

THE DEVIL'S POINT

Written by

Robin Johnston

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1ST DRAFT

RobinJohnston75@gmail.com

FADE IN:

EXT. SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS - DAY

Distorted hand-held camera images of hills, trees, distant landscapes and a very wet, gray day in the SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS. Someone is walking while filming.

Rain is WIPED off the screen. The face of a YOUNG WOMAN enters the frame and looks straight into the camera, young and pink-faced, drenched but happy. She has a distinct North American accent.

SAM (V.O.)

You were right about the midges. It was worth it though, it's so beautiful up here. We'll reach the Bothy soon. I've been told we might lose the signal after that so I wanted to send this to you right now. Wish you were here. Oh, and before I forget, thank you so much for my new pendant-

(she holds up a small silver necklace, with a crescent shape on either side of a pale gemstone)

-I love it!

SAM blows a kiss and waves to the camera, then the image FREEZE FRAMES on her face.

Another two VOICES start speaking, both English, tense and professional.

CHARLIE (O.S.)

She was American?

PIERCE (O.S.)

Canadian. I was intending to follow her up there, but I had to work.

CHARLIE (O.S.)

She liked hiking?

PIERCE (O.S.)

She described it as more of a
Highland ghost tour.

CHARLIE (O.S.)

Well, that would be just the place
for it. So Sam was the adventurous
type?

PIERCE (O.S.)

Definitely. Extreme tourism, visiting
Chernobyl, climbing up the side of
volcanoes, that kind of thing. She
loved it all.

CHARLIE (O.S.)

Thrill seeker?

PIERCE (O.S.)

Definitely.

CHARLIE (O.S.)

You're not?

Pierce voice quivers slightly.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

PIERCE, late twenties, fit, tanned and intense, puts down
his phone on the desk. CHARLIE, fifties, also English, quite
a bit less fit, notices Pierce's HAND SHAKING as he does so.

PIERCE

Not anymore.

They both sit opposite each other in Charlie's cramped,
shabby, badly lit office. Charlie looks down at the phone
image of Sam, while sipping his coffee.

CHARLIE

How long had you been seeing each
other?

PIERCE

Over a year. There was no sign of them at all?

CHARLIE

We only found the guide. It was strange.

PIERCE

How so?

CHARLIE

She'd lost her hiking boots. We never found them. Her feet were all torn up.

PIERCE

Hypothermia?

CHARLIE

Maybe. She was soaked through. There was a lot of mud under her fingernails, like she'd been digging in the soil with her bare hands. All those people just vanishing at once, always leaves you feeling lost, like you could have done more.

PIERCE

I know there's not much hope left. I just need to try.

CHARLIE

I wouldn't suggest going up there on your own. Not now.

PIERCE

That's why I'm here.

CHARLIE

I know some people who might be willing to help. They'd need paid.

PIERCE

Money's no problem.

CHARLIE

OK. This might sound a bit blunt, Mr Pierce, but if we and the coppers couldn't find them, what are you hoping for?

PIERCE

Peace of mind.

EXT. HOTEL CAR PARK - SCOTLAND - DAY

Outside the Hotel entrance, Pierce is gathering his things, making the last preparations for the journey. He looks around at the landscape, the town is surrounded by high mountains. He takes a long breath of the air.

CHARLIE (O.S.)

Bracing isn't it. Tastes clean. One of the many things I don't miss about London.

Pierce just nods. He cannot help the worry lines gathering on his tanned face. Charlie looks him over with concern.

CHARLIE

You feeling up to this? No second thoughts?

PIERCE

No.

CHARLIE

Good. Our ride will be here soon.

PIERCE

When do we meet our guide?

CHARLIE

Tomorrow. The Doctor will take us up to the bothy, where Sam stayed. We'll spend the night there. Then head up to the pass the day after.

PIERCE

Great.

Pierce slings his rucksack over his shoulder, just as a large khaki-green Land Rover pulls up next to them.

A friendly BEARDED FACE in a tweed coat and tartan bunnet pokes his head out the window.

DOCTOR FORBES, retired in his late 60's, has a large COLLIE DOG in the passenger seat.

DR. FORBES
Need a lift, gentleman?

INT. LAND ROVER - DAY

The land Rover SPEEDS down the motorway. On both sides are the soaring hills of the Scottish Highlands. Charlie sits up front, with the dog next to Pierce in the back.

DR. FORBES
He seems to like you.

CHARLIE
The good Doctor here helped in the search for Sam's group too. He and Angus found the tour guide.

PIERCE
What state was she in?

DR. FORBES
She was dead. She'd obviously been up there a while.

CHARLIE
I told him the details.

PIERCE
Did you find anything else?

DR. FORBES
Not much. Some collapsed tents, some stores they'd left at the Bothy. Clothes. Footprints. That's about it.

PIERCE

How long will it take to get up there?

DR. FORBES

Another hour, then a couple more to the bothy.

Forbes GLANCES back at Pierce in the rear view mirror. Pierce AVOIDS his eyes and looks back out the window.

EXT. GLEN TRACK - DAY

The sky above the mountains is getting dark already. The Land Rover pulls up into the lay-by next to a large gate.

INT. 4X4 - DAY

Dr. Forbes parks and turns to the other two.

DR. FORBES

Here is where we get out. Make sure you bring everything you need. You won't be able to come back for it.

EXT. LAY-BY - DAY

They all JUMP out the car, including the dog, and start to pull their rucksacks out the back of the vehicle, then they all head through the gate at the edge of the road.

EXT. GLEN - DAY

All three trudge up through the Glen, which would have been a beautiful sight if it was not for the impenetrable drizzle. The mountains surrounding them are barely visible.

Forbes and Pierce hike side by side. Charlie trails back some way, struggling with the pace. The dog is way ahead.

DR. FORBES

Been up here before?

PIERCE
Not this far north.

DR. FORBES
It's a fascinating place. It has a
certain-

PIERCE
Feeling?

DR. FORBES
Atmosphere. It can be thoroughly
unforgiving though, like anywhere in
the wilds. I wouldn't want to be up
there on my own.

PIERCE
I'm not alone.

DR. FORBES
I was thinking of-

PIERCE
Sam?

Dr. Forbes just nods.

DR. FORBES
You realise-

PIERCE
Yeah.

DR. FORBES
We spent a long time-

He does not finish the sentence.

PIERCE
Well, thanks for trying.

Pierce points up at a particularly high, ominously dark
MOUNTAIN PEAK which guards the entrance to the pass.

PIERCE
What's that?

They stop as Charlie catches up.

CHARLIE
The Devil's Point.

DR. FORBES
It's called something else in Gaelic.

Forbes smiles at his private joke. He points up to a tiny speck of white on the hillside, a small cottage.

DR. FORBES (cont'd)
There's our shelter for the night.

EXT. BOTHY EXTERIOR - DAY

The three men are just dark pinpoints on an empty mist-shrouded landscape.

CHARLIE
(to Pierce)
Is this where you saw her last?

PIERCE
This is where she sent one of her last videos.

DR. FORBES
What did she say?

PIERCE
She could hear sounds, like an animal wailing. It was too dark to see anything.

DR. FORBES
That's normal.

PIERCE
Is it?

DR. FORBES
Lots of strange noises up here in the pass. Especially at night.

CHARLIE

What were these sounds like?

PIERCE

Like wolves, maybe? You saw the video at the inquest didn't you?

Forbes and Charlie exchange glances.

DR. FORBES

Yes, I remember. Unlikely it would be wolves up here, but anything's possible.

EXT. BOTHY - DAY

The last faint GLOW of the Sun descends behind the hills.

The three travelers approach the tiny, weathered old COTTAGE, its dark windows staring back out at them like sockets in an ancient skull.

Forbes already has his flashlight out. His dog is snuffling along outside the Bothy wall, frantically running up and down the side. He starts barking loudly.

PIERCE

What's wrong with him?

DR. FORBES

He doesn't much like it up here.

Forbes' light stops on the old weathered wooden door and he notices something on the surface.

CHARLIE

What's that?

DR. FORBES

Scratches?

PIERCE

Pretty deep. Look recent too. Were they there before?

DR. FORBES

I don't think so.

Forbes runs a gloved finger over the gouges in the old wood. They are deep and serrated.

PIERCE

What could have done that?

DR. FORBES

I've no idea.

Forbes overturns a small garden gnome on a tiny patch of grass outside the wall. He picks up a plastic bag, takes out a large rusted key and turns it in the door.

DR. FORBES (cont'd)

Anyone hungry?

CHARLIE

Starving.

INT. BOTHY - DAY

Weak SHAFTS of light just penetrate the small windows of the Bothy, illuminating tiny motes of dust which react as the door OPENS.

The dog is BARKING like crazy outside. Dr. Forbes ignores it, though it is unnerving the other two.

CHARLIE

Doesn't he want in? He must be soaked.

DR. FORBES

Dougie can look after himself.

Inside the Bothy is just a bare and dusty SINGLE ROOM. Forbes scans the tiny place from side to side with his light. Just a bench, an ancient rusted stove, bunk beds, empty tin cans and dusty used candles.

DR. FORBES (cont'd)
Home sweet home. Wish people would
clean up after themselves.

As they start to unpack, they find a couple of old oil lamps and a dim warm glow rises up. Charlie collects some matches and fires up the stove.

CHARLIE
Time for a brew?

INT. BOTHY - NIGHT

Pierce is curled up in his sleeping bag. The last embers in the stove are dying.

Outside he can see the mountain of the Devil's Point surrounded by a skirt of mist, lit by the pale MOON.

Pierce picks up his mobile phone. The light from it illuminates his face in the gloom.

There is a picture of Sam smiling on it.

PIERCE
What did you see up here?

He can hear the dog still WHINING outside. The wind is growing stronger.

Then there is another sound. A low whining HOWL, distinct from the noise of the dog and the wind. Pierce sits up. Both Charlie and Forbes are out cold, snoring in the corners.

Outside the window he can see the dog circling the building, growling.

Pierce hears a VOICE whispering.

VOICE (O.S.)
'Wish you were here.'

This voice is very faint, distant and strangely inhuman.

Then Pierce notices a SHAPE at the back of the room, propped up on the bench with its head bowed.

He squints into the dark.

PIERCE

Sam?

SOMEONE is definitely there, sitting on the bench.

Pierce gets up and carefully steps towards the slumped SHAPE. It does not move, or make any other sound.

It seems to be wearing a HOODED GREEN WATERPROOF over its head, faded old COMBATS, very worn, mud-covered BOOTS and a double-barrelled SHOTGUN slung over its knees.

PIERCE (cont'd)

Hello?

