

THE MORGUE

By

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ACT I

FADE IN:

Shot from across the street. Shot of club entrance. Neon sign reading "Dance Paradise". Camera swarming in and from above. Music from the club. Louder and louder each time doors open. Long line outside. Few cars around mostly young people on foot.

Time and date stamp on screen. It's Friday night.

CUT TO:

Interior of club. Christmas theme in club. DJ wearing a Santa suit

DJ

"Welcome to all our UofM students. As you all know this is the last jam until next semester. So let's get rowdy and do what we do best. P-A-R-T-Y."

CUT TO

Shot of guy and girl in line.

Lydia

Come on, I think its ridiculous that we're standing in line. We should be in there and you and I both know that.

Guy lights cigarette and nods at the couple in front. He turns left and reads the headline on the newspaper. Body of 22 year old female missing from the morgue. Third body this month.

Lydia

Com'on, say something! (shoulder shove), say something damn it

Titus

Quit shoving me.

Lydia

(Shoving again). Say something else.

Titus(Shoves back hard)

Quit man. If you weren't so slow we would have been here with everyone else.

Lydia is upset and looks toward the wall, way from Titus.

CUT TO

Inside club

Titus and Lydia on dance floor. They wave at another guy on the upper perimeter.

Randy(to girl hugging him from behind)  
There go T and Lydia.

Nannette  
What? I can't hear you.

Randy  
What did you say? I can't hear you.

He signals her to the dance floor. They make their way through the crowd to their friends.  
Suddenly, the music stops.

DJ  
"Hold it, Hold it. Dance P' would like to take this time to congratulate the UM crusaders under their senior co-captains Titus Von-Aldershmitt and Randy Bannerman, for successfully defending their soccer championship. This one goes out to you guys. Congrats"

team acknowledges all through the club. Spot light put on Titus and Randy.

Pierre(holding a mic to Titus)  
So what does it feel like leading the crusaders to a second title?

Titus  
Great man! Hey man can't this wait till later? I mean we're trying to party here

Pierre  
Just one quick question before they turn the music back on.

Titus  
Go ask Randy. We're co-capt'ns.

Pierre  
He's hostile. It's just for the story you know

Lydia(pulling Titus away with a kiss)  
It's always about the story with you Pierre.

Pierre  
It's only about the story. Remember that.

Randy(coming up from behind Pierre)  
If it ain't Ted couples himself.  
Laughter  
Randy  
Hunting down the story of the year as usual hey?

Pierre

Never mind, I'm all done here, I got my story from the hero of the day

Randy

Really, were you at the game?

Pierre

I was covering the induction of the new school president

Titus

So how do you know who the hero of the day was?

Pierre

Simple enough, you have a leader, and the following cast. I went for the leader.

Randy

Kiss my A-S-S

Pierre

You wouldn't understand the craft involved in what I do. Furthermore, you wouldn't know what it means to finance your own way through college. Not all of us have a free ride.

Randy

You're right, I wouldn't understand the crap involved in what you do. Why don't you go cover the missing bodies story hun?

Pierre

How typical of you, the guest of honor. Oh and by the way that story is as dead as it calls. There are no headlines in it.

Randy(walking away from Pierre)

One day, you're going to make the headlines and it wouldn't be a story you'd have to chase, 'cause the story will be you.

One of the students rushes the DJ's booth.

Girl

Who wants these?(grabbing at her voluptuous breast)  
Girl climbs DJ booth and stands overlooking the crowd. The crowd goes wild. She pulls her sweater over her head and swirls it around.

Crowd( chanting)

"Take it off, take it off take it off."

The music is back on the DJ is playing "Firestarter" by Prodigy. The girl takes off her brassier. Crowd is cheering her on.

CUT TO

Outside: Club security

Guard#1(on radio)

10-4 I copy that (signaling other guard). Com'on we're wanted

inside.

Guard#2

Fuck not tonight. What is it

Guard#1

I don't know something about a chick on the DJ booth showing some skin. Nothing big

Guard#2

Nothing big my ass, that's how it always starts

CUT TO

One of the security guards reaches for the girl she evades his grip he urges her on to step down from the ledge of the DJ's booth. He smiles and tells her to come down she looks at him and points to her ears as though to say that she cannot hear him.

Guard#1

OK enough of this crap.

