The World Beyond The Hills

By

Barrie Shore

Copyright(c)2014 - barrie shore
FADE IN

INT. THE HOUSE BEDROOM - AM

Fenella (a fifteen year old) woke to the sound of her alarm and drowsily glanced at her clock, 0800 Saturday 7th August 2013.

A big stretch and yawn then placed her feet on the floor; picking up her mobile she checked for any texts. One text only and it was from Charlie her first boyfriend.

"Hi F, OK to meet at the Beltree coffee shop, say 9ish".

She replied "Cool see U there" pressing the send button she was looking forward to the day.

She showered and dressed and hurried down stairs grabbed a breakfast cereal. Her mother popped her head around the door.

MOTHER
Bye darling! I’m off to work now, got everything you want; see you later this afternoon.

FENELLA
Yes mum, see you later, love you;
Bye.

The front door closed, then the sound of the car engine starting up, finally a distant sound.

Finishing her cereal she hurried into the hallway, grabbed her coat prettied herself in the mirror and left the house ensuring the door was firmly locked. As it was less than a mile from the town high street and a fine morning, she decided to walk there.

She arrived at the Beltree coffee shop at the designated time, and waited adjacent the shop entrance. Looking along the street she spotted him; wearing a blue tee shirt and baseball cap; the peak twisted round to the rear. She smiled at the thought of him.
EXT. THE COFFEE SHOP

CHARLIE
Hi Yer! Been waiting long?

FENELLA
Hi! No just just arrived.

CHARLIE
Glad you could make it; shall we go in.

INT. INSIDE

He asks her. 
Anything to eat?

FENELLA
No thanks, just coffee

She finds a vacant table, sits and waits

CHARLIE

He places the coffee’s on the tables and pulls a chair to sit.

I love a coffee first thing, especially weekends, no school.

FENELLA
Me too!

CHARLIE
Listen! After we’ve finished our coffee’s; how do you feel about taking a trip to the Cliffhurst Hills?

FENELLA
Why on earth would you want to go there?

CHARLIE
Answering enthusiastically

Well! has you know we had a terrific rain storm during the night and I thought; this area since Roman times has always been occupied; so, certain items might have been washed down and there could be interesting artefacts if
we look carefully. What do you think?

FENELLA
Well, er.. sounds ok. and I’ve nothing else planned; and you really want too; why not!

CHARLIE
Great! lets go.

EXT. THE HILLS

Dropping his empty cup with a clatter they set off down the high street to the number 4 bus stop. After a few minutes wait the bus arrives; they board it. Pay their fare to Freywold Copse. (A twenty minute ride) then they alight and the bus drives off.

FENELLA
Right! Where now Charlie?

CHARLIE
We follow the footpath through the woods then we’ll see the hills the other side.

They followed the well worn track.

FENELLA
How much further Charlie; my feet are aching.

CHARLIE
Not much further now; we should see the hills soon. Here have a fruit gum to suck.

FENELLA
Oh! that’s good; thanks some time later.

CHARLIE
There! see the the hills.

after a few more minutes walk.

They viewed the hills in front of them; the ground was strewn with mud and rocks.

Continued
FENELLA
What a mess; there’s no way we can search through that lot.

CHARLIE
Yeah, you’re right. Let’s make our way up to that ledge; then we can look down and choose the best spot to search. Also if it’s a pathway we could follow it round for a bit.

FENELLA
Struggling to keep up
Don’t go so fast Charlie, I don’t want to twist my ankle.

CHARLIE
Sorry Fenella; here; grab my hand.

FENELLA
Catching up she took his hand.
Thanks! that’s better.

CHARLIE
Mind you don’t slip on that large rock surface.

They eventually reach the ledge, and rest awhile.

CHARLIE
He looks along the ledge.
I reckon that’s our best way
(pointing in the direction of the pathway)
it seems to carry on around that mound; so we’ll follow it along.

FENELLA
They begin to follow the path. After about five minutes they round the mound.
Look at that, there’s been a landslide and it’s blocked the path.

CHARLIE
Yes! doesn’t look too good does it.

He ponders.
CHARLIE
I think if we can climb over those rocks then continue over the other side.

FENELLA
looking a little worried

OK BUT BE CAREFUL.

CHARLIE
Yeah sure, hold my hand that will give us both support.

Slowly but surely they make their way over the rocks.

CHARLIE
Wow! made it; phew! lets rest a bit then we’ll continue along then try and find away down.

FENELLA
Good idea! Look at that view Charlie.

They perceived what lay before them

CHARLIE
Rested, they start to make their way along the path. OK! lets get going again.

FENELLA
Charlie! don’t be so eager, slow down a bit.

CHARLIE
Sorry!

He slowed the pace
once we round the bend we may be able to find another way down.

FENELLA
Lets hope so, I’m getting tired now.

CHARLIE
They rounded the bend and he abruptly stopped. OH No!

Continued
FENELLA

What's the matter Charlie!

She looks to see what Charlie was seeing and exclaimed with fearfulness on her face:
Oh my goodness! what are we going to do now?

CHARLIE

The path was no longer there and a big drop to the one side; he looked around.
Look! see that ledge up there; looks like another path, I think we could climb up to it without too much difficulty, then we might find a way down.

FENELLA

Yes I see it! looks climbable but you'll have to help me.

CHARLIE

Sure! I'll go first, then soon as I get a secure footing I'll reach down and pull you up.

He starts to climb.

FENELLA

She follows him up.
Charlie! try not to dislodge any rocks; they might hit me.

CHARLIE

OK! we're about half way up now; stretch out your hand and I'll pull you up to where I'm standing.

FENELLA

OK, pull me up.

They both stand on the flat topped rock, to get their breath, then Charlie continues the climb.

CHARLIE

After five more minutes of climbing, he finally makes it to the ledge, Pausing for breath; he then reaches down again for Fenella’s outstretched hand.
Phew! that was some climb.
FENELLA
You can say that again. Now! How are we going to get out of this mess.

Looking up they noticed dark clouds had rolled in. Then they heard the distant sound of thunder then rain drops.

CHARLIE
We’ll move along the ledge a bit and see if we can find somewhere to shelter.

FENELLA
We’d better find somewhere quick; see those storm clouds. We’ve no coats either; we’ll be soaked.

CHARLIE
Her words worry him; they must find shelter quickly.
Yes I agree; hopefully there might be something along here.

Some five minutes later. He spots something.

CHARLIE
Fenella, see that ahead it looks like a rock over hang; we can shelter under that.

FENELLA
She looks ahead and see’s what Charlie see’s
Yes! it looks promising, lets hurry; or we’re going to get soaked.

CHARLIE
They made it to the rock overhang and to their surprise.
Look! it’s a cave of some sorts.

INT. THE CAVE – DAY

FENELLA
Wow! that’s lucky at least; we can shelter here for a bit.

The thunder and lightning was now overhead with the rain lashing down.
CHARLIE
Just in time, look at that rain.
Try your phone for any signal;
nothing on mine.

FENELLA
Same here! nothing and I make the
time 2:0’clock Our parents must be
wondering where we are by now.

CHARLIE
I know, I didn’t think it was going
to turn out like this. As soon as
this rain stops we’ll have to find
a way down and make our way back
home. A great idea of yours, lol

FENELLA
You cheeky sod; you mean it was
your idea.

CHARLIE
Ha Ha! only joking.

They both laugh nervously, but not forgetting the
predicament they were in.

FENELLA
Fenella starts to shiver.
This is awful; I wish now I’d never
started out on this so called
treasure hunt; its turning into a
nightmare.

CHARLIE
I know, I’m sorry but we’ll find a
way down Fenella?

FENELLA
I do hope so, I feel cold and full
of trepidation at the same time.

CHARLIE
OK! I’ll have a scout around at the
rear of this cave; may be something
we can use to start a fire.

FENELLA
What with; we’ve no matches or
lighter?
CHARLIE
I know! I’ll try and recall my scouting days.

FENELLA
Hold on, I’m coming with you.

CHARLIE
OK! you look to the right and me the left. Shout if you see anything.

They continued as far they could before the outside daylight dimmed.

FENELLA
We can’t go much further Charlie, I can hardly see now.

CHARLIE
Yeah! found nothing suitable either; we’ll make our way back.

Has he uttered those words a deep muffled roar broke the silence and then darkness enveloped them.

FENELLA
(Screaming)
Charlie whats happening!

CHARLIE
He now felt a bit panicky himself.
I don’t know; here hold my hand.

He fumbles for his smart phone Lets make our way back; we’ve enough light from my phone.

They slowly stumble their way back to the cave entrance.
Oh Crikey! the cave entrance is completely blocked.

FENELLA
(She screams)
What are we going to do! we’re going to die here.

CHARLIE
Hold on, lets think! it looks as though there’s been a landslide no daylight coming through, its severely blocked!

Continued
FENELLA
She begins to cry This is crazy! we’ll never get out of here.