No response.

Pierce creeps closer and kneels down. He turns on his phone light and SHINES it across the green hood.

There is only a wrinkled SKULL-LIKE FACE with empty black SOCKETS where the eyes should be.

Pierce CRIES out and falls back, knocking over a pile of discarded food tins which CLATTER loudly to the floor.

Both Charlie and Forbes WAKE instantly, looking up at Pierce in alarm.

DR. FORBES

What is it?

When Pierce looks back, the slumped figure has DISAPPEARED!

INT. BOTHY - DAY

Morning.

There is only the sound of a light breeze and the soft pattering of rain on the window.

Pierce rubs his eyes. A MUG of hot coffee appears next him. Charlie smiles down at him.

CHARLIE (O.S.)
Wake up and smell the coffee.

PIERCE
Thanks.

CHARLIE
Sleep OK?

PIERCE
I've had better.

CHARLIE
Me too.

PIERCE
Sorry.

CHARLIE
Did you just get up for a piss?

PIERCE
Uh-uh. Did you hear anything last night?

CHARLIE
Apart from you, and that bloody dog?

PIERCE
Yeah.

CHARLIE
Not that I remember. Why?

Forbes is cooking at the stove.

CHARLIE (cont'd)
Smells good, doesn't it?

DR. FORBES
Won't be long.

PIERCE

When's our guide arriving?

DR. FORBES

Knowing him he'll turn up just in
time for breakfast.

EXT. BOTHY - DAY

Pierce exits the Bothy door, and starts to roll a cigarette,
BLINKING in the bright morning glow.

ANGUS (O.S.)

Beautiful, isn't it?

Pierce just about JUMPS out his skin. Beside him, sitting on
the rickety bench is a MAN.

PIERCE

What the-

ANGUS sits there, staring out at the mountains. He wears
long weathered green waterproofs, faded combat trousers and
worn, muddy leather hiking boots.

His face is hidden by the green hood, and he nurses a
double-barrelled SHOTGUN over his lap.

Pierce stares at him in abject HORROR, dropping his
cigarette on the ground.

ANGUS pulls back his hood and squints up at Pierce. He has
two white SCARS across his right CHEEK.

ANGUS

Nice to meet you too.

PIERCE

Sorry. Who-?

ANGUS

I'm Angus. Bit jumpy, are we?

Angus holds out his large, grubby leathery hand. Pierce
clasps it limply and tries his best to smile.

PIERCE

Yeah, I should lay off the caffeine.

ANGUS

I don't blame you. You must be
Pierce? A pleasure. I'm sorry
about...everything.

PIERCE

You did what you could.

Angus nods. Forbes steps out the door.

DR. FORBES

Angus, of course! Like I said, just
in time for breakfast!

ANGUS

Music to my ears!

Pierce gestures at the thick gouges in the Bothy door.

PIERCE

You know what made those?

ANGUS

No idea. Angry sheep maybe?

Angus steps inside the bothy.

Pierce stands there for a moment on his own. He glances at
the scratches on the door, then up at the Devil's Point
mountain. Then he steps inside too.

INT./EXT. BOTHY ROOM - DAY

Angus props his shotgun up against the wall, rubbing his
hands with glee at the sight of breakfast.

ANGUS

Good morning, gentlemen. What a
lovely spread.

CHARLIE

Good to see you Angus.

ANGUS
Likewise, Charles.

Pierce stares coldly at Angus.

PIERCE
So what do you specialize in?

ANGUS
The great outdoors. Nice to be inside
too though. Especially when bacon's
on the menu.

PIERCE
I don't eat bacon.

DR. FORBES
More for us then?

Forbes hands Angus a roll, and a steaming mug of black
coffee.

Angus sits down at the bench, close to where Pierce saw the
slumped FIGURE the night before.

Pierce is noticeably nervous. Charlie also sits at the bench
and starts making short work of his breakfast.

CHARLIE
(to Pierce)
You gonna sit down?

ANGUS
Make sure you eat something, pal.
We've a long way to go.

Pierce sits opposite Angus.

PIERCE
(to Angus)
Can I ask you a question, pal?

ANGUS
Be my guest.

PIERCE
Where were you last night?

This confuses everyone.

ANGUS
Me?

PIERCE
Yeah?

ANGUS
I was at the pub, like any sane man.

PIERCE
You come up here a lot though?

ANGUS
Not at night.

PIERCE
You ever ever hear anything strange
up here?

ANGUS
All the time.

PIERCE
I'm serious.

CHARLIE
Where you going with this, Pierce?

ANGUS
Its OK. He's been through a lot. You
hear a lot of strange things up here,
especially at night. The main problem
is your never sure if your actually
hearing it or if its all up in here.
(points at his head)
You could drive yourself quite nuts.

There is an awkward silence.

DR. FORBES
Anyone want some eggs?

INT./EXT. BOTHY ROOM - DAY

They are all still packing up, cleaning dishes, bagging rubbish. Except Angus, who stands outside, like a sentinel, holding a pair of old military-style BINOCULARS, pointed up towards the pass above them.

PIERCE

That's where we're going?

ANGUS

It is.

PIERCE

Steep.

ANGUS

Not as bad as it looks.

PIERCE

What kind of wildlife do you have up here?

ANGUS

Like what?

PIERCE

Like wolves, bears.

ANGUS

In Scotland? It'll be mostly deer, maybe a wild cat at the worst. You might step on an adder if your really unlucky.

PIERCE

You saw Sam's videos at the inquest?

ANGUS

I did.

PIERCE

What was making that noise then?

ANGUS

Likely it was the wind. It howls down
the pass like a banshee.

PIERCE

It really scared them.

ANGUS

No doubt. It scares me.

INT. BOTHY ROOM - DAY

Pierce stands with his mobile phone, as the others gather
round.

C.U. on the MOBILE SCREEN.

The image is dim and indistinct, just flashes of LIGHT, the
dull twinkling of stars in the sky. Sam is speaking in the
background, her voice TREMBLING.

SAM (O.S.)

Can you hear that?

Another MALE VOICE answers, also offscreen.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

Come back in guys, it's freezing!

Sam's face comes into view.

SAM

Honey, I'm trying to get a signal out
here so I can send this to you. We
were woken up by some weird sounds.
I'm gonna try to record-

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

There's nothing out there! Come on!

SAM

Wait a minute! It would help if we
could see, it's so dark up here. I
wish the moon would come out.

A low piercing HOWL can be heard above the wind and voices.

SAM (cont'd)

There it is! Do you hear that? Where is it coming from?

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

Doesn't sound like the wind.

SAM

An animal?

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

No animal I've heard before.

SAM

Honey, if you get this OK, we're going to walk up into the pass in the morning, then head to the Cairn. I doubt we'll go further on than that. We've been hearing this all night though, it's kinda freaky! I'll send more soon.

There is more inaudible speech then Sam's video stops-

INT. BOTHY - DAY

-again on a FREEZE FRAME of Sam. She looks stressed and scared this time.

Pierce looks up at the other three expectantly.

PIERCE

Sound familiar?

ANGUS

There are always strange noises. It's the highlands.

DR. FORBES

(to Angus)

Have you heard that before, Angus?

ANGUS

What if I have?

CHARLIE

What do you think it is?

ANGUS

Christ knows. I don't have all the answers. You lot have been up here before too.

CHARLIE

(to Pierce)

He's right, we were up here for days, never heard anything like that.

PIERCE

Sam did.

EXT. BOTHY - DAY

They all make their final preparations. Angus shows Charlie and Pierce an Ordinance Survey MAP of the area, pointing out two locations.

ANGUS

We are here. We head up this way to the pass then to the Diabhal Cairn, which Sam mentioned.

PIERCE

Fine, lets get going.

Dr. Forbes lifts his rucksack up and shakes hands with Charlie first.

DR. FORBES

This is where I leave you.

Forbes then shakes hands with Pierce.

DR. FORBES (cont'd)

Best of luck, son. Hope you find what you need.

PIERCE

Me too.

DR. FORBES

Let me know if you need a lift back.

(To Angus)

Look after them, Angus.

Angus just nods, and walks off up the hill.

Forbes turns and strides briskly back down the track, whistling after Dougie. Pierce watches as he walks away.

CHARLIE

What's wrong?

PIERCE

Part of me thinks we should head back with him.

Angus is already marching up the track in the opposite direction.

ANGUS

Come on you two! No rest for the wicked!

EXT. DEVIL'S POINT PASS TRACK - DAY

All three stomp miserably through the drizzle. It is hard even to see the surrounding landscape at all.

Angus and Pierce walk close to each other, while Charlie still struggles, some way back. Angus is staring directly ahead, water dripping off his hood.

PIERCE

Charlie said you and Forbes were in the army together?

ANGUS

Nope. Navy. Marines.

PIERCE

Really? You see much action?

ANGUS

Falklands.

PIERCE

I had an Uncle in the Falklands.

ANGUS

That's nice.

PIERCE

You must have some stories then.

ANGUS

Not really.

Angus does not even turn to look at him.

PIERCE

What did you think of the video?

ANGUS

Video?

PIERCE

Sam's video.

ANGUS

Interesting.

PIERCE

Just interesting?

ANGUS

I've seen it before. At the inquest, remember? We were all up here looking. Wild goose chase if you ask me.

PIERCE

You think?

ANGUS

Yeah. I think.

PIERCE

There's no hope?

ANGUS

No. Not now.

PIERCE

So why are you here?

ANGUS

Forbes asked me and he said you'd pay.

PIERCE

I see.

Charlie starts to catch up.

CHARLIE

Can you two slow down a tad?

PIERCE

How much further?

ANGUS

About two-three hours at this pace.

CHARLIE

We'll need to camp then?

ANGUS

Why do you think we brought all this for, Charlie?

CHARLIE

I don't want to be out here any longer than we need to. I have a life, you know.

ANGUS

That's a matter of opinion.

(to Pierce)

You want to search properly don't you?

PIERCE

As long as it takes.

ANGUS

Then we camp.

EXT. TRACK - DAY

They all keep walking along the track, just THREE SILHOUETTES against a blank sky.

Charlie is panting, still struggling to keep up. Even Pierce is starting to fall behind Angus and jogs to keep up.

PIERCE

I thought I was in better shape than this.

ANGUS

You'll make it.
(nodding at Charlie)
Faster than him anyway.

PIERCE

Not much help, was he?

Pierce STOPS suddenly, pointing.

PIERCE (cont'd)

What's that?!

Something has appeared on the horizon, a round glow against the clouds, and within that the GHOSTLY SHAPE of a human SHADOW.

ANGUS

It's a mountain spectre, an optical illusion, just a shadow on the clouds.