He reaches up for the girl and he violently brings her down.

Crowd

"Boo, you jackass"

CUT TO

A guy makes his way from the bar back toward the DJ's booth. Along the way he picks up a bottle of stout from a table as he closes in on the security guard and the girl, he pours out the remaining content of the bottle of stout.

CUT TO

Randy is in a corner hands deep in Nannette's thong. The music seems to have gone up a notch. Climax is taking over her face. Her eyes are glowing with excitement, her body is beginning to shudder.

Romuald

Randy, (taps on shoulder), Randy

Randy turns around totally furious at the same time, Nannette is scrambling to get herself together.

Romuald

Look out dude. Keep your eyes peeled. Hey 'nette!

He walks off

Randy

Hey, hey lookout for what? Hey Romi, Romi

Randy looks at Nanette and shrugs his shoulders. She is in disbelief and stomps off. He tries to stop her but turns around to locate his friend's destination.

CUT TO

Romuald  
Hey, you want to let her go!

Guard#1  
What? gitattahere kid

Romuald(pulling guard by the shoulder)

Hey, I said get your hands off her you, dumb fuck, can't you see you're hurting her?  
The guard turns around and slams the kid against the wall in retaliation. Romuald puts his index finger in the bottle and bashes it against the guard's head.

FIGHT

Students and locals break out in a fight. The club security converged towards the scene. Romuald is the first person caught. The security guards wrestled him to the ground. The guard that he had bashed on the head is bleeding. He swings at Romuald.  
Romi is out cold.  
Guard#1(leaning over Romi with bottle)  
You wanna be all bad don't you? Well let me give you something to think about for Christmas, you bloody wanker  
Before he can deliver the blow, he is tackled at the waist by another student, which sends them both into the décor. The two are evenly matched in stature and brawling styles. At the same time, Titus and Randy are in taking on another guard.

Voice comes over the P.A system.  
"Break it up everybody. Now."

No one stops. Music stops.

Voice  
"Alright, you're all under arrest!"  
"come on guys take 'em down. They're all going down town tonight"  
At the same time, the police walked in. virtually everyone in the crowd started running in all directions. Randy and Titus go for Romuald.

Randy  
Come on man let's get out of here.

They run towards the ladies bathroom. They pull the guy who was brawling with the security guard off the latter. It is Solonzo, Romi's younger brother. A six foot five inches 289 pound lacrosse defensive player.

Randy(with caution)  
Solonzo, Solonzo, chill out dude!! Come on dude we've got to get out of here.(  
pulling on arm) hey man lets get the fuck out of here now!

Pause,  
Solonzo

Yow let's brake man

The trio dashed on to the ladies bathroom. They make their way to the last stall in which there was a vent leading to the back alley of the club. They kick in the screen. The window gives. The three guys jump out of the window onto the back alley.

Cut to

Club fight still going on. The girls(Lydia and Nannette) standing alone in a corner. Officer comes over and escorts them outside.

Officer  
You OK? You guys alone?

Lydia/Nannette  
Yes/No

Officer  
What?

Lydia  
We're alone officer. Now can we get a ride back to campus please.

Cut to

From their location in the back alley, the boys can see the police wagon loading people aboard. They crouch and make their way back up to the street. Three officers are wrestling to get Pierre in the police wagon.

Randy  
Hey, Titus, there's your boy.

Pause,  
Randy  
Titus, Titus,

Solonzo  
Where'd he go? Man he was right behind.

Romuald  
I know, he was right behind me when we went into the chicks shitter.

Cut to

Flashback to the club.  
Titus ditches his jacket. Runs out the front doors with a massive crowd.  
Officers give pursuit to the crowd.

Cut to

Back to real time

Pierre  
Let go you baboons! That camera is worth more than your salary

Officer

Shut up and get in the wagon. I'm not going to say it again.

Pierre

I'm a reporter and you're violating my rights. I know my rights, both as a citizen and as a journalist. Hey look at my pass badge, I'm the editor-in-chief of the U of M Herald Tribune. I'm here on assignment.

Officer

Yeah get your ass in there

Back in the alley. Randy and the others are laughing at the whole thing with Pierre.

The officers hur him on board as though he had never even mentioned a word about his immunity.

Pierre

I would have your badge for this, believe me you are messing with international rights here. I am a journalist and I must be granted permission to cover any event that I chose.