CHARLIE
No! there must be away out of here. First, check your phone for a signal. We’ll have to use the light of our phones sparingly, then follow the line of the cave back and just hope we can find a way out of here.

FENELLA
No, haven’t got a signal. Lets go; but don’t let go of my hand, I’m really scared now.

They move cautiously along the cave switching on the light from the phones occasionally.

FENELLA
(She screams)
Charlie! turn on the phone light quickly.

CHARLIE
He switches on the phone and from the dim light just about see’s her flailing her hands around her head and face. What’s the matter?

FENELLA
arghggghh! I’ve walked into something horrid.

CHARLIE
Let me look! Yes looks like you’ve walked into a cobweb, here! let me sweep it aside.

FENELLA
Thank you, that was scary.

CHARLIE
He switches off the phone and they continue slowly but surely, feeling their way along the walls

FENELLA
Shh! can you hear something.

They stop and strain their ears listening for any sound

Continued
CHARLIE
Yes! not quite sure what it is though. We’ll just keep going; could be the sound of water.

FENELLA
Well its our only option.

INT. THE PASSAGEWAY

CHARLIE
How far they had stumbled along was anyone’s guess.
Hey! the cave wall seems to be starting to curve round and seems to be sloping down as well.

FENELLA
Yes! you’re right and that noise we heard seems to be getting a bit louder.

CHARLIE
Yeah! Hopefully it could be our way out of here.

Fenella!! arghggggh!!!...

FENELLA
Screaming frantically...

Charlie what’s happening! Help!!!! arghggggh!!!!...

In the darkness they were falling, not a shear drop but a steep slope.

INT. THE FALL DARKNESS

CHARLIE
He came to rest with a thump; heart pounding, he shouted.
Fenella! Fenella! are you alright.

He heard moaning to his right. He switched on the light from his phone and moved over and took her hand.

CHARLIE
Fenella! are you OK
FENELLA

Dazed, she started rubbing her legs. What happened? one minute I’m following you and the next I was falling. Ouch!

CHARLIE

Careful Fenella, check your other limbs; can you move them.

FENELLA

Damn! I’ve torn my jeans. Yes, nothing broken; just a few bruises.

CHARLIE

Thank goodness for that, that was quite a fall; what made it worse was the darkness. At least we both seem OK.

FENELLA

Oh Charlie, where do you think we are? Our parents must be going ballistic by now; wondering where we’ve got to. I keep thinking of mum & dad and wonder if we will ever get to see them again. (She starts to cry)

CHARLIE

I know, same here. I’m sorry I got you into this mess but there must be a way out. We must keep calm. How’s your phone.

FENELLA

She pulls the phone from her pocket Oh damn! the screens broken; but the light still works. Just.

CHARLIE

That’s good! at least we’ve got some light. It’s 4:30 by my watch so we’ll rest a bit before we move on. He brushes the dust off his jeans

FENELLA

yeah! lets I’m tired.
CHARLIE
They leaned back against the hard rock. Craning his head around, contemplating the next move he spotted what he thought was a shaft of light coming from high up.
Fenella, can you see that light; up and to my left?

FENELLA
She looks towards the point of light that he had indicated.
You’re right Charlie; it could be a way out; thank goodness. Do you think we can get up there to find out where its coming from.

CHARLIE
We’ll have a damn good try!

With the aid of the light from his phone he looks to find a way up.
I think I can see a way up to where that light is coming from, it looks like a ledge; now if we can get to there.

FENELLA
I hope so, please let it be so, otherwise we’ll be trapped here for ever.

CHARLIE
Right! I’ll go first then I’ll guide you.
(he starts the climb)

FENELLA
Be careful!

CHARLIE
OK! use your phone; I’ve got a foothold now; you start up and I’ll grab your hand.

FENELLA
She turns on her phone and starts her climb.
Charlie hold out your hand.

CHARLIE
OK! I’ve got you; now make your way to where I am. Good! I’ll make my way up further now.
Eventually they stand together on the flat topped rock.

**FENELLA**

OK! I’ll do my best to follow.

She starts to scramble her way up the rocky wall.

**CHARLIE**

Give me your hand.

He pulls her up to where he is standing then continues his climb up to the ledge.

**CHARLIE**

He makes it to the ledge and calls down to Fenella. Fenella I’m on the ledge, call out when you’re near and I’ll pull you up. Be careful though.

**FENELLA**

After some effort she finally nears the ledge.

Charlie give me your hand.

He clasps her hand and pulls her up to the narrow ledge. They both catch their breath.

**FENELLA**

Phew! that was some climb; I’m whacked. Wow! Its very narrow.

**CHARLIE**

Yeah! you can say that again; just keep your back flat against the wall. Just hope its not been in vain.

**FENELLA**

What do you mean!

**CHARLIE**

Nothing! Right! now we’ll inch our way along to where that light is coming from.

**FENELLA**

OK! but be careful, not much room to manoeuver by the look of it.

**CHARLIE**

I know! Its going to be a bit awkward but I think we’ll make it.

Continued
They begin shuffling along a little at a time along the ledge towards the source of the light.

**CHARLIE**
Made it. The hole is not very wide though, but I’ll see if I can poke my head through; No! its too tight but its definitely a through opening. Wow! wait till you see this; it could mean a way out.

**FENELLA**
Let’s see!

He stands to one side.
You’re right Charlie I can see right through, seems to be some type of light there too, but no way I’d get my head through there as it is.

She stands to one side.

**CHARLIE**
Yeah! I’ll have to try and make it a bit larger somehow. See if you can look for a loose rock with an edge to it.

**FENELLA**
She looks around and spots one that may do it. Here! try this.

She hands him the rock

**CHARLIE**
Thanks! I’ll try chipping away at it.

At what seemed an eternity.
Right! lets see. hmm, its still a bit tight, but I think i can just manage.

He pushes and pulls his body through to the other side.

**CHARLIE**
Hello Fenella can you hear me!

**FENELLA**
Yes Charlie I’m still here.
CHARLIE
Wait till you see this, it's unbelievable. Ok! The ledge is not all that wide though. Ready! Once your shoulders are through I'll hold your arms and pull you through the rest.

FENELLA
She puts her head to the opening and attempts to push her way through. Again after much effort and with Charlie's help she makes it through to the other side.

They both stand on the narrow ledge; backs tight against the wall.

Thanks Charlie. What a strange place and feels spooky as well. You're right about the ledge being narrow.

They both survey the scene before them.

I can here that hum now but you're right! that's super amazing.

What they see is a cliff like structures bathed in a reddish/greenish hue and what looked like a large lake with gentle waves lapping onto an expanse of what looked like sand.

INT THE CAVERN

CHARLIE
It's beautiful isn't it. Now all we've got to do is find a way down.

FENELLA
Yes indeed and mysterious too.

They both look all round striving to find a way down and noting the long drop before them.

CHARLIE
I can't see anyway down; can you?

FENELLA
No I can't. It's a sheer drop all along this side. It looks like we'll have to find another way out.

She begins to cry.
I feel I’m never going to see mum & dad again. What a mess we’ve got ourselves in.

**CHARLIE**

I’m sorry Fenella, that I got you into this, but I had no notion it would turn out like this. Now though we must think clearly and try to find a way out of this cave. There must be a way, there must!

**FENELLA**

I’m sorry too Charlie, I’m not blaming you really; it’s just that everything seems so hopeless now.

**CHARLIE**

OK. now lets think. Well looks like there’s no easy way down, but there may be a way I guess; maybe a slim one but just a chance we can get out of here.

**FENELLA**

What is it? I can’t see anyway off this ledge, maybe we should try and go back.

**CHARLIE**

Not until we’ve considered my last option.

**FENELLA**

OK. what is it then?

**CHARLIE**

Well! have you noticed that pool below us?

Far below the ledge they were standing on, was a wide void filled with water.

**FENELLA**

Yes, but it’s a long way down. What have you in mind?

**CHARLIE**

Hand me that rock that I was using.

Fenella handed him the rock.
CHARLIE
Thanks, now watch this. Wow! that was some splash.

FENELLA
Right, now what did that tell you then.

CHARLIE
Well! according to the sound of the splash; its deep.

FENELLA
Yeah! I get that but I have a nasty feeling of what you’re going to suggest.

CHARLIE
According to my reckoning, that water is deep. So, our way out of here is to jump into that water.

FENELLA
I thought as much. No way! it must be all of sixty feet down.

CHARLIE
I know, but hear me out. I’ve demonstrated that the water is deep, so, to jump, will be just like the kids do, jumping off the cliff face into the sea. I’ve watched them loads of times. I know its a little risky but I think at this stage there’s no other alternative.

FENELLA
A little risky, you’re joking; we could be killed.

CHARLIE
I know but what other option is there? If we retrace our steps we might not find another way out.

FENELLA
I know! but the thought of it, is so scary, I don’t think I can do it.
CHARLIE
Can’t say I’m happy about it either but its the only way.

