The Dungeon

By

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INT. DUNGEON - NIGHT

Very little light shines into the room. There are four small makeshift wooden cells. Two of the cells are across from the other two with a small aisle way running between them.

LAURA, 25, wakes up with a gasp.

Laura pulls herself together enough to follow the wall up and as she stands up we see her face through the hole in the door.

LAURA
Hello?
(pause, then louder)
Hello?

DERREK (O.S.)
Shhh.

LAURA
Whose there?

DERREK (O.S.)
(loud whisper)
Shut up!

LAURA
What is going on?

SAM (O.S.)
(loud whisper)
Would you keep quiet?

Indistinguishable faint dialogue is heard, then the screech of a large door shutting in the distance, then silence.

Derrek, 25, is pressed up against a concrete wall in the back of his wooden cell.

DERREK
(soft)
What’s your name?

LAURA
Laura.

DERREK
I’m Derrek.

Sam, 25, is pacing back and forth in his cell.
SAM
I’m Sam.

DERREK
Are you O.K.?

SAM
Yeah.

LAURA
Where are we?

Derrek stands up and walks over to his cell door.

DERREK
Are you hurt?

LAURA
No.

DERREK
Anyone know how long we’ve been here?

SAM
I’m not sure. I know I was here already when they brought you two in.

LAURA
Can someone please tell me what’s going on?

DERREK
Was there anyone else here when you got here?

SAM
Yeah, one other one. I think. (pause) He was here when they brought you guys in.

DERREK
Any idea who they are?

SAM
I don’t know.

DERREK
Is the other guy here still?
CONTINUED:

SAM
Naw they took him out right before you woke up.

DERREK
Where?

SAM
Don’t know.

LAURA
What do we do?

DERREK
Sam? right?

SAM
Yeah?

DERREK
Laura?

LAURA
Yeah?

DERREK
OK, lets think this through.
(Pause)
There’s three of us in here right? Anyone else in here Sam that hasn’t woken up yet?

SAM
I don’t think so.

DERREK
OK. So there was one other in here before. They aren’t sticking us together so we should assume that there are four cells. Once they get full we know they are going to pull one of us out of here.

LAURA
For what?

DERREK
I don’t know, but we are locked in small boxes in the dark. I wouldn’t assume its for anything good.

Door screeching open in the distance, then closed again.

(CONTINUED)
Derrek quickly moves to the concrete wall and presses his ear up to it.

**DERREK**

shh.

The door to the dungeon opens, light barely peeks in.

**MAN 1, 30’s,** shines a flashlight through the hole in Laura’s wooden cell door, illuminating her face blinding her.

**LAURA**

Hello? Help me.

**MAN 1**

(Laughs)

She’s awake.

**MAN 2**

So are the other two.

The two men then walk out of the room.

**MAN 1**

Y’all relax we’ll be back soon. OK?

The door shuts and its dark again. A little bit later the big screeching door opens and closes in the distance.

Derrek jumps up and bolts to his cell door.

**DERREK**

OK, so there is at least two of them.

Sam is standing at his cell door.

**SAM**

So what now?

**DERREK**

You a big man Sam?

**SAM**

Average I’d say. Why?

**DERREK**

We break out.
SAM
How?

DERREK
We’re in wooden boxes. Think we can bust through?

Sam feels the door through the hole.

SAM
Feels like probably quarter inch thick plywood on top of a two by four frame. We could probably muster enough force to bust through.

Sam is startled as he hears a bang from Derreks cell.

Derrek is slamming his body into the cell door attempting to break it open.

GUARD, 30’s, quickly opens the dungeon door, running in, and shining his flashlight into the hole in Derrecks cell door.

Derrek once again slams into his cell door, that breaks free, slamming into the guard. Both men tumble to the ground.

Derrek quickly jumps up and begins stomping on the guard until he is no longer moving.

Derrek quickly turns around facing the dungeon door.

SAM
Derrek?

DERREK
Yeah. I’m out.

Derrik picks up the flashlight and shines it in at Laura.

DERREK
You OK?

LAURA
Yeah.

DERREK
Hang tight.

Derrek looks at the doors which are padlocked shut. He then begins searching the body of the man for keys.

(CONTINUED)
DERREK
Nothing.

SAM
Nothing?

DERREK
No keys. Hang on I’ll be right back.

LAURA
Don’t leave us.

DERREK
I’ll be right back. I promise. It’s going to be OK.

Derrek opens the door to the dungeon, walks through it closing it behind him.

LAURA
Derrek?

SAM
He’ll be right back.

The door opens and Derrek runs back in.

DERREK
OK. Listen we gotta get out of here now.

SAM
You got the key?

DERREK
No. But I found a pry bar.

LAURA
What’s out there?

Derrek starts to pry the lock off of Sam’s cell.

DERREK
It’s bad.

LAURA
What is it?

DERREK
They’re harvesting us.
(PAUSE)
That’s why we’re here.

(CONTINUED)
SAM
Harvesting us?

DERREK
Organs. The guy who was here before is out there on a table and he’s pretty empty of his parts.

LAURA
(panicking)
Oh my God!

Derrek gets the lock busted off of Sam’s cell.

Sam steps out of his cell while Derrek starts prying on Laura’s cell door.

The big door screeches open in the distance.

Derrek and Sam pause.

DERREK
Oh shit.

LAURA
(sobbing)
Oh God! Oh God!

SAM
Shh.

Indistinguishable voices can be heard in the distance.

SAM
(whispering)
Now what?

Derrek moves to the dungeon door with Sam following close behind.

Derrek puts his ear to the door.

Derrek looks at Sam while raising the pry bar, Sam nods.

Derrek flings open the dungeon door.

Derrek and Sam run through into the other room.

Laura is standing at her cell door looking through trying to see what is going on.

A struggle can be heard in the other room, then silence.
The door opens as a silhouette of a man steps through the door.

**MAN 1**

Girl? You still here?

Laura falls back against the wall in her cell and cries.

FADE OUT