Randy

This what we're going to do, as soon as the wagon leaves we will head for Pierre's car. You know that they're going to be all over the place so we can't take the hill road back to campus but campus security is not going to stop any vehicles especially not Pierre Günter's car as much as they hate to deal with him and his shit.

Solonzo

Well what about Pierre? I mean don't get me wrong but we can't just let them take him. He's our friend.....

Romuald

Well junior's got a point there.

Solonzo

Don't call me that! I hate that

Romuald

If we're going to make a run for it in his car, the least we could do is try to get him out of there.

Randy

Listen here guys I would love to get him out of there and for that matter I would like to get everyone out of the wagon... the truth of the matter is we can't save everyone's ass so tough tit . So you wanna go with my plan or you want to get some signs and start picketing?

Solonzo

I'm game but how do we know if the keys are in the car?

Both Romuald and Randy turned and looked at Solonzo and back at the Renault 5 parked across the street. It was barely alive. The door on the driver's side had some damage that looked like a series of little fender benders The windows

were

Solonzo

OK I get it but I still say we're wrong for doing this.

Suddenly, here comes the police impound truck backing up towards the Renault 5. The truck begins to tow the Renault.

Randy and the rest are shocked, in their state of defeat, they noticed the driver door of the Renault open and they see someone leap out of the car. It was none other than Titus.

Randy

That's where he's been all this while that little piece of shit. How did he get in there?

Romuald

He was trying to make a break for it alone.

Solonzo

Jackass

Titus meanwhile, was given his best impression of James Bond meets Austin Powers. He tumbled left, rolled right takes a few steps and dives into the dumpster in the alley opposite his friends. His friends watched him as he maneuvered about with the grace of a cat. Suddenly they hear a thunderous sound of pain and rejection. They all stand up at once looking in the direction of the poorly lit alley.

Randy

Titus, Titus,

Titus(jumping up to his feet)

I'm all right (stretching his arms outward as if to reassure everyone) I'm all right.

Titus pulls on his sweater and looks across the way at the now three distinct forms in the dark. He recognizes Randy's voice but he still can't make them out clearly

Titus

Who's there? Hey what are you guys doing over there?

Romuald

Man it's us. Stay there.

Titus nods his head and began looking for one of his contact lenses. The police wagon is ready to depart from the vicinity.

Solonzo

Hey Titus, they got Pierre, he's on the wagon.

Titus looks at the police wagon and suddenly starts looking around the dumpster, on the floor and in the dumpster itself. He digs into his pocket and reaches for his keys. There's a Swiss Army knife kit attached to his key ring. The three friends on the other side of the street were looking on totally confused, Titus pulls out a devise.

The police wagon begins moving. A sense of urgency overtook Titus. As soon as the wagon goes pass him, he ran after the wagon, paces himself and at the very next shift in gear, he jumps onto the ledge. All the people on board begin cheering him on.

Randy  
What the fuck is that boy doing?

Solonzo  
Com'on, let's go

Romuald  
Hey come back here you dumb ass. Junior, junior. Oh well fuck it

Randy  
Romi! Hey...man...have you all lost your damned minds?.....fuck

All three begin running after the wagon. Randy catches up with the other two.

Randy  
Why are we running toward the fucking wagon

Romuald(laughing)  
I don't know man but I tell you what, I'm having a lot of fun tonight

Meanwhile, Titus fidgets with the lock on the wagon. Finally, the lock gives.

They doors of the wagon fly open and Titus, hanging on for dear life crashes against the side of the wagon.

Driver  
What was that?

Officer(passenger)  
What

Crashing sound. Cheering from the back of wagon.

Driver  
That.

Officer(looking in side view mirror)  
Oh shit, stop the truck (hits the dash) stop the fucking truck.

Driver(slamming on brakes)  
What? What is it

Officer  
Their fucking breaking out.

The officer gets on his radio

Officer  
Attention all units. Loader 1 needs assistance. I repeat, loader 1 needs assistance. There's been a break out.

Radio response  
10-4  
Cut to

Officers on the road begin turning around, heading back for town.

Cut to

Randy  
Titus!! Oh shit he's gonna fall.

Randy  
Hold on man

They all speed up. The wagon abruptly stops.