FENELLA
After giving it some thought.
Erm..., well OK how do you propose to go about it.

CHARLIE
Well... I’ll jump first..

FENELLA
No way! If you jump first I’ll be stranded here for ever, as I couldn’t summon up the courage to make the jump on my own.

CHARLIE
OK, Lets jump together then.

FENELLA
I’m still not happy about it, but if you’re willing then I guess I’ll do it. What about our phones, they’ll be damaged in the water.

CHARLIE
I know, but we’ll have to risk it; anyway at least we now have light all around.

FENELLA
Yeah! its weird isn’t it. I guess you’re right, there’s no other choice.

CHARLIE
Trust me. Now when we jump, remember to keep your feet together arms at your sides. Once we hit the water try and spread your hands and feet and slowly move them back and forth, this should slow your plunge. When you surface breathe out through your nose; then swim to the side.

FENELLA
Are you sure about this; I’m even more scared now.

Continued
CHARLIE
Yeah! I told you I used to watch them jumping from the cliff, didn’t know it would come in handy one day. Now take my hand, back to the wall then jump away from the ledge. Once we make the jump I shall release your hand.

FENELLA
I think I’ve got it. Good luck!

CHARLIE
You’ll be OK

He kisses her on the cheek
Now take two or three deep breaths and go on count of three. Fenella nods

1 2 3.. JUMP!!!

INT. THE POOL

High pitched screams enfold the tranquil silence. The screams continued until the inevitable hard smack of the water. They hit the water with some force and plunged ever deeper until they maneuvered their hands and feet to get to the surface.

CHARLIE
He came to the surface a little dazed, he shook his head from side to side to coordinate himself, then looked around for Fenella.
Fenella! Fenella! where are you!

He dived below the surface in a desperate search for her. He spotted her suspended just below the surface. He pulled her to the surface and swam to the side of the pool. He quickly looked around for the most advantageous exit from the pool. He spotted a low sloping ledge and swam with her towards it. He climbed out.

CHARLIE
Fenella! Fenella!

He pulls her gently up the slope to clear the water, mindful of keeping her in a prone position in case she had broken any bones.
CHARLIE
Fenella! can you hear me; Fenella!

She wasn’t conscious and now he was really worried. He gently turns her head to the side to expel any water accumulating in her mouth and nose. He then turned her head back to the centre, pinched her nose then breathed into her mouth four times. He checked to see chest movement and pulse. Then proceeded to resuscitate again. This time he detected a pulse and whooped for joy as she began to stir.

CHARLIE (CONT’D)
Fenella! Fenella! can you hear me; its Charlie.

FENELLA
Coughing and spluttering and still dazed. She whispered. Charlie, What happened, where are we?

CHARLIE
Keep still, rest a little. Remember; we jumped off that ledge into the water.

FENELLA
Still woozy she said:
Yes I sort of remember hitting the water, then I must have blanked out.

CHARLIE
How do you feel? try moving your limbs.

FENELLA
She moves and stretches her limbs. Apart from a few aches and pains; not too bad. How about you?

INT. THE FLOOR OF THE CAVERN

CHARLIE
Same. Heck of a jump though. Thank goodness we came away virtually unscathed. Next time I think I’ll give cliff diving a miss. We’ll rest up for a bit and then we’ll go and look for something we can eat

Continued
and of course find water fit to drink.

**FENELLA**
I’m with you there, I’m hungry now and as for that water; didn’t taste very nice. What time do you make it? Mine’s stopped.

**CHARLIE**
Luckily my watch is water resistant so seems OK, I make it nine thirty. Not sure whether that’s AM or PM though. After we’ve rested we must find some running water and maybe some bush fruits.

**CHARLIE**
He looks around and wonders why the cavern is bathed in a soft reddish/greenish light and a warm ambient temperature.

My mobi not working at all now; probably a flat battery but I suspect the water got inside the casing.

Right! Let’s go. I think if we follow the shore line we’ll keep an eye out for any thing edible and running water.

**FENELLA**
Yes, my phone is the same but I didn’t expect it to survive after that plunge. OK! lets go, but take it easy as I’m still aching. I keep thinking what mum and dad are thinking; they must be really worried by now. I’ll be glad when we can get out of this cavern.

**CHARLIE**
Yeah! they’re probably going berserk by now but theres not much we can do about it until we can find a way out of here.

After walking for a short while, an open area with shrubs and small trees came into view.
FENELLA
Look Charlie! over there, maybe we can find something to eat there.

CHARLIE
Yeah! looks promising. lets check it out.

FENELLA
Look here, it a bush of some kind with small berries on it.

CHARLIE
He picks one and tentatively tastes it.
Urg!! it tastes awful

FENELLA
Be careful, they could be poisonous. I remember we did a study on berries on what was safe to eat and what was not.

CHARLIE
There’s another over there. They look like honeysuckle berries some are red and others dark purple. What do you think?

FENELLA
Well! as far as I can remember, some honeysuckle berries are edible, I think the Lonicera bush are edible but not sure about this one.

CHARLIE
hmm! only one way to find out then.

He chooses the purple one.

CHARLIE
Seems OK, its got a sweet taste to it too. Not bad! here you taste one.

FENELLA
Yes, not to bad. Its got a taste like Blueberries, we’ll just eat a few just in case. See over there too; a bush with red berries, I don’t think we’ll bother with those.

Continued
CHARLIE
Yeah OK. After this, we must find water; I’m getting thirsty now.

He suddenly doubles up as though in agony.

FENELLA
Charlie, what is it! say something.

CHARLIE
He groans then straightens up laughing.

FENELLA
You bloody idiot, don’t do that! Its no joke any more.

CHARLIE
Sorry! Lets scout around for some water.

They continue a little way into the shrub area.

FENELLA
Listen! can you hear that.

They both stop and strain their ears.

CHARLIE
Yes! sounds like running water, we’ll make our way towards it.

Walking a few hundred metres into the bush.

CHARLIE
There it is. It looks clear enough. I’ll just taste it. Hmm! Not to bad, Come on; taste it, don’t drink to much though.

FENELLA
She stoops down and scoops the water into her cupped hands. Yes, not to bad. Look there Charlie, its a type of crayfish, can we eat them do you think?

CHARLIE
No, not unless we can boil the water.
FENELLA
Not much chance of that here; why?

CHARLIE
Because they carry a type of parasite, which if eaten could make us very ill. I think we’ll stick to the berries for now.

FENELLA
You’re right, not worth risking but we’ll have to find something different to eat otherwise, we will be ill.

CHARLIE
OK, Lets move on!

They continue to search, stopping to eat the odd purple berries that look safe to eat.
This is hopeless, there doesn’t seem to be anything that’s slightly edible. I reckon we should go back to the water, rest up and think our strategy through as to what we should do next. At least we can drink. What do you think?

FENELLA
I agree, there doesn’t seem much here.

Back at the stream they lie down to rest and finally fall asleep.

CHARLIE
They didn’t know how long they had slept but something had disturbed him. Drowsily he was aware of something nearby. Rubbing his eyes he looked over to Fenella who was still sleeping. Now he woke with a start and sat up. He turned his head and his gaze rested on a shadowy bodily form, standing quite close.
Fenella! Fenella! wake up!

FENELLA
She woke with a start
What’s wrong!

Rubbing her eyes trying to focus, she then spots the shape that had disturbed Charlie.

Screaming:
Charlie! What is it?

CHARLIE

With fear in his eyes he shouts:
Who are you? What do you want?

BODILY FORM

No answer, the bodily form moved closer and sprayed a fine whitish mist over them and darkness once again consumed them.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

ACT 2 THE MISSING TEENAGERS

INT. FENELLA’S HOUSE

It was 10:40 pm at Fenella’s house. The phone rings, and her mother (Zoe) speaks:

ZOE
Hello! A frantic voice.

CALLER
Hello Zoe! Have you heard from Fenella?

ZOE
Oh! Hello Sylvia. No I haven’t; but I’m getting worried though, it’s really late. She should have been home by now, then I thought she’s probably staying at someone’s house.

SYLVIA
It’s nearly eleven o’clock and Charlie should have been home by now. I haven’t heard from him, I’ve tried his mobile but no answer. That’s why I’m getting worried; it’s not like him to keep in touch.

ZOE
I’m just ringing her phone now; no same thing; no answer. As you say its unusual for them not to ring or even text. I’m going to drive into

Continued
the town right now and see if I can spot them or if I see any of her friends, they may know where they went.

SYLVIA
Yes! good idea; I’ll do the same and I’ll check the known places where he usually visits with friends.

ZOE
Yes, I’ll do that as well and I’ll ring you as soon as I know anything.

SYLVIA
OK, thanks Zoe. I hope we contact them soon; it’s really beginning to worry me now.

ZOE
Yes, I’m sure we will. Take care. Bye.

