

Entitled

By

Russell Davis

FADE IN:

INT. SHAWN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

SHAWN (20s), dark eyes, busy hair, and a body that shows he's taking care of himself, sits on a couch with his BROTHER'S WIFE (20s), has that Cameron Diaz look going on.

There are empty shot glasses scattered around a coffee table. Shawn holds a vodka bottle in his right hand while his Brother's Wife holds an empty wine glass.

Their eyes are glazed over, that tipsy feeling.

SHAWN
(laughing)
My brother did that? He's something else.

BROTHER'S WIFE
He jumped right on it. No fucks' given.

They both laugh hysterically. Shawn fills up her wine glass with his vodka bottle.

BROTHER'S WIFE (CONT'D)
Vodka in a wine glass...

She giggles.

BROTHER'S WIFE (CONT'D)
Should be a new thing.

SHAWN
I agree.

Shawn leans back on the couch, taking the vodka bottle to the head. She sips her glass. The Brother's Wife makes a stink face.

BROTHER'S WIFE
I don't think I'll get used to this.

SHAWN
It's our favorite drink, speaking of which, didn't you two meet in a bar?

BROTHER'S WIFE
Not exactly.

She crosses her legs.

BROTHER'S WIFE (CONT'D)
I worked there. He was a customer.

SHAWN
And now you two are married.

She smiles.

BROTHER'S WIFE
It's a lovely story.

SHAWN
Much better than Rise of Skywalker.

They laugh together and touch glass to bottle.

She leans onto his shoulder. Shawn taps his index finger on the vodka bottle.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
When does my brother get home?

BLACK SCREEN:

INT. ISOLATED ROOM - UNDISCLOSED

The room is darkly lit, but we can see three people laid out on the room's floor. Two are male and one is a female.

A burst of light fills the room.

The room has a solid color and one light bulb hanging from the ceiling.

There's no furniture in sight. The three people are laid out with their heads almost touching one another.

One of the males is --

SHAWN

He wakes up groggy.

SHAWN
What the hell just happened?

He looks around the room and notices the two other people.

He moves his eyes around the room and notices that there are no doors or opening of any kind.

He walks over to the walls and feels around. He's frantic.
He whispers...

SHAWN (CONT'D)
What the...

He breathes heavy.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
No. What is this?

He talks to the others.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Hey! Hey!

The other guy moans. Shawn scampers over to him and SMACKS PAUL (20s), clean cut with some build to him, across the face.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Wake the fuck up!

He SMACKS him again.

Paul wakes up.

He darts up afraid and pushes Shawn off of him.

PAUL
What the heck is going on?

SHAWN
That's what I wanna know. Who the fuck are you and what is this place?

Paul is confused.

PAUL
What place?

SHAWN
Take a look around.

Paul looks over at the walls and sees nothing: no furniture, no doors, nothing to escape the room.

He screams...

PAUL
What the hell is this place?

Shawn shrugs his shoulders.

Shawn tries to wake the girl.

The SLEEPING BEAUTY (20s) has straight hair and looks like she could have won a beauty pageant if it wasn't for her meth face.

SHAWN
Hey, wake up! Wake up!

He grabs her head and shakes it hard.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Wake... the fuck... up!

Paul walks around the room, inspecting it.

PAUL
Is that how you treat a lady?

SHAWN
She won't wake up.

Paul moves his hands against the walls.

PAUL
You probably killed her.

Shawn gives up and walks to Paul.

SHAWN
You haven't told me your name?

PAUL
You haven't told me yours.

SHAWN
The name is Shawn and you are?

PAUL
Paul.

He continues to inspect the wall.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Dang it. I don't think there's a way out.

SHAWN
No... no there has to be.

They each take a side of the wall and feel around.

They are urgent in their quest.

With each failed attempt they get more and more angry.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Fuck! Fuck!

Shawn kicks and bangs on the wall.

At the corner of Paul's eye he sees something.

It is covered with a long white sheet.

PAUL

Shawn.

SHAWN

What?

PAUL

Look.

Paul points to the far side of the room. Shawn sees the sheet with wide eyes.

SHAWN

What the fuck is that?

PAUL

Only one way to find out.

Cautiously, they walk over there, side by side.

PAUL (CONT'D)

What could it be?

SHAWN

A way out, maybe?

PAUL

It doesn't look it.

SHAWN

Well, it has to be something. I know it's not dinner.

PAUL

On a count of three?

SHAWN

To do what?

PAUL

Pull off the sheet.

SHAWN
What if something happens?

PAUL
Wouldn't that be a good thing?

SHAWN
Fine, but if anything happens to me
I'm gonna kick your ass.

PAUL
You can try, but I'm a NAVY
S.E.A.L. How about yourself?

Shawn rolls his eyes.

SHAWN
Ready.

Paul grabs a piece of the white sheet while Shawn does the same.

Together they say...

PAUL	SHAWN (CONT'D)
One... two... three.	One... two... three.

Neither of them pull the sheet.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
What the fuck?

PAUL
What? I was waiting for you to
pull.

Shawn looks at him funny and pulls the white sheet off to reveal --

SILVER CASKET

PAUL (CONT'D)
You gotta be kidding me.

They notice it has three locks on it.

Below the locks there is a timer counting down.

The timer reads eighty minutes.

SHAWN
What does that timer mean?

PAUL
I don't know, but those locks got
on there somehow.

FOCUS ON LOCKS

The locks are made of stainless steel.

SHAWN (V.O.)
Is there something inside there?

PAUL (V.O.)
My best guess would be, yes.

BACK TO SCENE

Shawn bangs on the walls, screaming...

SHAWN
Help. Help. Get me the fuck outta
here.

Shawn bangs and kicks the wall.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Let me go.

PAUL
Yeah, that's really going to make a
difference.

SHAWN
You got any other ideas?

PAUL
Yeah... stay as far away from this
casket as possible.

He moves back to the far end.

Shawn does the same.

SHAWN
This can't be happening.

The timer goes down to seventy-nine minutes.

Paul returns to the Sleeping Beauty and points.

PAUL
Was that there before?

Shawn and Paul both see --

THEIR BODIES OUTLINED IN CHALK

Shawn stands over his outlined body.

SHAWN

What the fuck? This wasn't here
before.

PAUL

Then how did it get here?

Shawn gives the Sleeping Beauty the once-over.

He realizes that her body isn't aligned with her outline.

He moves her out of the way.

Their outlined bodies are arranged to look like a lower case
T, or the Holy Cross.

Paul's hand trembles.

PAUL (CONT'D)

This can't be real.

Shawn puts his hands through his hair. He glances at Sleeping
Beauty and --

KICKS

her in the back screaming...

SHAWN

Wake the fuck up.

She doesn't wake. Paul rushes over there to stop him.

PAUL

What the hell do you think you're
doing?

SHAWN

Open up your eyes. She's faking.

PAUL

How do you know?

SHAWN

Who else could have done this?

Paul goes over to her and feels her pulse.

Then he checks if she's breathing.

PAUL
Well, she is alive.

Shawn screams at her.

SHAWN
Then why isn't she waking the fuck
up?

PAUL
Maybe for the same reason that I
didn't get up until you went all
crazy.

Shawn paces the room.

SHAWN
Someone put that there when we
weren't looking.

Paul looks on bewildered.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
You were with me so that leaves
that fucking cunt.

Paul puts his hands in her pockets.

He finds nothing.

He rolls her over and checks her back pockets.

Nothing found.

PAUL
She doesn't have the chalk.

Shawn storms over there and feels her up.

PAUL (CONT'D)
What the fuck are you doing?

Shawn has his hands in the back of her shirt.

SHAWN
Looking for a hiding spot.

PAUL
I wouldn't do that if I were you.
Given her face she might have tons
of diseases.

Shawn puts his hands in his sleeves.
He flips her over and lifts up her shirt.
It reveals her white bra.
He puts his hands under her bra when Paul stops him.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Really, dude?

SHAWN
I'm using protection.

PAUL
I doubt you'd find anything in there?

SHAWN
With these weapons of mass destruction, she could be hiding anything in there.