As soon as the wagon stops, everyone on board starts rushing out. The crowd scatters in all directions. You can hear the police sirens closing in on the scene. Titus let go the gate, jumps down and takes off running back toward town.

Officer(passenger)  
Stop. Come back here

Driver  
You got him? I'mma go this way. Backup is coming this way.

Officer(passenger)  
Go, go I've got this one

He starts giving chase, for a moment it appeared as if he is gaining grounds on Titus.  
Titus is running, grimacing and holding his arm. He is in pain from slamming in the side of the wagon.  
The officer begins stretching to grab at Titus' shirt,

Officer  
Gotcha

Titus evades his grab. The captain of the University of Malta's soccer team showed why he was the fastest and most lethal striker on the team.  
Titus begins to successfully distance himself from the officer however great the gap is, he still can't shake the determined officer. Titus looks back at the officer and then looked forward and realized that he is closing in on his friends who have stopped to look at the race, at that point a faint smile broke out of the corner of Titus' mouth. He picked up the pace another notch and then abruptly begins slowing down. . Before the officer realizes what's happening, he is being side swiped by Randy.

Randy  
Get up? Get up now! What's up

The officer tries to get back up to his feet. Romi and Solonzo join in the attack.  
The situation quickly turned ugly. The officer is being kicked on the ground.

The blue lights are coming up on the boys.

Cut to

At that very moment, Pierre Günter, spots a cab and hails it

Pierre  
UM campus. Drive.

Cab driver  
Hey what's going on here? I'm off duty

Pierre  
Well you're back on. Here (throws 2 twenty dollar bills at the driver)

Cab Driver  
OK

The cab drives right pass Titus and the others. The guys spot Pierre in the cab and run toward the cab, pulling the doors open.

Cab Driver  
What the hell do you think you're doing. (stops the cab)

Pierre  
No drive, drive, don't stop

Cab Driver  
Hey what are you doing

Titus  
Hitching a ride (as he climbs aboard)

Cab Driver  
Hey are these friends of yours

Randy  
Sure we are.

Pierre  
No they're not

Titus  
Really

Pierre  
I mean yeah... well he is ...

Romuald  
And we're not?

Pierre  
No..you guys are as well I'm just saying...oh what the hell

Cab Driver

I can't

Titus

Why

Cab Driver

Too many of you.

Randy

Too many. Hey they're brothers and the two of us are roommates.

Cab Driver

What the fuck does that have to do with the fact that I could get in trouble  
....

Solonzo

From who the officers? Can't you see they are busy doing other things.

Titus

Hey let's get a move on shall we. We'll pay you a hundred bucks....OK

Randy

What?

Titus

Do we have a deal?

Cab Driver

A hundred bucks. And don't think for one minute that you can fuck with me  
got  
it?

Titus

Got it now you just fucking drive.

Cut to

The first dorm in sight was that of Pierre Günter.

Pierre

See that building over there? That's my stop OK!

Randy

Man I had almost forgotten that you were in here. It's different not hearing  
you yap all day long about some bullshit

Pierre(looking out the window)

Fuck you too Randy, F-U-C-K you too.

Solonzo

Hey we're spending the holydays in the city this year man.

Romuald

Prodigy is going to be in concert at the club Deca. You know we're gonna be  
out there man for sure.

Titus

I don't know man we might go to the States, I'm not sure yet. Depends on what the old man has planned.

Randy  
I hope we do go man I'm about ready for a change of air.

Pierre(still looking out the window)  
Why don't you just cut yourself a ticket? Oh, oh I forgot why do that when you can free load

Randy  
Bitch what?

Titus  
Hey, hey every body keep cool. OK

Randy  
Who the fuck is that fucking pigmy talking too?

Pierre  
Here, stop, here's my stop.

Cab Driver  
Alright where's my money

Pierre  
What? I gave you forty dollars for the ride. That was our deal now you settle the rest with them.

The cab driver pulled over for Pierre to get out at that time, the Pacheco brothers (Romuald and Solonzo) also jumped out of the cab.

Randy  
What the hell are you guys doing?

Solonzo  
What?

Titus  
He said what the hell are you guys doing?  
Romuald shrugs his shoulders and mumbled some words under his breath.  
They all huddle outside.  
The cab driver steps out as well.

Cab Driver  
What the fuck do you guys think you're doing?

Titus  
Easy my man, we're just trying to get your cheese for you....chill out man, go back in your ride turn on your music or something.