EXT. THE SEARCH HIGH STREET

She places the phone down, with a concerned expression. She picks up a photo of her daughter and puts it in her handbag. Then heads out to the car. A short drive brings her into the main high street, parks up at the kerb and begins to walk towards the first coffee shop. She enters and looks around, but in vain. She approaches the counter and produces the photo of Fenella to the assistant.

ZOE
Hi! Have you seen this girl in here today.

ASSISTANT
She studies the photo and shakes her head.
No; I’m sorry.

ZOE
She leaves the shop and walks to the next one. She got the same response. She eventually arrives at the Belltree coffee shop, enters and produces the photo and asks the assistant the same question.
Hi! Have you seen this girl in here today?

Continued
**ASSISTANT**

She studies the photo at length. I’m not sure.
Jim! look at this photo, have you seen this girl in here today.

He studies the photo.
Yes I'm pretty sure she was in here this morning, with a lad; I remember because he was wearing his baseball cap back to front and had a cheeky grin. I served them two coffees.

**ZOE**

Did you see them leave?

**JIM**

Sorry no!

**ZOE**

Thank you for your help. Bye.

She proceeded down the street checking other places that they may have visited with her friends. But drew a blank. At the same time she was looking out for any of her friends. Again she didn’t find one of her friends. Maybe all at home getting ready for bed; she thought.

**INT. ZOE’S HOUSE**

**ZOE**

She returns home and picks up the phone.
Hi Sylvia. I’ve been into town and just got back. Have you heard anything?

**SYLVIA**

No! I checked the places where I’ve known he visits but no sign of him. I bumped into one of his friends and asked if he had seen him. No he hadn’t. What about you?

**ZOE**

Yes in a way. I went into the Belltree coffee shop and the assistant said they were both in there this morning; but they didn’t see them leave. Apart from that; nothing. In the mean time Mike is

Continued
ringing some of her friends parents, just in case they’ve stopped over somewhere.

SYLVIA
Yes John is doing the same thing. Well at least we know they were in the coffee shop but apart from that, what were they doing for the rest of the day. Its nearly twelve now and I’m really worried.

ZOE
Yes its really worrying. I think we should get in touch with the police now.

SYLVIA
Yes, I agree.

ZOE
OK! I think it would be best if you came here, so when I contact them we’ll all be ready to answer any questions and give descriptions of them. Remember to bring a recent photo with you.

SYLVIA
Yes, good idea! we’ll be over soon. Bye!

ZOE
She ends the call and dials the number for the local police.

POLICE
Hello, Violetdale police station, how can I help?

ZOE
Hello, I want to report two missing teenagers.

POLICE
Yes, can I take your name and the teenagers and your address.

ZOE
Yes, Zoe Shore, Fenella Shore and Charlie Younger. Address is ...

Continued
POLICE
When were they last seen?

ZOE
This morning in the Belltree coffee shop.

POLICE
I presume you have called their known friends and searched the immediate area.

ZOE
Yes we went to the town and asked if anyone had seen them. But no one had except the coffee shop.

POLICE
Right, Thank you for that Mrs Shore, a detective will call round shortly to take descriptions and a recent photo of them. Bye!

ZOE
Thank you so much. Bye!

She ended the call. Shortly the doorbell rang. She opens the door.

Hello Sylvia (hugs) Come in. I’ve rung the police and they said they will respond ASAP.

SYLVIA
Oh Zoe! (tears) where on earth could they be? I’ve heard nothing, his friends parents are just as bewildered as we are. No one as seen them at all; the only confirmed sighting of them was this morning at the coffee shop. I do hope they’re alright.

ZOE
I agree, I’m just as worried as you are; its so out of character of Fenella not to keep in touch with me.

Ten minutes have passed since she made the call to the police station. The doorbell rings.

Continued
ZOE

Excuse me, that should be the police.

She opens the door. There was a man in plain clothes and two others in police uniforms, a woman officer and a male officer.

ZOE

Oh! Please come in.

They follow her into the lounge.

ZOE

This is my husband Mike, and Mrs Younger, Charlie’s mother.

POLICE

Good evening Sir, Madam. I’m DC James Conan. You said you haven’t seen your children since first thing this morning and now it’s past midnight.

ZOE

Yes, that’s correct.

DC CONAN

If I could have their full names and date of birth?

ZOE

Fenella Shore is fifteen 100399 and Charlie Younger is sixteen 170598

DC CONAN

Handing Zoe and Sylvia a proprietary form. Could you give me descriptions and recent photo’s of them. Also were they carrying smart phones with them.

Zoe and Sylvia take the forms and commence to write.

SYLVIA

Handing him the form.

Yes they both have phones and he always wears a baseball cap while he’s out.

Continued
DC CONAN
Thank you Mrs Younger, Thank you Mrs Shore. You said there was a sighting of them at a coffee shop, is that correct?

ZOE
Yes, its the coffee shop in the High street, its called The Belltree.

DC CONAN
I take it you’ve contacted their known friends, parents.

ZOE
Yes, but no one remembers seeing them.

DC CONAN
Thank you.

He turns to the constable.
Get these circulated right away.

The constable takes the forms and photo’s and exits the house.

DC CONAN
The photos and descriptions will be circulated to all stations and hopefully we won’t have to wait long before we get some positive information.

SYLVIA
Oh! I do hope you’re right, but what happens if no information comes in?

DC CONAN
Then we will organize search routines to scour the surrounding areas and if necessary beyond. Later could you also jot down names and address of his/her friends and places where they have been known to visit. Thank you, for now that is all I require. Please let me assure you that we will do our best to find them. Good night.
ZOESYLVIA
Thank you Mr Conan. I hope we hear something soon.

ZOEShe shows them to the door.
You will let us know if you hear anything.

DC CONAN
You can be assured of that Mrs Shore. Good night.

ZOE
Good night.

She closes the door and returns to the lounge.

ZOEWell that’s all we can do for now, it’s just a question of waiting for news now.

She breaks down in a flood of tears.
Oh where are they, how I miss her!

SYLVIA
She moves over to Zoe and comforts her.
Oh Zoe! this is a nightmare, I’m never going to get any sleep tonight, thinking are they safe and where on earth can they be.

ZOEEven, I’ll never sleep either; it’s going to be a long night.

SYLVIA
I must go now Zoe, as John will be wondering where I am.

ZOEEven you must; I’ll see you tomorrow.

She shows Sylvia to the door.
Good night Sylvia take care.

SYLVIA
Good night Zoe. I’ll see you in the morning.
She gets into her car and reverses off the drive and drives off with a wave.

**ZOE**
She closes the door, walks back to the lounge and falls into her husband’s arms; distraught.

**FADE OUT**

**FADE IN**

**EXT. SETTING UP COMMAND CENTRE AM**

The following morning was wet and miserable with the sound of thunder in the distance. There is a hive of activity at the West End of Violetdale. Police emergency vehicles had been brought in plus a mobile Central Command Center for police personnel. A man in plain clothes calls for everyone’s attention.

**THE MAN**
Good morning everyone. I’m Chief Inspector CRAFTROYDE and by now I’m sure you will have heard why we are here. Two teenagers have been reported missing, last seen yesterday morning in the High street. You will be split into teams and your sergeants will then give details of the operation. Good luck.

He then turns and speaks to his deputy DC Conan.

**INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE**
I’ve also arranged for the helicopter to be brought in. It will enable us to build a picture of the ground surface using the latest remote sensing instruments and hopefully the heat seeking equipment may pinpoint them if they are sheltering somewhere. Also have their phone records checked. Now I must notify the parents of our intentions.

He picks up the phone and dials a number.
INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
Good Morning Mrs Shore. I’m Chief Inspector Crafteroyde. My DC gave me all the details but I just want to inform you of what is happening from this morning. We’ve so far heard nothing of their whereabouts; so we are now preparing search teams.

ZOE
She answers with a subdued voice.
Good morning Inspector. It's not good news then; I've heard nothing either.

INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
Yes, I'm very sorry. We have now set up a Command Centre on the edge of town and coordinating search teams, whom are under way as I speak. Also I have patrols making enquiries in the town, shops, taxi firms and the bus depots. We will also be speaking to their friends. My DC asked you to compile a list of names and numbers. Have you got that list Mrs Shore.

ZOE
Yes I have and I think Mrs Younger will have done the same.

INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
Excellent. My DC will call round to collect them, if that’s OK. One more thing Mrs Shore we may have to search their rooms, its just routine; would that be acceptable to you.

ZOE
Yes, I understand, shouldn’t be a problem. I’ll have the forms ready for you too. Bye

INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
Thank you. My DC will inform you regarding the search of the room. Bye.
INT. ZOE’S HOUSE

ZO

She ends the call and immediately rings Sylvia to relate the Inspectors latest news.
   Hello Sylvia. How are you feeling?

SYLVIA

Hello Zoe. Didn’t sleep too good, my minds in a whirl, kept worrying about where they were, out there somewhere, cold and hungry by now.

ZO

Same here, I don’t think I slept a wink worrying about them. I’ve had a call from the police. The man who called was Chief Inspector Craftroyde.