PAUL
Silicon and plastic, maybe, but not chalk.

Shawn stares at him for a moment.

SHAWN
I'm killing two birds with one stone. Now leave me the fuck alone.

He continues to feel her up while Paul marches away.

Paul scans the room, looking for things that weren't there before. He sees nothing new.

He locks eyes with the casket.

PAUL
Hey, Shawn.

Shawn pulls her shirt down.

SHAWN
Yeah.

PAUL
When you woke up did you notice that casket?

Shawn puts his head up. He takes his hands out of his sleeves and puts them in his pockets.

SHAWN
(confused)
I don't remember.

Paul turns to Shawn.

PAUL
(angry)
Had fun?

Shawn walks closer to Paul.

SHAWN
It was a party. Lots of jiggling.

PAUL
Are you serious?

SHAWN
Fuck, no. I might be many things,
but I'm not that.

PAUL
(curious)
Then what many things are you?

Shawn hurries toward the casket, turning his back to Paul during the process.

SHAWN
I don't remember the casket. I was
too busy freaking out.

He turns around.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
How about you?

PAUL
No, I don't remember.

Shawn runs his hand through his hair.

Paul seems jittery.

SHAWN
First the casket... then the
drawings... and a chick that won't
wake the fuck up! I landed in a saw
reboot.

PAUL
There has to be something.

Paul thinks to himself.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Check your pockets.

Shawn takes his hands out of his pockets and shakes them a bit.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Nothing?

SHAWN
Nope, not even a wallet.

Paul takes off his clothes.

Shawn looks on.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
What the fuck you doing?

PAUL
Checking if I have any markings.
You should do the same.

SHAWN
I'm not doing that with you.

Paul continues to look himself over.

PAUL
I'm not asking you to.

Paul doesn't see any markings.

He puts his clothes back on.

SHAWN
Well?

PAUL
Nothing. No cuts, no bruises.

Shawn continues to search for a way out.

SHAWN
This is bullshit.

PAUL
All right we need to start figuring
out why we are here.

SHAWN
And how do you expect to do that.

PAUL
Talking.

Paul sits Indian style.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Let's talk.

SHAWN
I wouldn't know where to begin.

PAUL
How old are you?

SHAWN
Twenty-eight... you?

PAUL
Twenty-eight.

SHAWN
Awesome... I bet she's twenty-eight too.

Paul looks at her.

PAUL
It's possible.

Shawn sits down.

SHAWN
You said you were a S.E.A.L.?

PAUL
Yeah, and you said you were many things. What are they?

Shawn counts on his fingers silently - 1, 2, 3

SHAWN
None of your fucking business.

Paul face-palms himself, running his hand down his face.

PAUL
Father, please be with me.

SHAWN
No offense, but I don't give a fuck about you or your father. I just wanna get outta this fucking room.

Paul sighs.

PAUL

I know that you don't want to be here, but guess what? Neither do I. We need to figure out how we got here and why. Maybe if you stop acting crazy we can figure something out.

SHAWN

I said all I needed to say.

PAUL

(astonished)

I'm dealing with an idiot.

Paul paces the room.

Shawn's expression softens, for a moment.

SHAWN

The last thing I remember is being home watching TV.

PAUL

Really? That's the last thing you remember?

Shawn makes a silly face.

SHAWN

I might remember a few things.

PAUL

Like.

SHAWN

Like shooting dope up my fucking ass with KY jelly with a little white bitch. Piss off!

PAUL

I don't want to know your fantasy. I just want to know what you were doing before you ended up here.

SHAWN

Masturbating.

Paul laughs.

PAUL

You're a real class act.

SHAWN
What were you doing?

PAUL
You want me to talk, but not you?

SHAWN
We gotta start somewhere.

PAUL
Fine.

Paul sits back down.

PAUL (CONT'D)
I was drunk. I was out at a bar
drinking up a storm.

SHAWN
So, you're an alcoholic?

PAUL
Maybe. The last thing I remember is
walking out the bar and getting in
the cab. I argued with the cab
driver because I couldn't find my
place.

Shawn gives a shitty grin.

SHAWN
Yep. A fucking drunk.

INT. BAR - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Paul sits on a bar stool talking to BARTENDER (30s). The bar is dim with very few people in it. Paul has his whiskey on the rocks in his right hand.

PAUL
I need to stop doing this.

BARTENDER
Doing what?

Paul gives the Bartender a strong look.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)
Oh... that.

PAUL
It's gonna get me killed one day.

Paul finishes off his drink.

BARTENDER
Another?

PAUL
Hold up two fingers.

The Bartender does just that.

Paul moves his eyes left to right. Paul shrugs his shoulders.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Sure... I did say two, right?

INT. ISOLATED ROOM - UNDISCLOSED

Paul gently bites his bottom lip.

PAUL
Anyway... he tried to con me out of my money. All he did was take me a few blocks. I was able to get some money back before I left. When I did I left my brand new leather coat in the back seat. Man, was I pissed.

Shawn yawns.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Next thing I remember is something tugging on my shirt. I turned around and... I woke up here.

SHAWN
That's all you remember?

Paul blinks a few times.

PAUL
Yeah.

BEAT.

SHAWN
Interesting.

Shawn paces the room.

PAUL
So, what's the last thing you remember?

Shawn mimicks masturbating himself.

PAUL (CONT'D)
(frustrated)
Can you please start playing ball?

SHAWN
No, thanks, I'm straight.

PAUL
Quit with the back talk already.

Shawn adjusts his crotch.

PAUL (CONT'D)
What the hell is your problem?

SHAWN
I'm uncomfortable. It's not my
fault you don't have balls.

PAUL
Oh fuck you. Your dick's probably
dirty.

SHAWN
Naw, I'm circumcised. Mom made sure
so.

PAUL
Ha... I bet she was a crackhead.

Shawn stews during a BEAT.

SHAWN
Eat ass.

PAUL
Did I touch a nerve?

SHAWN
What about the girl?

Shawn looks at her.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
How do you think she got here?

She is still asleep.

PAUL
I don't know. I guess we have to
wait until she wakes up.

Paul lies on his back, looking at the ceiling.

He spots the light bulb. He darts up.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Why is there light in here?

SHAWN
What?

PAUL
The light.

Paul points to the bulb.

PAUL (CONT'D)
The power is coming from somewhere.

Shawn looks at the light. Paul gets up and looks over at the timer. It reads sixty-nine minutes.

PAUL (CONT'D)
And the timer. That's powered too.
How are all these things powered?

SHAWN
The timer might have a battery.

PAUL
Look for outlets or something. The
power must be coming from
somewhere.

Shawn and Paul actively look around the room, but see nothing where a power switch could hide.

They touch the walls looking for a weak area.

Paul knocks on the walls, but doesn't hear what he wants.

Shawn screams in frustration.

SHAWN
This is retarded!

Paul paces the room.

PAUL
The power is coming from somewhere.

SHAWN
There's no door in this room. That
makes no sense.

PAUL
We got in here somehow.

Shawn darts over to Paul.

SHAWN
You think aliens did this?

Paul snickers.

PAUL
No.

Then scratches his chin.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Maybe? No... no it has to be
something logical.

SHAWN
Well, let's recap.

Shawn uses his fingers to recap.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
We don't know where we are. We
don't know how we got here. There
are no doors in this room.

Shawn turns around and points at the light.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
No power could get in here.

Shawn looks at the wall.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
And is that a fucking ax?

Paul spots the ax.

PAUL
That is a fucking ax.

CLOSE UP - THE AX

The ax has a brown handle and is well bladed.

BACK TO SCENE

Shawn's hand shakes.

SHAWN
How did that get there?

Paul bolts for the ax.

PAUL
It wasn't there before.

Shawn swallows hard and follows.

Paul picks up the ax and inspects it.

He finds writing on it.

It reads in carved letters --

EVIL

SHAWN
Evil.

Shawn pauses.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Why the fuck does it say evil?

PAUL
Stop asking me questions I don't
have the answer for.

Paul lowers the ax.

SHAWN
Can you drop the ax please?

PAUL
Maybe it's for...

Suddenly, Paul runs to the wall and --

CHOPS

at it.

