

CHECK OUT

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - LOBBY - NIGHT

We open in the lobby of an air bnb. Two Policemen. OFFICER NASH (50s) and OFFICER GARCIA (30s) charge into the lobby area with their guns drawn.

OFFICER NASH  
There it is.

The two officers approach a steel door in the lobby area.

OFFICER GARCIA  
Is there a code? Or a key?

OFFICER NASH  
It's a safe room. They don't make these things easy to get into.

Officer Nash attempts to get the door open.

OFFICER GARCIA  
Looks like the lock is on the inside.

OFFICER NASH  
If you can hear me. Open the door.  
You're safe, the police are here.

Officer Nash uses all his strength as he tries to pull the door open. He stops as OFFICER GARCIA (30s) approaches with an axel grinder.

OFFICER GARCIA  
Found this.

OFFICER NASH  
Alright, cut it.

As Officer Garcia is about to cut the door. The sound of the door unlocking is heard. The officers look on confused.

OFFICER NASH (CONT'D)  
It's open.

Officer Nash pulls the door open.

OFFICER GARCIA  
Oh my..

Officer Garcia wretches at the smell of the room before collapsing to his knees. Whilst Officer Nash looks on in shock.

OFFICER NASH  
Call for back up!

OFFICER GARCIA  
Have you seen what's inside that room.

OFFICER NASH  
Call for back up right now!

Officer Garcia speaks into his radio on his shoulder

OFFICER GARCIA  
We need back up at Winthorpe house, right away.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - LOBBY - DAY

Run down house with six guest rooms. A big staircase, main lobby and living area. A black female. ABIGAIL LAWRENCE (30s) enters.

ABIGAIL  
Hello.

Her eyes scan the interior of the lobby. She is greeted by the realtor. DEBBIE WAYWOOD (20s) Red hair, who startles her with her high pitched voice.

DEBBIE  
Hi.

ABIGAIL  
Whoah!

DEBBIE  
Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to frighten you.

ABIGAIL  
It's fine.

DEBBIE  
I'm Debbie Waywood.

ABIGAIL  
Nice to meet you. I'm Abigail.

DEBBIE

Welcome to Winthorpe house. What's your initial thoughts?

ABIGAIL

How long has it been sat empty for?

DEBBIE

It's been unoccupied for several months now.

They begin walking around the property.

ABIGAIL

I could tell by the dust. And the cobwebs.

DEBBIE

Don't let a little dusting put you off.

Debbie begins guiding Abigail to the staircase.

ABIGAIL

It's very spacious.

DEBBIE

The property has six rooms.

ABIGAIL

That's perfect.

DEBBIE

What is it that you intend on using the property for?

ABIGAIL

I plan on turning it into an air bnb.

DEBBIE

Oh, that's good. It was previously used as a bed and breakfast.

ABIGAIL

Well, I wouldn't want to poison my guests with my terrible cooking. So I'll just focus more on the business side.

DEBBIE

It's the perfect business opportunity.

(MORE)

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

The building is situated just a walk away from the town. Plenty of diners and restaurants to choose from.

Abigail smirks at the comment.

ABIGAIL

Can we check out the rooms?

DEBBIE

Sure.

Abigail begins walking up the stair case. She stops and turns as Debbie remains in the lobby.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

It's okay. You go ahead.

Abigail makes her way to the first floor as Debbie looks on nervously.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - FIRST FLOOR - DAY

Abigail makes her way towards the first door. She opens it and pokes her head inside.

ABIGAIL

Nice size room. Terrible taste in decorating. Not bad.

Abigail makes her way to the next door. She looks inside the room.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)

Once again, terrible color scheme. But spacious.

Abigail makes her way towards the third door. She opens it and pokes her head inside the room.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)

Lick of paint. Fresh carpet. New furniture. Install en suites. Will look great in no time.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - LOBBY - DAY

Abigail makes her way down the staircase.

DEBBIE

So, what did you think of the rooms.

ABIGAIL

Each room has a good size.

DEBBIE

I agree. Everything you'd want for an air bnb.

ABIGAIL

I'm just a little curious. Why is this place on the market for such a low price? What's the catch?

DEBBIE

I can assure you. I've had the place looked over. Everything is in fine working order. The building is structurally sound. The plumbing and all the electrics are in good working order. I've got the full report here.

As Debbie reaches for the report. Abigail interrupts her.

ABIGAIL

That didn't answer my question.

DEBBIE

The truth is.

ABIGAIL

Go on.

DEBBIE

This actually belonged to a family member. And being the only distant relative left in the family. I inherited it.

ABIGAIL

Who did it belong to?

DEBBIE

My great grandmother Veronica.

ABIGAIL

Why would you want to sell it. If it's been passed down to you?

DEBBIE

What am I supposed to do with a property this size?

ABIGAIL

Good point.

DEBBIE

The potential is there for someone with the passion to renovate it. I've just don't have that passion.

ABIGAIL

It does have a lot of potential.

DEBBIE

Honestly, I wouldn't know where to start. So right now, the easiest thing to do is sell it off my own back. That way it's less hand outs and more money in my pocket.

ABIGAIL

Well, Since you want this place off your hands. Debbie, I'm going to make you an offer.

DEBBIE

Sure.

ABIGAIL

The place is listed for one sixty, right?

DEBBIE

Right.

ABIGAIL

One fifty and we've got a deal.

DEBBIE

Deal.

ABIGAIL

Really?

DEBBIE

Congratulations. May your new business adventure bring you all the success in the world!

ABIGAIL

I hope so.

Debbie and Abigail shake hands.

CUT TO:

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - LOBBY - DAY

SUB: ONE WEEK LATER

Abigail enters the lobby. Followed by several removal people.

ABIGAIL  
Straight through to the living  
area.

REMOVAL MAN  
No problem.

The removal people carry boxes through the house. As Abigail checks out the lobby area. A boisterous female. CHE MARTINEZ (30s) short hair and tattoos, enters.

CHE  
Yo, Abigail. Where you at?

Abigail emerges from the lobby area.

ABIGAIL  
Can I help you?

CHE  
I'm Che. The builder you booked.

Abigail stares at Che confused.

CHE (CONT'D)  
Don't tell me, you were expecting a  
dude?

ABIGAIL  
No. No, I was..

Che interrupts.

CHE  
I'm just playing with you.

ABIGAIL  
(relieved)  
Oh!

CHE  
Don't worry, I come from a family  
of builders.

(MORE)



CHE (CONT'D)

My Dad is a builder, my brother is builder, my uncle is a builder. My Mom..

ABIGAIL

A builder?

CHE

Nope. Disgusted with my life choices.

Abigail laughs at the comment.

CHE (CONT'D)

Which is why I broke away from the family business to do my own thing.

ABIGAIL

Well, my mother hasn't spoken to me since I told her what I spent my inheritance money on.

CHE

What is it with Moms?

ABIGAIL

My Dad, he was the complete opposite. I miss him so much.

CHE

Sorry to hear that. If it's any consolation. By the time I'm done with this place. Your Mom will be eating her own words. I'll have it transformed into the perfect air bnb.

Abigail smiles at the comment.

ABIGAIL

I certainly look forward to earning some money back.

CHE

You put in the ad on houzz, you wanted all the rooms to have a modern look.

ABIGAIL

Yep, Just bring them into this century.

CHE

You don't fancy the retro look.

ABIGAIL

Hell no. The current decor is so outdated. It need modernizing.

CHE

Works for me.

ABIGAIL

I'll just be floating around the place.

CHE

Well, I'm going make a start on the first room.

ABIGAIL

If you need anything. Just give me a shout.

CHE

Will do.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - FIRST FLOOR ROOM - NIGHT

Che measures up some two by fours. Abigail enters the room.

ABIGAIL

Hey, thought I'd check in to see how you were doing?

CHE

I've nearly finished the wall stud.

Che reveals the wall stud for the newly added en-suite.

CHE (CONT'D)

Entrance to the en suite.

Abigail looks into the entrance.

CHE (CONT'D)

Just gotta add the dry wall. Install the shower. Toilet. Lay the Carpet, build the bed and the furniture. Then that's your first room complete.

ABIGAIL

That's a lot of building.

CHE

It will take me a day. Maximum.

ABIGAIL

Impressive.

CHE

Told you. I'll have this place transformed in no time. How's the Un-packing going?

ABIGAIL

Trying to unpack as much as I can. It's just remembering what I put in each box. And to be honest, I'm struggling to concentrate.

CHE

Why's that?

ABIGAIL

I am so hungry, I've been so busy I forgot to eat. So I came to see if you wanted to grab a bite to eat?

CHE

Oh? I am liking this idea.

ABIGAIL

I was just going to get door dash.

CHE

Now we're talking.

ABIGAIL

Pizza?

CHE

Chinese?

ABIGAIL

Good call!

CHE

And a few beers for good measure?

ABIGAIL

I did manage to find a bottle of wine amongst all the boxes.

CHE

Result!

ABIGAIL

I'll get ordering.

Abigail exits the room.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - LOBBY - NIGHT

Abigail places the food on a make do table, made out of cardboard boxes. Che makes her way down to the lobby.

ABIGAIL

I built us a table out of boxes. Do you like it?

CHE

I think these would be a great feature in each of the rooms.

Abigail laughs as Che takes a seat.

ABIGAIL

The chairs are from the living area. I didn't build these.

CHE

So what made you wanna purchase this place?

ABIGAIL

I was searching for properties in my price range. And this was the only place that was in good enough condition for the price.

CHE

If you don't mind me asking how much did you pay for it?

ABIGAIL

One fifty.

CHE

What?

Che tucks into her Chinese food carton.

CHE (CONT'D)

That is a steal.

ABIGAIL

You wanna know the best part?

CHE

What's that?

Che swigs on her beer.