As Angus moves up another ghostly shadow, with a brilliant HALO of light, emerges.

ANGUS (cont'd)

See?

Charlie, still bringing up the rear, points at the spectre.

CHARLIE
What the hell is that?

Both Angus and Pierce allow themselves a smile. Angus continues on.

PIERCE
(to Charlie)
You alright? I thought you were in the forces too?

CHARLIE
Long time ago, mate.

PIERCE
It's tougher than I was expecting.

CHARLIE
Tell me about it.

Charlie continues on, trying to catch up with Angus.

CHARLIE (cont'd)
Wait up, Angus!

As Pierce turns away from the Brocken Spectre, he catches a glimpse of the shadow MOVING, almost as though it were FOLLOWING them!

Pierce shakes his head, double takes, then continues along the track.

EXT. TRACK - DAY

It is getting dark. As they march Angus looks at his watch, munching on an energy bar.

ANGUS
We'll get the tents up soon.

PIERCE
We need to find a good spot.

ANGUS
A good spot?

PIERCE
Defensible.

CHARLIE
You expecting company?

PIERCE
I'm not sure what to expect.

Angus taps his shotgun.

ANGUS
This is all the defense I need.

PIERCE
(to Charlie)
Angus was telling me about the
Falklands.

ANGUS
Was I fuck.

CHARLIE
You'll never get him to pull up a
sandbag.

PIERCE
A what?

CHARLIE
He doesn't like talking about it.

ANGUS
Its OK. Everyone likes a good war
story, don't they?

PIERCE
Well?

ANGUS
My section was sent to take an island
off the coast, South Georgia. The
Argies had landed a garrison there
and hoisted their flag.

CHARLIE

Bet they surrendered pretty quickly when they saw you lot strutting up the beach.

ANGUS

Eventually. We were told to stay and garrison the place for a while in case they landed again. What a shitehole. So close to the Pole, it was bloody freezing. On patrol one night, we noticed a light up on the mountains, like a pillar of moonlight, way past all the old whaling huts. Gave us the heebie-jeebies. And those sounds. We thought it was polar bears or whales off the shore, never heard another sound like it in nature. Then soon after our equipment went missing, like rucksacks ransacked, ration tins torn apart, that kind of thing. Then men.

PIERCE

Men?

ANGUS

We lost three or four in as many nights.

CHARLIE

To the Argies?

ANGUS

Hardly.

PIERCE

What then?

ANGUS

Never found out. All I know is what we saw. The moon was out and we saw them climbing up the cliff face vertically. Incredible. Great thin furry things. You could almost see through them, like there weren't even there.

(MORE)

ANGUS (cont'd)

We tried to track them up there,
against orders. When the moon
disappeared, so did they. We never
found our boatmates. I thought that
I'd just dreamed the whole thing, but
in the morning they were still gone.

PIERCE

Didn't they investigate?

ANGUS

No doubt. We were need to know, as
they say. Our boys were just listed
as MIA, and we moved on. After that
we were redeployed back to the war.

PIERCE

So, what did these things sound like?

Angus just keeps walking.

EXT. DEVIL'S POINT PASS - DAY

Twilight.

They are constructing the tents. The two tents are tiny
spots of yellow, dwarfed by the surrounding mountains.

Pierce is continuously looking up at the hills.

CHARLIE

What is it?

PIERCE

I just feel like we're being watched.

CHARLIE

Since when?

PIERCE

Since we reached the Bothy.

CHARLIE

You're telling me that now?

PIERCE

I thought I was imagining it, but
after what Angus said-

CHARLIE

Angus' brain is fucking fried, mate.
He's just winding you up.

PIERCE

How do you explain those sounds on
the video then?

CHARLIE

I'll be honest OK. I want to go home,
but like Angus says, you're the boss.

Angus is fussing with the stove and Charlie fetches the pots
and pans as Pierce goes back to his tent.

ANGUS

What did he say?

CHARLIE

He says he thinks we're being
watched.

ANGUS

He's paranoid.

CHARLIE

Aren't we all?

EXT. DEVIL'S POINT PASS - NIGHT

Nighttime.

Two tiny tents glimmer warmly as the wind hits them. Just
tiny points of yellow in the huge dark landscape.

INT. TENT - NIGHT

Pierce and Charlie share one tent and are chatting. They are
in their sleeping bags, heads on opposite ends.

Pierce is reading a book by torchlight, 'The Haunted Mountain' by Mollie Hunter.

CHARLIE

Don't use up all the batteries.

PIERCE

There's plenty.

CHARLIE

We don't know how long we might be out here. Apparently.

PIERCE

If you want to head back in the morning be my guest.

CHARLIE

Leave you alone with Angus? I wouldn't have that on my conscience.

PIERCE

You believed his story then?

CHARLIE

I believe the world is a strange place. Angus has seen his fair share of it. I also believe he's thoroughly batshit.

PIERCE

He gives me the creeps.

CHARLIE

Join the club, but he knows this place better than anyone. If anyone can trace Sam he can.

PIERCE

He's done well so far.

CHARLIE

What did you see up there?

PIERCE

Where?

CHARLIE

On the hill?

PIERCE

Its called a Brocken spectre
apparently.

CHARLIE

I mean--you said we were being
watched?

PIERCE

Just a feeling.

CHARLIE

Well, wake me up if you have any more
feelings.

INT. ANGUS'S TENT - NIGHT

Angus lies still in the near dark, listening to the two
others talking. His shotgun lies next to him.

As Pierce and Charlie's voices fade and the light in their
tent goes out, Angus' eyes close.

Out of nowhere, he can hear a low GROWL just outside his
tent.

Angus looks up immediately, alert.

He can see the glow of the MOON, brightly shining through
the fabric of the tent.

A SHADOW suddenly PASSES across it!

Angus instinctively grabs his gun. He moves forward and
slowly unzips the front of the tent. The growling has risen
to a HOWL and it is getting louder. Moonlight pours through
the gap in the tent.

SUDDENLY another SHADOW passes across the gap. Angus PUSHES
his shotgun out first, then slowly exits the tent.

He STANDS up in the pass, ALONE.

The pass is empty, just streams of moonlight caressing the land. The moon is very bright in the sky, bathing the pass in SPECTRAL LIGHT.

Angus surveys the landscape. His eyes widen in alarm.

There is SOMETHING out at the edge of the track, near the trees, a human-like SILHOUETTE.

It is looking up at the Devil's Point mountain. The mist at the edge of the trees seems to envelop him.

It is Pierce.

He stands there, completely still, dressed only in his underwear, eyes obscured by shadow, his skin deathly PALE.

ANGUS

Pierce?

Angus looks up in the direction that Pierce is. In the light of the pale moon, there is something else on the horizon, a glowing HUMANOID FIGURE.

It is indistinct and distant, almost translucent in the pale light. Angus stares at it, open mouthed.

ANGUS (cont'd)

(to himself)

You?

CHARLIE (O.S.)

What's he looking at?

Angus WHIRLS around almost HITTING Charlie in the face.

ANGUS

Jesus Christ, Charlie!

CHARLIE

Hey, watch it!

Angus gestures towards Pierce.

CHARLIE (cont'd)

What's he doing?

ANGUS

I've no idea. He's in a trance.

Charlie moves towards Pierce. Angus holds his arm out.

ANGUS (cont'd)

Wait.

Angus looks up at the hillside. The creature is gone! That low HOWL rises again over the pass.

CHARLIE

What the fuck is that? I thought you said there were no wolves up here?

ANGUS

I said I'd never see any.

Pierce has not moved.

CHARLIE

What should we do?

ANGUS

Get him back inside.

CHARLIE

If he is sleepwalking it might be dangerous to wake him.

ANGUS

(whispering)

He's not walked a fucking inch.

Pierce just stands there completely still, only the slight expansion of his chest showing he is still breathing.

His lips though are slightly open, and he seems to be WHISPERING something.

ANGUS (cont'd)

He's talking.

CHARLIE

What's he saying?

ANGUS
Gaelic. Its Gaelic.

CHARLIE
He didn't say he spoke Gaelic.

Angus grabs Pierce by the arm, and clicks his fingers.

ANGUS
Come on, Pierce! Snap out of it!

Pierce suddenly turns to look at him, a look of PURE FURY on his face. For a split second his eyes GLOW BLUE!

Angus STUMBLES back, just stopping himself from falling over.

Then Pierce's body goes LIMP and he falls. Angus catches hold of him.

ANGUS (cont'd)
Charlie!

The two of them carry Pierce back to his tent.

EXT. DEVIL'S POINT PASS - DAY

A new, fresh MORNING, as grim and gray as ever. A breeze blows, RIPPLING across the tents surface.

Behind them Angus can be seen standing at the edge of the trees, looking up at the Devil's Point mountain.

Charlie walks up to him, with a steaming hot cup of tea in his hand. Angus takes it gladly.

CHARLIE
Glad for a brew, eh? Fucking miserable weather.

ANGUS
How's the lad?

CHARLIE
He doesn't remember anything.

ANGUS

At all?

CHARLIE

So he says. How are you?

ANGUS

Fine, thanks.

CHARLIE

If you want to head home, we'll understand.

ANGUS

Leave you two out here alone? Forbes would never forgive me.

CHARLIE

What the hell was he doing out there?

ANGUS

Sleepwalking. That's all I can think of. Maybe he has a history of it?

CHARLIE

He didn't say-

ANGUS

-he's not told us everything.

CHARLIE

Yeah, I think so too. He has the shakes, for some reason. He's not looking well at all.

ANGUS

Neither are you, mate. But if you're determined to stay up here we need to keep watch on him, especially at night.

EXT. DEVIL'S POINT PASS - DAY

It is cold. Steam flows off the mugs the men are all nursing in their hands.

Pierce is huddled, SHIVERING in a blanket. He looks exhausted and pale with deep dark shadows under his eyes.

Charlie glances concernedly at him.

CHARLIE

So what now?

PIERCE

What?

CHARLIE

What do you want to do?

PIERCE

Keep going.

CHARLIE

You're sure?

PIERCE

Yeah. If you guys want to go home-

ANGUS

We haven't even reached the Cairn yet. We've come this far, we should see it through.

PIERCE

How much further is it?

ANGUS

We could make it in an hour if we push on hard.

PIERCE

I'm not heading back. Not till I've found...something.

CHARLIE

Well, let's eat first, eh?

Charlie starts to arrange the pans and stove.

ANGUS

Can I ask you a personal question?

PIERCE

Sure.

ANGUS

Do you ever sleep walk?

PIERCE

Why?