It doesn't make a dent. He tries again, but the ax flies out of his hands. He lets out a sigh.

He picks it back up and tries another wall.

The same thing happens.

He looks at the casket and sees the locks. He picks up the ax and runs toward the casket with fire in his eyes.

He swings and tries to take a chunk out of the casket.

Nothing happens.

He tries again, but not even a dent is formed. He aims for the locks and --

SWINGS

Nothing. The locks remain still.

He lets out a scream and throws the ax at the timer. The ax bounces off the timer and lands at Paul's feet.

The timer reads sixty-seven minutes.

SHAWN

What... the... fuck?

Paul drops to his knees.

PAUL

I don't know.

Paul stares at the word.

PAUL (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Maybe it's not for getting out.

SHAWN

What was that?

Paul stands up.

PAUL

Nothing.

Shawn and Paul stare at each other for a moment.

SHAWN

Nothing my ass. What the fuck did you say?

PAUL

Ah... let me see here... ummm... none of your fucking business!

SHAWN

Don't be cute.

Paul walks around, repeating the word...

PAUL
Evil... evil...

SHAWN
You're not going evil are you?

PAUL
You scared?

SHAWN
Of a man with an ax? Of course not.

Paul stops dead in his tracks. Stares at Shawn.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
I just wanna go home, dude.

Paul stares back at the word, showing no emotion.

PAUL
Me too.

Shawn lets his arms drop to his side.

SHAWN
Why are you looking at the ax like that?

Paul raises the ax.

PAUL
How did you get here?

SHAWN
Hey look. I know I haven't been very nice, but no need to get all Jackie on me. OK.

Paul strolls over to him with the ax in hand.

PAUL
I just want to know how did you get here. I told you mine now please...

Paul flips the ax handle over his shoulder.

PAUL (CONT'D)
...tell me yours.

Shawn rubs his nose.

SHAWN
If I do would you drop the ax?

PAUL
If I believe you.

Shawn releases a sharp breath.

SHAWN
All right.

He pauses.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
I was um...

He sighs.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Ah.

PAUL
Any day now?

Shawn rubs his face.

SHAWN
I was minding my own business.

PAUL
You were minding your own business
before you got here or were you
about to do something stupid?

SHAWN
Both.

PAUL
Do tell.

Shawn pauses again.

He puts his head down and scratches his cheek. He looks back
at Paul.

SHAWN
I can't say it.

PAUL
What did you do that was so bad
that you can't even say it?

SHAWN
If you're gonna ax me... then ax
me.

Short BEAT.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
OK don't really ax me. I was just mad.

PAUL
I'm not a killer.

He drops the ax.

PAUL (CONT'D)
But I need to know so I can start piecing together this puzzle.

Shawn walks over to Paul. Paul quickly picks up the ax.

PAUL (CONT'D)
You're not getting the ax.

SHAWN
I think the ax is making you crazy.

PAUL
You're making me crazy.

SHAWN
I'm not happy with myself. That's all I wanna say.

PAUL
Well, that's not good enough.

Paul sits down.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Please, continue.

SHAWN
I'm not proud of myself OK. I was a little drunk.

Paul chuckles.

PAUL
Another drunk in the house I see.

SHAWN
Whatever.

Shawn puts his hands on his hips.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
I may have...

He mumbles.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
...slept with my brother's wife.

PAUL
Excuse me?

Shawn puts his hands in his pockets.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Can you repeat that?

SHAWN
(mumbles)
Slept with my brother's wife.

PAUL
Can you say that without mumbling?

Shawn yells...

SHAWN
I fucked my brother's wife OK!

PAUL
(shaking his head)
Wow.

SHAWN
I don't know, it was like I wasn't
in control of myself.

Paul stands up.

PAUL
So you're going to blame it on the
alcohol?

Shawn shakes his head.

SHAWN
No.

PAUL
So, you were sleeping with your
brother's wife before you ended up
here?

SHAWN
Yeah.

PAUL
Was she drunk too?

SHAWN
I fucked up big time.

PAUL
Fucked up big time? Like you were
doing to her?

Paul points to the Sleeping Beauty.

SHAWN
Not exactly... I was fucking her
from the back.

PAUL
You're fucking gross. How can you
do something like that?

SHAWN
I really don't know why. It just
happened.

PAUL
That's your excuse?

SHAWN
I didn't force myself on her.

Paul shakes his head.

PAUL
You truly are a piece of a crap.

SHAWN
All right, Mr. Alcoholic.

PAUL
Eat bile.

BOOM!

Both men jump up in fear.

SHAWN
What was that?

The sound is heard again. Paul drops the ax.

PAUL
You're not very good at paying
attention... are you?

The men cover their ears, reacting to the noise.

It brings them down to their knees.

Both men are crawled up in a ball. The sound is so loud the room --

VIBRATES

SHAWN AND PAUL'S P.O.V. - THE ROOM

The room vibrates and they can barely see. They both close their eyes.

DARKNESS

A few seconds later, the noise stops.

They both open their eyes and reveal --

AN ALMOST EMPTY ROOM

BACK TO SCENE

The outlines of their bodies are gone, but the Sleeping Beauty, the casket, and ax remain.

They slowly get up.

PAUL

What the fuck was that?

SHAWN

(mocking Paul)

Take your own advice, asshole.

They look over at the timer and it reads sixty minutes.

ONE OF THE LOCKS FALL OFF

PAUL

Did you see that?

A BLURRED FIGURE EMERGES IN THE BACKGROUND

The Sleeping Beauty has woken up.

PAUL (CONT'D)

I don't think that was a good thing.

They hear a noise in the background. Both men turn around and realize that she is awake, but her back is turned.

SHAWN

Hey, you're finally up. We gotta ask you some questions.

They walk over to her and put their hands on her shoulders.

She turns around and pushes them off. She tries to scream but --

NOTHING COMES OUT

She acts wild, trying to speak, but she can't be heard.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

What the fuck?

She tries to scream, but nothing comes out.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Are you fucking retarded?

She shakes her head.

PAUL

At least she can hear.

Her eyes water.

She runs to the walls and run her hands around them.

SHAWN

We tried that already.

She walks over to them and sees the ax.

She picks it up.

Paul and Shawn both act scared.

PAUL

Wait! Wait! We aren't here to hurt you.

SHAWN

Right.

Tears slide down her cheeks.

PAUL

We woke up just like you --

The Sleeping Beauty --

SWINGS

the ax at both Paul and Shawn.

They duck.

SHAWN
Wow, deaf chick, hold on.

She swings again at them, but misses.

PAUL
We aren't going to hurt you.

SHAWN
Speak for yourself.

She takes another swing when Paul comes from behind and takes her down from around her waist. She drops the ax.

Shawn picks it up quickly.

Paul is having a hard time calming her down.

He mounts her, holding her arms down.

PAUL
We aren't going to hurt you. We
woke up just like you did.

Shawn is seen holding the ax.

PAUL (CONT'D)
We are trying to find a way out. If
you help us, maybe all three of us
can leave.

She's fuming.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Calm down. Trying to kill us won't
solve your problem.

The Sleeping Beauty sees Shawn holding the ax.

She calms down.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Are you deaf?

She shakes her head.

SHAWN
Then why can't you speak?

She mouths the words...

SLEEPING BEAUTY

I don't know.

SHAWN

What the fuck she say?

PAUL

I don't know.

SHAWN

Great, how the fuck are we gonna talk to her if we can't understand her?

PAUL

That's what she said, I don't know.

SHAWN

Oh.

Paul leans in closer.

PAUL

(whispers)

Everything will be OK. We just have to --

She SMACKS him across the face.

Shawn laughs.

Paul gets off of her.

PAUL (CONT'D)

I can see that you don't trust me.

SHAWN

Why should she? I barely trust you.

Shawn plays with the ax.

Paul looks on not thrilled that he has it. Paul tries to say something, but she motions him to stop. She turns away from them.

She tries to scream for help, but nothing comes out.

She looks over at the outline. She moves over there with a look of concern.

She points and mouths...

SLEEPING BEAUTY

What the hell is this?