ABIGAIL

I brought it directly from someone who inherited it. So I was able to cut out all agent fees.

CHE

You must have saved a fortune.

ABIGAIL

I must have saved around twenty thousand in closing cost.

CHE

That is incredible.

ABIGAIL

Hence why i'm paying for dinner.

CHE

Cheers to that!

Che holds up her beer bottle.

ABIGAIL

Can you believe the realtor didn't want this place. I just wish I went in a five thousand lower.

CHE

Normally it's a red flag.

ABIGAIL

What do you mean?

CHE

If someone is desperate to offload a property. I usually means there is something they are not telling you about the place.

ABIGAIL

Her words were what am i supposed to do with a property this size?

CHE

I can see where she's coming from. It's too big to be a family home. Way better as a business. I think turning it into an air bnb is the right way to go.

ABIGAIL

I was used as a bed and breakfast before.

CHE

The digital world that we live in now, will make it easy to book this place.

ABIGAIL

I guess, only time will tell. Right?

CHE

What was the name of the person who owned it before?

ABIGAIL

Hold on, It will come to me in a second.

Abigail sits pondering the name.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)

Westwood? Nope.

Suddenly Abigail remembers.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)

Waywood! Veronica Waywood.

CHE

Wait. Waywood?

ABIGAIL

Yeah? Do you know that name?

CHE

Nope, not a famous serial killer I've heard off. I think you're safe.

ABIGAIL

That's good news.

CHE

So tell me Abigail. What's your deal?

ABIGAIL

My deal?

CHE

What made you wanna escape to this place?

ABIGAIL

Things just got too much for me  
after my Dad passed.

CHE

Losing a loved one sucks.

ABIGAIL

I just couldn't cope, I rejected  
everyone around me. Including my ex  
boyfriend. I realized the best  
thing for me was to get away for a  
fresh start.

CHE

Everyone deals with grief  
differently.

ABIGAIL

What about you?

CHE

What about me?

ABIGAIL

Are you?

CHE

Dating? I was. But things didn't  
work out.

ABIGAIL

His loss.

Che laughs.

CHE

His?

ABIGAIL

Oh?

CHE

Girl, look at me. Short hair,  
tattoos. Am i not giving off the  
right vibe? Jeez, I need to up my  
game.

ABIGAIL

I didn't mean it like that.

CHE

Relax, I'm kidding.

ABIGAIL

Oh, you got me... Again!

CHE

It's getting late. I should hit the road.

ABIGAIL

You're more than welcome to stay here if you want? You got a choice of six rooms.

CHE

Are you hitting on me?

ABIGAIL

No, God no!

CHE

It's just too easy.

ABIGAIL

Got me... Again!

CHE

I don't wanna be a burden.

ABIGAIL

Honestly, I'm enjoying the company. You can stay whilst renovations are underway. I know the beds aren't built yet, but a mattress on the floor is better than traveling at this time of night.

CHE

If you're happy for me to be a burden. Then I'll take you up on that offer.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - FIRST FLOOR ROOM - NIGHT

Che organizes her bed. She gets inside and sits against the wall on her mobile phone. She picks up her bottle of beer of the floor and takes a sip.

CHE

(to self)

What was the name of the person who owned this place?

Che sits in deep thought.



CHE (CONT'D)

Waywood.

Che types the words "VERONICA WAYWOOD" on her phone. She begins scrolling through the information.

CHE (CONT'D)

Veronica Waywood purchased  
Winthorpe house in 2004.

Che continues scrolling.

CHE (CONT'D)

Disappeared in 2014. What?

Che looks on confused.

CHE (CONT'D)

Police have confirmed that the  
missing persons case of Veronica  
Westwood has now been closed. After  
detectives believe Veronica to be  
dead, after no sightings or any  
contact with the missing person was  
made since the day she was reported  
missing.

Che swigs her beer in shock.

CHE (CONT'D)

That is messed up.

Che looks on concerned.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - DAY

Abigail clears the lobby area, as Che greets her.

CHE

Morning.

ABIGAIL

Did you sleep okay?

CHE

Slept like a baby. What about you?

ABIGAIL

Not great. I've been up since four.  
unpacking.

CHE  
 You should try reading before bed.  
 It knocks you right out.

ABIGAIL  
 Any recommendations?

CHE  
 History.

ABIGAIL  
 Now that would send me to sleep.  
 Any particular history?

CHE  
 Local history.

ABIGAIL  
 (confused)  
 Oh, okay.

CHE  
 I'm going to make it my mission to  
 get two rooms completed by the end  
 of the day. Even if it kills me.

Abigail holds up an oil painting of the Winthorpe House.

ABIGAIL  
 I found this. Whilst cleaning the  
 lobby this morning.

CHE  
 Is it weird that I actually like  
 it?

ABIGAIL  
 before you disappear to the guest  
 rooms. Could you possibly hang this  
 for me?

CHE  
 Sure. Where do you want it.

ABIGAIL  
 On this wall.

Che follows Abigail over to the wall.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
 Here will be fine.

Abigail points out a section of the wall. Che places a nail against the wall. She takes her hammer and hits the nail. The hammer goes through the wall.

CHE

Oh?

ABIGAIL

What happened?

CHE

The wall.

Che pulls the hammer out to reveal a large hole in the wall.

CHE (CONT'D)

Sorry! That wasn't supposed to happen.

Che looks through the hole on the wall.

CHE (CONT'D)

Wait a second.

ABIGAIL

What is it?

Che pulls out her mobile phone. She turns on the flash light and shines it through the hole.

CHE

There is something behind this wall.

Abi looks on intrigued.

ABIGAIL

What is it?

CHE

A door.

ABIGAIL

A door?

CHE

Yeah. Looks like a steel one.

ABIGAIL

For what exactly?

CHE

It looks like it could be some sort of safe room.

ABIGAIL

Why has it been covered up by this wall?

CHE

Only one way to find out.

Che walks over to her tools in the lobby area. She picks up a sledge hammer, puts it on her shoulder and makes her way over to the wall. She takes a big swing at the wall, creating a bigger hole.

ABIGAIL

Guess i need to find a new wall for my picture.

Che smirks at the comment as she takes one final swing resulting in the whole wall crumbling to the ground.

CHE

Who ever built this wall did a lousy job.

Che steps back to reveal a door.

ABIGAIL

Now all we have to do is find out what's behind mystery door number one?

Che encourages Abigail to check the door.

CHE

Go ahead.

ABIGAIL

Wait? Me?

CHE

It's your air Bnb.

ABIGAIL

You discovered the door.

CHE

By accident.

ABIGAIL

Fine, I'll check the door.

Che holds up her sledge hammer.

CHE  
Don't you worry. I've got your  
back.

Abigail nervously makes her way towards the door. She looks back at Che who instructs her to open it. Abigail pulls the door handle.

ABIGAIL  
Locked.

CHE  
All that for a door that's locked.

ABIGAIL  
I wanna know what's behind the  
door.

CHE  
Have you got a key?

ABIGAIL  
No.

CHE  
If we can get the door open. We may  
have potential to be build an extra  
room. I'm thinking something wheel  
chair friendly.

ABIGAIL  
That's a great idea, but it looks  
like this door is pretty sealed.

CHE  
Maybe speak to the realtor.

ABIGAIL  
I'll drop her an email to see if  
she knows how to access the room.

CHE  
Good idea.

ABIGAIL  
I've got a feeling there is  
something interesting behind this  
door.

Focus on the steel door.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - FIRST FLOOR - NIGHT

Che adds some finishing touches to the guest room. Which has been completely renovated to a high standard. Abigail enters the room.

ABIGAIL

Oh my..

CHE

You like it?

ABIGAIL

Like it? I love it!

CHE

Room one is ready. Feel free to list it on booking dot com.

ABIGAIL

Let me take some pictures.

Abigail begins taking pictures of the room on her mobile phone.

CHE

You're gonna need to take some pictures in the next room too.

Abigails turns to Che.

ABIGAIL

No way! You've completed two rooms?

CHE

I said it was my mission to get two rooms completed today.

ABIGAIL

Che, you are incredible.

CHE

I know, I know, if I can get the next four done in two days. Then you can have this place open for business in no time.

ABIGAIL

How about I make bookings go live from Monday? That gives us five days to have this place ready to open.

CHE  
I've never missed a deadline in my  
life.

ABIGAIL  
You'll be here for the opening,  
right?

CHE  
If you want me to stick around for  
the day. I don't mind?

ABIGAIL  
Of course. Also, I have ordered  
door dash.

CHE  
Do you want me to pick this one up?

ABIGAIL  
No. You're my guest. I insist.

CHE  
Oh, before I forget. Did you hear  
back from the realtor?

ABIGAIL  
Yes I did. She claims she wasn't  
aware of any secret doors behind  
any walls.

CHE  
That means no key.

ABIGAIL  
Afraid so.

CHE  
Don't worry, I'll figure out a way  
to get that door open.

A LOUD KNOCK AT THE DOOR

ABIGAIL  
That will be door dash.

CHE  
Great. I'm starving.

They head down towards the lobby.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - LOBBY - NIGHT

Che and Abigail sit at the cardboard table. Che pulls out a slice of pizza from the pizza box. As Abigail types away on her laptop.

CHE

Have you managed to unpack everything?

ABIGAIL

Almost.

CHE

You going live with bookings?

ABIGAIL

I'm just finishing off the final details. Once I hit submit. Winthorpe house will be available for bookings.

CHE

Did you ever look up how this place did financially, when it was ran as a bed and breakfast.

ABIGAIL

I couldn't find any information about it.

CHE

That's because you probably wasn't looking in the right place for that information.

Che begins searching on her phone.

CHE (CONT'D)

Winthorpe House. First year turned over some good profits. Same in the second year. But after that.