The driver doesn't budge. Titus walks around offers him a cigarette. He accepts reluctantly. The cab driver and Titus walk off together. They don't go to far however.

Randy

OK quit joking man cough up some grips. Now man I ain't playing.

Solonzo

What are you talking about? Man I know you weren't planning on paying that guy. Anyway.

Randy

What the fuck are you talking about?

Pierre

Look guys I don't know what you're up to but I've paid my part of the fare so,  
I'm off to my room.

Romuald

Yeah dude. Com'on man we know what's up?

Randy

Alright, alright let's just go with the flow. You know the drill.

Romuald(raising his voice)

Alright man fuck here's your change dude. You cheap bastard. Com'on junior, let's break.

On the other side of the cab.

Titus

See man. We're straight. We've got your cheese. Let's go.

Titus

We straight Randy?

Randy

Yeah dude! We straight

Titus

Cool.

Cut to

Titus is in the front seat of the cab calming the now very suspicious cab driver.

Cab Driver(looking in the rear view)

I knew you lads were trouble the moment I saw you. You bloody well know this now, try anything fancy and I'll skin you dead.

Randy

Calm down you old goat, we ain't trying to pull a fast one on you. We were just out there trying to get your money right. So instead of threatening my friends and I, why don't you act like you appreciate this deal.

Cabby

Act what? .....You Americans.... Aye, we should have hang the whole lot of your ancestors.

Titus frowns at the cab driver then, he chuckles.

Titus

Shut up you toothless goat, if it hadn't been because of us Americans, you'd be a Nazi colony by now. And what do you get being all mean to us for?

We're

your customers here.

Randy

Man how much do we owe you for the two of us?

No answer. Titus begins to laugh. The driver is not amused.

Randy

Dude, I'm talking to yo monkey ass

Cab Driver

Who the fuck are you insulting lad? I'm a real bad man you know?

Randy

What?

Titus

Dude don't pay any attention to this old goat his drunk anyway

Cab Driver

I'm not drunk, I know just what I'm doing. If I was drunk, would I be able to drive you here?

Titus

Man you make it sound like it is so hard to drive to the campus. You've probably been driving here since forever, so what are you talking about

Randy

Man, I'm for real, what do we owe you

Cabby

You owe me your share of the fare, you owe me a hundred bucks

Titus bursts out laughing

Randy

Alright dude now your just being rude (British accent)

Titus (laughing)

Hello, introducing Danger Powers

Randy

You know what you're just a mean old man. Just take us to the spot and I'll pay you

Cab Driver

The spot?

Randy

Yeah the spot

Cab Driver  
What spot?

Titus is laughing at the two.

Randy

Make a right!!! Dude turn right over here man, damn

Cab Driver

Who are you cursing at you arse. What do you mean make a right? There are no  
dorms that way

Randy

See, see you too smart for your own good. You should have been a rocket scientist or something like that. Just follow the damn directions man. I never said that we were going to the dorms. We don't live in the dorms. Now is there anything else that you need, you need to see the house keys or something? (pulls out keys and starts swinging them at the driver)

Titus' laughter begins to fade.

Intersection: sign (pointing left) reads Masters flats, other sign illegible pointing forward.

Randy

Thank you. Shit acting all paranoid and shit.

Cab driver does not respond, looks around uncertain.

Cab Driver

We going the right way right?

Randy

Hell yeah man what....

Cab Driver

I'm not talking to you! I'm asking you (pointing at Titus). We going the right way right?

No answer

Randy

Man tell the dude we heading home please.

No answer

Randy

Man, I'm talking to you dude

Titus (snapping)

What dude? Yeah we going the right way. Don't you know the directions home to your parents' pad?

Randy

Chill out dude, don't get your feelings hurt for nothing man.

The cab headed on.

Passed another sign: ACADEMIC SITE

Cab Driver

Where are we going?

Randy

We're going to my parents place up there. At the end of the hill. Pull up in front of the house.

Cab come to a halt in front of a gate. The structure is dented and lacks in home appeal.

Cab Driver

Here?

Randy

Yeah here. Look this is the back of the crib...

Cab Driver

The what?

Randy

Never mind dude? This is the back of the house. Tell you the truth, we don't want to go in through the front door, it creeks. You know what I'm saying?