ANGUS

We found you out here in the freezing cold in your pants. Just standing up there. You were watching something.

PIERCE

What?

CHARLIE

Lay off him, man.

PIERCE

I already told Charlie-

ANGUS

You don't remember?

PIERCE

That's right.

ANGUS

I'm not sure believe that. If your gonna walk off in your knickers every night we might not be there to help.

PIERCE

You don't want to stay that's just fine by me. I'll pay you off right here and now.

CHARLIE

Hold your horses.

ANGUS

I told Forbes I'd help, and that's what I'll do. But I need to know about anything that puts us at risk.

PIERCE

I've never had a problem sleeping before. I've just felt...strange since we arrived here.

ANGUS

Well, anything else happens you report it, right away. OK?

Pierce just nods.

EXT. DIABHAL CAIRN - DAY

All three continue up the pass. It is quite steep here, as they approach the mountains.

Dominating the rocky horizon is a huge black V-shaped TOWER OF STONE, surrounded by scree. An ancient looking, lichen-covered dry-stacked stone edifice.

Above it, numbers of BLACK BIRDS are circling.

This is the DIABHAL CAIRN.

PIERCE

This is it?

ANGUS

This is it.

CHARLIE

Impressive, isn't it?

PIERCE

What was it built for?

ANGUS

A landmark, for hunting, maybe?

PIERCE

Your a wealth of useful information, Angus.

ANGUS

No one knows for sure. It's a mystery.

Angus waves his hands about like a childish ghost.

PIERCE

So what now?

ANGUS

Your the boss. We found the clothing just up there, on the outcrop. Some waterproofs. Probably the guides. They'd been shredded quite badly.

PIERCE

Shredded? I didn't know that. Well, I guess we start there.

Charlie pulls his ruck sack off, and dumps it on the ground.

CHARLIE

I need a rest first.

ANGUS

I'll stay here with Charlie. You go take a shufty.

PIERCE

(gesturing at the
cairn)

How old is this thing?

ANGUS

Old as the hills.

Pierce also takes off his back pack and walks up towards the huge stone structure.

He places his hand on one of the jutting stones, as if reassuring himself that it is real.

People have SCRATCHED numerous messages on the stones, dating back years.

PIERCE

1927?

Beneath the Cairn, the rocks are curved into a broad stone ARCH, before it reaches the scree and soil on the ground.

There is a LARGE DARK GAP underneath, almost large enough to be a crawlspace.

Something is WRITTEN on the large stone above the arch.

PIERCE (cont'd)

(to Angus)

What does this say?

ANGUS

It's Gaelic.

PIERCE

That's why I asked.

CHARLIE

You don't speak Gaelic?

PIERCE

No, do you?

Charlie and Angus exchange looks.

ANGUS

It says 'The hunt starts here'.

PIERCE

What hunt?

ANGUS

Like I said, the Cairn's a popular landmark for hunters. Deer, game, that kind of thing. I used to lead troops of them up here when I was a gamekeeper.

Pierce kneels down, and takes out a torch. He turns on the light and looks inside.

PIERCE

What's in here?

ANGUS

Just dirt. I wouldn't go in there.

PIERCE

I won't. I don't much like tunnels.

Pierce notices something else at the back of the gap,
TWINKLING in the beam of light.

PIERCE (cont'd)

What's this?

Charlie walks up.

CHARLIE

What's what?

PIERCE

Can't see. Its right up the back.

Pierce shines the torch from side to side. There are a
number of GOUGES on either side of the opening. The old
lichen has come away, leaving just bare rock.

PIERCE (cont'd)

Bare stone. Looks like something was
dragged under?

CHARLIE

Yeah, we did notice that. But there's
no obvious way inside.

PIERCE

Have you tried?

(to Angus)

This is where they found the clothes?

CHARLIE

Nearby here, yeah.

PIERCE

And nobody thought to look inside?

ANGUS
We did. We just didn't find anything.

PIERCE
(turning back to the
Cairn)
Well, there's something in there now.

BLAM!

Both Charlie and Pierce whirl round to see Angus standing with his shotgun aimed into the sky, both barrels SMOKING.

PIERCE (cont'd)
Jesus!

The gunshot ECHOES across the glen.

CHARLIE
What the fuck, man!

ANGUS
Wee bastards! Hate em!

A DEAD CROW drifts down out the air and hits the ground near the cairn. Pierce and Charlie glare at him.

CHARLIE
You're a bloody psycho!

ANGUS
Takes one to know one.

Angus walks up to them. He hands Pierce his gun.

ANGUS (cont'd)
What? It's not loaded.

PIERCE
I don't much like guns.

ANGUS
Is there anything you do like?

Pierce takes the shotgun, and PUSHES its stock into the opening. He lifts it up slightly and the SPARKLING OBJECT hooks onto the barrel. He pulls it out into the light.

It is a SILVER NECKLACE, with two crescent shapes on either side of a circle. In the circle is an opaque pale gemstone, encrusted in peaty soil.

CHARLIE

Sam's?

PIERCE

Yeah. It's hers. Looks like it's been in there a while.

Charlie slaps him on the back.

CHARLIE

Well spotted, mate!

ANGUS

Moonstone. An antique? Could be worth something.

PIERCE

Why would it be in there?

CHARLIE

She might have been dragged inside? That'd explain those scratches.

PIERCE

(pointing at the tunnel)

Where does that lead to?

ANGUS

No idea.

Pierce carefully folds up the necklace and put it in his shirt pocket. Charlie notices his hands are shaking.

CHARLIE

You alright?

PIERCE
Yeah, just wondering-

CHARLIE
Yeah. Well, at least we're on to
something solid now, eh?

ANGUS
So what now?

PIERCE
Keep looking.

ANGUS
For what?

CHARLIE
We won't know till we find it, mate.
We can't leave now we've found this.

ANGUS
You really want to be out here
another night.

CHARLIE
Its a clue! We're on the scent!

PIERCE
(to Angus)
Do you have an idea where we should
look next?

ANGUS
Above ground?

CHARLIE
Don't take the piss.

Pierce looks down at the necklace, rubbing the dirt off it.

ANGUS
As far as we know this is where they
were last seen. All six of them. We
never found anything or anyone else.

PIERCE
(to Angus)
Well, I wonder what else you missed?

INT. CAIRN CAMP TENT - NIGHT

The two tents have been erected quite close to the huge Cairn.

Pierce is lying curled up in his tent, staring at the moonstone necklace with his mobile phone light.

CHARLIE
It's definitely Sam's?

PIERCE
Yes. She was wearing it, remember?

Charlie puts his head back down.

CHARLIE
Maybe she left it behind
deliberately.

PIERCE
Maybe.

As Charlie's ear presses against the ground he can hear a distant WHOOSHING NOISE, deep in the earth.

CHARLIE
Hey, you hear that?

PIERCE
What?

CHARLIE
Listen.

Pierce presses his ear downwards. He can hear the noise too.

PIERCE
What is that?

CHARLIE

I don't know. It sounds almost like the sea, like waves on a beach?

PIERCE

Underground? Is that possible up here?

CHARLIE

How should I know?

Pierce sits up, and starts putting on clothes.

CHARLIE (cont'd)

You're not going out there?

PIERCE

You don't think we should investigate?

CHARLIE

Not right now, no.

They suddenly hear crunching FOOTSTEPS outside the tent.

ANGUS (O.S.)

Get up you two!

EXT. CAIRN CAMP - NIGHT

Outside Angus is standing in his long-johns and holding his torch, pointed out into the trees. His shotgun is slung on his arm.

CHARLIE

What's wrong?

ANGUS

There was something out there.

CHARLIE

Could you be more specific?

ANGUS

Something big.

PIERCE

Where exactly?

ANGUS

About a hundred yards out, at the treeline.

CHARLIE

A deer?

ANGUS

It was glowing.

CHARLIE

So, you're seeing ghosts up here now?

ANGUS

We're being hunted! Pierce saw it too.

PIERCE

I'm not sure what I saw.

CHARLIE

It's just wildlife.

ANGUS

Nothing I've seen before.

CHARLIE

Well, go and look then. You've got the bloody gun, oppo.

PIERCE

Yeah, you first, pal.

Angus grumbles to himself as he strides slowly towards the treeline with his shotgun aimed.

ANGUS

(to Pierce)

Here, make yourself useful.

He flings his flashlight at Pierce, who only just catches it. Pierce trains it on the trees.

CHARLIE
See anything?

PIERCE
Trees.

They keep creeping forwards. There is nothing visible at the other end of the flashlight beam.

Angus peers into the gloom.

CHARLIE
Shame you don't have night vision on that thing, Angus!

ANGUS
You don't need night vision to shoot grouse.

PIERCE
What are we looking for?

ANGUS
Can't see anything now.

PIERCE
Like you said this place can drive you crazy.

ANGUS
I saw it!

They hear a CRUNCHING NOISE. Something is in the undergrowth.

ANGUS (cont'd)
Wait a minute.

Suddenly two PINPOINTS of light are reflected in the light.

Two EYES!

PIERCE
Jesus!

CHARLIE

What is it?

ANGUS

Stay here!

Angus starts to walk forward, HUNCHING down to keep his steps as quiet as possible. He moves past the treeline, and almost out of sight.

Pierce waves the flashlight after him.

ANGUS (cont'd)

Turn that bloody thing off!

He disappears into the trees.

EXT. TREE LINE - NIGHT

Angus EDGES forward, carefully picking his way through the trees and brush.

Out of nowhere, from behind a tree, a HUGE BODY rears up and runs past Angus with tremendous speed, heavy HORNS striking out from side to side.

Angus just manages to avoid it.

He CRIES out and FIRES!

EXT. DEVIL'S POINT PASS

Far above the track a SINGLE GUNSHOT rings out in the quiet of the night.

A pinpoint glow of light can be seen just for a split-second then it DIES in the deep dark.

EXT. TREE LINE

Angus witnesses a large STAG burst across the track and almost instantly vanish out of sight.

For a moment he can see its eyes GLOWING BLUE. Then is it gone as quickly as it appeared.

Angus just stands there, hypnotized.

PIERCE (O.S.)
What was it! Did you hit it?

ANGUS
It was a stag. Bloody big one too!

CHARLIE (O.S.)
OK, false alarm then. Can we go back to bed?

Angus retreats back to the tents, grumbling to himself.

When his back is turned and the glow of Pierce's flashlight fades another HUGE DARK SHAPE emerges from the tree line.

It is covered in fur that GLOWS a faint blue.

It is not a deer.

FADE TO BLACK:

CHARLIE (V.O.)
Where the hell is he?