PAUL
It's back again.

SLEEPING BEAUTY
(muted)
Again.

Paul gathers himself.

PAUL
We don't know. We think it's some
sort of symbol.

Paul scratches his head.

PAUL (CONT'D)
(whispers)
Like the cross.

Sleeping Beauty looks over at the casket.

Her eyes bulge.

She dashes over there with urgency. She feels around the
casket.

SHAWN
We don't know anything about that
either.

Shawn walks to the wall. Sleeping Beauty tries to open the
casket with her bare hands.

She can't.

She then tries to push it over, but it doesn't move.

PAUL
There's no point.

She looks at him.

PAUL (CONT'D)
I doubt it will move.

She kicks it, hurting her foot.

PAUL (CONT'D)
What's your name?

SLEEPING BEAUTY
Sleeping Beauty.

SHAWN
Did she just say Sleeping Beauty?

PAUL
Yeah.

SHAWN
Ha. What a bitch.

She gives Shawn --

THE FINGER

PAUL
Look we have to find a way out of
here.

Paul gives her his attention.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Do you know how you got here?

She stares.

PAUL (CONT'D)
I'm trying to get a pattern here.

She looks over at Shawn.

PAUL (CONT'D)
We need to know what the last thing
you remember.

She shrugs her shoulders.

SHAWN
This is going to take forever.

PAUL
Can you try to remember?

She has a weird expression on her face when --

SHE VOMITS ON THE GROUND

Shawn is disgusted.

SHAWN
Gross.

She continues to vomit on the ground. Paul notices that her vomit is clear and watery.

PAUL
When was the last time you ate?

She shrugs her shoulders.

PAUL (CONT'D)
We all have issues.

SHAWN
Talk for yourself.

She finishes vomiting.

PAUL
I may be an alcoholic.

He points to Shawn.

PAUL (CONT'D)
You're a traitor.

SHAWN
Hey.

PAUL
And she's an anorexic.

She looks up and shakes her head.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Then why is it so clear? You didn't
eat anything?

SLEEPING BEAUTY
(muted)
I don't remember.

SHAWN
How do you know that your vomit
isn't clear like hers?

Paul looks at Shawn.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Maybe you should check?

Paul nods his head.

PAUL
You're right.

SHAWN
Wait I didn't mean --

Before he can finish, Paul sticks his fingers in his mouth and VOMITS on the floor.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Aw fucking great.

Shawn moves around Paul.

Paul vomits while the Sleeping Beauty watches him, disgusted.

Shawn storms toward him.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
You're a fucking idiot.

He stops when he sees that Paul's vomit is also clear.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Maybe not.

It drips from Paul's mouth.

PAUL
Well, that's two for two. Let's go
three for three.

Shawn walks away.

SLEEPING BEAUTY
(muted)
What does that mean?

SHAWN
Sorry, I'm not good at reading
lips. Ask Sherlock Holmes over
there.

Paul turns his attention to Sleeping Beauty.

PAUL
It means we all are in this
together.

Paul looks at the casket.

PAUL (CONT'D)
And it has something to do with
that.

FOCUS ON CASKET

Timer reads fifty-four minutes.

BACK TO SCENE

Sleeping Beauty taps her mouth.

She sticks out her tongue and rubs it.

SHAWN

What are you doing?

Sleeping Beauty is still feeling around her mouth.

PAUL

I don't think she feels her mouth.

She keeps slapping her mouth, trying to get the feeling back.

It doesn't work.

PAUL (CONT'D)

You're going to hurt yourself.

She bites her tongue. A little blood comes out her mouth.

SHAWN

Did she bite her tongue off?

Sleeping Beauty drops to her knees, spitting out some blood.

She feels her tongue and wipes the blood off. She looks at her bloody fingers.

She freaks out.

PAUL

Calm down. That's not going to help.

Sleeping Beauty mouths...

SLEEPING BEAUTY

You're not the one who can't speak or feel...

She slaps her mouth.

SLEEPING BEAUTY (CONT'D)

(muted)

Your fucking mouth.

SHAWN

She seems pissed.

PAUL
We need to know what the last thing
you remember.

She spits at him, but only reaches his clothes.

SHAWN
Hey, Paul.

PAUL
(angry)
What?

SHAWN
Where did all the vomit go?

Paul looks around at the floor and sees nothing.

Not even a drop.

Paul looks over at her and sees that she isn't bleeding
anymore.

PAUL
The blood...

She looks at her fingers and sees that all the blood is gone.
She touches her tongue, but there's no blood there.

Paul checks his clothes and doesn't see anything.

Shawn sighs.

Shawn scurries over to the wall with the ax and slides down.

He keeps the ax next to him.

He sees Paul walk over to Sleeping Beauty and tries to help
her. She pushes him away.

Suddenly, Shawn hears --

THE VOICE

It sounds soft but inspiring. Hard to tell if it's a man or
woman.

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Nice ax.

He jumps up.

SHAWN
Did you guys hear that?

PAUL
Hear what?

SHAWN
Nice ax.

PAUL
No.

SHAWN
Someone whispered to me, nice ax.

PAUL
Just now?

SHAWN
Yes, just now.

PAUL
Can I see the ax?

SHAWN
No.

PAUL
Why not?

SHAWN
The same reason you don't trust me
with it.

PAUL
Check it for me then. See if
there's anything on it.

Shawn checks the ax. He rotates it and sees the evil carving.
He rotates it again and sees --

MAYHEM

carved out on the handle.

SHAWN
Oh shit!

PAUL
What is it?

SHAWN
It says mayhem.

PAUL
What?

Paul walks over to him.

He looks at the ax and sees the carving.

PAUL (CONT'D)
What does this all mean?

SHAWN
You did it again.

A noise is coming from the casket.

It's Sleeping Beauty kicking the casket.

She has a look of FURY.

PAUL
I know this must be rough for you,
but we are trying to find the same
answers.

She stares at him.

PAUL (CONT'D)
What's the last thing you remember?

She mouths the word...

SLEEPING BEAUTY
Prison.

PAUL
Prison... you were in prison?

She nods.

SHAWN
For what?

She motions giving a blow job.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Sucking dick?

She nods her head.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

EXT. CITY STREETS - NIGHT

The Sleeping Beauty walks up to a range rover and gets inside. There's a man in the driver's seat, but you can't see what he looks like.

She says something to him, but her voice can't be heard. She does the come-hither motion to him. The man gives her a few twenties.

IN AN ALLEY

Sleeping Beauty is on top of the man in the driver's seat. She's riding him like her life depends on it. The man still can't be seen.

LATER

She's back in the passenger seat, giving head. She stops suddenly, raises her head up, and swallows. She wipes her mouth clean. The man still can't be seen due to the shadows.

She's about to get out the car -- when --

THE MAN

grabs her hair and chokes her.

She digs her nails into his eyes. Blood squirts out.

END FLASHBACK.**INT. ISOLATED ROOM - UNDISCLOSED**

Shawn stands there, shaking his head.

SHAWN

I could understand a titty fuck,
but face fucking you should fall
under beastality.

SLEEPING BEAUTY

(muted)

Fuck you.

PAUL

I guess none of us are saints.

SHAWN

Hasn't everyone been to prison at least once in their lifetime?

Shawn's curious.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

How about it, Paul?

PAUL

I've been to a military prison for a few weeks.

SHAWN

For?

PAUL

Drinking on the job and punching my superior.

Shawn laughs.

PAUL (CONT'D)

I just got in and I was very depressed.

SHAWN

Such a sad story. I could almost wipe my ass with that.

Paul gives the Sleeping Beauty his attention.

PAUL

What happened while you were in jail?

SLEEPING BEAUTY

I went to sleep and woke up here.

PAUL

You... went... to sleep... and woke up... here?

She nods.

PAUL (CONT'D)

OK, we all have gotten locked up for some bad things.

He turns to Sleeping Beauty.

PAUL (CONT'D)

How old are you?

She holds up two fingers and then eight fingers.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Twenty-eight?

She nods.

SHAWN
We all are the same age.

PAUL
I don't get it.

The timer reads forty-eight minutes.