Cab Driver

No

Titus

Man he means my mom might hear something

Cab Driver

Your mom?

Randy

Yeah his mom. School's out she came to pick him up and take him home.

Cab Driver

You act so tough.....you're really just babies.

Randy

Man....

Cab Driver(honks horn)

Matters less to me lads, just pay up you heathens

Randy and Titus looking around to see who's looking.

Titus

What the hell is wrong with you?

Cab Driver

I'm so sorry, I mistakenly fell on the horn. No harm intended. Anyway, I've had enough of you two just settle your fare as arranged

Randy

Alright, alright man look, don't take this the wrong way but see we don't have all of your money right now.

Cab Driver

What the bloody hell do you mean? I knew you lads were up to some tricks with me (he starts walking out of the cab)

Titus (grabbing him by the arm)

No man chill. I mean sir, look at me (pulls him around) look at me sir, look...

Cab Driver

You're not getting away with this...

Titus

Look, easy man, I'm telling you man. I have, here (digs in pocket while still holding him) I've got some change here. Look, look that's a ten and some ones see.

Randy

Yeah, yeah see we ain't trying to get over on you

Cab Driver

What is he saying, that arse

Titus

Randy.....Randy

Randy

What?

Titus

Speak English will you

Randy

Fuck you man.

Titus (back to driver)

Listen, I just need to go in there and get your money for you that's all, OK.

Cab Driver

No way let him go

Randy

You know what, you're pissing me off now. I'll go alright but I'm taking my sweet time believe that and matter of fact, I don't give a shit what you do. Blow the fucking horn for all I care man. I'll tell campus police that you

overloaded, fixed priced and used a company vehicle while off duty. Now what?

Titus

Look, look both of you chill out, listen here sir I'm just going to go in here and get your money for you. Stay tight alright, stay tight both of you. No more fighting.

Titus gets out of the cab and heads for the gate. He reaches the top of the stairs and starts fiddling with the door handle. Titus dips in his pocket and pulls out his keys. The cab driver is keeping a close watch of the entire event. Titus turns around to see what the others are doing. They are looking back at him. He pushes the door and it gives. Titus walks into a brightly lit room. The door shuts behind him.

Cut to

Back in the cab

Randy

Dude what's up with my man. Never thought I'd say this but damn. Dude needs to hurry up.

Cab Driver

Yeah...yeah

Randy

Hey man no hard feelings right? (reaching over the driver's shoulder to shake his hand) Hey, we cool

Cab Driver

Sure, everything is fine. Where's your friend? That's what I want to know.

Randy

I don't know man but knowing him he probably made so much noise, his mom probably caught him.

Cab Driver

What's that suppose to mean.

Randy

Man nothing....all I'm saying is that his mom is really long winded and we might be here a while.

Cab Driver

Right how great!

Randy

Trust me I'm not ecstatic either.

Cut to

Titus is walking through a long corridor. At the end of the corridor, Titus

makes a right turn and opens a double door. He's met with some bright lights, after his eyes adjust, he looks on at the street lights across from him. There's a high rise building at the corner of the street. Titus sets his sight on the stair case before him and starts climbing them down.

Cut to

Randy, looking at his watch.

Randy

Alright man, I'm tired of waiting here. See he puts up with too much shit. I'm going to go in there and get your money. Shit I'm tired anyway and if I sit here one more second I'm going to go insane

Cab Driver

Wow, wow, wait a minute there you're not.....

Randy

Listen here, man, I know I've been bursting your balls but work with me on this one OK.

The cab driver just looks at randy

Randy

Alright, this is the game plan, I go in and get your grips.... I mean your money, for you. After that you can go your way. Now if I'm not out in about five minutes, just come on in and ask for your money OK. OK.

Randy opens the door, pats the driver on his shoulder and heads out the cab. He walks the same trail that Titus just walked. As he approaches the door, he turns and gives the cab driver a thumbs up as he walks into the brightly lit room.

Cut to

The cab driver stands outside his car looking on. Suddenly, the doors open again and randy gives the driver a vigorous thumbs up again. Before the driver can move, Randy signals him to wait where he is. The cab driver settles back in his car and turns on the music as he lights a cigarette.

Cut To

Randy is dashing through the building and he makes the same turn Titus made. He walks out the same doors and onto the same street. He pauses for a second looking around then shrugs his shoulders

Randy(Whispering at first)

Titus! Titus!..... that mother fucker left me man ain't that some shit.