FADE IN:

INT./EXT. ANGUS'S TENT - DAY

Pierce PULLS BACK the side of Angus' tent entrance. He looks inside. It is EMPTY.

PIERCE
He's taken his shotgun, and his pack.
The sleeping bag is still there.
(picks up a coil of
rope)
He left this too?

CHARLIE
He obviously meant to come back.

PIERCE

Maybe.

CHARLIE

What now?

PIERCE

Keep looking.

CHARLIE

Angus knows the land, we'll get lost without him.

They start to disassemble the tents.

CHARLIE (cont'd)

Maybe he's found something else.

PIERCE

He's more likely to have gone back to the Bothy.

CHARLIE

Why'd he leave his stuff then?

PIERCE

I don't know! OK! You were the one who wanted to leave!

CHARLIE

I'm scared, mate.

PIERCE

What then? I can't leave now.

CHARLIE

If we can find Angus, maybe we can find another clue? We've come all this way. She's worth that, no?

PIERCE

If you want to go look for that crazy fucker your welcome!

Pierce keeps packing up. Charlie sighs and helps him.

CHARLIE

We've just wasted our time then?

PIERCE

You've been well paid.

CHARLIE

I didn't do this just for the money.
We were the ones up here looking to
begin with. Where were you when she-?

PIERCE

Say it. I let her down?

Pierce takes out the necklace again and shows Charlie.

PIERCE (cont'd)

You know what this is?

CHARLIE

Moonstone?

PIERCE

The Moon Goddess. Sam was always
obsessed with mythology. She once
told me about Artemis, the Greek
goddess of the moon. Artemis was also
Goddess of the hunt.

They both turn to look up at the Cairn.

EXT. CAIRN - DAY

Pierce kneels down to look at the opening under the arch.

PIERCE

Give me that torch?

Charlie hands him his heavy-duty flash light. Pierce shines
it back into the dark.

CHARLIE

Anything?

PIERCE

I think there might be an opening
further in.

He holds out his hand. The HAIRS on it MOVE back and forth.

PIERCE (cont'd)

Feel that? A breeze?

CHARLIE

Cold too.

PIERCE

Yeah. Why would that be?

Pierce tries to drag himself in further.

CHARLIE

You want me to go first?

PIERCE

No. I'm OK. Find me something to dig
with.

CUT TO:

INT. CAIRN TUNNEL

Pierce is DIGGING furiously with a small trowel, as Charlie looks on nervously. The light above is fading. Charlie checks his wristwatch.

CHARLIE

How is it getting dark already? You
getting anywhere in there?

PIERCE

I'm going as fast as I can.

CHARLIE

What can you see?

PIERCE

There's definitely a gap. The breeze
is getting stronger.

CHARLIE
Could a person fit?

PIERCE
They'd have to be desperate. FUCK!

Pierce has broken the trowel. He throws it aside.

PIERCE (cont'd)
Piece of shit.

CHARLIE
That's that then.

PIERCE
We need to find out whats in here!

CHARLIE
With your claustrophobia? What if you
get stuck?

PIERCE
Something's down there, I know it!

CHARLIE
What if there is? We don't have any
kit for spelunking.

PIERCE
Angus did.

EXT. TREES - DAY

Dirty, weathered BOOTS crunch through the undergrowth. Angus is doing his best to stay low and as quiet as possible, STALKING through the trees.

As he turns past a tree he notices something on the ground, a furry MESS of blood, horns and intestines.

The STAG that Angus shot at. He sees a shotgun wound in its side. When he circles he can see something else.

Deep GOUGES in its flesh, claws or teeth marks. Something else had attacked it and tried to EAT IT!

Angus steps over the stag's corpse, and keeps on walking.

INT. TENT - NIGHT

Charlie sleeps silently in the tent, snoring softly. Outside the moon comes out again.

A huge SHADOW passes across the tent, silhouetted by the strong moonlight.

A GROWL rises, low and almost inaudible.

Charlie's eyes instantly SLIDE open and he sits up stiffly. The night is deathly quiet, not even the sound of the wind in the trees.

CHARLIE

Pierce?

Pierce is not there, just an empty sleeping bag.

INT./EXT. CAIRN CAMP - NIGHT

Charlie pushes his head out the tent and looks around.

Pierce is outside again, standing upright in a trance-like state, staring directly up at the Cairn.

The Cairn itself is GLOWING with a pale blue light just visible in the dark, emanating from within the stones.

CHARLIE

Jesus! Pierce?

He does not answer. Charlie climbs out and stands up.

CHARLIE (cont'd)

Can you hear me?

Pierce just stares up at the edifice, his eyes glazed over.

Charlie turns to look back in the direction Pierce is staring.

His eyes open wide.

Under the cairn, partly hidden in the shadows, a deathly pale FEMALE FACE is staring back at them.

In the dark her eyes GLOW with that spectral blue light.

CHARLIE (cont'd)

Sam?

When it sees Charlie the FACE stretches into a malevolent grin, inhumanly wide, like its mouth was an horrific WOUND. Glittering black sharp TEETH can be seen inside her mouth.

CHARLIE (cont'd)

Oh my God.

A GUNSHOT tears through the night air, BREAKING through the silence in a shock-wave of noise.

The FACE suddenly VANISHES into the tunnel.

There is a light in the far distance, then TWO MORE GUNSHOTS echo through the glen.

CHARLIE (cont'd)

Angus!

(another gunshot)

Angus, we're still here! Come quick!

Pierce looks like he is starting to faint.

CHARLIE (cont'd)

Hold on, man!

Charlie grabs hold of Pierce, who seems still to be in a deep trance. Charlie shakes him violently.

CHARLIE (cont'd)

Wake up! It's Angus. He's back. Wake up, man!

Charlie turns to look back at the cairn.

SOMETHING is crawling out the space where the face was.

Something with gray translucent fur, long limbs and huge
BLACK CLAWS.

It is crawling towards them!

CHARLIE (cont'd)
Jesus, Pierce, wake up! We have to
go! Now!

EXT. DEVIL'S POINT PASS TRACK - NIGHT

Angus SCRAMBLES across scree up towards the tree line, where
he can see the strange ETHEREAL GLOW of the huge Cairn.

He can hear Charlie shouting.

ANGUS
Charlie! I'm coming!

He looks up and fires his SHOTGUN into the sky! Suddenly he
can hear an horrific SCREAM!

Angus takes out his torch, and shines it from left to right
as he jogs up the hillside.

There is another horrific SCREAM!

ANGUS (cont'd)
(to himself)
Hold on! I'm coming.

EXT. CAIRN - NIGHT

That terrified, pain filled SHRIEKING continues.

Pierce still stares up at the shimmering Cairn.

Angus runs up the slope towards the Cairn.

ANGUS
Where are you? Charlie?

Angus is exhausted as he reaches the cairn camp, and tries to catch his breath.

He approaches Pierce who is now lying in front of the Cairn, apparently unconscious though his eyes are open. Angus WAVES his hand in front of Pierce's face.

No response. Pierce is still in a trance!

CHARLIE (O.S.)
Angus! Help me! Please!

Angus turns.

Underneath the cairn, in the tunnel, a hand is desperately clawing at the side of the tunnel under the cairn, scraping at the stones.

Charlie is desperately trying to DRAG itself out!

ANGUS
Hold on, man!

Charlie manages to pull himself forward slightly and his BLEEDING FACE comes into view. It is TWISTED in agony.

He holds a pleading hand out to Angus.

CHARLIE
Help, Angus, please! It's got me!

Angus grabs his hand and pulls. Charlie SCREAMS again.

CHARLIE (cont'd)
Please! It's pulling me in, I can't hold on!

Angus pulls again.

CHARLIE (cont'd)
Help me!

ANGUS
I'm trying!

Angus wedges his leg against the Cairn stone and pulls again. Suddenly Charlie is DRAGGED back violently.

Charlie gasps for a moment, spitting BLOOD!

CHARLIE

Help me!

Charlie's fingers give way as he is YANKED back with force into the tunnel.

ANGUS

No!

Angus can only watch in horror as Charlie VANISHES inside, with one last muffled scream.

Angus and Pierce are alone.

CUT TO BLACK:

PIERCE (V.O.)

What happened?

FADE IN:

EXT. CAIRN TUNNEL

Pierce is staring into the tunnel beneath the cairn. Angus a short way behind him, breathing hard and white as a sheet.

ANGUS

He's gone.

PIERCE

Inside?

ANGUS

Something dragged him in there. I couldn't hold on. It was fucking strong whatever it was.

Pierce examines the stone wall of the tunnel.

PIERCE

I knew it. I knew there as something
in there!

ANGUS

He was screaming. You didn't hear him
at all?

PIERCE

Where was I?

ANGUS

Out for the count.

Pierce turns in frustration towards the tunnel.

PIERCE

Charlie! Charlie!

Nothing, just the slightest echo.

ANGUS

I'll go in.

PIERCE

No, I'll go.

ANGUS

What if you end up like him? Best we
can do is report it to the Police,
let them do their job.

PIERCE

I'm not leaving!

ANGUS

Fine. I'll go!

Angus grabs his stuff and stomps off.

PIERCE

You're not just going to leave us up
here?

ANGUS

You've made your choices!

PIERCE
(to himself)
Fuck. Maybe your right.

EXT. DEVIL'S POINT PASS TRACK - NIGHT

Pierce and Angus stomp back over the pass towards the Bothy, which they can already see at the bottom of the pass.

The LIGHTS are on!

ANGUS
Pierce?

PIERCE
Don't talk to me.

ANGUS
Look.

He points down towards the Bothy.

PIERCE
Someones there?

ANGUS
Unless we left a lamp on.

PIERCE
Maybe its Forbes. He could help?

ANGUS
I doubt it.

Pierce notices a SHAPE move in the trees next to them.

PIERCE
What was that?

ANGUS
Shh.

Just as he notices it the FIGURE disappears with inhuman speed. Pierce blinks and stands transfixed for a moment.

PIERCE
Did you see that?

ANGUS
We need to get off this track.

PIERCE
Which way did it go?

ANGUS
It backed off into the trees again.

PIERCE
Again?

ANGUS
Stay here!

Angus drops his rucksack and grabs his shotgun.

PIERCE
What? I'm not waiting here for you!
Are you nuts?

Before Pierce can protest any more Angus sprints into the trees and disappears.

PIERCE (cont'd)
Great! What am I supposed to do now?

A low haunting HOWL drifts down over the glen.

PIERCE (cont'd)
Shit.

He keep walking quickly towards the Bothy.

INT. BOTHY - NIGHT

The dark interior of the Bothy.

Something BANGS at the door, once, twice, three times.