She relates everything the CI said.

SYLVIA

Thank you Zoe. After the DC calls I shall go down to the Police HQ and see if new information has come in. I don’t think I can stay in the house all day.

ZO

Good idea! I think I’ll do the same. I’ll see you down there. Bye!

SYLVIA

OK! see you later. Bye!

EXT. COMMAND CENTRE AM

They arrive at the Command Centre and proffered their help in the searches. The policeman at the desk said they would have to wait for the the DC in charge.

ZO

What do you think Sylvia?

SYLVIA

Yes, I think we should wait then we can ask how the searches are progressing.

Continued
ZOE
OK. as you say we may get some news.

DC
After an hours wait the DC arrives.
Good morning Ladies how can I help.

SYLVIA
Is there any news yet?

DC
No I’m sorry, nothing as yet, the searches are continuing and the helicopter has also reported nothing.

ZOE
Thank you. We were wondering if we can help in any way, join the search for instance.

DC
I think the best thing to do would be to seek out one of the search teams leaders and he’ll be in a better position to consider your request. Remember though its pretty rough out there. OK.

SYLVIA
Thank you, yes we’ll do that. Bye.

EXT. SEARCH TEAM AM

ZOE
I think we’ll walk down the road for a bit then see if we can spot any of them.

SYLVIA
Agreed. I wish I had put some warmer clothing on now.

ZOE
Yes its not very warm is it.

After they had been walking for about twenty minutes they spot one of the teams.
Look Sylvia, over there.
SYLVIA
Oh yes I see them, let's walk over to them.

They clamber over the fence and eventually meet up with the search team.

Good morning, is the sergeant near by.

The man points to his right and indicates a tallish policeman beating his way through brambles.

Thank you.

They walk to towards the policeman.

ZOE
Good morning. We’re the parents of the missing children, have you found anything yet?

POLICEMAN
Good morning Madam. No I’m sorry we haven’t; we’ve checked out various outbuilding where we thought they may have taken shelter; but all empty.

ZOE
Thank you sergeant. Can we help in any way.

POLICEMAN
That’s very kind of you but I think we have enough personnel and anyway it’s not ideal conditions as you can see. But rest assured as soon as we find anything, you’ll be informed immediately.

SYLVIA
Thank you sergeant we’ll heed your advice, it’s pretty grim out here. I just hope they are sheltering in somewhere dry. Bye!

POLICEMAN
Bye Madam.

ZOE
I really do hope they are sheltering somewhere. Shall we go back to the command centre pick up our cars then drive into town and

Continued
have coffee. then we can check later.

SYLVIA
Good idea.

EXT. COMMAND CENTRE PM

At the Command Centre it was late afternoon. Zoe and Sylvia had left to make their way home after receiving no further news. CI Craftryde was at his desk writing notes. Shortly afterwards DC Conan arrives and informs his boss that they may have a lead to their whereabouts.

INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
Hello James, what have you got?

DC
Just received a call from one of the patrols. Evidently while making inquiries at the bus depot, one of the drivers recognized the pair from the photos. He recalls seeing the pair boarding his bus yesterday morning.

INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
That’s interesting, what was the route number?

DC
Its the number 4 route and he vaguely remembers them getting off at Freywold Copse. The bus did have CCTV aboard and we’re checking that as we speak.

INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
Well done James. we must get the CCTV results ASAP.

DC
Understood Sir. One other thing there smart phones revealed nothing out of the ordinary and a search of there rooms revealed no clues as to where they could have gone.

INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
Thank you, let me know as soon as you get a result from the CTTV. I’ve a couple of calls to make.

Continued
He walks to his car and drives off. A couple of hours later the CI receives a call.

**INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE**
Hello James.

**DC**
Hello Sir, Just got the result of the CCTV footage. It’s confirmed they did get off at Freywold Copse that’s about a mile from the the Cliffhurst Hills.

**INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE**
Right James, recall the search teams back to base. I’ll be there shortly.

**DC**
Right away Sir.

Shortly the CI returns to base and speaks to the search teams.

**INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE**
We’ve just received confirmation that the Teenagers boarded a number 4 bus and alighted at Freywold Copse, this is significant, as this area is covered in thick brush and trees and eventually leads through to the Cliffhurst Hills. So, I think we should concentrate our efforts around these areas. Thank you gentlemen.

The search units disperse towards the Freywold Hills. Meanwhile the CI makes a call.

**EXT. TELEPHONE PM**

**INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE**
Good morning Mrs Shore, Inspector Croftroyde. We’ve just received information that they were in the vicinity of Freywold Copse.

**ZOE**
Good morning Inspector. I’ve put you on speaker phone as I have Mrs Younger with me. (gasp) What ever were they doing there.

Continued
INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
I was hoping that you might tell me that.

ZOE
No! we’ve no idea unless they went to collect blackberries or something.

INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
Hmm.. well this is where are now; we’ve concentrated all searches around the copse area and then out towards the Freywold Hills. Hopefully we might get other indications of what they were doing in this area.

ZOE
Thank you Inspector I hope you’re right; we’re really worried now thinking they could be trapped somewhere, tired and hungry.

INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
I sympathize with your concerns and that is why I’ve concentrated all resources around that area. The amount of rain we’ve had makes that a distinct possibility. We are still questioning their friends and making other enquiries. I’ll be in touch again as soon as I receive new information. Bye.

ZOE
Thank you Inspector for letting us know, and hopefully you’ll find them soon. Bye.

INT. ZOE’S HOUSE

She ends the call and turns to Sylvia. What a terrible thought thinking they could be trapped somewhere.

SYLVIA
Yes, I can’t bear thinking about it, Charlie was only wearing a tee shirt. They must be cold and hungry and possibly trapped some where. I just hope they find them soon.
Two days later. The search teams have scoured the copse with no further evidence found. The search teams now making their way towards the hills.

INT. COMMAND CENTRE PM

**INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE**

At the Command Centre.

Good morning James, anything to report?

**DC**

No Sir. Just routine reports and calls. Part of the search teams are now concentrating their search around the hills area. There was a terrific storm over the hills on the day they were reported missing which have caused landslides due to the amount of rain.

**INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE**

Yes I was out there earlier and it doesn’t look good. I’ve requested that we bring in sniffer equipment including dogs. Did the helicopter survey turn up anything.

**DC**

Nothing of any significance, we have the map of the terrain which will help to target the areas of landslides.

**INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE**

Thank you James. It’s getting more difficult now, what with the media demanding answers and this miserable weather. I’m going to the hills now, to see how they’re getting on. Keep in touch James.

**DC**

Right Sir.
EXT. THE HILLS SEARCH

INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
He arrives at the hills where he meets up with one of the search team leaders. Morning sergeant, how are you getting on?

SERGEANT
Nothing yet Sir, but as you can see this mud and rock make it difficult for the searchers, at least the dogs are making headway. By tomorrow we’ll have finished the sweep this side of the hill.

INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
Thank you sergeant, I know its going to be a slow business, but we’ve got to eliminate all search areas to ensure we’ve missed nothing. The parents are banking on it, hopefully something will turn up soon.

He turns to walk towards his car, and sees the parents looking over towards the search areas.

CI (CONT.)
Good morning ladies.

SYLVI A
Good morning Inspector. How are they getting on?

INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
Well as you can see they are sweeping the areas around the base of the hills with the help of the dogs, but nothing as showed yet.

SYLVI A
She speaks with a look of horror on her face. The dogs you mention are they special sniffer dogs. My goodness you think they could be under the landslides somewhere. Oh Zoe, this is too much to bear.

INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
Now, Now, Mrs younger, we mustn’t jump to any conclusions; its just

Continued
that we have to cover all probabilities as distressful as it might be.

ZOÉ
Yes we know you’re right Inspector, its just the thought of it.

INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
In this scenario no news is good news, so with that in mind we will complete the sweep in a couple of days, then we’ll begin on the hillside itself.

SYLVIA
I know its such a large area and makes us wonder what they were doing in this area; seeing that the weather hasn’t been all that good.

INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
Hmm.. That is something I’ve mulled over, other than they walked around, curious of what the rains had done. I must move on, I have things to catch upon. Good bye ladies.

ZOÉ
Yes, thank you Inspector. Bye.

INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
He returns to the command centre, where an army of media and reporters await, with their innumerable questions and demanding answers about the two missing teenagers.

EXT. COMMAND CENTRE AM
Three weeks have now passed.

At the command centre AM.

INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
Well James we’ve come up with nothing since that one fact that they alighted from the bus at the copse. How can that be; then just disappear; makes no sense. The
other consideration is that they’ve been lured somewhere else or kidnapped.

DC
Yes Sir, Its certainly puzzling but we must consider the possibility. We’ve contacted their close friends, school friends, parents and acquaintances but not one sighting of them. The media have made it front page news too, but nothing.

INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
Yes! and now I’ve been told to scale the search teams down and concentrate on questioning their friends and acquaintances again, to see if they can recall anything no matter how insignificant. Its a long shot but there’s nothing else. Can you sought that for me James while I confront the media.

DC
Very well sir.

The media are expecting you at the community hall.

INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
He arrives at the community hall to update the news to the media. Thirty minutes later he appears in the doorway. He extracts his phone and commences to dial a number.

INT. ZOE’S HOUSE EVENING

INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE (CONT.)
Good evening Mrs Shore.

ZOE
Good evening Inspector.

INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
I’m ringing to ask if you could arrange for Mr & Mrs Younger to come to your home, as I want to put certain details and events to you that have been taking place over the last few days.

Continued
ZOЕ
Yes, I can’t see that will be a problem. What time?

INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
Thank you Mrs Shore. Would 6.45 be convenient.

ZOЕ
Yes, that should be OK.

INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
Thank you. Bye.

ZOЕ
Thank you. Bye.

She ends the call and dials Sylvia’s number.

ZOЕ
Hi Sylvia. I’ve just received a call from the Inspector, asking if it would OK if you could come to my house with John, as he will update us on the latest news. He’s coming at 6.45. Is that OK?

SYLVIA
Yes that should be OK. We’ll be over around 6.30. See you later. Bye.

ZOЕ
OK. Thanks Sylvia, see you then.

Around 6.30 the doorbell rang. She opens the door.

ZOЕ (CONT.)
Hello Sylvia, John. Thank you for coming. Come in. They walk through to the lounge. Take a seat; would you like a cup of tea, until the Inspector gets here.

SYLVIA
Thank you, that would be nice.

ZOЕ
Whilst drinking their tea; the doorbell rang. Excuse me, that should be the inspector.

She opens the door.

Continued
INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
Good evening Mrs Shore; you know my
DC

ZOE
Good evening Inspector; yes of
course, Good evening Mr Conan.
Please come in.

They follow Zoe through to the lounge.

INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
Good evening Mr Shore, Mrs Younger,
Mr younger.

SYLVIA
Good evening Inspector, Have you
news?

INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
Not really but I want to bring you
up to date with events from the
last few days and where we are
today. As you know we’ve covered
all areas of the copse and the
hills, with no results. Sadly I
have to tell you that the searches
will now be scaled down. This does
not mean we have given up. We will
still be conducting searches but
with more specialized equipment and
will concentrate on specific areas.

JOHN
What do you mean by specialized
equipment Inspector?

INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
Well, ground radar, and sensing
equipment. We will also be working
with other agencies where we will
coordinate all lines of enquiries.
I understand the media have been
cooperating very well; so if its
kept in the headlines, it will
raise awareness and help to jog
someone’s memory, especially people
who have been away from the area.
So all options are open. I know
this is a traumatic time for you
but everything possible is being
looked at.

Continued
SYLVIA
Thank you Inspector for everything you’re doing and keeping us up to date with events.

INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
Thank you everyone and I’m hopeful we will learn something soon. Good night.

ZOE
Yes, thank you Inspector. I’ll show you out. Good night.

INT. COMMAND CENTRE FIVE MONTHS LATER AM

Five months have passed since the disappearance of the two teenagers. The searches have now been wound down, since no information to the teenagers missing circumstances have come to light. There is only brief mentions of them in the media. Speculation is rife as they try to evaluate the mystery of the missing teenagers. The parents however will never give up the search, as they press there message home to the media and conduct interviews on the TV morning shows, chat shows and social media groups; hoping against hope that any day soon will bring the welcome relief they have sought since the first day of their disappearance.

FADE OUT

ACT 3 THE NEW WORLD

FADE IN

27 INT. THE SUBLIME ROOM

FENELLA
She was the first to stir. As she slowly awakened and focused her eyes; the room she was in, was nothing she had ever seen the like before. She gazed around the large room which seemed to be bathed in a diffused blue light. The walls and ceilings were radiating a beautiful soft blue lustre, but oddly no windows as far as she could see. A table and two chairs were placed in the centre of the room, not wooden but a blueish translucent material. She turned her head and spotted Charlie lying on a type of translucent couch which seemed to be levitating above the floor and bathed in a greenish therapeutic light. She was in a prone position, and as she tried to sit up it seemed as though an

Continued
unknown force was holding her back. Her mind was in a whirl trying to recall where she was and how she got here. She called out.

Charlie! Charlie! wake up! Charlie!
Can you hear me!

She detects a movement from him.
Charlie! wake up!

This time he stirs, still lucid he tries to focus his eyes.

CHARLIE
Fenella! Where are we? and where is this place?

FENELLA
I don’t know, its beautiful; isn’t it. The whole room is sparse apart from what we’re lying on and the table and chairs; most weird. Can you get off this couch?

CHARLIE
He tries to move his body.
No, that’s weird; what’s happening, are we prisoners do you think?

FENELLA
Same here, its getting very worrying now. Can you manage to see your watch.

CHARLIE
Yes just about. Blast! its stopped.

FENELLA
Great! that’s all we need; we could have been here for days. I keep thinking of my parents, they must wonder where we are.

CHARLIE
Same here. Its really baffling, I vaguely remember we were in some sought of cavern. Then nothing until I woke up here. What about you

FENELLA
Same as you really, I have vague recollections of being in some type of cave but that’s it. Where do
think we are? I’m getting frightened now, can’t get off this couch; it seems as though we’ve been abducted.

CHARLIE
No idea, could be anywhere but this room is something else. It’s like a space age room. We’ve got to remain calm and see what happens next.

Suddenly he sensed someone was in the room, he craned his head around.

BODILY FORM
From the end of the room, he could just make out a human shape, no doorway was evident just the blueish wall. It stood there looking down the room at them. Finally the strange figure advanced towards them and stood between them.

It (they could not determine whether it was male or female) was tall and slender with a slightly elongated head surmounted with a golden wide band encrusted with a reddish jewel. It had long slanting eyes that only could be described as an alien look. Dressed in a long golden gown intertwined with light blue threads.

CHARLIE
They quickly threw questions at this strange figure. Where are we? Who are you? Will you let us go?

FENELLA
Yes! are we prisoners? Why are we here?

They wait for a response.

BODILY FORM
Eventually, the figure communicates with them. You are here, because you ventured into our realm. We were monitoring you and accepted that you were not a threat. You will remain here until we can return you to your world. Meanwhile food and refreshment will be provided for you. My name is Anhur.

He raised his hand and gestured for them to raise themselves from the couch. He then moved to the side of the room.
INT. THE RISING

FENELLA
She placed her feet to the floor. She hadn’t realized how comfortable and warm it was. They both heard his voice but no sound (as you would normally understand it) came to her ears. She stood and walked over to Charlie.

CHARLIE
Wow! How weird was that, I never heard him speak but well understood what he was saying. It a type of telepathy he’s using. I thought it was impossible; its incredible!

FENELLA
At least he appears friendly, did you get what he meant when he said "we will return you to your world". What did he mean by that do you think? Are we on another planet somewhere? God! its completely incomprehensible. I’m scared we’ll never see mum & Dad again.

CHARLIE
Yeah! you’re right I don’t know what to make of it either.

INT. REFRESHMENTS

ANHUR
He moves towards them and communicates with them again. Please take a seat at the table.

He appeared to touch his head band and a type of floating tray appeared as if by magic through the walled section where Anhur first appeared. It stopped at the table. He gestured to them to take the food and drink.

CHARLIE
This is getting to be most bizarre; did you see that?

FENELLA
They both take their places at the table and tentatively taste the food. The utensils were of a translucent material but felt like metal.

Continued
Hmm.. not bad, tastes like cheese and this green stuff tastes like Broccoli.

**CHARLIE**

Yeah! not bad at all, I’ll try the drink now; hmm. Quite nice, tastes a little like cola.

They finish the meal and turn to face Anhur.

**FENELLA**

Thank you Anhur. What happens now? Will we be allowed to return to our homeland.

**CHARLIE**

I like the way you put that question, "our homeland" (he smiles)

**FENELLA**

Well he did say "we’ll return you to your world. So..

**CHARLIE**

Have you wondered how he talks to us in English.

**INT. BATHING TIME**

**ANHUR**

You may well want to freshen up and get out of those soiled clothes, we will launder them afterwards for you.

Again he proffers his hand to his gold band. At the far end of the room two other figures are standing there, awaiting instructions. They advance towards Anhur. This is Nephthys and Osiris they will see to your needs.

They gesture for them to follow. Oh crikey! Now what? Seems we have no choice.