SHAWN
Evil... mayhem... I think we're
supposed to go mad.

PAUL
Things are disappearing and nothing
makes sense.

He pauses for a moment.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Look around the room. Try to find
something that does.

SHAWN
There isn't much room to look.

PAUL
That didn't stop the surprises.

They look around anyway.

Sleeping Beauty watches them as they look around the room.

She then gets on her knees and inspects the casket.

SHAWN
What you doing?

SHE SEES SOMETHING

She gets on her back and takes --

A PHOTO

from the bottom of the casket.

Shawn and Paul walk over.

SHAWN AND PAUL (CONT'D)

What is that?

They look at the picture and see --

SHAWN STANDING OVER THEIR BLOODY BODIES WITH A BLOODY AX

SHAWN (CONT'D)

What the fuck?

He grabs the picture.

Sleeping Beauty tries to take the ax from him, but he moves away quickly.

PAUL

I think we need to have that ax
Shawn.

Shawn looks at the picture.

SHAWN

It's a fake.

Shawn throws it down.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

It's not real.

PAUL

Whatever you say. Just gives us
that ax.

SHAWN

It's a trick.

PAUL

I'm not taking that chance.

Sleeping Beauty runs toward Shawn, trying to get the ax.

He moves away from her when Paul tries to go for the ax, but
Shawn --

SWINGS

it at him.

He misses. Paul tries again, but Shawn runs away.

Shawn backs himself against the wall.

SHAWN

I'm not gonna kill you.

PAUL
Then stop swinging the ax.

Shawn hears --

THE VOICE
again.

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Kill them.

Shawn looks around.

PAUL
What's happening?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Kill them now before they kill you.

SHAWN
I'm not killing anyone.

Paul and Sleeping Beauty look at each other.
They run toward Shawn with urgency.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
No.

Shawn closes his eyes.

BEAT.

He opens his eyes. The room is empty. Paul and Sleeping Beauty are no longer there.

He looks over to the casket.

IT'S GONE

Shawn lowers the ax to his side.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
What the fuck is this shit?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
You ask a lot of questions you know the answers to.

SHAWN
What do you mean? Who is this?

Shawn raises his ax.

THE VOICE (V.O.)
I am what I am.

SHAWN
Where did the other two go?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Why do you care? You don't like
them anyway?

SHAWN
I don't it's just...

He shakes his head.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
What is this place?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
You're not asking the right
questions.

SHAWN
What are you talking about?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
I am talking to you.

SHAWN
Why?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Why not? You are the one with the
power, aren't you?

Shawn looks at the ax.

THE VOICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
You hold it in your hands.

SHAWN
Why is this ax important?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Is this ax important? It's just a
tool used for destruction. Is the
tool destructive though? Or is it
the man behind it that makes it so?

SHAWN
What the fuck do you want from me?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Now you're asking the right
questions.

SHAWN
Do I win a prize?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Prizes are for the winner. Are you
going to be a winner?

SHAWN
(confused)
The winner of what?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
I wanna play a game.

Shawn lowers the ax.

SHAWN
I am in a saw reboot.

THE VOICE
I always preferred Hellraiser, to
be honest.

SHAWN
Is this hell?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Hell? Define it for me.

SHAWN
I don't know, maybe... what the
fuck is the game?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
There is no game. Just us.

SHAWN
This can't be happening?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
It can. It always has. Just think,
think, think. Make me proud.

SHAWN
What do you want from me?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Why do you think you're here?

SHAWN
Because of my sins. I have a thing
for my brother's wife.

He pauses.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
I slept with my brother's wife.

He's going out of his mind.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Fucked my brother's wife!

He calms down.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
You happy now?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Now, was that so hard?

Shawn wipes his face with his hand.

THE VOICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Would you kill for freedom?

SHAWN
Only if I have to.

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Then kill now and I'll set you
free.

Shawn looks at the ax. He places it on his shoulder.

SHAWN
I may be many things, but I'm not a
cold blooded killer.

THE VOICE (V.O.)
As you wish.

DARKNESS

Then --

SHAWN OPENS HIS EYES

He sees Paul and Sleeping Beauty running toward him.

SHAWN
No.

He slides out of the way to avoid them.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
(yelling)
Look, I think I know what's going
on.

PAUL
Then put down the ax.

Shawn throws the ax to the ground and puts his hands up.

SHAWN
I think it's a demon.

PAUL
Demon?

SHAWN
It was speaking to me in my head.
It spoke in a weird tone. It wanted
me to kill the both of you.

PAUL
Why?

The Sleeping Beauty tries to pick up the ax, but Shawn quickly picks it up and holds it.

SHAWN
I don't know, but I think it's
going to come after you two next.

Shawn strolls away from her.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Until then I'm keeping the ax close
to me, and away from itchy fingers
over there.

PAUL
What did it sound like?

SHAWN
Something I don't wanna mess with.

SLEEPING BEAUTY P.O.V. - THE ROOM

The Sleeping Beauty blinks her eyes.

Her vision gets blurry and Shawn and Paul's voices are fading.

She closes her eyes and rubs them.

DARKNESS

She opens them and realizes --

NO ONE IS IN THE ROOM

BACK TO SCENE

She's in shock.

SLEEPING BEAUTY
What the fuck? I can speak.

THE VOICE (V.O.)
You're welcome.

SLEEPING BEAUTY
Who said that?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
The voice in the air.

SLEEPING BEAUTY
My name is...

THE VOICE (V.O.)
It doesn't matter what your name
is. What matters is if you can
think, think, think.

SLEEPING BEAUTY
Think about what? Why I'm here? Why
you're doing this to me?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Bingo.

SLEEPING BEAUTY
What are you?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
I am what I am.

SLEEPING BEAUTY
Are you a demon?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
What's a demon?

SLEEPING BEAUTY
Something evil.

THE VOICE (V.O.)
What's evil?

SLEEPING BEAUTY
You carved it in the ax, didn't
you?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Perhaps? Can you tell me what it
means?

SLEEPING BEAUTY
It's hard to explain.

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Then show me. Kill... kill the
others.

SLEEPING BEAUTY
What for?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Your own release. You want to go,
don't you?

SLEEPING BEAUTY
Fuck yes.

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Then kill them. Kill them slow. I
want to learn.

She shakes her head.

SLEEPING BEAUTY
This makes no sense.

THE VOICE (V.O.)
It makes perfect sense. Well, at
least to me.

The Voice chuckles.

SLEEPING BEAUTY
They did nothing to me.

THE VOICE (V.O.)
So. Imagine what I will do to you
when I rise.

She pauses for a moment.

SLEEPING BEAUTY
Rise?

THE VOICE (V.O.)

Uh... huh.

SLEEPING BEAUTY

I do this and you'll let me free?

THE VOICE (V.O.)

Yes. You will go free. I promise.

She swallows hard.

SLEEPING BEAUTY

Fine.

THE VOICE (V.O.)

Now think.

Suddenly, she hears the men arguing behind her.

She turns around and sees Shawn and Paul arguing over the ax.

PAUL

Excuse me if I don't trust a piece of crap with an ax.

SHAWN

Bitch all you want, but the ax stays with me.

Paul shakes his head.

Sleeping Beauty waves her hand in the air.

They look at her.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

You're not getting the ax either.

She grabs Paul and rushes him a few steps away.

Her back faces Shawn.

SLEEPING BEAUTY

Let's take the ax from him together. We can run up and just tackle him. He can't swing an ax properly anyway.

Paul reads her lips.

It takes him a few moments to understand her.

SHAWN

What's going on over there?

Paul turns her around.

PAUL
Just follow my lead.

Shawn has a worried look on his face.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Look, I think you need to put the
ax down and kick it far away from
us.

SHAWN
I feel safer with it in my hands.

Paul walks closer to him.

PAUL
Please. We'd feel safer if that ax
was out of your hands.

SHAWN
Nope.

He shakes his head.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Not dropping it.

Paul creeps closer to him.

PAUL
This doesn't have to be --

Sleeping Beauty --

PLOWS

the knees of Shawn.

He tumbles over, but doesn't drop the ax. She gets on top of
him and tries to pull the ax away.