Eventually it gives way and swings inward.

A BODY falls through, and hits the wooden floor, throwing up a CLOUD of dust into the thin blades of light coming through the windows.

Pierce GROANS in pain and GASPS for breath. He grits his teeth and pulls himself up to his knees.

He sits there for a moment to catch his breath.

VOICE (O.S.)
(whispering)
Wish you were here.

Pierce looks around frantically to see where this VOICE may have come from.

A SHAPE grows up out of the darkness at the back of the Bothy again, straightening up into a human figure.

PIERCE
Sam?

The voice in the dark is strangely monotone and scratchy, like a bad analogue recording.

The SHAPE stands up.

PIERCE (cont'd)
Sam? Is that you?

A PALE FACE enters the light, only just, the shadows still obscuring its eyes. The same face Charlie saw at the cairn.

It GRINS, a hideous smirk in the dark. Like Sam and yet not like her. The creature walks forward again. Its eyes are just DEEP POOLS of red.

PIERCE (cont'd)
What are you?

Sam's GRIN widens to inhuman proportions. Her mouth is entirely black.

SAM CREATURE
You will stay here with me now.

Pierce backs off as Sam darts towards him quickly, her MOUTH OPENING. Suddenly, behind Pierce there is the sound of BREAKING GLASS!

Angus' shotgun points through the window and FIRES, lighting up the whole room.

PIERCE

No!

EXT. BOTHY - NIGHT

Outside the Bothy there is a momentary high pitched SCREAM in the dark, then more GUNSHOTS.

Then the night is silent again.

INT. BOTHY - NIGHT

C.U. of grubby fingers picking at a hole in the wall.

Angus PICKS out a shotgun pellet out the crumbling masonry and examines it closely.

ANGUS

Went straight through.

PIERCE

You saw it?

ANGUS

I saw...something.

PIERCE

If it was Sam?

ANGUS

That's not possible.

PIERCE

How do you know for sure?

ANGUS
(holding up the
bullet)
It went straight through. I didn't
hit a fucking thing!

PIERCE
So what was it?

Angus just shakes his head.

PIERCE (cont'd)
We take this to the law they'll think
we're crazy.

ANGUS
Maybe we are. At least they'll
investigate-

PIERCE
And find nothing, like-

ANGUS
That's their job! Let them handle it!

PIERCE
-last time! Nothing! People are just
vanishing up here! We have to know
why! We can't just leave now!

ANGUS
Speak for yourself. I'm out.

PIERCE
You want paid or not?

Angus just stares at the pellet in his hand.

PIERCE (cont'd)
I can't find them without your help.

EXT. DEVIL'S POINT PASS — NIGHT

High up over the pass sheets of that strange luminescent
MIST hover over large parts of the glen.

Just the highlights of the scrub-lands and brush can be seen, and the tips of the trees. The pass looks deep and cold and seems to stretch on forever. An ancient wilderness.

Inside one of those large patches of mist is a tiny POINT of white LIGHT, only just visible.

It moves carefully through the trees.

It is Pierce's TORCH

EXT. TREE LINE - NIGHT

Muddy boots CRUNCH through the bracken and stones. Pierce tries his best to keep himself upright, breathing hard in the cold night air. He coughs. He looks very pale.

PIERCE

Are you sure this is the way?

ANGUS

We should stay off the track, believe me. Keep up, stop breathing so fucking hard. They'll hear us a mile off.

PIERCE

Who? Who'll hear us? What the fuck are these things?

Angus' own flashlight is running out of power, and he SHAKES it in frustration. Behind him he hears a low GROWL and the undergrowth starts to shake. Angus immediately motions to Pierce to DUCK DOWN, and readies his shotgun.

ANGUS

(whispering)

Turn off that light.

Pierce ducks down low behind a fallen tree.

THREE CREATURES seem to EMERGE DIRECTLY out of the shafts of moonlight filtering through the trees.

They COMMUNICATE in strange loud clicks and howls and stop at an opening in the trees.

This small open glade seems to attract a POOL of moonlight. Both men watch, wide eyed, too afraid to move.

The three CREATURES hold their long furry arms up towards the moon and let out another shrill HOWL.

This noise is painful to the two men. They hold their hands up to their ears and turn away. The howl FADES away as the MOON is obscured by the clouds.

When Angus and Pierce look back the creatures have VANISHED.

PIERCE

What the hell was that? What were they doing?

ANGUS

Some kind of ritual.

Pierce takes out his mobile phone.

PIERCE

No bloody signal.

ANGUS

We should camp.

PIERCE

No way, we make it to the Cairn tonight.

ANGUS

You want to be caught out in the open with those things around?

PIERCE

How much ammo do you have left?

ANGUS

Not much.

Pierce suddenly DUCKS down.

ANGUS (cont'd)

What?

Pierce gestures. They are near to the main track. SOMEONE is standing out there.

It is Charlie!

PIERCE
Charlie! Char-

Angus holds his hand over Pierce's mouth.

ANGUS
(whispering)
Shut up!

Pierce SHAKES him off angrily.

ANGUS (cont'd)
Are you nuts?

PIERCE
Are you? It's Charlie!

ANGUS
We can't be sure of that.

As they move closer they can see it IS Charlie.

He is WANDERING back up the track, shuffling his feet, looking from side to side and muttering to himself. He sounds terrified.

Pierce almost calls out to him again, then stops himself. Something is not right.

PIERCE
Is it him?

ANGUS
Might be a trap.

PIERCE
We have to take the chance. What if he's hurt?

They follow Charlie along the tree line, keeping their distance.

Charlie is not moving normally, his arms are held at CROOKED ANGLES, and his legs move stiffly. He continues to mumble to himself inaudibly.

The MOON comes out again, and the HOWLING noise starts up again. This seems to SCARE Charlie, who walks faster.

ANGUS

Oh Christ.

Charlie turns and looks up at Pierce directly. Pierce just catches a glimpse of the deep POOLS of dark where his eyes should be.

Charlie GRINS malevolently. Then he DISAPPEARS into the gloom as the moonlight dies away.

PIERCE

Charlie?!

Charlie is GONE.

PIERCE (cont'd)

What's going on?

ANGUS

They come and go with the moon.
Sounds familiar doesn't it?

Pierce starts to run along the track.

PIERCE

Charlie!?

ANGUS

Pierce, they'll be all over us. Stay
out the light!

Pierce SKIDS TO A HALT instantly, just managing to stop himself from tumbling off the side of a CLIFF FACE.

He leans down and looks over the edge.

Just at the edge of sight he can see the outline of a BODY.
It is not moving.

ANGUS (O.S.)
He didn't just disappear after all.

PIERCE
We need to find a way down.

EXT. CLIFF-SIDE - NIGHT

The both make their way down the main side of the cliff. Pierce has his torch on and is picking his way through the undergrowth.

ANGUS
What was he doing?

PIERCE
Smiling.

ANGUS
Smiling?

PIERCE
Grinning. Like a fucking maniac.

Angus searches the bottom of the cliff face.

ANGUS
Nothing. No sign of him.

PIERCE
There was definitely a body here.

That LOW HOWL rises again on the wind. Pierce instantly turns off his torch.

ANGUS
We can't stay here.

EXT. CAIRN - NIGHT

Both Charlie and Angus approach the Cairn from the trees. It is still glowing with that strange light.

PIERCE

There it is.

LIGHT is also pouring out the OPENING beneath it.

PIERCE

Where is that light coming from?

ANGUS

Let's find out.

PIERCE

So what's the plan?

ANGUS

I thought you had a plan.

EXT. CAIRN - NIGHT

Angus wraps the CLIMBING ROPE around a tree stump and checks the knot for strength. He looks around nervously. He pulls out a carabiner clip, and attaches it to Peirce's belt.

PIERCE

Just as well you had this, eh?

ANGUS

Just be careful. Take your time, with no helmet you'll be in trouble if you hit anything.

PIERCE

You can go in first if you want.

ANGUS

This was your idea, pal.

INT. CAIRN TUNNEL - NIGHT

Pierce BACKS up into the tunnel, holding tight to the slim rope. His fingers are shaking.

As Pierce disappears inside Angus holds on outside, checking the tension.

ANGUS
You OK?

PIERCE (O.S.)
So far.

ANGUS
You sure about this?

PIERCE (O.S.)
No.

ANGUS
Can you see where that bloody light
is coming from?

PIERCE (O.S.)
Not yet.

Angus feeds more rope.

PIERCE (O.S.) (cont'd)
OK, I think I'm at the edge. Keep
going.

Angus lets out some more slack, taking the extra weight.

PIERCE (O.S.) (cont'd)
I'm gonna let go now. You got me?

ANGUS
Yeah.

PIERCE
You'd better! OK, now! (O.S.)

Angus STRAINS as he feels the weight of Pierce. He grunts
loudly.

ANGUS
You're heavier than you look!

INT. TUNNELS

Pierce looks around him, it is almost completely dark except for a SHAFT of light that seems to be coming from further down the tunnel.

PIERCE

There's nothing in here, just space.
The light is much further down.

Apart from the blue shafts of light it is pitch dark, and hard to see where the tunnels begin and end.

Pierce is SUSPENDED in the vast darkness, and starts to twirl slightly as he switches on his flashlight.

When the light turns on he sees he is in a LARGE CAVE, deep and wide.

ANGUS (O.S.)

All OK?

PIERCE

So far. I'm over the edge. Its a cavern. Its fucking huge!

ANGUS (O.S.)

What can you see?

PIERCE

Not much, there is some kind of light down there. I can't see its source. Is there more slack?

ANGUS (O.S.)

Some.

PIERCE

Lower me further.

ANGUS (O.S.)

Alright, boss?

Pierce starts to descend, as he flashes his light from side to side. There seems to be no end to this cavern.

PIERCE

This makes no sense, how did no one
know this was here?

Suddenly Pierce can hear a NOISE, a dull thumping in the
air, similar to the one Charlie heard in his tent.

PIERCE (cont'd)

There's that noise again.

ANGUS

Whats that? (O.S)

PIERCE

I've heard it before.

ANGUS (O.S.)

Can you see?

PIERCE

Nothing. Maybe if I can make it
lower? Angus?

Angus does not answer.

Suddenly Pierce can hear a dull YELL of PAIN from the other
end of the tunnel.

PIERCE

Angus? Can you hear me? I said-

The rope GIVES WAY.

Pierce FALLS. He SCREAMS OUT as he descends into the dark,
the loose rope trailing him.

He seems to fall forever until the blackness ENGULFS him.

CUT TO BLACK:

In the blackness, someone is GASPING, struggling to breathe.