They are led into a bright room with greenish light emanating from above. Nephthys gestures to Fenella to follow. She is led into a another chamber and motioned to undress. Nephthys points to a type of cubicle and to step inside. As she does a slight buzzing sound emanated from
within. No water came forth, but a pleasant feeling evolved as though in a shower. She stood there for about a minute then was gestured to step out. The funny part of it, was the feeling she had just stepped out from the shower at home but no toweling yourself dry. Most weird! Next she was handed a small type of plastic implement and indicated to place it in her mouth. After about a minute her teeth and gums felt refreshed. Nephthys pointed to a bruised gash on her knee and proceeded to move a type of gauze over it and miraculously the wound began to heal until there was only a faint reddish mark. She was then handed a beautiful long apricot coloured silken gown which she hastily put on. Next she was handed what looked like a hair brush but no bristles. She made downward strokes to her hair and instantly it started to gleam. She indicated to Nephthys that she was finished where Nephthys bade her to follow. They stopped in the main chamber where Charlie and Osiris joined them.

**FENELLA**

Hello Charlie, you look fine in your gold gown. The bathroom, if you can call it that was really cool.

**CHARLIE**

So do you. You look amazing! How fantastic was that! its like something out of a space novel; except its real. It is real isn't it; or am I still dreaming.

**FENELLA**

No Its real enough Charlie, the question is how long do they intend keeping us here?

Again they indicated for them to follow. They were led back to the room where Anhur was waiting for them.

**ANHUR**

I trust everything was satisfactory to you.

**FENELLA**

Yes indeed, Thank you, also thanks to Nephthys and Osiris for they did not speak.

**ANHUR**

I’m glad. Nephthys and Osiris are robotic forms.
FENELLA
Wow! it gets more incredible. Anhur
where are we?

No answer.

INT. THE OUTSIDE VIEW

ANHUR
Please follow me.

He leads them to the walled section with no windows and with
a hand movement a section of the wall becomes transparent.
What is before them holds them in incredulous awe.

They both uttered
"That’s incredible!! really cool!"

CHARLIE

What they saw was beyond comprehension. How on earth did we
got here.

I’m absolutely gob smacked. Look at
those craft, they seem to be flying
but no wings or engine sounds. We
must be somewhere on another planet
within a solar system; I think.

FENELLA
I just can’t take this in, does
that mean we’ll never see our
parents again? This world must be
years in advance of what we see
back on Earth.

CHARLIE
Yeah! you’re right of course but as
for not seeing our parents again,
they brought us here so they’ll be
able to take us back. So we’ve got
to remain cool.

ANHUR
Do not be alarmed. When the time is
right we will return you to your
planet that you call Earth. What
you see here is another dimensional
world far advanced of anything in
your world. One day your scientists
will unravel the secrets of the
energy fields contained within your
earth then they will harness that
energy that you see before you.

Continued


**FENELLA**  
Do you mean evolve energy from our earths magnetic field?

**ANHUR**  
In a way yes.

**THANK YOU ANHUR. WE’RE ARE MORE REASSURED NOW.**

They looked from the window again and were still amazed by the scene before them. As well as the craft hovering and gliding from building to building, the clear blueish sky seemed to extend to infinity above translucent glass high domed and pyramidal superstructures that seemed to rise into the sky itself. In the distance they could make out huge flying discs that could only be described as flying saucers.

**CHARLIE**  
It’s so brilliant its beyond imagination. Can you believe what Anhur said about the energy field, imagine one day, clean power to drive everything.

He turns to Anhur.  
Anhur what is this city?

**ANHUR**  
Its one of many cities this one is called Mythia and its transport systems connect to other cities. The portals that you see interconnect with local dwellings and parvarims. Would you like to see more of the city?

**FENELLA**  
Oh please; could we?

She was gaining more confidence and reassurance from Anhur

**EXT. THE TOUR OF THE CITY**

**ANHUR**

He motions for them to follow. They cross the room and a panel in the wall becomes transparent in which they pass through into a long cool luminous passageway. They continue their way down.

Continued
**FENELLA**
Where do you think he’s taking us too.

**CHARLIE**
Not sure, but it must be to some type of transport, as he asked us to see the city.

Shortly they arrive at a type of station, with walls of a blueish translucent material.

**FENELLA**
Yes you’re right its a station of some kind.

Shortly, a craft silently stops at the waiting group. A door silently opens. Anhur indicates that they enter.

**CHARLIE**
Wow! look at that! its fantastic.

The inside of the craft was illuminated in a soft lime green light. The seating was arranged along both sides of the craft covered in a type of luxury leather that gripped you comfortably. To the front of the craft lay an illuminated control panel containing lighted varied dials and indicators. There was no seat at the controls. They took there seats and their forms instantly moulded to the seats.

**CHARLIE**
This is really cool! its like sitting in one of those super cars you see at the motor exhibitions

Shortly the doorway silently closes, and the windows become translucent. After a short interval the windows become clear.

**FENELLA**
Oh charlie! its amazing.

The craft exits the edifice and silently glides its way over the city. It makes its way down to one of the many portals and maneuvers its way along what one could describe as a tunnel which was bathed in a golden light. It finally came to a stop and the door slid open. A voice in a language that was undecipherable prompted them to exit and follow.

**CHARLIE**
I wonder what we can expect now?
EXT. THE FOREST

After a short walk they exit the portal and are confronted by an astounding view. The landscape stretched back to the horizon covered in trees of a type that were never seen back on earth. People could be seen walking there way along meandering pathways. They looked to the sky and saw two florescent globes.

FENELLA
Charlie do you see those two moons? aren’t they beautiful.

ANHUR
Yes they are, two of our three moons circulating the planet. We glorify in that complete darkness never descends.

CHARLIE
He spots wildlife in the trees and decides to have a closer look.
See those bird type flying things, seems like they have double wings, lovely colours too. Look there’s a type of lizard, its got two heads; how peculiar. I wonder what the animal life is like?

FENELLA
Come on Charlie lets walk back.

They walk back to where Anhur was waiting for them.

He beckoned to them to follow. They follow him to the craft that they had left earlier. They enter the craft and he speaks to them.

ANHUR
You must be tired now, I will take you back to your room to rest.

FENELLA
Thank you. We’ve had a wonderful time.
INT. THEIR RESIDENCE

They arrive back at their room and collapse on to their couches. Shortly they are fast asleep.

Afterwards they were invited to further trips of which they eagerly agreed too. Each trip proved more exiting more wondrous as they viewed the cities vista’s. They were invited to ride in a pod contained within a large translucent tube where they were told they would visit another city, thousands of miles away. The pod traveled at what is known as hyper speed and in no time were gazing on amazing panorama’s.

CHARLIE

After their third sightseeing tour of the city. They rise from their restful sleep and partake of the refreshment that was left for them.

What a fantastic time we’ve had but in saying that, I can’t help thinking about mum & dad. They must be going berserk by now. We’ll have to ask Anhur when we’ll be allowed home.

FENELLA

I agree, my parents must be agonizing over our whereabouts, I hope we can go back soon, even though I’m slightly reluctant to leave this paradise. We’ll have so much to tell them.

CHARLIE

Anhur should be here soon, so, lets shower and get dressed.

FENELLA

OK!

INT. THE ABLUTIONS

As they stood up they noticed Nephthys approaching holding their original clothes.

Look at this Charlie, our clothes they look like new. Thank you Nephthys.
CHARLIE
Yes, incredible. I wonder if this means we’ll be going home soon?

FENELLA.
Oh! I do hope so. Later after getting showed and dressed they await Anhur.

ANHUR
Not long after, he arrives at their room.
Greetings, Fenella, Charlie. I hope you have enjoyed your stay with us and were impressed by what you have observed.

CHARLIE
Yes, its been tremendous and been quite a revelation. Thank you. Will we be able to go home eventually?

INT. THE DISPLAY

ANHUR
Yes soon; but I have something to show you.

He motioned for them to turn towards the wall, they turned and a large wide picture appeared of a complex symbol that neither had seen before. He made a hand movement and the picture changed to holographic displays; the brilliance of it was amazing.

FENELLA
Look at that, its unbelievable. Its like being in a CinemaScope cinema at home, the figures are halogarms, they look so realistic you could reach out and touch them.

CHARLIE
Yeah! its really cool, very realistic. The display changed that made them gasp with real shock and tearful emotion.

FENELLA
Oh Charlie! its a newsreel of our parents, they look so sad.

With tears streaming down her face.

Continued
Oh what have we done?

CHARLIE
Its looks grim doesn’t it, but we’ve only been missing at most, a couple of days. It seems a big fuss. The pictures were giving accounts of the missing teenagers and the parents who seemed traumatized as the media were giving accounts of the missing teenagers. Shortly the display closed down.

FENELLA
Those pictures were so dramatic, mum must think she’ll never see us again. Anhur when can we go home?

ANHUR
He indicates that they take their seats at the table where light refreshments had been provided. I hope you have liked your stay here. We had no choice but to bring you here as circumstances dictated it would be safer for us to do so. You will be returned to your homes soon.

CHARLIE
Thank you Anhur we very much appreciate the way you have looked after us and shown us around your cities.

ANHUR
After their refresments.

He asked them to rest on their couches. They laid themselves on the couches and due to the warmth and therapeutic properties were soon into a slumber.