She's too weak.

She SPITS in Shawn's face.

Shawn closes his eyes and SPITS back.

Paul comes from the other side and helps Sleeping Beauty pull
on the ax.

ALL THREE OF THEM HAVE A GRIP ON THE AX

Paul and Beauty pull on the ax with all their strength.

The ax flies out of their hands and lands on the wall.

All three race to the wall to get it, but it's Sleeping Beauty who gets to it first.

Paul and Shawn push themselves against the wall.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Drop the ax. You don't need it.

She mouths the words...

SLEEPING BEAUTY

Fuck you.

She runs toward them swinging the ax. They run in opposite directions.

She runs after Paul first, swinging the ax.

He falls on his back.

She takes a hard swing that looks like it's going to connect. Paul closes his eyes waiting for the hit.

Nothing happens.

He opens his eyes and sees --

NOTHING

The room is empty.

PAUL

What the hell?

THE VOICE (V.O.)

(deafening tone)

Paul.

Paul covers his ears and kneels to the ground.

THE VOICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Paul!

His name is echoed throughout the room.

THE VOICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Please rise.

Paul uncovers his ears and rises to his feet.

PAUL
What are you?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
I am what I am. Do you know what
you are?

PAUL
Yes.

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Then why did you lie about being a
S.E.A.L.? That's a false statement.
Not very noble.

PAUL
So, I lie sometimes. So what? Is
this why I'm here? Because of my
lies?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Possible.

PAUL
This is hell, isn't it?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Hell is such a strong word.

PAUL
What is this place?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
That's not the right question. You
have to think, think, think, in
order to be in the know.

PAUL
What's happening to us? Is this
some sort of experiment? Are you
testing us? Or are you just having
some fun?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Finally, someone that thinks.

Paul stands there, breathing heavy.

THE VOICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
What really happened before you
blacked out? What happened when you
stepped out of the cab?

EXT. CITY STREET CORNER - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

It's a busy street with fast moving cars. The action unfolds as Paul speaks.

PAUL (V.O.)
(confused)
I stepped out of the cab and it
drove off.

Paul cusses out the driver, but his words can't be heard.

PAUL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I remember my coat was in the car
and I ran after it... into traffic.

INT. ISOLATED ROOM - UNDISCLOSED

Paul has his mouth open, looking out of it.

THE VOICE (V.O.)
I saved your life... for now. I can
give you another chance if you pass
my test.

PAUL
(confused)
The other two? They had the same
experience?

He looks to the ceiling.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Did they?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Yes.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:**INT. SHAWN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Shawn is on the living room floor having sex with his Brother's Wife. He has her in the doggie style position when his brother walks in. Her face lies on the floor, passed out.

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Shawn's brother caught him in the
act and well, crime of passion was
going to show its ugly head.

Shawn's Brother (20s), heavy beard and chubby, releases a yell that would stop a charging bull.

INT. PRISON CELL - NIGHT

Sleeping Beauty is asleep in her cell when her Cell Mate (30s), unkempt hair and a mean grill, takes out a shoe lace hidden under her mattress.

THE VOICE (V.O.)

As for Sleeping Beauty... well,
lets say her cell mate wasn't happy
to see her. Nobody likes
competition.

END OF FLASHBACK.

INT. ISOLATED ROOM - UNDISCLOSED

Paul rubs his eyes.

PAUL

You saved all of us just to kill
each other?

THE VOICE (V.O.)

You have to earn a new life. A
second chance at not hurting
anyone. In order to save your life
you must take a life before the
locks fall and I rise.

PAUL

What happens if no one is dead?

THE VOICE (V.O.)

That's for me to know and for you
to take a chance on, or you could
do it the safe way and kill the
other two before the clock reaches
a bunch of zeros.

PAUL

I can't. She's about to kill me.

THE VOICE (V.O.)

Yes... you better think, think,
think.

Paul cuts his eyes over to the left and sees --

THE SLEEPING BEAUTY ABOUT TO TAKE HIS HEAD OFF

He moves out of the way and the ax hits the floor. It bounces off the floor and the back end of the blade hits her smack in the face.

She turns around with the ax stuck in her forehead.

The other two look on in fright. She falls to the floor.

SHAWN
Holy shit!

PAUL
Oh fuck!

Her body TWITCHES.

SHAWN
Should we pull it out?

PAUL
I don't know.

Shawn pushes Paul forward.

SHAWN
Go ahead, she's all yours.

Paul SLAPS him across the face.

Shawn holds his face.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
You slapped me. Men don't slap.

Paul runs his hand through his hair.

PAUL
It spoke to me.

SHAWN
The Voice?

PAUL
Yeah.

Paul turns around, facing Shawn.

SHAWN
What did it say?

Paul is about to speak, but something catches his eye.

SLEEPING BEAUTY'S BODY IS GONE

The ax is still there, resting with the sharp blade laying on its side.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
It took the body.

Shawn inspects the ax.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
And the blood.

PAUL
OK, look Shawn that thing...

They hear a loud hissing sound. They cover their ears in pain.

The hissing sound gets louder and more intense. The sound makes them close their eyes in pain.

They fall to their knees, quivering. They let out a loud scream.

Suddenly, it stops.

Shawn opens his eyes.

He sees Paul getting up as well. Shawn stands to his feet. He runs to the ax and picks it up.

SHAWN
This time I'm not letting it go.

Paul walks toward the casket, shaking his head.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
What happened?

Shawn walks over and sees the timer. It reads thirty minutes.

Another lock has fallen off.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
I don't wanna know what happens
when that last lock falls off.

Paul yanks his shirt.

Paul mouths the words...

PAUL
I can't hear you.

SHAWN

Holy fuck, you can't speak.

Paul points to his ears.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Or hear?

Paul nods his head.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Oh give me a goddamn break.

Paul pats his mouth and then his ears.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Oh God, you're fucking retarded.

Paul gives him a snarky look.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

How the hell are we gonna talk to each other?

Paul tries to speak, but Shawn can't read his lips.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

I don't read lips, try something else.

Paul points to the sky. Shawn looks up.

He shakes his head.

Paul then points to the casket and the ax.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

God wants to kill us?

Paul face-palms himself.

He then gets an idea.

He nods his head.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Really? We pissed him off that much?

Paul shakes his head.

He points to the casket again and walks over.

Shawn follows him to the casket.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
 God is in the casket?

Paul mouths the words...

PAUL
 Not God.

SHAWN
 I'm bad at this. Try something
 else.

Paul gets frustrated and puts his hand on his forehead,
 leaning on the casket.

Shawn flips the ax handle on his hand.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
 We gotta figure out something. Time
 is running out.

FOCUS ON TIMER

It reads twenty-eight minutes.

BACK TO SCENE

Paul comes up with another idea.

He spells out letters on the casket.

Shawn says them out loud as he does it.

SHAWN
 I... t... s... a... v... e...

Paul's finger --

BENDS BACKWARDS

He lets out a muted scream. He drops to his knees, holding
 his finger.

Shawn places the ax on the floor.

He grabs Paul's hand.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
 Is it broken?

Paul shakes his head.

His finger looks red and pulsating.

In frustration, Shawn kicks the casket. He goes to pick up the ax only to realize --

IT'S GONE

SHAWN (CONT'D)

The ax. It took the fucking ax.

Paul, still holding his finger, flips over his hand.

He sees words presented in blood.

It says "KILL HIM SOFTLY."

Shawn acts like a lunatic. He's cursing and yelling.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

You motherfucker. I'm not doing your fucking dirty work. You wanna kill us so bad, you fucking do it you piece of shit. I'm sick of your fucking games.

Paul looks at his other hand.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

You're nothing more but a crazed bitch.

The blood says "WITH A LIE."

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Is that what you are? A punk bitch in hiding?

Paul looks under the casket and sees two small black bottles with tape on the side.

It contains their names, Paul and Shawn.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

(laughing)

Yeah, that's right don't say anything. I'm not playing anymore. If you're going to kill me then you're gonna have to earn it, motherfucker.

Paul takes the bottles and rips the tape off.