FADE IN:

EXT. CAIRN - NIGHT

Angus lies on the ground, unconscious, the split and tattered end of the rope beside him. It looks like it was cut. His shotgun lies next to the Cairn entrance.

Angus starts to come to, his eyes flicking open. He feels for the back of his head and GRIMACES. When he pulls his hand away it is BLOODY.

ANGUS

Fuck.

He can hear a shrill inhuman SCREAM in the distance and grabs for his shotgun.

There is SOMETHING standing in front of him.

ANGUS (cont'd)

Who is that?

The dark shape just stands silently.

ANGUS (cont'd)

Charlie?

VOICE (O.S.)

No.

Angus starts to retreat and STUMBLES back at the shock of hearing this voice. He whirls around, and his gun falls beneath him.

He hits the dirt with a THUMP, and lies there breathing hard, totally exhausted.

Two BARE FEET appear in front of him. He stares at them in horror. They are dirty, scratched and bloody.

The feet start to WALK towards him.

Angus is visibly terrified and starts to crawl back up the track. He manages to push himself up on his knees.

ANGUS

Any closer and I'll shoot!

There is only just a shimmering blue-tinged phosphorescence that his eyes start adjusting to.

PIERCE
Angus? Angus?!

No answer. Just more echoes.

Pierce painfully pulls himself to his feet. He can see just ahead in the twilight. Some thin shafts of that pale moonlight penetrate into the chamber.

He is deep underground.

Pierce looks down at his hands, covered in dirt, scratches and blood.

PIERCE (cont'd)
Least I've still got my boots.

As he tries to walk he WINCES in pain, stumbles and TRIPS over something half buried in the dirt.

A dirty, dust covered green canvas BACK PACK.

Pierce obviously recognizes it and he frantically opens the hood of the pack and looks inside. The initials S. H. have been written in marker on the inside.

PIERCE (cont'd)
Sam? Sam?

No answer again. Just those endless echoes.

Pierce searches through the pack. He pulls out food bar wrappers, and a flask. It is empty, and smells bad.

There is also a water-damaged map, a torch, and-
A MOBILE PHONE!

PIERCE (cont'd)
Yes!

He frantically paws at the phone, pressing buttons. It LIGHTS UP. It still has power!

Pierce quickly TYPES in a code and swipes to a selection of files, pressing the last one of the selections.

As the video starts up it is just black, then Sam's FACE comes into view. She looks stressed, dirty and tired as she speaks directly into camera.

C.U. on Sam on the mobile.

SAM (O.S.)

(whispering)

I'm going to record this In case someone finds it. I've no idea what's happening. We lost our guide near the cairn. She was dragged away under it by something, then I passed out and when I came to I was here. I've no idea where I am. Just that I'm underground. I've been trying to find a way out for so long. Maybe days. I've not much food or water left. When I was here first I thought I heard voices. I guess someone else was down here. I found more clothing and backpacks and lots of other stuff. There have been others brought here, I'm sure, for a really long time. I'm not sure how I'm gonna make it out. I've been hearing other noises. That howling. Something is watching. I can see eyes in the dark.

(a pause)

There it is again.

Another scratching noise can be heard in the distance. She looks up in alarm.

SAM

There definitely something down here. I'm gonna keep moving. They can hear my voice. Wait a minute!

(she looks round)

Get back, I'm armed!

PIERCE

Armed?

Out of nowhere the screen lights up with the loud sound of GUNSHOTS?

Sam starts screaming hysterically and disappears from view.

SAM (O.S)
Oh my God, what are you! Wait,
please! No! Oh my Go-

There is yet another GUNSHOT and the screen SHAKES VIOLENTLY.

Another SCREAM!

Pierce can hear Sam GROANING in pain in the background. Then more choking SCREAMS that are suddenly CUT OFF! Pierce stares at the phone in horror, wrapping his hand round his mouth and choking back tears.

PIERCE
Oh, Jesus.

In the last mobile image it seems to hit the ground with a thump, and all that can be seen is a motion blur and another distant HOWL which dies away to an echo.

Then the screen goes BLANK.

Pierce looks through the rest of the files, and notices something. He CLICKS on it.

The video starts up. Only trees and dark sky can be seen. Then a HAND comes into view, the focus shifting. Its fingers CLAWING at the earth.

He can hear more moans of PAIN, more screams in the distance. A woman's voice CALLS OUT.

VOICE (O.S.)
Please help me! Their coming! Angus!
Please help! Don't leave us here!

PIERCE
Angus?

VOICE (O.S.)

They're com-

At that moment there is another hideous SCREAM OF PAIN and the fingers in view FLEX horribly and scrabble for a grip.

The hand is YANKED out of view, still clawing at the soil. There are horrible sounds of someone choking in pain, and of tearing.

Then the trees LIGHT UP! GUNSHOTS! Then SOMEONE runs up to the camera.

Pierce freezes the image. It is Angus!

PIERCE

(furious)

Angus!

Pierce THROWS the phone back down in frustration and rage. He collapses next to it and start to SOB softly in the dark, with his head in his hands.

As his SOBS fade he hears another sound in the near distance.

That same sound of WHOOSHING and THUMPING.

He immediately sits up and rummages through Sam's back pack again.

Pierce stops, and pulls out a small 6mm COLT PISTOL.

He stares at it in amazement.

PIERCE (cont'd)

What the-

He checks to see if it is loaded and puts it carefully back inside the pack.

He pulls out a small TORCH, which still works, and strafes the beam across the tunnel.

The roof is dark soil, with numerous roots and straggly growths, stalagmites and stalactites protruding.

The tunnel is large, almost twice Pierce's height, and long. The torch cannot show the end. Pierce's hands are shaking.

PIERCE (cont'd)

I can make it. I can make it.

He tries to walk and manages just to hobble along. There is no way to tell in which direction he should go.

With the torch can see more clothes and packs strewn along the grubby dusty floor around him. More shoes, waterproofs, two more rucksacks.

Pierce bends down to have a look at them. Many seem to be partially covered in that dark mucous-like liquid that covered Pierce's face and clothes.

PIERCE (cont'd)

Bile?

He continues to LIMP along the tunnel, shining the torch beam from side to side. There is no sound in the tunnel now except his own FOOTSTEPS.

INT. UNDERGROUND LAKE

A strong breeze hits Pierce's face. He has reached another opening. He holds out his HAND and his fingers start RIPPLING on a liquid surface.

He cups some of the dark liquid in his palm. He sees that it GLOWS slightly with that strange marine-blue PHOSPHORESCENCE from the tunnels.

Pierce throws it on his face. It is WATER!

When he flashes the torch over it he can see it is a very large body of water. An UNDERGROUND LAKE!

Pierce is quickly aware that something is watching him. Two glinting EYES in the dark.

Pierce moves back in alarm. One of the TALL THINGS from the glen is watching him.

Its furred luminescent body seems almost TRANSLUCENT in the gloom, like it is not entirely real.

It reaches out and tries to touch Pierce's face, making strange grunting and clicking noises. Its fingers are long, thin, with a black CLAW at the end.

Its face grimaces. Maybe trying to smile?

PIERCE

Stay away!

Pierce brandishes his handgun.

Up above them many more shafts of MOON LIGHT start to penetrate through gaps in the earthen roof.

The thin shafts pass across the cave walls and down across the water, illuminating its surface and showing just how VAST the lake actually is.

The GRAY THING opens its mouth, the sharp dark teeth inside sparkling.

Pierce aims the handgun at it.

PIERCE (cont'd)

Stay back I said!

The creature HOWLS, a sound so high pitched it hurts Pierce's ears. As Pierce puts his hands up to his ears the thing LUNGES at him.

Pierce has just a moment to SHOOT.

The gunshot resonates around the huge cavern, across the lake and echoes back at him deafeningly.

The creature YELPS in pain and falls to the ground, splashing into the water. It MOANS softly, and then its body goes LIMP.

Pierce approaches and examines it more closely with the torch. His eyes widen.

It is wearing Charlie's WRIST WATCH!

PIERCE (cont'd)

Charlie?

For a moment there is an almost recognizable HUMAN expression on the creatures face. Then it SINKS into the lake water out of sight.

PIERCE (cont'd)

No.

Pierce holds out his hand, grasping nothing but water.

When Pierce looks up he sees more CREATURES emerging from the water, many translucent and ghostly APPARITIONS.

TENS, then possibly HUNDREDS of these CREATURES are EMERGING from the moonlit lake, all HEADING DIRECTLY for Pierce.

Pierce shoots two WARNING SHOTS into the roof of the cavern above the lake, then he starts to BACK UP into the tunnel.

EXT. DEVIL'S POINT PASS - NIGHT

Up above the pass, that strange BLUE GLOW is starting to stretch across the mist covered mountain pass, far and wide, growing stronger. The light can be seen for miles over the mountains.

INT. TUNNELS

Pierce stares in horror as more and more of the MOON LAKE CREATURES appear. They all congregate at the edge of the tunnel.

As shafts of moonlight pass over the creatures they FADE IN AND OUT of view.

Pierce aims the pistol at the first oncoming creature and SHOOTS again.

Screams of INHUMAN PAIN fill his ears.

EXT. CAIRN TUNNEL - NIGHT

Angus cautiously approaches the Cairn.

All is silent until the sound of a muffled GUNSHOT, very distant. It seems to be coming from beneath the ground.

Angus kneels and leans down, putting his ear closer to the ground. Another muffled GUNSHOT can be heard.

He can also hear someones VOICE shouting.

ANGUS

Pierce?

INT. TUNNELS

Pierce is moving quickly back through the tunnels, trying to find a way through. Behind him he can see the creatures closing in.

Pierce turns and fires his pistol. Again he hears inhuman screams behind him.

He turns round to run again and STOPS INSTANTLY. He is FACE TO FACE with one of the CREATURES.

he instantly raises his weapon. The creature does nothing however, it just stares at him. Then it reaches out a CLAWED HAND towards his pocket.

Pierce looks down, and takes out the Moonstone pendant. The creature touches it with its claw, then gestures to itself.

There is a moment of RECOGNITION between them.

PIERCE

Sam?

The creature stretches out its finger again and CARESSES Pierce's dirty cheek. Then it gestures to itself.

Pierce holds out the pendant, and the creature leans its head forward. Pierce puts the pendant over its head.

The creature almost SMILES, and its sad BLUE POOLS of eyes seem to fill with tears.

PIERCE (cont'd)

It is you.

There is a moment of intimate silence between them.

Then there are more shrieks behind them, the others are still coming.

The SAM CREATURE opens its wide, black toothed mouth, and SPEAKS to him in an uncanny, inhuman husky VOICE.