Anhur approached their couches and sprayed a fine reddish mist over them.

ACT 4 THE HOME COMING
EXT. BACK HOME

CHARLIE
He was the first to stir, he gradually came too and focused his eyes as best he could as the night was bathed in moonlight. He sat up and couldn’t quite grasp the scene that greeted him. They were lying on a bed of straw; Fenella was next to him, covered with a light blue fabric cover over her.

Fenella! Fenella! wake up!

FENELLA
Huh! What's the matter!

As she was rubbing her eyes and trying to focus.

CHARLIE
Look around you, where do you think we are?

FENELLA
She wearily gathers her senses and looks around. It's dark frosty and cold I know that; but what on earth are we doing here sleeping on this bed of straw under the tree; its most peculiar.

CHARLIE
Yeah! you can say that again. Haven't a clue where we are or what time it is.

FENELLA
I seem to remember exploring the hills; but why we decided to kip here on a frosty night, beats me.

CHARLIE
Yeah! beats me too. But looking at those hills they seem to be familiar somehow.

FENELLA
Yes, I think you’re right Charlie. This is where we came to search for washed down items.

Continued
CHARLIE
Yeah, if that’s so, that means we can’t be far from our homes. Right; lets gets ready and we’ll try and find the path through these woods.

FENELLA
Hope you’re right Charlie, mum & dad will do a flip. This cover is nice and warm. but don’t remember bringing it along though.

CHARLIE
Yes, its a good job we’ve got them, as its freezing. Right lets make a start.

Eventually they found the track and proceeded along it.

FENELLA
I don’t like this Charlie, its really spooky here.

CHARLIE
Don’t worry, the road will be soon into view.

Later they emerged from the copse onto the road. They made their way along the roadway.

FENELLA
There’s no one around, makes it a bit eerie.

CHARLIE
Yeah, but it must be in the middle of the night; or everyone is having a lie in. I’ll see you to your door first.

FENELLA
Thank you, only if you’re sure, I can easily find my way.

CHARLIE
No problem!

Some twenty five minutes later.
Here we are, Right I’ll see you in the morning then. See yer!

He kisses her on the cheek and departs.
FENELLA
Thank you Charlie. see you in the morning. I’ll text you. Bye!

She searches her pockets for the door key; but couldn’t find them. She pushes the door bell and waits. She could hear movement within and shortly the door was opened by her mother.

Hello mum.

ZOE
Fenella! Fenella! Is it really you?
Oh My darling.

She was clasped firmly into her mother arms, tears streaming down her face. Where have you been; we’ve missed you terribly?

At this point her dad came to the doorway and hugged her tightly too.
Hello dad.

39 ACT 4 THE RECKONING

INT. FENELLA’S HOME

Its 10 AM the following morning and excitement was high. Everyone was seated around the kitchen table. Fenella having just got up after a welcome long lie in and now enjoying her breakfast that her mother had provided.

ZOE
Oh you can’t imagine how good it is to have you home again. We’ve been so worried.

FENELLA.
Steady on mum anybody would thing I’ve been away for weeks.

ZOE
Fenella, you’ve no idea have you.

FENELLA
Oh mum, what do you mean by that?

ZOE
Have you any idea how long you’ve been away?

Continued
FENELLA
Well! not that long I know, possibly a day and night but I’m sorry about that.

ZOE
If I said six months.

FENELLA
She choked on her cereal.
What!! six months!! you’re joking, tell me you’re joking. This is so weird.

ZOE
I wish we were. Your dad and I have been beside ourselves with worry. There have been huge police searches looking for you, your friends, school chums have been praying for your return and posted missing person posters everywhere. We’ve had the media, reporters all highlighting your disappearance, we’ve even been on TV asking anyone who might have seen you to get in touch with the police. We’d almost given up hope.

FENELLA
Oh mum, dad, I’m so sorry. I had no idea. We only went to the Freywold Copse then through to the hills, we had an idea that after the rainstorm we might find some artifacts or something.

ZOE
Then where did you go when you reached the hills?

FENELLA
Well! as far as I can remember we sheltered from the rain in a cave.

ZOE
Did you hear that Mike; the inspector made no mention of a cave. Where was this cave?
FENELLA
Not sure really. All I know is that it was on the hill somewhere. At that moment the phone rang.

ZOE
Hello!

SYLVIA
Hello Zoe. What a relief, its unbelievable. Have you spoken to Fenella yet? Charlie has just got up and he’s telling us that he thinks he’s only been missing for a few hours; and wanted to know what all the fuss was about. When I told him, he nearly fell off his chair.

ZOE
Yes we are speaking to her right now and its pretty much the same story.

SYLVIA
Would it be OK if we all came over to your house, only if they are together it could jog their memories of past events.

ZOE
Yes! that would a good idea, but just one note of caution; make sure no one see’s him, otherwise we’ll be inundated by the media.

SYLVIA
OK we’ll come over now before too many people are out and about. Bye!

ZOE
See you in a bit. Bye! That was Sylvia they’re coming here shortly.

She picks up the phone again and makes a call.
Oh, good morning is the Inspector there?

POLICE
No sorry madam. Can I help?

Continued
**ZOE**
I’m Mrs Shore, would you ask him to call round when he’s free; I have some important information.

**POLICE**
Yes, Mrs Shore I’ll pass on your message as soon as he arrives.

**ZOE**
Thank you. Bye!

She replaces the phone and takes a seat at the table.

Shortly the doorbell rings.

**SYLVIA**
Hello Sylvia come in quick. Hello Charlie, John come through; we’re in the kitchen. I’ll put the kettle on.

**SYLVIA**
Hello Fenella, Mike. Well this is a strange affair. Charlie insists they were only missing for a few hours.

**FENELLA**
That’s true Mrs Younger as far as I can remember the longest we could have been missing is a day and half. Right Charlie?

**CHARLIE**
Bang on, this is what I keep telling them. The only weird thing was; that we were lying on a bed of straw with a cover that kept us warm. but it wasn’t by choice.

**FENELLA**
That’s it, we just don’t know how we came to be there.

**SYLVIA**
Yes I looked at that cover, weird material isn’t it, felt warm to the touch and the other strange thing was when Charlie arrived home it was just as though he had only popped out to the local shop as he looked really well and his clothes were nice and clean, not a bit disheveled which you would have expected after being missing for that length of time.
ZOE
Yes, Fenella had the same and as you say she looked really well. It was a good job they had the covering or they could have froze to death. Regarding her clothes, it did strike me as weird as well. Fenella’s clothes were just as though they had just been washed and ironed.

FENELLA
No idea how we came by the cover as I certainly didn’t take it with me and as for my clothes; no idea.

ZOE
Well it is a mystery, but we’ll leave it there for now and give you a chance to catch up with things.

SYLVIA
Yes, Zoe’s right, we’ll talk about it later.

ZOE
I can’t imagine what people will say when they find out that you’re safe and well, with no logical explanation as to why you’ve been missing for the past six months. Also the Inspector will be here shortly to ask you the same questions.

CHARLIE
I know, the more I think about it the more bazaar it becomes.

SYLVIA
Once the press find out you’ll be minor celebrities; as the questions you’ll be asked and the answers you give will in their eyes add up to five. So be prepared.

FENELLA
How we’re going to face our school friends I dread to think.

CHARLIE
Yeah! I agree we’re bound to get ribbing when they find out that we

Continued
can’t give a satisfactory explanation for our absence.

SYLVIA
Oh never mind you two, we’ll just have to weather the storm together. Which reminds me I must make a note to do my shopping on line until the furore as died down a bit.

ZOE
I’m with you there, best if everyone keeps a low profile in the short term at least.

SYLVIA
Yes, but we’ve still got to go to work.

At that moment the door bell rang.

ZOE
Excuse me that will be the Inspector.

She leaves the kitchen to open the front door. Good morning Inspector, Thank you for coming; please come in.

INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
Good Morning Mrs Shore, thank you for ringing me. As she closed the door she noticed press reporters lined up on the frontage of the house.

ZOE
Please come through we’re all in the kitchen.

INSPECTOR CRAFTROYDE
He reaches the kitchen and stops and stares in astonishment.

Good god! where did you two turn up from.

The Inspector now puts the inevitable questions that will become routine from now on. The saga reaches its final conclusions with the inevitable questions that would be asked of them. Will there limited explanations be accepted as truth or conjecture; or raise further innumerable speculative stories of what happened during those past long

Continued
six months. Will their absence be revealed in the coming months or will it be years. For the two families lives will change as the inevitable speculation and hypothesis will intrude into their personal lives. As for Charlie and Fenella will the six month absence change their lives or relationships. Scientists have already approached them and taken the cloaks that were covering them for tests. They were also asked whether they would undertake regressive hypnosis, purely for scientific research they were told.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

A zoomed out shot of Fenella’ house with the media gathering on the frontage. - Dissolve

CREDITS

Fade Out