OLD MAN grabs his arm and pulls him down as the big creature moves a little towards them.

OLD MAN

Be smart.

The OLD MAN quietly open his back pack and starts to get out some of the gear. He takes some wires and fixes the ends to a battery. He fiddles with a few more pieces, a circuit board, a large lump of metal with wire wrapped round it and an oven timer.

TOBY sits there trying to control his breathing. He lifts the camera again to see how LEAH is doing. Her face is covered in mud with tear tracks running through it but she doesn’t seem to be hurt. The green eggs by her head look like they’re pulsing.

TOBY

How long will this take?

OLD MAN

It’s nearly ready... dere.

He empties what left in the bag onto the floor then hands TOBY his machete.

OLD MAN (CONT’D)

Wait here. I’ll set dis off. When yuh see the creature move yuh run, grab de girl den head north as fast as yuh can.

TOBY

What about you?

OLD MAN

I’ll be right behind yuh... me an dis ting got some shit to settle first.

The OLD MAN starts to crawl off and creep through the jungle.

TOBY

Wait... which way is north?

The OLD MAN stops and points roughly in the direction of the beach.

TOBY (CONT’D)

Right.

The OLD MAN disappears into the dark jungle and the sounds of him moving quickly die away.

TOBY, alone in the dark, sits crouched behind the log. He props the camera on the log to keep an eye on LEAH.
He moves into a position read to leap into action as soon as he sees the sign.

TOBY (CONT’D)
Wait... what was the sign?

All hell breaks loose and the creature rears up knocking over a tree and sending out a blinding red flash from it’s body. As the light flare fades to a solid red glow the creature stomps off roaring towards where the OLD MAN must be.

TOBY scrambles over the log and charges into the creatures nest. LEAH looks at him, her mouth wide open. Then she begins to cry with joy that TOBY found her.

As TOBY reaches her he treads on one of the eggs. Chirping sounds come from inside the others and they change from glowing green to red.

TOBY embraces LEAH and she wraps her arms round him but only for a second as he quickly drags her to her feet. He looks down at the eggs and swings the machete wildly at them sending sprays of green goo flying with each swipe.

OLD MAN (O.S.)
(shouting)
Over here yuh big bastard.

The creature screams again and loud cracking sounds from felled trees fill the pre-dawn jungle.

TOBY
Baby, we gotta run.

LEAH
What’s he doing?

TOBY
I think he’s going medieval on it’s butt.

A pillar of flame shoots up into the sky with the sound of an explosion. The force of the blast knocks LEAH and TOBY off their feet and the camera off it’s log.

The ringing sound fades only to be replaced by the terrible roar of the creature.

TOBY (CONT’D)
If that didn’t kill it I don’t know what will.

They pull themselves to their feet.

TOBY (CONT’D)
Come on.
He grabs LEAH’s arm and drags her back towards the log. As they reach it TOBY hurdles it and then helps LEAH over.

TOBY (CONT’D)
He said we should head north.

A loud human cry fills the air then stops abruptly. LEAH screams to match it.

TOBY (CONT’D)
That can’t be good. Baby come on.

As they run away the foot steps fade but one set returns and the camera is picked up. They charge through the jungle tearing their clothes and gasping for air, putting all their energy into fleeing for their lives.

Behind them another explosion shakes the ground but they don’t look back until they hear the creature scream. The pillar of smoke behind them is joined by another jet of flame this time blue.

Complete silence falls then a blast of sound energy knocks them over again.

The camera goes completely dead.

INTRO. BLACK SCREEN - N/A

TITLE CARD
Evidence Item No - 22617.

TITLE CARD (CONT’D)
Recovered footage from Bloody Bay, Trinidad and Tobago. 26/06/11

TITLE CARD (CONT’D)
Status: Classified.

EXT. BEACH - DAWN

A young black woman stands with the beautiful Caribbean sea behind her. It glints with the first rays of the dawn sunshine. She looks at someone behind the camera.

REPORTER
You all set?

CAMERA MAN (O.S.)
Good to go when you’re ready.

The REPORTER looks down composing herself then looks into the camera and smiles.
REPORTER
Ok... three, two, one... Good morning. I’m Patricia Hamilton coming to you from the beautiful island of Turks and Ca... wait.

She starts to laugh.

CAMERA MAN
Yuh know we in Trinidad right?

REPORTER
Yeah I knokw... right let’s go again...

The REPORTER takes a couple of breaths to compose herself.

REPORTER (CONT’D)
Right... we good?.. Ok and three, two, one... Good morning. I’m Patricia Hamilton coming to you from the beautiful island of Trinidad for the Carrib Now Network. I’m here with Keith Mohammed, who want’s to tell us about the turtle watching opportunities this wonderful country has to offer...

The camera zooms out to show KEITH standing to PATRICIA’s left. A disturbance off to the side distracts PATRICIA and KEITH and they look round.

REPORTER (CONT’D)
Can’t these people see I’m working here.

The CAMERAMAN pans round to see a couple, bedraggled and bloody coming out of the jungle.

CAMERA MAN
What de hell is dis now?

LEAH and TOBY come running up to them and LEAH collapses to her knees in the sand.

TOBY
Do you have a car?

PATRICIA
I’m trying to do a news segment.

TOBY
I’ve got some news for you lady. We got to get the hell out of here.

PATRICIA
We go when I’m done.
LEAH
You don’t understand...

LEAH stops and a look of abject terror crosses her face as she stares out at the sea. The CAMERAMAN turns the camera to follow LEAH’s gaze. A giant spray of water is foaming up from the calm surface with something dark inside it.

PATRICIA
No you understand this. I have a job to do and it’s hard enough without these interruptions.

TOBY grabs LEAH and pulls her to her feet.

REPORTER
Patricia.

PATRICIA
What?

REPORTER
Just look.

He points out to sea. TOBY and LEAH start to run off leaving all their stuff strewn in the sand. KEITH starts to back up and then runs after them.

The spray of water gets bigger and darker with a red glow coming from inside it. Static starts to affect the image and the CAMERAMAN backs away slowly.

PATRICIA
Oh my god... what the hell is it?
Some sort of tsunami?

The Water spout starts to move towards the beach and a low humming vibration can be felt. In the sky the sound of a plane descending too fast starts to get louder. PATRICIA backs up too quickly and knocks the camera and the CAMERAMAN over.

TOBY and LEAH can be seen running in the distance followed by KEITH. Their little video camera is laying in the sand with their belongings. PATRICIA continues to slowly walk backwards away from the beach.

The CAMERAMAN scrambling and picks up the camera as a shadow is cast over it. He gets to his feet and looks for the water disturbance. Unable to find it he looks up as the low humming turns strangely into a bellow of rage. Above the camera is the dark shape of a three toed foot coming down.

Crash! The screen goes black but the sounds continue. The sound of a plane descending even louder than the bellow of rage and the low hum.
The sky goes bright but out of focus as a blurry shape like a foot then a tail move over head. The image starts to break up as the impact of a big plane can be heard not far away followed by screams and explosions.

Static fills the screen and the image goes black followed shortly by silence.

THE END