Che looks at her phone with a puzzled face.

ABIGAIL

What is it?

CHE

Oh, nothing really.

ABIGAIL

Che. What is it?



CHE

The place was still making money after Veronica disappeared.

ABIGAIL

Wait? What are you talking about?

CHE

Oh.

ABIGAIL

What are you hiding from me Che?

CHE

Okay, I did a little background search on Veronica. And I found out something quite interesting.

ABIGAIL

Well, I'm all ears.

CHE

It's a little messed up.

ABIGAIL

What is?

CHE

Veronica, She just...Disappeared. Without a trace. Vanished of the face of the planet.

ABIGAIL

What happened to her?

CHE

Nobody knows.

ABIGAIL

I was expecting you to come out with something a lot worse.

CHE

Well, Since she was missing for such a long time. They declared her legally dead.

ABIGAIL

But why was she still receiving funds when she was missing?

CHE

That's the part I couldn't figure out.

(MORE)

CHE (CONT'D)

Unless someone was running the place for her, but that's just my guess.

ABIGAIL

Well. One thing is for sure. I'm not going to make any mistakes. I'm all about profit. Sounds to me Veronica miss managed the place.

Abigail hits the submit button on the web page.

CHE

Did you just hit the submit button?

ABIGAIL

I sure did.

CHE

I think this moment deserves a toast.

ABIGAIL

I'll go get the bottle of Champagne.

Che reaches for another slice of pizza as Abigail exits the lobby, before reappearing with a bottle of champagne and two glasses.

CHE

You do the honors.

Abigail pops the bottle of champagne as it flows out of the bottle. She pours two glasses.

ABIGAIL

A toast. For seeing the finish line and helping me through the race.

CHE

Cheers.

They toast their glasses. As Abigail looks on happy.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - FIRST FLOOR ROOM - DAY

Che works away in the guest room. Abigail enters the room.

CHE

Oh, hey.

Che takes a look at Abigail.

CHE (CONT'D)

Sorry it's early. I just wanted to make a start on these rooms.

ABIGAIL

It's fine. I've hardly slept a wink.

CHE

That's not healthy.

ABIGAIL

I had a booking come through in the early hours of the morning. Since then, I've been up focused. Getting the lobby ready for Monday.

CHE

First booking. Way to go!

ABIGAIL

It's just the one booking.

CHE

The first of many.

ABIGAIL

Hopefully more will follow.

CHE

You look exhausted. Maybe you should go lay down.

ABIGAIL

Woah! Are you hitting on me?

CHE

No dude. I was just..

Abigail interrupts.

ABIGAIL

Got cha!

CHE

No way! I can't believe I fell for that.

ABIGAIL

Ha!

CHE

God damn it Che.

ABIGAIL  
I've been waiting for the right  
moment.

CHE  
Well, you got me. But i'm serious.  
Go and get some rest. By the time  
you wake up. I'll have these rooms  
complete.

Abigail exits the room as Che continues working away.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - ABIGAILS ROOM - NIGHT

Abigail is sleeping in her bed. Suddenly the clonk of a loud  
lock is heard from inside the lobby. Her eyes open wide.

ABIGAIL  
Che? Is that you?

She awaits a response.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
Che?

Abigail gets out of bed to investigate.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - LOBBY - NIGHT

Abigail enters the lobby with a confused look on her face.  
She looks around as her brain races, trying to figure out  
where the noise came from.

ABIGAIL  
I hope this isn't you trying to get  
me back from earlier.

Her attention is diverted as the sound of the safe room  
locking from inside the room echoed in the lobby.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
Che?

Abigail begins to walk towards the door of the safe room. She  
stands opposite the door staring at it.

CHE (O.S.)  
Hey! Did you call me?

Abigail turns around to see Che stood in the lobby.

ABIGAIL

Did you hear a noise from the safe room?

CHE

No dude. All I heard was you calling my name.

ABIGAIL

Oh, I thought I heard a noise coming from behind that door.

CHE

And this is what I was telling you! Sleep is important. Otherwise, your brain tricks you into believing things that aren't real.

Abigail looks on confused.

ABIGAIL

I swear I heard something.

CHE

Hey, I've got something to show you. Follow me.

Che heads up the staircase as Abigail follows.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - FIRST FLOOR - NIGHT

Abigail follows Che into one of the newly decorated guest rooms.

ABIGAIL

Oh, wow! This looks great.

CHE

Four rooms down. Two to go. Monday is getting closer. But they'll be ready.

Suddenly an alert message is heard from Abigail's phone. She pulls it out to see a new booking alert.

CHE (CONT'D)

What is it?

ABIGAIL

Another booking.

CHE

See I told you.

ABIGAIL

Panic mode setting in. I just hope everything is ready before Monday.

CHE

It will be. Don't worry.

ABIGAIL

Hey, I was thinking. Shall we hit the town for a few celebration drinks?

CHE

I'm listening.

ABIGAIL

Nothing too wild.

CHE

I know just the place.

ABIGAIL

I'll quickly get ready and then we will head out.

CHE

I'll finish up in here and meet you in the lobby.

Abigail exits the room as Che begins putting tools back in her toolbox. She tidies her work area before exiting the room.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - LOBBY - NIGHT

Che makes her way to the lobby where Abigail awaits her.

CHE

Wow, that was quick.

ABIGAIL

Well i thought, if this is my last opportunity to head out, then I might as well make the most of it.

CHE

Let's go.

They exit the building. From the lobby area, we pan towards the safe room door. The door is heard unlocking from inside the room. The door opens slightly.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - ABIGAILS ROOM - DAY

Abigail awakens in the previous nights clothes. She reaches for her phone and checks the time.

ABIGAIL  
One thirty two?

Abigail sits up in bed as the sunlight beams through the room blinding her. She reaches for the glass of water next to the bed and drinks the remainder of the glass. She gets out of bed and makes her way to the lobby.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - LOBBY - DAY

In the lobby area we get a shot of the safe room door which is now closed. Abigail makes her way towards the first floor.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - FIRST FLOOR ROOM - DAY

Abigail enters the room.

ABIGAIL  
Che?

She looks over towards the corner of the room where Che is sleeping up against the wall.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
Che?

Che awakens in a confused state.

CHE  
I wasn't sleeping on the job.

ABIGAIL  
What the hell happened last night?

CHE  
Honestly, I don't remember.

ABIGAIL  
I feel like death.

CHE  
You look like death.

ABIGAIL  
I remember the first bar. Then my mind is a blur.

CHE  
Everything is a blur.

ABIGAIL  
I don't remember getting back here.

CHE  
You pacifically said. Not a wild one.

ABIGAIL  
I did. But if it's any conciliation. I needed it!

CHE  
I'll try and get as much done as I can. Tomorrow will be the final push.

ABIGAIL  
Hopefully we will be ready for the big opening.

CHE  
How you feeling?

ABIGAIL  
Like I've got the worlds worst hangover ever.

CHE  
No, I meant, about the big opening.

ABIGAIL  
Nervous. But happy that I've got you here supporting me.

CHE  
You got me until Friday.

ABIGAIL  
Wait, what?

CHE  
Sorry dude. A booking came through this morning.

ABIGAIL  
Ah Che, I've enjoyed having your company here.

CHE  
You'll be fine. I'll pop in from time to time.

(MORE)



CHE (CONT'D)

Plus I'll start work on the safe room before I leave. Should be able to get it transformed in no time.

ABIGAIL

That will be great. I'm going to go and carry on regretting my decision to drink a stupid amount of alcohol before a grand re-opening.

CHE

Catch you later dude.

Abigail exits the room.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - LOBBY - NIGHT

Che enters the lobby as she greeted by Abigail.

ABIGAIL

Hey.

CHE

One room to go.

ABIGAIL

Yep. I'm pretty much ready in the lobby area.

CHE

Here is the key to room five.

Che hands over the key. As Abigail hangs it on the key board.

ABIGAIL

Once I hang that final key. We are ready to open for business.

CHE

I think I'm going to hit the sack. Tomorrow is going to be a busy day. We have approximately thirty six hours before your first guest checks in.

ABIGAIL

So you don't fancy another night out on the town.

CHE

Hell no! I'm told old for this shit.

Abigail laughs at the comment as Che heads to room one.

CHE (CONT'D)  
I'll see you in the morning.

As Abigail heads to her room, we pan to the safe room door, to see the door is ajar. Behind the door, in the darkness, an unknown mystery figure emerges, before vanishing into the darkness.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - FIRST FLOOR - DAY

Che works away in room six. She is greeted by Abigail who brings her a cup of coffee.

ABIGAIL  
Coffee ?

CHE  
Yes!

ABIGAIL  
I'm going to add some finishing touches to the lobby.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - LOBBY - DAY

Abigail polishes the check in desk. She looks over at the numbered key rack, with key six still missing.

ABIGAIL  
One more key to go.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - LOBBY - DAY

Abigail and Che sit in the lobby at their cardboard table tucking into a deli sandwich.

CHE  
Our last lunch together.

ABIGAIL  
I've become fond of this cardboard table.

CHE  
Don't get too attached.

ABIGAIL  
Why's that?

CHE  
Already sold it at auction.

Abigail laughs at the comment.

ABIGAIL  
Oh yeah, how much did you get for  
it.

CHE  
A dollar twenty.

Abigail and Che both laugh at the comment.

CHE (CONT'D)  
Right, better get back to work.

BEGIN MONTAGE

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - FIRST FLOOR ROOM - DAY

Che paints the walls in room six.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - LOBBY - DAY

Abigail attempts to open the safe room door, but fails.

ABIGAIL  
What is hiding behind this stupid  
door?

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - FIRST FLOOR ROOM - DAY

Che builds the furniture in the room as it looks near  
completion.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - LOBBY - DAY

As Abigail continues trying to break into the safe room. Her  
phone alerts her for another booking.