He places his in the hand with the hurt finger and Shawn's in the other.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
I can't wait to find out who you
are so I can fucking spit in your
face.

Paul walks over to Shawn and taps him on the shoulder. Shawn
turns around and sees the bottles.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
What the fuck are those?

He places one in Shawn's hand. Paul backs up and puts his two
hands together.

He makes the GO TO SLEEP motion.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
What?

Paul investigates the room. He looks to the floor and sees a
piece of chalk.

He walks over to the chalk and picks it up.

He walks to one of the walls and writes on it.

Shawn moves closer to the wall. He reads what Paul is
writing.

INSERT - PAUL'S WRITING ON THE WALL

WHILE YOU WERE BEING AN IDIOT THAT VOICE TOOK ME AWAY AGAIN.
IT TOLD ME THAT IF WE DRINK THE WATER THAT IT WOULD WASH AWAY
OUR SINS. FIRST WE WOULD HAVE TO ADMIT TO THE SINS WE DID AND
ASK FOR FORGIVENESS. IT MUST BE FROM THE HEART. THE GIRL
DIDN'T ADMIT HER SINS BUT CHOSE TO KILL HER WAY OUT. IN
RETURN HER SIN GOT HER KILLED. DRINKING THIS WILL GET US OUT
OF HERE.

BACK TO SCENE

Shawn scratches his head.

SHAWN
Are you sure about this?

Paul nods his head.

Shawn rubs his chin and sucks his teeth.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Fine.

He walks over to Paul.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
But you drink first.

Paul writes on the wall...

INSERT - PAUL'S WALL WRITING

WE HAVE TO DO IT TOGETHER. TO SHOW TRUST. HE SAID WE HAVE TO
DO IT TOGETHER.

BACK TO SCENE

Shawn sucks his teeth.

Paul writes...

INSERT - PAUL'S WALL WRITING

THIS MAY BE OUR ONLY WAY OUT

BACK TO SCENE

Still, Shawn is uneasy.

SHAWN
Fine. On a count of three.

Together they count down.

Shawn is the only voice we hear.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
One... two... three.

They both drink the bottles at the same time.

Shawn doesn't swallow at first. He watches Paul drink his.

Shawn then closes his eyes and drinks from the bottle.

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Don't swallow!

Shawn opens his eyes and finds that --

PAUL IS GONE

THE VOICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Spit it out now!

Shawn spits it out on the ground.

SHAWN
What the fuck was that?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Poison.

SHAWN
He was gonna kill me?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
I didn't give him many options.

SHAWN
Then why did you save me?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
I'm not done with you two yet.

SHAWN
I'm sick of your shit.

THE VOICE (V.O.)
I heard. Are you sick of being lied to also?

SHAWN
What the fuck do you think?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
I think yes. You want the truth?

Shawn rolls his eyes.

THE VOICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Not very nice, Shawn.

SHAWN
Nice is not one of my traits.

THE VOICE (V.O.)
I think so. You're the only one that hasn't tried to kill anyone yet. That makes you my best man.

SHAWN
I want out.

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Then you know what you have to do.

SHAWN
I'm not a killer.

THE VOICE (V.O.)
So, you would rather be with
someone who will try to kill you?

SHAWN
No.

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Then you have to kill him before
the timer reaches zero.

SHAWN
What happens then?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
I rise!

SHAWN
You're the one in the casket?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
I'm everywhere.

SHAWN
Good, so when you rise I can kick
your ass.

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Save the anger for your real
enemy... the liar.

SHAWN
What did Paul lie about?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
He's not a NAVY S.E.A.L.

SHAWN
Then what is he?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
That's for you to find out.

SHAWN
I'm not killing him.

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Then you better think, think,
think, my little Cain.

SHAWN

Cain?

THE VOICE (V.O.)

He did betray his brother, didn't he? That's how man writes the good book. Good... book. Can you explain it to me? I'm curious.

Shawn walks to the wall and sits down. He rests the back of his head against the wall.

SHAWN

Devil? God? Archangel? Which one?

THE VOICE (V.O.)

I am what I am.

SHAWN

When I get outta here and I will get outta here, I'm gonna tell him everything. I'm gonna to --

THE VOICE (V.O.)

I don't give a shit what you think you're going to do. All I care about is what you're going to do here.

SHAWN

Why? What do you get out of it?

The Voice laughs.

THE VOICE (V.O.)

Now, that's the right question.

SHAWN

So, what do you get?

THE VOICE (V.O.)

Close your eyes and find out.

SHAWN

No.

THE VOICE (V.O.)

Please?

SHAWN

Our father, which art in heaven...

THE VOICE (V.O.)

Go play.

Shawn's eyes bulge out. He kneels down and spits the poison out of his mouth. He looks up and sees --

PAUL

PAUL

Fuck.

Shawn stands to his feet.

PAUL (CONT'D)

I can speak.

SHAWN

You faggot looking motherfucker.

PAUL

I can explain.

Shawn throws the bottle.

SHAWN

You're not a NAVY S.E.A.L., so I know I can take you.

Shawn goes to attack him, but Paul picks up the ax.

PAUL

I wouldn't do that if I were you.

Shawn stops in his tracks.

SHAWN

You're nothing but a fucking liar.

Paul grips the ax tightly.

PAUL

And you're a fucking dickhead. We both aren't perfect.

SHAWN

At least I'm no killer.

PAUL

Neither was I, but I want to live again.

SHAWN

Again? What do you mean by again?

PAUL

We're all dead. Well, we were about to die, but that thing saved us.

SHAWN

How do I know if you're telling the truth?

PAUL

I guess you won't, but I am.

SHAWN

So, why did it do it?

PAUL

To give us a second chance. A new start at life. I'm supposed to get hit by a car. The girl was going to get killed in jail and you...

He pauses for a moment.

PAUL (CONT'D)

...your brother was going to kill you for banging his wife.

Shawn shakes his head.

SHAWN

This is another lie. My brother wasn't even home.

PAUL

I guess he came home and you didn't notice.

SHAWN

Bullshit.

PAUL

I bullshit you not. That's what that thing told me.

Shawn moves closer.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Don't come closer.

SHAWN

I'm not gonna let some motherfucker like you do me in. If this is true and my brother is the one that kills me, then so be it.

PAUL

You want to die?

SHAWN
If that's my punishment, then fuck
it.

Shawn inches closer.

PAUL
I'll do it.

SHAWN
I won't let you.

Shawn walks to the other side of the room and sits against
the wall.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
All I gotta do is wait.

Paul looks at the timer. It reads nineteen minutes.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
I wanna see what it looks like
anyway.

Paul grinds his teeth.

PAUL
Motherfucker, you can't do this to
me. I want a second chance.

SHAWN
Why, so you can get drunk again? So
you can lie to more people you
fucking sociopath?

PAUL
I have the right to fix my
mistakes.

SHAWN
You have the right to lick my
asshole.

THE VOICE (V.O.)
You two are something else
entirely. I like it.

Paul and Shawn look around.

SHAWN
Ha. The invisible coward is back.

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Having fun?

PAUL

I did what you asked? Why did you stop it?

THE VOICE (V.O.)

It wasn't fair.

PAUL

You said to kill him softly.

THE VOICE (V.O.)

Didn't say it was fair and didn't you ever hear of a little something called free will?

Shawn smirks.

THE VOICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

All I did was give you an option. You chose to do it yourself.

SHAWN

Stupid.

PAUL

Don't forget who has the ax.

Shawn gives him a shitty smirk.

THE VOICE (V.O.)

Does that make you feel powerful?

PAUL

It puts me in control.

THE VOICE (V.O.)

Control of what? His life? This situation?

Paul has a worried look on his face.

THE VOICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Or is it power that you seek? Control of another.

Paul shakes his head.

PAUL

No... no I just want to get out of here and start anew.

THE VOICE (V.O.)

So does Shawn, but he never said he was in control or felt that way.

(MORE)

He just wanted to protect himself while you and the Sleeping Beauty wanted to get free at any cost, but is that what I wanted? Maybe Shawn showing that there's more to him than a dirty dick isn't something I'm proud of. Maybe Paul is showing me exactly what I need. Maybe Paul becoming a true human and showing me what it's like to survive is what I wanted?

