

The Ewig

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EXT. PORT - DAY

SUPER: "Danzig, 1945. Operation Hannibal is in full swing. Merchant and Naval ships alike try to evacuate hundreds of thousands of German civilians and troops from East Prussia before the Red Army arrives."

A mass of people and their belongings pack into the streets of the port city.

A Few dozen German soldiers in full uniform try their best to keep the masses organized and flowing. Other German soldiers march in organized units towards military the vessels.

Two men holding half full hemp sacs stand in the midst of this. A third hemp sac lies at their feet. They appear to be yet more poor souls, but their clean-shaven and chiseled looking faces show they are not who they seem.

The one man EGMONT(34) scans the crowd momentarily with piercing blue eyes.

EGMONT

He said he was going to be only a few minutes. Where is he?

Rikard(30), a stalky guy with a battle scarred face, shrugs.

RIKARD

Maybe he ran back and we are being hunted as we speak.

EGMONT

Not funny.

Cries of THIEF call out among the crowd. It brings some of the soldiers in to investigate.

Out of this, and at a quick pace, sneaks Eigel(18), he's short and looks to be just skin and bones.

he gives the guys a quick smile and flashes a handful of cash from his pocket.

The group converse in hushed tones.

EGMONT

How much?

EIGEL

Not a lot, but I think we should be okay for a few days when we get home.

EGMONT

Alright. good work.

EIGEL

We may have to start moving now
though.

Egmont looks over Eigel's shoulder and sees the soldiers now spreading out searching.

RIKARD

I agree. I think it's time to find
a ship.

Rikard tosses the third hemp sac to Eigel before the three men set out into the crowd and merge with a strand of civilians climbing up a boarding ramp to a large merchant ship.

On the bow of the ship, in large white lettering, reads: MS
EWIG

INT. MS EWIG - CORRIDOR - DAY

The sheer amount of traffic has congested it up. Many have given up going further and plopped down in the corridor.

Rikard let's himself down with a SIGH. He looks to his companions seated by him and smiles.

RIKARD

We made it.

Eigel takes out the wad of cash and discreetly puts it in his sac. As he does he sees his military uniform at the bottom. Sadness comes over his face.

EIGEL

What do you think the guys are
doing now?

EGMONT

Writing their last letters to their
families I'm guessing.

RIKARD

Telling of how bravely they will
fight the Russians. Bunch of fools.

EIGEL

Maybe they'll dream about their
families tonight, you know, Be home
for the last time.

Egmont closes his eyes and gets as comfortable as he can.

EGMONT

That sounds good. I'll try that
right now.

RIKARD

Despite what we have been through
together, those guy's won't not
hesitate to blow your brains out if
we were caught. Don't be so hard on
yourself and get some rest.

With that, Rikard gets himself as comfortable as possible
for a nap.

EXT. THE BALTIC SEA - NIGHT

A starless night.

The MS Ewig trudges along the choppy black sea of the
Baltic.

The water is disturbed. A small wake appears and then
another. Both heading in the direction of Ewig.

They're torpedoes.

We follow them underwater. The small propellers WHINE away.

As they near their target the heavier WHOOSHING of the
merchant ship's propellers drowns them out

The weapons are only seconds from impact until --

INT. MS EWIG - CORRIDOR - DAY

Silence.

One after another the three guys open their eyes.

The corridor that was packed is now empty of people. Only
their belongings remain.

They rise, perplexed.

EIGEL

Where is everyone?

EXT. MS EWIG - MAIN DECK - NIGHT

Wind WHISTLES through the ship. Waves SPLASH on the hull.

The ship is still under power, but nothing can be seen on the horizon. A black sky meets a black sea.

Eigel and Rikard stand at the railing. No other soul can be seen on the ship.

RIKARD

How can thousands of people just
vanish?

Egmont calls out.

EGMONT (O.S)

Hey guys, over here!

Eigel and Rikard dash across the main deck and over to Egmont.

EIGEL

You find anyone?

EGMONT

Yes, look.

He points out to sea.

A good distance away are a few dozen life boats paddling in the direction of a strange white light. It looks like a gigantic spotlight.

EIGEL

Hey, we're still on th ship!

A life boat enters the light and bursts into dozens of bright orbs. They dance around momentarily before entering and being swallowed up by the light.

The life boats behind it do the same.

RIKARD

What the hell is going on?

EGMONT

I don't know, but we need to get
over there.

He darts off. Rikard and Eigel right behind him.

INT. MS EWIG - BRIDGE - NIGHT

The door to the empty room explodes open.

All lights and equipment are operating normally.

Egmont rushes in and grabs the helm. He throws it over turning the ship towards the light.

The white light washes over them.

Up ahead more life boats burst into orbs.

RIKARD

I'll try the horn to get their attention.

More life boats vanish, the ship's horn BLASTS away frantically.

The final life boat bursts into orbs like the rest, but when the orbs hit the light, the light grows ferociously.

It's so bright the three guys have to shield their eyes.

Then the light vanishes. Everything is dark except for the ship's lighting.

The only occupants stand quietly, stunned.

EIGEL

Anyone know where we are? Egmont?
... Rikard?

RIKARD

No.

EGMONT

We'll just keep going until we do.

EXT. BALTIC SEA - NIGHT

MS Ewig continues on into nothingness.

The inky black sea of the Baltic dissolves into --

A ROCKY SEA FLOOR

Where the wreckage of the ship lies. Thin streams of air bubbles rush out from every part of it.

Along the side of the ship's hull are two large holes. The damage done by the torpedoes.

Jagged bits of hull around the holes are bent inwards.

INT. MS EWIG - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Completely submerged.

Hundreds of dead bodies pack the corridors of the ships,
including those of Egmont's, Rikard's, and Eigel's

THE END