ABIGAIL  
Another booking.

She turns her attention to the safe room door.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
We're not done yet.

Abigail makes her way towards the check in desk.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - FIRST FLOOR ROOM - NIGHT

Che adds the finishing touches to the room. She looks around pleased with her work.

CHE

Done!

Che exits the room.

END MONTAGE

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - LOBBY - NIGHT

Che enters the lobby. She hands over the final key to Abigail.

CHE

Final key.

Abigail hangs it on the key rack.

CHE (CONT'D)

Winthorpe house is finally ready for opening.

ABIGAIL

I knew this moment would come today. So I went out and brought these.

Abigail places a six pack of beers on the counter. She takes out two beers and hands one to Che.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)

A toast.

The open the cans of beer. Toast each other, before swigging them down.

CHE

Well, we did it.

ABIGAIL

Yep.

CHE

Tomorrow. That's when all the fun begins.

ABIGAIL

I feel like I'm missing something in the rooms.

Che takes another sip of her beer.

CHE  
Like what?

ABIGAIL  
I don't know? Something  
complimentary. You know the feeling  
when you stay somewhere and you  
take the free shower gel and  
shampoo.

CHE  
You actually do that?

ABIGAIL  
Why? Don't you?

CHE  
No dude.

Che laughs as Abigail looks on with a confused face.

CHE (CONT'D)  
I get what you're saying. I think  
easiest solution, based on time.  
Would be a complimentary bottle of  
water.

ABIGAIL  
Perfect! I got a load today. I'll  
go and put some in the rooms right  
now.

CHE  
You know I'm going to be stealing  
the one from room one, right?

ABIGAIL  
Don't you dare.

CHE  
What? It's complimentary. You mean  
you don't do that?

Che smiles to herself.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - LOBBY - DAY

SUB: MONDAY

Abigail paces around the lobby. Letting off nervous energy.

CHE  
Relax. You'll be fine. Once the  
first person checks inn. You'll  
feel at ease.

ABIGAIL  
Am I letting off that I'm nervous?

CHE  
Erm...Yes!

ABIGAIL  
Rooms are ready. Complimentary  
bottle of water in each room.

CHE  
I can a hear a car.

A car is heard pulling up outside the air bnb.

ABIGAIL  
First check in.

CHE  
Abigail. Calm.

ABIGAIL  
Okay.

A pretty female, FRANCES McCORMACK (20s) red hair. Enters  
the air bnb.

CHE  
She is smoking.

ABIGAIL  
Not appropriate Che.

CHE  
Sorry.

Frances approaches the check inn desk.

FRANCES  
Hi, I've got a booking.

ABIGAIL  
Frances McCormack.

FRANCES  
That's right. Or as people know me  
on the circuit. Frances Lee.

ABIGAIL  
You a singer?

FRANCES  
Yeah, I'm performing in town, I  
couldn't believe how close this  
place was to my gig.

CHE  
What time are you performing?

FRANCES  
Tonight at eight.

CHE  
Well, If we get a chance we'll come  
along.

FRANCES  
It's at the juke box. On forth  
street.

CHE  
Yeah, we know the jukebox on forth  
street.

Abigail reaches for a key. She grabs key number 1.

ABIGAIL  
Here you go. Room one.

FRANCES  
Thanks.

Frances heads up to room one. Before disappearing out of  
view.

CHE  
See. I told you. You'll be fine.

ABIGAIL  
Thank you Che.

CHE  
Now that your first guest is out of  
sight. I'm going to attempt to  
break into that safe room.

ABIGAIL  
Good luck. I tried yesterday. But  
failed miserably.

Che makes her way towards the safe room door as Abigail  
watches on from the check in desk.

CHE

You haven't been kind to me so far  
have you safe room door. No, but i  
think thats all about to change.

Che reaches for her reciprocating saw. She places a pair of  
protective goggles on.

CHE (CONT'D)

Say hello to my little friend.

Che attempts to cut the door with the power tool.

CHE (CONT'D)

Come on.

Sparks fly off the door as Che fails to get it open. She  
gives in and makes her way over to Abigail.

ABIGAIL

No luck?

CHE

I'm gonna need something bigger.

ABIGAIL

Like what?

CHE

Dynamite.

ABIGAIL

We can't use dynamite. I don't  
wanna blow the place up.

CHE

I will get that door open If it's  
the last thing I do in this place.

ABIGAIL

What about the stuff you see in the  
movies. They put it on the door and  
it melts the lock off.

CHE

That's why it's in the movies.

ABIGAIL

There has to be some way to get  
into that room.



CHE

Most safe room doors are controlled by locks on the front, except for this one.

Che stares at the safe room with a determined look.

CHE (CONT'D)

I'm gonna call my uncle. He will know what to do.

ABIGAIL

Is he also a builder?

CHE

No, a former bank robber. If anyone would know how to break into a safe room. Then it's definitely my uncle Roman.

Che exits Winthorpe house as she talks on her mobile phone. Frances approaches Abigail from behind, which startles her.

FRANCES

Hey.

ABIGAIL

Oh, I'm sorry.

FRANCES

I didn't mean to startle you.

ABIGAIL

It's fine.

FRANCES

Do you do room calls?

ABIGAIL

Erm... We can do.

FRANCES

Great! It's just i've been traveling non stop. That bed is very comfy, if my head hits the pillow. I'm not waking up. Could you possibly knock at my door at seven just to double check I haven't slept through my alarm.

ABIGAIL

I can do that. No problem.

FEMALE VOICE

Thanks.

Frances heads back to the guest room, Che enters the lobby.

ABIGAIL

What did your uncle Roman say?

CHE

He suggested something he saw on a movie which melted the door away.

ABIGAIL

See I told you.

CHE

No wonder he spent several years in the joint.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - LOBBY - NIGHT

Che continues trying to prize the safe room door open, this time snapping a crowbar in the process. Abigail looks over at the clock.

ABIGAIL

Just gotta do a quick room call  
Che.

CHE

Okay.

Abigail makes her way up the stair case towards room one.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - FIRST FLOOR - ROOM ONE

Abigail stands outside room one. She knocks on the door.

ABIGAIL

Room call for Frances.

She awaits a response.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)

Frances?

Abigail knocks on the door.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)

Frances, Room call.

Abigail slowly opens the door.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - FIRST FLOOR - ROOM ONE - NIGHT

Abigail looks around the room. She spots all of Frances' belongings.

ABIGAIL  
Frances?

Abigail checks the en suite.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
Frances, your room call?

Abigail looks around confused.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - LOBBY - NIGHT

Abigail rushes to the lobby.

CHE  
Whoa! Where's the fire?

ABIGAIL  
Frances isn't in her room.

CHE  
It's an air bnb, she doesn't have to stay in her room. You heard her, she's got a gig tonight.

ABIGAIL  
She asked for a room call.  
Pacificaly at seven.

CHE  
She might have left for her gig a little early.

ABIGAIL  
I didn't see her leave. Did you?

CHE  
No.. I didn't?

ABIGAIL  
Her stuff is still in her room.

CHE  
Did you check the rest of the rooms?

ABIGAIL  
Yes, I looked everywhere.

CHE

People don't just disappear. I tell you what. I'll head to the juke box. See if she's arrived for her gig.

ABIGAIL

What if she hasn't?

CHE

Let's not get ahead of ourselves. I'm sure there is some explanation behind all of this.

Che exits the air bnb. As Abigail paces up and down pondering what to do. Suddenly she hears a door slam on the first floor.

ABIGAIL

Frances?

Abigail rushes up to the first floor.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - FIRST FLOOR - NIGHT

She stops next to room one.

ABIGAIL

Frances? Is that you?

Abigail pokes her head inside the room.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - FIRST FLOOR - ROOM ONE - NIGHT

Abigail looks around. The room unchanged. Everything still in it's place.

ABIGAIL

Frances?

Abigail exits the room with a confused look on her face. She heads to the lobby.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - LOBBY - NIGHT

When she arrives in the lobby area, she notices a splatter of blood on the concrete floor.

ABIGAIL

What the?

She takes a closer inspection.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)

Blood?

Che enters the lobby.

CHE

Hey.

Abigail looks at Che with a worried look on her face.

CHE (CONT'D)

What is it?

ABIGAIL

There's blood on the floor.

Che looks down at the floor.

CHE

Oh no.

Che looks at her finger.

CHE (CONT'D)

Sorry dude. My bad, I cut my finger  
on the safe room door.

Abigail looks on relieved.

CHE (CONT'D)

Let me clean that up for you.

Abigail hands Che some paper towels. Che cleans the blood on the floor.

ABIGAIL

Was Frances at the jukebox?

CHE

No.

ABIGAIL

Oh no. This is bad.

CHE

Let's not panic just yet.

ABIGAIL

We're gonna have to call this in.

CHE

Let's just hold fire.

ABIGAIL

You know how bad this will be for my business.

CHE

Technically a missing person has to be missing for twenty four hours before we can file a report.

ABIGAIL

So what are you suggesting? We can't just ignore it.

CHE

I say we just wait.

ABIGAIL

That's easier said than done.

CHE

If Frances doesn't show in twenty four hours. Then we'll call the cops.

ABIGAIL

You think she will show up?

CHE

I mean her car is outside. Her stuff is in her room. Why wouldn't she?

ABIGAIL

We have another check in today.

CHE

Exactly. Focus on your next check in. And I'm sure Frances will show up before check out.

ABIGAIL

I hope so.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - LOBBY - NIGHT

Abigail watches on as Che tries getting the safe room door open. A car is heard pulling up outside the hotel. Che turns to Abigail.

CHE

Sounds like your guests have arrived.