PAUL

So this was an experiment?

THE VOICE (V.O.)

Experiment? This is life after death or a game for the gods.

SHAWN

Are you a god?

THE VOICE (V.O.)

I am what I am.

SHAWN

OK, you're an asshole.

THE VOICE (V.O.)

At least I'm a fair one.

Shawn looks to his feet and sees another ax.

He picks it up.

It has carvings on each side of its handle. The carvings say...

GOOD, ORDER, LIFE

Paul looks at his carvings on his handle. Evil and mayhem remain, but another word is carved in. It reads --

DEATH

THE VOICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Now you both are even. A fair fight.

They look at each other.

THE VOICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Oh by the way, I changed the time on the timer.

They look over at the timer. It reads FIVE MINUTES.

THE VOICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

(loud)

You both don't have much time. Now begin.

A loud noise is heard.

It deafens their ears. Both Shawn and Paul fall to the ground.

The noise is so loud it makes the room --

VIBRATE

The light flickers and the last remaining lock shakes.

DARKNESS

The noise stops. The light turns back on. The two men cease their reaction to the loud noise.

PAUL'S P.O.V. - THE ROOM

Paul opens his eyes wide and sees --

A BLURRED IMAGE

SHAWN'S P.O.V. - THE ROOM

Shawn opens his eyes and sees --

DARKNESS

BACK TO SCENE

They walk around like blind men.

SHAWN

I can't see anything.

PAUL

Neither can I. It's all blurry.

SHAWN

I can only see darkness.

They feel around the floor. Paul is able to find the handle to his ax. Shawn does the same and is able to find his.

PAUL
It wants us to fight blind.

SHAWN
I noticed.

They both stand to their feet, staggering.

PAUL
I will not die like this.

Paul runs over to Shawn. Shawn hears him coming and moves further away.

Paul continues to run and --

SWINGS

the ax.

He hits nothing but air.

Shawn moves about with his arm reached out, looking to grab on to something.

Paul continues to swing his ax in a blind rage.

Shawn trips over his own feet.

Paul hears it and charges toward the direction.

PAUL'S P.O.V. - SHAWN

Paul, with his blurred vision, sees a human like figure stand up and run toward the wall. He sees the figure swing the ax, hitting nothing but air.

He watches the blurred figure as it swings wildly, running from one place to another.

BACK TO SCENE

Paul smiles.

PAUL
I can see you, asshole. I'm not dying like this. I'm not. I'm going to fucking kill you.

Shawn puts the ax down.

SHAWN

Then, bring it, motherfucker.

Paul rushes toward his direction.

Shawn hears his footsteps and moves out the way.

PAUL

Stop moving, you fucking pussy.

Paul tries again, but fails.

Paul continues to swing, running around wildly. Shawn moves to the far end of the room.

Paul hears the footsteps and follows him. He swings for the wall, but Shawn moves out of the way, just in time.

Paul takes another swing, but this time Shawn is close enough to danger.

Shawn raises his hands and --

BLOCKS

Paul's chopping attempt by grabbing the handle. Paul tries to swing again, but Shawn still has a hold on it.

Paul's ax almost connects with Shawn's face. Shawn and Paul struggle for a moment when --

SHAWN

KICKS Paul in the kneecap.

Paul falls to the ground, dropping his ax.

Shawn sees a chance to kill Paul, but doesn't. Instead, he kicks the ax away from him.

Paul wildly takes a swing and hits Shawn in the stomach.

Paul tries to run for his ax.

THE VOICE (V.O.)

(loud)

No.

Paul and Shawn look up.

THE VOICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Two minutes.

Paul rushes into Shawn and is able to find his hands around Shawn's neck.

He squeezes tightly.

PAUL
(shouts)
I'm not dying here. I'm getting
another chance. I'm going to live
my life right. I'm entitled to it.

Paul leans into Shawn's face.

PAUL (CONT'D)
(sinister)
I will fucking kill you for it.

He screams.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Die! Die! Just fucking die!

Paul's grip tightens.

Shawn reaches his hands up and places them around Paul's neck. He CHOKES Paul as well.

BOTH MEN ARE NOW CHOKING EACH OTHER

Finally, Paul's grip loosens. Shawn is able to breathe better.

He tightens his grip around Paul's neck. Paul lets out choking sounds.

Shawn is able to move Paul off of him. He rests Paul's body on the floor and gets on top of him. He never loses his grip.

Shawn realizes that he is killing Paul.

SHAWN
I can't... I won't.

CLOSE UP - SHAWN'S FACE

SHAWN
I'm better than this. I wanna be.

BACK TO SCENE

Shawn lets go of his grip.

Shawn crawls away from Paul.

Paul lets out sounds of relief. Shawn looks over at the casket.

He stands up.

SHAWN'S P.O.V. - THE CASKET

Shawn's vision comes back.

He walks over to the casket.

BACK TO SCENE

Paul feels around the floor, looking for the other ax.

He finally finds it.

Shawn is still walking toward the casket. He spots his ax and grabs it. He stops in front of it.

SHAWN

Let's get this over with.

He raises his ax, ready to strike.

The timer is counting down the seconds.

FORTY-FIVE, FORTY-FOUR, FORTY-THREE

Paul walks with the ax in hand.

PAUL'S P.O.V. - SHAWN

Paul regains his vision. He looks over and sees Shawn by the casket, holding the ax.

He sees his chance.

BACK TO SCENE

He walks toward Shawn and the casket.

Shawn doesn't see him coming.

The timer counts down...

TEN, NINE, EIGHT

Paul continues to walk with the ax in hand.

SEVEN, SIX, FIVE

Paul stops right behind Shawn. He raises his ax.

FOUR, THREE, TWO

Paul takes a swing of the ax, aiming for Shawn's neck.

ONE, ZERO

A scream of rage is heard.

The light FLICKERS and the room SHAKES. The scream is deafening. The light goes out and the room is filled with DARKNESS.

It lasts for only a few seconds. Then SILENCE.

The light comes back on and we see that the casket is still closed.

FOCUS ON LOCK

The lock opens up and falls off. It hits the ground with a bounce.

BACK TO SCENE

The casket slowly opens. The inside fabric is white cotton that catches the eye. A bloody hand grabs the side of the casket.

It looks like the hand is trying to pull the body up. The body rises and it's revealed to be --

SHAWN

He has blood on his hands as he straightens out his body.

He looks over and sees --

PAUL'S BODY

It looks like it was beaten to death. Shawn looks inside the casket.

He shakes his head in horror.

SHAWN

No... No... what is this?

As Shawn stares into the casket it is revealed that the casket contains --

HIS BROTHER'S WIFE, COVERED IN BLOOD, WITH TORCHES IN BOTH HANDS, AND A GOLD KEY WITH THREE HEADS IN HER OPEN MOUTH

Shawn takes the key out of her mouth.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
What the fuck?

INT. SHAWN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Shawn turns around and sees his brother on the floor, beaten to death.

He turns back around and doesn't see the casket or the key in his hand.

He rushes to his brother's body.

SHAWN
Bobby!

He checks his pulse.

SHAWN (CONT'D)
Bro.

He gets up and goes to the house phone, but sees another body lying on the floor.

The body is of Bobby's Wife (The Brother's Wife) with her panties down.

Her bare buttocks are shown.

There is an empty bottle of vodka sitting on the table and she's covered in blood.

Shawn drops the phone and sits on the couch.

CLOSE UP - SHAWN'S FACE

SHAWN
Why?

THE VOICE (V.O.)
Why not?

SHAWN
What are you?

THE VOICE (V.O.)

I am what I am... but you can call
me Hecate if you like.

Behind Shawn a picture of the goddess --

HECATE

hangs on the wall.

The picture has writing on it that say's...

HERE HOLDS HECATE

THE GODDESS OF MAGIC AND THE CROSSROADS

HECATE (THE VOICE) (V.O.)

So, tell me. If you were about to
die, would you be entitled to a
second chance at life?

FADE OUT:

THE END