SAM CREATURE

Run.

Pierce just stands there, rooted to the spot. The creature SCRATCHES his face with its CLAW, drawing blood. Then it reaches back and lands an POWERFUL BLOW across Pierce's face, CATAPULTING him back into the earth wall.

SAM CREATURE (cont'd)

(screaming)

Run!

Pierce CLAMBERS away desperately in panic.

As he disappears down the tunnel the SAM CREATURE watches him go, then it touches the pendant.

INT. CAIRN TUNNEL - NIGHT

Pierce runs in terror through the underground tunnels.

He can still hear the echoing CRIES of the moon creatures behind him.

When Pierce looks around him he realizes he is near another tunnel with stone walls. At the top he can see an OPENING.

He can see the pass and hills are there outside. He is below the Cairn again!

Pierce grabs at the wet earth with his fingers, frantically trying to climb his way back up to the surface.

PIERCE
Help! Help! I'm down here!

Outside the tunnel can just see the OUTLINE of a man.

PIERCE (cont'd)
Angus?! Help! I'm in here!

Angus stares down at Pierce in disbelief.

ANGUS
Pierce? Is that you?

PIERCE
Yes.

ANGUS
Where did you go?

PIERCE
I was underground. I found Charlie,
and Sam!

ANGUS
Where are they?

PIERCE
They're...gone.

He shows Angus the ragged remains of Sam's backpack.

PIERCE (cont'd)
I found them. I found all of them,
Angus!

ANGUS
Them?

PIERCE
They're all still down here. I found
other clothes too. The hikers never
left. They just changed!

ANGUS

What are you spouting about?

PIERCE

They live underground. You knew they were here! Why did you bring them up here?

ANGUS

What?

PIERCE

Why did you bring them here! I saw the video. I saw the guide dying!

Angus' manner immediately changes. He stands back.

ANGUS

Well, that's a shame.

PIERCE

You led them up here. Why?

ANGUS

They wanted to come. I told them they would see something special. Extreme tourism, she called it.

PIERCE

Why?

ANGUS

A man has to make ends meet.

PIERCE

You left them here!

ANGUS

They knew the risks!

PIERCE

That's insane!

ANGUS

You think so? Maybe I'll just leave you with your new friends, eh?

Angus starts to HOBBLE away from the Cairn tunnel, as Pierce struggles desperately to crawl his way out.

PIERCE

Listen Angus, there's not just a few of these things! There's hundreds down here, maybe thousands.

ANGUS

Goodbye Pierce.

Pierce looks round, as more of the creatures rapidly move in on him. He starts to yell and struggle at the tunnel opening, as CLAWS stretch across his face, pulling him back.

Pierce writhes in the tunnel, panicking, trying to find a way through.

PIERCE

I'm stuck! Please! Angus!

Pierces lets out one last yell, then-

A HAND grabs his.

Angus pulls hard and Pierce crawls out the tunnel and out below the Cairn.

All around them, the howling noises are growing STRONGER.

As Angus HAULS Pierce out, he catches a GLIMPSE of the creatures in the tunnels, clawing at Pierces legs.

Then he collapses onto his back as Pierce lies exhausted and bleeding next to him.

PIERCE (cont'd)

You came back?

ANGUS

I remembered you hadn't paid me.

Angus frantically searches for SHELLS in his pockets. He reloads the shotgun and BLASTS the weapon into the tunnel beneath the Cairn.

An unholy SHRIEKING HOWL erupts across the pass, all around Angus, incredibly loud and piercing.

Angus looks wildly around him, shotgun at the ready.

ANGUS (cont'd)
Come out! I'm ready! I'll hunt down
all you bastards!

The horrible shrieking intensifies around him. Then the MOON EMERGES again from the clouds.

Many more of the creatures EMERGE, revealed in the light.

ANGUS (cont'd)
Oh Christ.

They GATHER around Angus, howling with FURY, their strange blue eyes blazing.

All of them close in on Angus, who backs away, firing his shotgun repeatedly in his panic.

ANGUS (cont'd)
Stay back!

The gunshots do nothing to stop them.

ANGUS (cont'd)
Shit!

He tries desperately to RELOAD again, hobbling backwards, clambering up on a rock INCLINE.

The shells fall from his hand and BOUNCE back down the slope out of Angus' reach. He fumbles for more!

Angus stands up at the top of the banking and finally manages to reload his gun.

Then he looks back down into the glen, his eyes widening in abject TERROR!

As far as the eye can see these strange creatures are so numerous they FILL the pass!

Angus starts to LAUGH!

ANGUS (cont'd)
I knew it! I knew you'd come for me!

In sheer desperation Angus reloads again, brings up his shotgun and PLACES the barrel under his jaw.

ANGUS (cont'd)
Fuck you.

Angus PULLS THE TRIGGER!

CUT TO BLACK:

This LAST GUNSHOT reverberates, echoing and fading away.

A BARKING DOG can be heard at a distance.

FADE IN:

INT. BOTHY — DAY.

A LONE HIKER can be seen through the Bothy windows walking towards the bothy. He steps carefully, holding a stick.

It is Doctor Forbes and his dog.

As Forbes approaches the Bothy, he notices the door is ajar and pushes HARD on the door.

Forbes stands at the door, a SILHOUETTE against the daylight. The dog barks loudly outside the door.

DR. FORBES
Anyone in?

Forbes looks back at the dog, who will not follow.

DR. FORBES (cont'd)
(to dog)
Please yourself?

He closes the door, muffling the barking, and looks around at the empty room.

He picks out a TORCH from his pack and turns it on.

He GASPS.

A BODY is slouched on the bench at the back of the room, only just visible.

DR. FORBES (cont'd)

Pierce?

Pierce's eyes suddenly FLICK OPEN, alarming Forbes. His face is bloody, and covered in mud.

DR. FORBES (cont'd)

Are you OK? How long have you been here?

PIERCE

I don't know. I must have passed out.

DR. FORBES

Where are the others?

PIERCE

Still up there.

DR. FORBES

Why? Should we go find them?

PIERCE

No need.

DR. FORBES

Why? Are you hurt? You're bleeding.

PIERCE

It's nothing.

Forbes's dog continues to bark outside in a FRENZY.

DR. FORBES

I'll take you to the hospital.

PIERCE

I'm fine, honestly. I'll just head home now. Can you take me to the city?

DR. FORBES

Are you sure? You don't look so good.

PIERCE

Quite sure.

The dog barks even louder. Forbes looks worried.

DR. FORBES

How will they get back?

PIERCE

They'll find a way. When they're ready. Can we leave here now? I need a drink.

DR. FORBES

OK.

Forbes holds out an arm.

Pierce smiles awkwardly and GRABS hold of it. He stands up stiffly and brushes himself off.

Forbes eyes him suspiciously, clearly not convinced. He closes the door behind them.

INT. 4X4 CAR - DAY

Forbes is DRIVING down the main road. He looks nervously in the rear view mirror at Pierce who is sitting in the back. Pierce avoids his gaze.

The dog is GROWLING noisily in the car boot.

PIERCE (O.S.)

Can't you shut him up?

DR. FORBES

Sit in the front if you want?

PIERCE

No thanks.

DR. FORBES

So if you didn't find anything up there, how come Charlie and Angus wanted to stay?

PIERCE (O.S.)

They wanted to search some more.

DR. FORBES

That's admirable.

PIERCE

I paid them. Keep that fucking dog away from me!

Dougie continues to bark and growl loudly at Pierce, which is increasingly unnerving Dr Forbes.

Then there is a MOVEMENT in Forbes's rear view mirror.

Pierce's voice suddenly CHANGES into something inhumanly HARSH, and he lets out a low GROWL of his own!

Suddenly the dog YELPS in PAIN.

DR. FORBES

What the-

Dr. Forbes eyes widen as he looks into the rear-view mirror. All he can see is a GRIN, malevolent, inhumanly wide with black shiny sharp TEETH.

The grinning mouth widens and LUNGES FORWARD!

CUT TO BLACK:

All that can be heard is BRAKES and SKIDDING TIRES on the road. The sound of a CAR CRASH, the rending of metal on tarmac, then a release of STEAM.

FADE IN:

EXT. CRASH SITE - ROADSIDE - NIGHT

Strong HEADLIGHTS light up a busy main road. A POLICE CAR pulls up in the lay-by.

The car door OPENS and a very polished SHOE steps out onto the tarmac.

C.U. on the SHINY BLACK SHOES walking along the edge of the road. They approach what is left of Dr. Forbes' BURNING LAND ROVER!

It is overturned and balanced on its roof, the vehicle now just a smoking RUIN at the side of the road. It is surrounded by yellow police tape and lit up by the surrounding emergency vehicles.

The shoes approach another POLICEMAN standing by the car wreck.

An ID is flashed at him.

DETECTIVE (O.S.)

What happened here?

POLICEMAN

The car flipped up on the road. No sign of the driver. There is some blood splash on the dashboard and inside the windscreen. We're sending samples off now.

DETECTIVE (O.S.)

Good.

Two MEN in FORENSIC SUITS are inside the vehicle looking through it.

There is a shout from O.S.

Another uniformed POLICEMAN jogs up to them, he holds Dougie the dog by the collar. The dog is STRAINING at the leash.

POLICEMAN 2

We found this dog trying to climb out the ditch sir. It's cut up a bit but OK.

DETECTIVE (O.S.)

No sign of anyone else?

POLICEMAN 2

Not yet, sir.

DETECTIVE (O.S.)

They must be close by. I want a search organised, outwards in a circle across this field and the trees. They might have made it that far.

POLICEMAN

Make sure everyone has a torch. We don't want anyone getting lost.

POLICEMAN 2

Yes sir.

DETECTIVE (O.S.)

The moon is out now, you should be able to see something.

The uniformed POLICEMAN walks back down the embankment, where there are a number of other POLICEMEN. They start to fan out through the field.

Suddenly Dougie breaks free, and runs into the field.

DETECTIVE (O.S.) (cont'd)

Get after it!

CUT TO:

EXT. TREE LINE - NIGHT

A number of FLASHLIGHT BEAMS approach the line of trees, chasing Dougie as he runs.

Dougie stops suddenly at the treeline and starts BARKING LOUDLY.

Above the trees the MOON emerges from the clouds.

Inside the treeline, something is WATCHING, revealed by the moonlight.

The SAM CREATURE.

She is hand in hand with Pierce, who stares out at the oncoming Police officers too, emotionless and still.

As the MOONLIGHT passes over the trees and fields behind them it reveals-

An ARMY of THOUSANDS of the MOON CREATURES!

FADE OUT:

THE END