Abigail heads towards the check inn desk. An older couple, THE COLES, CHARLES (40s) and HELEN (40s) enter Winthorpe house.

CHARLES

Hi, we're the Coles. Here to check in.

ABIGAIL

Let me just grab your room key.

Abigail reaches for key number two. She hands it over to the couple.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)

Room two.

HELEN

Thank you.

The couple head towards the first floor as Che approaches Abigail.

CHE

The safe room door is locked from inside. There is no way anyone can lock it from the outside.

ABIGAIL

You're right. So whoever was in that room last, would have had to lock in from the inside.

CHE

Exactly. There's no other possible explanation for it.

ABIGAIL

I know this sounds a little out there, but do you think someone could be in the safe room?

As Che is about to answer, Charles enters the lobby and approaches Che and Abigail.

CHARLES

Excuse me.

ABIGAIL

How's your room?

CHARLES

It's marvelous. Thank you. Do you have any recommendations for somewhere nice to eat?

CHE

Steak and stuff is pretty good. If not, the Italian stallion. Three doors down.

CHARLES

Okay thanks. Also.. There was a lady, snooping upstairs. Not sure if she's a guest of yours? Just looked a little suspicious.

ABIGAIL

A lady?

CHARLES

Yeah. Red hair.

Che and Abigail look at each other.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

When I confronted her, she ran away. Haven't seen her since.

CHE

Yeah. She's harmless. Don't worry about her.

Charles makes his way to the first floor.

ABIGAIL

Frances.

CHE

It's got to be.

ABIGAIL

How can she just disappear? There is nowhere on the first floor she can disappear too.

CHE

I have no idea. Shall we go and check?

ABIGAIL

Yeah. Let's go.

Abigail and Che head upstairs to the first floor.



INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - FIRST FLOOR - DAY

Abigail and Che search the first floor, unable to find the red haired lady.

CHE

Maybe, she came here to hide.

ABIGAIL

Hide from what?

CHE

Could be an ex boyfriend. Maybe she got herself in trouble with the wrong people. Could be anything?

ABIGAIL

If she doesn't check out tomorrow. Then we gotta call it in. Regardless.

As they stand pondering, The Cole's exit their room. Dressed smartly.

CHE

Looking good.

CHARLES

Thanks. Don't wait up for us.

Abigail and Che laugh at the comment, until Charles and Helen exit towards the lobby.

CHE

Don't intend too.

ABIGAIL

Does this not seem a little strange to you?

CHE

A little.

ABIGAIL

It's just something you said about Veronica. You said she just vanished. You don't think there is a connection there?

CHE

That was a long time ago dude. Look, I'm sure things will make sense tomorrow.

ABIGAIL

I hope so.

CHE

Come on, let's grab a beer. I know I can certainly do with one after another day failing to get inside that safe room.

ABIGAIL

There's always tomorrow.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - ABIGAILS ROOM - NIGHT

Abigail lays in bed wide awake, unable to sleep. She hears the Cole's entering the lobby after a few too many drinks.

HELEN (O.S.)

Shhhh! You'll wake everybody up.

CHARLES (O.S.)

I'm not being loud. Keep your voice down.

The couple giggle as they make their way to the first floor as Abigail shuts her eyes, hoping to get some sleep.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - LOBBY - DAY

Abigail makes her way to lobby area where she is greeted by Che, who hands her a cup of coffee.

ABIGAIL

You look how I feel.

CHE

Did you sleep okay?

ABIGAIL

I was in and out.

CHE

Jesus.

ABIGAIL

What about you?

CHE

The couple tested the bed. Should have taken room six, instead of room three. Literally felt like I was in the bed with them.

ABIGAIL

You should have came down and  
grabbed the key.

CHE

All I heard was. Oh, Oh. The  
moaning got louder. Oh, Oh. Louder,  
Oh, Oh, Until she told him to be  
quiet.

Abigail laughs at the comment.

CHE (CONT'D)

Then silence. Didn't hear a peep  
out of them for the rest of the  
night.

ABIGAIL

Probably tired themselves out.  
Anything from room one?

CHE

No. But I did poke my head inside.  
Her belongings are still there.  
Nothing out of place. Strange if  
you ask me.

ABIGAIL

She is due to check out this  
morning at ten.

CHE

Two hours and counting.

ABIGAIL

Not long and you'll be checking out  
of here too.

CHE

Hey, I told you. I'll pop in from  
time to time. And before I go, I  
really need to get that safe room  
door open. Gonna give it one more  
attempt.

ABIGAIL

Haven't heard anything from the  
Cole's this morning.

CHE

I heard enough last night.

Abigail laughs.

CHE (CONT'D)  
Just gonna grab something from the  
truck.

Che exits as Abigail looks towards the first floor.

ABIGAIL  
Better make sure they're okay.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - FIRST FLOOR - ROOM TWO - DAY

Abigail stands outside room two. She knocks on the door and  
awaits a response.

ABIGAIL  
Mr and Mrs Cole.

She awaits a response.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
Charles? Helen? I'm just checking  
if you need anything?

She is met with silence.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
Probably sleeping?

She places her ear against the door.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
Can't hear anybody sleeping.

Abigail reaches for the door handle. She slowly opens the  
door and looks into the room.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
Helen? Charles?

She shuts the door with a concerned look on her face before  
rushing down to the lobby.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - LOBBY - DAY

Upon arrival in the lobby, Abigail is met by Che, who is  
carrying an angle grinder.

CHE  
Hey, you okay?

ABIGAIL

The Cole's. They're not in their room.

CHE

What do you mean they're not in their room?

ABIGAIL

They're gone. Their stuff is in there. But they've gone.

CHE

Hold on a second. They could have gone for a walk. Headed out for some breakfast.

ABIGAIL

I hardly slept. I would have heard them leave.

CHE

Look, I'm sure they will turn up. You're tired, not thinking straight. Let's see if Frances turns up. If not? Then we can start panicking.

ABIGAIL

I just don't get how anyone can just vanish? You heard them, right?

CHE

Oh, in more ways I want to forget.

ABIGAIL

What do we tell the cops?

CHE

The truth. But we will come to that when we need too.

Abigail paces around as Che puts a hand on her shoulder.

CHE (CONT'D)

Hey, It will be okay.

Abigail looks on worried.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - LOBBY - DAY

Abigail stares at the clock as the time approaches ten. Across the lobby Che attempts to get the safe room door open.

CHE

Come on.

Che drives the axel grinder into the door. She eases up.

CHE (CONT'D)

Why won't you play nice?

Che stares at door.

CHE (CONT'D)

I think I need to get a little  
medieval on you.

Che picks her sledgehammer up. As the clock strikes ten.

ABIGAIL

Che.

Che stares at the door.

CHE

You are one lucky door.

She puts the sledge hammer down and makes her way over  
towards Abigail.

CHE (CONT'D)

What's up?

ABIGAIL

It's ten.

Che looks at the clock.

CHE

No sign of Frances.

ABIGAIL

The Cole's still haven't showed  
their faces either.

CHE

Maybe we should call it in.

ABIGAIL

The publicity i'm gonna get.

CHE

But remember. You're innocent in  
all of this. You and me. We're  
innocent.

ABIGAIL  
You're right.

CHE  
Are we gonna get interrogated. Hell  
yeah. But we haven't anything to  
hide. Cops will see that.

ABIGAIL  
I'll call them now.

Abigail pulls out her mobile phone. She dials 9-1-1.

OPPERATOR (V.O.)  
9-1-1 What's your emergency?

ABIGAIL  
Hi, I recently reopened Winthorpe  
house. We've had a guest check in.  
All her belongings are in her room,  
her vehicle is still parked out  
front. But we haven't physically  
seen or heard from her since  
yesterday.

OPPERATOR (V.O.)  
Do you know the age of the missing  
person?

ABIGAIL  
I'd say, she's in her twenties.

OPPERATOR (V.O.)  
So you don't know her exact age.

ABIGAIL  
No, but I'm sure you'll be able to  
find that out on her booking dot  
com reservation.

OPPERATOR (V.O.)  
Do you have a booking reference for  
her?

ABIGAIL  
Yeah. Sure. Let me just get that  
for you.

On the check in desk, Abigail opens up her laptop.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
Got it.

OPPERATOR (V.O.)

Go ahead.

ABIGAIL

It's 2, 7, 5, 3, 6, 9, 9. 1.

OPPERATOR (V.O.)

Okay and you said you haven't seen her since yesterday. Do you know roughly what time it was you last saw her?

ABIGAIL

It was around three.

OPPERATOR (V.O.)

Can you describe what she looks like?

ABIGAIL

Long red hair. Green eyes.

OPPERATOR (V.O.)

Do you remember what she was wearing?

ABIGAIL

It was a green t-shirt and pants. Very casual looking.

OPPERATOR (V.O.)

I'm going to dispatch an officer to the address. Was there anything suspicious about the missing person.

ABIGAIL

No, she seemed totally normal. Seemed upbeat. But like I said, we haven't seen her since she went up to her room to get some rest.

OPPERATOR (V.O.)

Okay, thank you. An officer is on the way and will be with you shortly.

ABIGAIL

Thank you.



INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - LOBBY - DAY

Officer Nash stands opposite Abigail with a note pad and pen as he notes down key details.

OFFICER NASH

So she checked in. Went up to her room. Then vanished?

ABIGAIL

Yeah. Pretty much. That's the only explanation I can give you.

OFFICER NASH

You definitely didn't see her leave the property?

ABIGAIL

No. In fact she asked me for a room call, as she had a gig at the juke box. When I went to her room, she wasn't there.

OFFICER NASH

Do you mind if I go up and take a look at her room.

ABIGAIL

Sure.

As Officer Nash is about to make his way to the first floor, he locks eyes with Che, who gives him a frosty reception. Which is noticed by Abigail.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - FIRST FLOOR - ROOM ONE

Officer Nash enters the room. His eyes scan the room which is still full of Frances possessions. He talks into his radio on his shoulder.

OFFICER NASH

No signs of a struggle.

RADIO OPERATOR (V.O.)

Ten Four.

As Officer Nash is about to leave, he notices an opened bottle of water on the bedside table. He picks it up to examine it, before exiting the room.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - LOBBY - DAY

Officer Nash makes his way to the lobby as Abigail awaits nervously.

OFFICER NASH

There is no sign of a disturbance.

ABIGAIL

Those were my initial thoughts.

OFFICER NASH

The only other explanation i can think of at this time is maybe Frances left without you realizing. She could have bumped into someone she knew?

ABIGAIL

But surely she would have been back to collect her stuff by now?

OFFICER NASH

I would have thought so.

ABIGAIL

It just doesn't make sense.

OFFICER NASH

Have you got any security footage?

ABIGAIL

No.

OFFICER NASH

Well, I'd highly recommend that you get some camera's installed.

ABIGAIL

I'm sorry. Slipped my mind. I'll get onto it right away.

OFFICER NASH

For now, I'm hoping Frances turns up unharmed and well. If not, this is an open case. I will stop by on Thursday, to see if she's been back to collect her possessions as well as her vehicle.

ABIGAIL

Okay, thank you officer.

OFFICER NASH

In the meantime, If you get any information. Even if she turns up. You call me on this number.

Officer Nash hands a card to Abigail.

ABIGAIL

Got it.

Officer Nash exits the air bnb. Che makes her way over to Abigail.

CHE

Glad that moron has gone.

ABIGAIL

You know Officer Nash?

CHE

Yeah, he's an absolute douchebag.

ABIGAIL

He doesn't suspect any foul play, so that's a good sign.

Suddenly Charles and Helen enter the lobby. As Abigail looks on relieved.

CHARLES

Good morning.

ABIGAIL

Morning.

CHARLES

Is everything alright? We saw a police officer outside.

ABIGAIL

Everything is fine. Just a routine new business check.

CHARLES

We were worried we was in trouble for the noise we made last night.

ABIGAIL

No, it's fine. We didn't hear a thing, did we Che?

Che looks at Abigail confused?

CHE  
Apparently not.

Charles and Helen make their way up to the first floor.

ABIGAIL  
Well, at least we know the Coles  
are safe and well.

CHE  
Still doesn't answer the question.

ABIGAIL  
What question?

CHE  
Where the hell is Frances?

Che and Abigail look on concerned.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - ABIGAILS ROOM - NIGHT

Abigail lays in bed unable to sleep. Her attention is diverted to the lobby as a loud clunking sound echoes throughout the air bnb.

ABIGAIL  
What was that?

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - LOBBY - NIGHT

Abigail makes her way into the lobby. She is greeted by Che.

CHE  
Did you hear that noise.

ABIGAIL  
Yeah, I came to find out what it  
was?

They both stare towards the safe room door and it begins to open slowly.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
It's unlocked.

Abigail begins to slowly make her way over towards the door.

CHE  
Dude, don't go near that door.

ABIGAIL  
I wanna find out what's inside.

Che looks on worried.

CHE  
Abigail.

ABIGAIL  
Che it's fine.

CHE  
Don't go in there.

As Abigail gets closer, we see blood smeared on the safe room door.

CHE (CONT'D)  
What is it?

Abigail takes a closer look.

ABIGAIL  
It's blood.

CHE  
Let's just call the cops.

ABIGAIL  
I gotta see what's inside.

Abigail turns to Che.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
If I don't make it out of this room. Go and get help.

CHE  
Abigail, I have a bad feeling about this.

Abigail steps inside the safe room.

CHE (CONT'D)  
Don't go inside that room.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - SAFE ROOM - NIGHT

Abigail steps inside the safe room.

ABIGAIL  
It's fine. Nothing to worry about.

CHE (O.S.)  
Abigail the door.

Suddenly the safe room door slams shut.

ABIGAIL  
Che?

There is silence met with darkness. Abigail pulls out her mobile phone. It shows no service. She switches on the flash light.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
Hello?

In the distance a shadow figure begins to emerge from the darkness.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
Who's there?

Frances emerges.

FRANCES  
Oh thank god.

ABIGAIL  
Frances?

FRANCES  
What day is it? What time is it?

ABIGAIL  
How did you get stuck in here?

FRANCES  
I don't remember anything? I was in my room, then..

Francis stands thinking.

FRANCES (CONT'D)  
I woke up in here.

ABIGAIL  
We thought you were missing.

FRANCES  
Missing?

ABIGAIL  
We reported you missing.

FRANCES  
Missing?

ABIGAIL  
Your stuff was still in your room.  
Your car is still parked out front.  
You missed your gig.

FRANCES  
I did?

ABIGAIL  
Yeah.

FRANCES  
I've been banging on the door,  
calling your name out.

ABIGAIL  
It's a solid steel door. We didn't  
hear a thing.

FRANCES  
So, how do we get out of here~

Abigail looks around the safe room trying to find an answer.

ABIGAIL  
Well, we're gonna have to work out  
a way out of here.

FRANCES  
I've tried everything.

ABIGAIL  
Otherwise, it looks like Che is our  
only hope.

FRANCES  
Is she here?

ABIGAIL  
Yeah, she was outside the door when  
I came in.

FRANCES  
Surely she will be able to get us  
out of here?

ABIGAIL  
I hope so, but..

FRANCES  
What?

ABIGAIL

We've spent several days trying to get this door open. Which we failed to do.

FRANCES

Oh great.

ABIGAIL

But I told Che just before I stepped inside here, that if anything happened. Go get help.

Francis looks around reassured. Abigail picks up on her body language.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)

Che will do one of two things. Try and get us out or find someone to get us out. Hopefully not her uncle Roman.

FRANCES

Do you want some water?

ABIGAIL

Water?

FRANCES

Yeah, there's supplies. Crackers and bottles of water.

Abigail stares at the bottles of water with a confused look on her face.

FRANCES (CONT'D)

What is it?

ABIGAIL

Those waters look like the exact ones I got from the grocery store.

FRANCES

It's a popular brand I guess?

ABIGAIL

They were behind the check in desk. When I looked this morning, they wasn't?

FRANCES

So, what are you getting at?



ABIGAIL  
How on earth did they get in here?

FRANCES  
I have no idea?

Abigail takes a bottle of water. She unscrews the lid and takes several sips.

ABIGAIL  
Hey, were you running around..

Abigails speech becomes slurred.

FRANCES  
What? I don't understand what you're saying?

ABIGAIL  
I said, were you..

Abigails speech slows right down.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
Were you..

FRANCES  
Abigail?

ABIGAIL  
I don't feel so good.

Abigail passes out. Her body flops to the ground.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - SAFE ROOM - DAY

Abigails eye open slowly, she sits up. Confused, looking around the safe room.

ABIGAIL  
Where am I?

FRANCES  
Welcome back.

ABIGAIL  
What happened?

FRANCES  
You passed out.

ABIGAIL  
Passed out?

FRANCES  
It's fine. It's a lot to take in at first. You soon get used to it.

ABIGAIL  
How long was I out for?

FRANCES  
A while. But it's hard to judge when you don't know what time of day it is.

ABIGAIL  
I gotta get out here.

FRANCES  
Me and you both.

Abigail rushes over towards the safe room door.

ABIGAIL  
Lock. Where is the lock?

FRANCES  
There isn't one.

ABIGAIL  
But that's impossible. There's no lock on the front of the door. Che said the lock must be located inside the door.

FRANCES  
I searched every spot on the door and I couldn't find squat.

Abigail shines the flash light on her phone on the door.

ABIGAIL  
It's gotta be here somewhere.

Abigail frantically searches the door, unable to spot anything that looks remotely like a lock.

FRANCES  
Get used to being stuck in here. I have.

Abigail stares at Frances with a concerned look on her face.

ABIGAIL

It's okay. She will get us out of here.

FRANCES

That's if she's not already took off.

ABIGAIL

She wouldn't take off. I trust Che.

FRANCES

How well do you know her?

ABIGAIL

Well enough to know that she will probably be behind that door right now, trying to prize it open.

FRANCES

She's a Martinez.

ABIGAIL

What's that supposed to mean.

FRANCES

Her family are a bunch of crooks.

ABIGAIL

Crooks?

FRANCES

And the worst kind.

ABIGAIL

No, that's just her uncle Roman.

FRANCES

No, No. Try her Father, her brothers. They're all a bunch of crooks.

ABIGAIL

She said she broke away from the family business to do her own thing. I thought she was talking about the building business.

FRANCES

More like building a family empire. Honestly, I wouldn't trust her as far as I could throw her.

ABIGAIL

Wait, how do you know all of this?

FRANCES

Everyone in this town knows about the Martinez family.

ABIGAIL

And what about you? How do I know I can trust you?

FRANCES

Believe me, I have no skeletons in my closet. I had a promising singing career. The whole reason I took that gig at the juke box was because a music producer was gonna be there, watching me.

ABIGAIL

What do you mean had? You'll still have one once we get out of this room.

FRANCES

We ain't getting out. The sooner you realize. The better.

Abigail continues searching every little section of the walls, trying to find any openings.

FRANCES (CONT'D)

You hungry?

ABIGAIL

Not right now.

As Abigail searches inside the safe room. Frances grabs a bottle of water and takes a few sips.

FRANCES

I wouldn't be surprised if Che is behind all of this.

ABIGAIL

Despite what you think of Che. I can assure you. She is not behind any of this.

Suddenly Frances speech becomes slurred.

FRANCES

She probably..

Abigail looks over Frances.

ABIGAIL  
Are you okay there?

FRANCES  
Yeah. I'm fine.

Frances body hits the floor as she passes out in front of Abigail.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - SAFE ROOM - NIGHT

Frances comes too, her eyes slowly open as Abigail sits opposite her.

ABIGAIL  
There you are.

FRANCES  
What happened?

ABIGAIL  
You passed out.

FRANCES  
How?

ABIGAIL  
The water. Don't drink it. It's contaminated.

FRANCES  
Wait, what?

ABIGAIL  
We both drank it. We both had the same reaction. Someone obviously put it here for a reason.

FRANCES  
So what are we supposed to do? Go without water.

ABIGAIL  
We need to pray that Che gets this door open.

FRANCES

And what happens if she doesn't?  
We're just gonna rot away in this  
room.

Abigail begins banging on the door.

ABIGAIL

Help! Somebody.

FRANCES

It's no good. Nobody can hear you.

Abigail screams aloud.

ABIGAIL

Help us!

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - SAFE ROOM - LATER

Abigail sits across from Frances. The mood at an all time  
low, both ladies looking drained of energy.

ABIGAIL

It's been hours.

FRANCES

Yep.

ABIGAIL

We spent days trying to get this  
door open, Che's only hope is to go  
and get some help.

FRANCES

Hungry?

ABIGAIL

Starving.

Frances hands Abigail the pack of crackers. Abigail takes one  
from the packet and passes it back to Frances.

FRANCES

If there isn't a key for the lock.  
Then maybe it's opens  
automatically?

ABIGAIL

Wait a second, you could be right,  
We hadn't seen you for twenty four  
hours.

(MORE)

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)

Then suddenly the door just unlocked itself. It could be on an automatic timer.

Frances begins to slur her words.

FRANCES

I didn't hear the door unlock. If I had, I would have bolted out that door.

ABIGAIL

I didn't understand a word you said?

Frances stares at Abigail, her vision becomes slightly blurred. She looks down at the cracker in her hand.

FRANCES

Oh no.

Both Francis and Abigail pass out.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - SAFE ROOM - NIGHT

A calm feeling sweeps through the darkness of the room, Until Charles sits up and gasps for air.

CHARLES

Helen?

HELEN

Charles? Is that you?

CHARLES

I'm here.

HELEN

Where are we?

CHARLES

I don't know. But I'm going to get us out of here.

Frances comes around. She stares towards the door as Charles frantically tries to open it.

FRANCES

Locked.

CHARLES

Who said that.

Helen and Charles turn around to see Frances and Abigail laying down on the floor.

FRANCES

We're lock in.

HELEN

How did we get here?

FRANCES

I Don't even know how i got here.

ABIGAIL

Don't eat any of those crackers. Or drink any water, it's contaminated.

CHARLES

Wait, your the owner. How did you get in here?

ABIGAIL

We've been trying to get in here for days. The door just unlocked. When I came to check out the room. I got locked inside it.

CHARLES

How do we get out of here?

FRANCES

We can't.

HELEN

But how will we survive?

ABIGAIL

Try not to panic. I know Che will try and get us outta here.

FRANCES

Face it. If Che was going to get us outta here. We'd be out by now.

ABIGAIL

Even if Che doesn't manage to get us outta here, if the door automatically unlocks like I did previously, we can all make a run for it.



CHARLES

Did you install this room?

ABIGAIL

No, it belonged to the previous owner. We stumbled across it by accident.

CHARLES

Maybe they know how to get out of here?

ABIGAIL

Already tried. They didn't know it existed.

CHARLES

Well if your theory is correct and this door is on an automatic lock. Then when is this door due to next open?

ABIGAIL

We reported Frances missing after twenty four hours.

CHARLES

That's why the cops were here.

ABIGAIL

Yeah, later that night. The door opened. So my guess is twenty four hours from now. That door will open and we will be able to escape.

CHARLES

I've got a watch.

ABIGAIL

You do?

FRANCES

Hope it's not an smart watch because there is no signal in here.

CHARLES

Nope, it's a Casio.

ABIGAIL

Perfect. Set it, so in twenty four hours, when that door unlocks itself, we will be ready to escape.

HELEN

So what do we do in the meantime.

ABIGAIL

We sit and wait.

HELEN

I just want to let you know. You will be getting a one star rating from us.

CHARLES

Honey, now is the not the time to turn all Karen on us.

HELEN

But this has been the worst vacation ever.

Charles interrupts her mid sentence.

CHARLES

Helen. Not now.

FRANCES

Do I really have to listen to this for another twenty four hours?

CHARLES

Who are you?

ABIGAIL

That's Frances. She was in the room next to you. In fact, when you came to see me about the red haired lady snooping in the rooms. Was this the lady you saw?

Charles takes a good look at Frances.

CHARLES

No.

ABIGAIL

Really?

CHARLES

I'm certain. I remember a face when I see them. And It definitely wasn't that face.

ABIGAIL

The only red haired female staying at the property during the time you reported seeing her... Was Frances.

FRANCES

I've never seen this guy before.

ABIGAIL

You haven't?

FRANCES

No.

ABIGAIL

Wow. That is strange.

HELEN

Last thing I remember was taking a sip of the water from our room and then..Nothing.

FRANCES

Yeah, that water was laced with some sort of drug.

HELEN

Oh my god.

CHARLES

Is this your doing? Lacing drinks. Drugging your guests.

ABIGAIL

No! Absolutely not.

CHARLES

What about the chick with tattoos? Is she behind this.

FRANCES

My money is on her!

ABIGAIL

Look I get you're all a little scared. I'm scared too. But we can't go at each other. And who knows, once we're out of here, we will look back and laugh.

CHARLES

I doubt that.

HELEN

Right now, the only person I trust  
is my husband.

ABIGAIL

Somebody put you three here. It  
wasn't me and it wasn't Che.

HELEN

Then who was it?

ABIGAIL

So far my guess is the person who  
Charles saw on the first floor.

FRANCES

What do you remember about her?

CHARLES

She was wearing some sort of cloak.

FRANCES

What color?

CHARLES

Black.

ABIGAIL

Apart from the red hair. Do you  
remember what she looked like?

CHARLES

Not really, when she saw me, she  
quickly put her hood up and took  
off.

ABIGAIL

The problem is, there is nowhere to  
hide on the first floor. That's the  
part I don't get.

CHARLES

Maybe she went into hiding in one  
of the rooms?

ABIGAIL

We checked the rooms. We looked all  
over. Couldn't find anyone else in  
the hotel.

CHARLES

Well. I definitely saw someone.

FRANCES  
Did you though?

CHARLES  
What's that supposed to mean?

FRANCES  
You claim your saw someone. Abigail didn't. I never saw this person.

HELEN  
My husband is not a liar.

FRANCES  
What about you Karen?

HELEN  
It's Helen.

FRANCES  
Did you see this person?

Helen hesitates.

FRANCES (CONT'D)  
Exactly.

ABIGAIL  
Guys, I'm not debating that Charles didn't see this person. It just doesn't make sense. That's all.

CHARLES  
And how do we know you're not the one who put us in here?

FRANCES  
Oh believe me, this is the last place I'd wanna stuck with you.

HELEN  
What's that supposed to mean?

CHARLES  
Nothing honey. She's being a smart ass.

ABIGAIL  
Please. Everyone just calm down.

FRANCES  
And do what? Act like sitting ducks. Staring at these walls.

ABIGAIL  
It's all we can do.

FRANCES  
Well, I tell you what. Wake me up  
when that door opens.

Frances lays on the ground.

ABIGAIL  
You can't just sleep. Especially if  
the door unlocks itself.

FRANCES  
I told you before. It's not going  
to unlock.

Frances closes her eyes.

FRANCES (CONT'D)  
Sooner you all realize. The better.

Frances turns away from everyone to sleep.

ABIGAIL  
This isn't the right time to sleep.

CHARLES  
With no food. No water. Maybe it  
is.

Helen lays down.

ABIGAIL  
Wait a second. We can't just fall  
asleep.

CHARLES  
What if one of us stays watch.

Charles unclips his watch.

CHARLES (CONT'D)  
We each take it in turns. The  
minute that door opens, you make a  
run for it. Find something strong  
to keep the door open. Then we can  
all escape at the same time.

HELEN  
I'll do first watch.

ABIGAIL  
Are you sure?

Helen gets up off the ground.

HELEN

Yeah. It's fine. As soon as that door opens. I'm out of here.

ABIGAIL

Just don't forget about us, okay?

Helen takes the watch. As Charles and Abigail find a spot on the floor to sleep. Helen sits herself next to the door. She looks on as everybody begins falling asleep.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - SAFE ROOM - NIGHT

Abigail slowly opens her eyes. She looks over towards the door. Suddenly she sits up and realizes Helen is not in the safe room.

ABIGAIL

Charles.

Charles wakes up.

CHARLES

What?

ABIGAIL

Helen's gone?

CHARLES

She's next to the door.

ABIGAIL

She's not.

Charles sits up.

CHARLES

Helen?

He rushes over towards the door.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Helen?

He spots his watch on the ground. He picks it up with a tear in his eye.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

I don't..

Charles looks at the watch.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

I don't understand. The door isn't due to unlock for another twelve hours.

ABIGAIL

Unless it opened and she got out.

CHARLES

I know my wife. She wouldn't leave me behind.

ABIGAIL

There's only one way in and one way out. Surely we would have heard that door unlock.

Frances begins to wake up.

FRANCES

What happened?

ABIGAIL

Helen's gone.

FRANCES

Good. Saves us having to listen to her moaning Karen ass.

CHARLES

What did you say?

FRANCES

She did nothing but complain from the minute she got here.

ABIGAIL

Frances?

FRANCES

No screw them.

CHARLES

It was you.

FRANCES

Me?

CHARLES

What did you do to my wife?



FRANCES  
I didn't do anything to your wife.

CHARLES  
Liar.

Charles lunges towards Frances. Abigail steps in.

ABIGAIL  
Now is not the time for this.

Abigail separates them.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
Everybody just stay calm.

CHARLES  
If I find out you did something to  
my wife. I swear to god, i'll kill  
you.

FRANCES  
Threaten me. And It will be the  
last thing you do.

CHARLES  
Oh really?

FRANCES  
Really.

ABIGAIL  
You two, Enough! It's hard enough  
being stuck in here with no food  
and no water. And now I have to  
listen to this. Everyone just chill  
out.

Francis sits up against the wall. As Charles slopes down next  
to the door. He begins sobbing.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
Hey.

Abigail makes her way over to him.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
It's okay.

CHARLES  
My wife.

ABIGAIL

Look, she's probably on the other side of that door. She could be with Che trying to figure out how to get us out of here.

CHARLES

I've just got a really bad feeling.

ABIGAIL

At least she left us the watch.

Charles checks the time.

CHARLES

If it's opened for Helen. Does that mean we wait another twenty four hours?

ABIGAIL

Right now I think it's opening when it feels like it. Probably explains why it got boarded up. Owner must have been sick of it opening at random times.

CHARLES

I'll be on next watch. Try and stay alert.

Abigail sits up against the wall. She looks over towards Frances who sits with her eyes closed.

FRANCES

Is anyone visioning food.

ABIGAIL

I'm trying not too.

FRANCES

All I can see is a cheese burger and fries.

ABIGAIL

Once we get out of here. I will order us all door dash.

Abigail sits staring into the oblivious. Her eyes heavy, her breathing relaxed. Until she begins to fall asleep against the wall.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - SAFE ROOM - NIGHT

Abigail opens her eyes. She stares at the door. In front of her, Charles is no longer visible.

ABIGAIL  
Charles?

She looks around the room.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
Charles?

Frances awakens.

FRANCES  
Let me guess. He's disappeared too?

ABIGAIL  
He's gone. I didn't hear him leave,  
did you hear him leave?

FRANCES  
Nope.

ABIGAIL  
Where the hell is he?

FRANCES  
I don't know?

ABIGAIL  
Unless they found a secret way out  
of here.

FRANCES  
Doubt it.

ABIGAIL  
Then how do you explain two people  
suddenly just disappearing from a  
locked room?

FRANCES  
It's no loss. Him and his wife.  
Both with their sense of  
entitlement. Good riddance.

Abigail paces back and forth. She begins checking the door for an escape route.

FRANCES (CONT'D)  
You still don't get it do you.

ABIGAIL  
Get what?

FRANCES  
We're not getting out of here.

ABIGAIL  
There must be a way out. If Charles  
and Helen found a way out, then I  
will find us a way out.

FRANCES  
They didn't find a way out.

ABIGAIL  
What are you talking about?

FRANCES  
None of us did.

Abigail turns around to find Frances is no longer in the room  
with her.

ABIGAIL  
Frances?

Abigail makes her way over to the spot that Frances was  
sitting in.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
Frances?

Abigail looks around confused. She takes a step backwards and  
bumps into Che. She turns around and hugs Che with delight.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
Che?

CHE  
Hey.

ABIGAIL  
Is it really you?

CHE  
Yeah, it's really me.

ABIGAIL  
Is there a way out of here?

CHE  
For you there is.

ABIGAIL  
What do you mean?

CHE  
Not for me.

ABIGAIL  
But I told you if something  
happened to me, to go get help.

CHE  
I never made it to the door.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - LOBBY - DAY

Che makes her way towards the door. From behind she is struck by a sledge hammer. She collapses to the floor. A person dressed in a black cloak. Their face covered by the hood, takes a step back, holding onto the bloody sledge hammer.

END FLASHBACK

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - SAFE ROOM - NIGHT

Abigail looks on in shock.

CHE  
None of us made it out.

From inside the safe room, the sound of a secret trap door is heard opening. Abigail listens on in shock.

ABIGAIL  
Do you hear that?

A figure dressed in a black cloak emerges from the shadows. Abigail turns to Che, who is no longer visible.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
Che?

She stands across from the person dressed in the cloak. Their face covered by the big hood. A sledge hammer by their side.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
Your the person behind all of this?

The person in the cloak nods at Abigail.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
Show yourself.

The person in the cloak stares down Abigail.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
I said show yourself!

The person slowly takes off their hood to reveal Debbie.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
Debbie?

DEBBIE  
That's right.

ABIGAIL  
Why?

DEBBIE  
Nothing personal. It's just  
business.

ABIGAIL  
Business? I own this place.

DEBBIE  
You think you own this place. The  
paperwork you signed, says  
something completely different.

ABIGAIL  
No. No. You're lying.

DEBBIE  
Afraid not.

ABIGAIL  
But the contract. I read it over  
ten times.

DEBBIE  
You clearly didn't read the small  
print.

ABIGAIL  
What small print?

DEBBIE  
The small print that states, I  
still own this place. And you are  
simply leasing it from me.

ABIGAIL

You'll never get away with this.

DEBBIE

Oh, I think you'll find I will. I did in the past.

ABIGAIL

Wait, you said you inherited this place.

DEBBIE

Oh, well you see I may have told a little lie. You see, when I was forced to live with my great grandmother. The stupid old lady was stuck in her old ways. She made me work for free, whilst she reaped the benefits. When this place was losing money hand over fist. I suggested ways to grow her business. And do you know what she said.

ABIGAIL

I can't imagine.

DEBBIE

She said. Debbie, I'm the boss. Why don't you mind your own business.

ABIGAIL

So what did you do?

DEBBIE

I took matters into my own hands.

ABIGAIL

You killed her?

DEBBIE

That's right. Then I built this room and her body was the first that I placed into this room.

ABIGAIL

You're sick.

DEBBIE

Oh, believe me. I am. Since you got here, I've been keeping a close eye on you. Toying with you every chance I got.

ABIGAIL

You're twisted.

DEBBIE

When you told me your plans, I knew it would only be a matter of time before you stumbled on this room. I mean, it was quicker than what I anticipated. And once you made that phone call. Well, that's when the fun began.

ABIGAIL

Oh, so this is all fun for you?

DEBBIE

Not as fun as nearly getting caught by Charles. Luckily I designed an escape route that brings me back to my safe room. Makes it easier for when your dragging bodies to and fro.

ABIGAIL

Look, if you let me go. I won't say anything to the police. I will walk away. You won't ever hear from me again. You can keep this place. No questions asked.

DEBBIE

Oh no. You don't get to be in charge here. I'm the boss here.

ABIGAIL

So what, your big plan is to kill me too?

DEBBIE

No, I don't plan on killing you.

Debbie picks the sledge hammer up.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

I plan to frame you.

She takes a swing and catches Abigail on the arm with the sledgehammer. The pair walk around in a circle, eyes locked on each other.

ABIGAIL

You need a sledge hammer? Chicken shit.



DEBBIE

I don't need a sledge hammer.

Debbie throws the sledge hammer to the ground. She charges towards Abigail.

ABIGAIL

Come on.

Abigail steps out the way. She punches Debbie on the side of the head. Debbie falls to the ground. Abigail pounces on her.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)

This ones for Che.

She punches Debbie in the face.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)

This ones for me.

Debbie receives another wallop to the face. She manages to push Abigail off her. She begins crawling towards the sledgehammer. Abigail kicks her in the ribs.

DEBBIE

My ribs.

Debbie gets to her feet whilst holding her ribs. The pair begin scuffling, bouncing of the walls, Abigail looks down at the sledge hammer.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

I don't think so.

Debbie knocks Abigail to the ground. She grabs the sledge hammer. Swings it towards Abigail who moves out the way. Abigail uses her feet to take down Debbie as she drops the sledge hammer.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

No.

Abigail jumps on top of Debbie. She tries to strangle her. But Debbie rolls Abigail over. She sits on her reaching for her throat. Until Abigail kicks her off.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

No.

Abigail grabs the sledge hammer. She swings it towards Debbie, who ducks as the hammer hits the wall. She takes another swing which bounces off the wall. Debbie falls to the ground.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)  
No, don't kill me.

Abigail looks down at her with a sinister look. She holds the sledge hammer up, ready to deliver a final blow to Debbie.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)  
Wait.

Debbie reaches into her clock. She pulls out a little remote and hits the button. The sound of the door unlocking is heard. As Debbie scuffles away into the darkness.

INT. WINTHORPE HOUSE - LOBBY - NIGHT

The safe room door opens. Abigail stands holding the sledge hammer as light creeps into the safe room. Dead bodies surround her on the ground.

OFFICER GARCIA  
Oh my..

Officer Garcia wretches at the smell of the room before collapsing to his knees. Whilst Officer Nash looks on in shock.

OFFICER NASH  
Call for back up!

Officer Garcia speaks into his radio on his shoulder

OFFICER GARCIA  
We need back up right away.

Officer Nash points his gun towards Abigail.

OFFICER NASH  
Step out of the room. With your hands above your head.

Abigail begins stepping over the dead bodies of Che, Charles, Helen and Frances.

ABIGAIL  
No, Officers. I can explain.

She slowly exits the safe room. Officer Garcia grabs hold of Abigail and places her in cuffs.

OFFICER NASH  
You have the right to remain silent.

ABIGAIL

Wait, I didn't do this.

OFFICER NASH

Anything you say can and will be  
used against you in a court of law.

ABIGAIL

No, wait.

The officers march Abigail out of the air bnb as she's read  
her miranda rights.

OFFICER NASH (O.S.)

You have the right to an attorney.

ABIGAIL (O.S.)

I'm innocent. I'm innocent!

FADE OUT.