Randy takes off running again. This time toward the high rise tower.

Cut to

The cab driver is in his car, he starts the engine and revs it high, trying to draw the attention from the house. Nothing. He honks his horn mildly at first then loudly. Still nothing. The driver looks at his watch. He hesitates a little and then gets out of the car and heads for the house.

Cut to

Randy opens a door and creeps into a house. As he moves about lightly through the dark, he's startled when the lights come on.

Titus

That's fucked up man. We're going to pay for this one day! That's for sure

Randy

Whatever man. Pierre had already given him forty bucks. It ain't like he's going to turn us in. he'll lose his damn job. Shit. Man I'm tired I'm going to bed.

Cut to

Pierre in his dorm room.

Pierre (on phone)

Hey tell your brother to come get his keys man I don't know how I ended up with them

Romuald

I told that dumb ass I didn't have his keys. Anyway, we'll be there in a minute. He's in the shiter.

Cut to

The cab driver walks up to the door the first thing he notices is that there is no door bell. He knocks on the door and listens for a response. Nothing. He knocks again. This time he turns the door handle. The latter gives.

Interior is a corridor lined stretchers on either side.

Cab Driver

Fuck, those kids got me. Shit.

Cab driver standing around undecided. He's pacing around. Heads back for the door. Stops. Sound of something dropping in the background. He turns around.

Cab Driver

What was that?

He heads down the same direction Randy and Titus went. At the same intersection, he freezes unsure of which way to go. Left or right? He hears

a sound coming from his right. That's good enough for him.

Cab Driver (tip toeing in the direction of the noise)

Gotcha. I told you not to try to fuck with me..... what the fuck is that smell....

Hu (covering his nose)....

Cab driver heads down the hall. He reaches a door and spies into the room. There's a man in a white robe. Like a doctor's gown. He seems to be doing something but the cab driver is unable to see.

He smells a foul stench as though some strong chemical had been used on the premise.

He opens the door and approaches the man, his hand is stretched out toward the man.

The latter is oblivious to what's going on. He's consumed with his endeavor.

Cab Driver

'scuse me Mr.

The man turns around.

Cab Driver

Sorry Mr. Didn't mean to.... (he looks over the man's shoulder).... what the fu....

No audible dialogue. Through scene

The cab driver collapses to his knees. He looks down. Grabs his side. The man before him withdraws a surgical device out of the driver's side. It's a long shining tube with a hollow tip, the look of confusion on the driver's face gives way to a look of pain and agony. He tries to breath but his lungs are filled with blood, he coughs blood on the onlooker's medical robe. He had

been probed right under his left arm just beneath the third rib, directly puncturing his heart's left ventricle. The man drops his weapon. The driver panics he tries to grab his attacker. The latter steps back falling into a pan filled with medical apparatus. The driver slips in his own blood. He is chocking spitting blood. He clutched his chest stretches out his right hand for help. With one last effort he desperately lunges for his attacker. They both hit the ground at the same time. The driver grips at the white robe.

He

tries to strangle his attacker, the latter responds in a calm manner, he reaches behind him and grabs a saw, he starts swinging the saw at the driver's throat.

More blood.

The driver still struggles with the man. The attacker then strikes the driver across his face with the saw cracking the driver's temple. He strikes again, again and again until he pulls out his hand and finds a chunk of matter

on the saw's teeth. The attacker then hoists the matter up to his face as if to examine it. It was the driver's brain. The driver has since given up in his struggle, falling forward into the laps his murderer. The latter, now

sitting in a pool of blood, looks at the chunk of brain matter on his weapon, draws his face closer and in a demented gesture, opens his mouth, sticks his tongue out and slid it across the weapon. Tasting the blood and then collecting his bounty at the end. He closes his eyes and begins chewing.

Cut To

Knock on a door

Pierre  
Who is it

Romuald  
Is Romi man. What's up?

Pierre  
Comin' man

Solonzo  
Hurry man, I got to use your bathroom.

Pierre opens the door and let's the brothers in. Solonzo flies past him and heads for the rest room.

Pierre  
Hey, hey get out of there. Hey (turning to Romuald) what the hell does he think that he's doing in there?

Romuald  
Dude I don't know but he's been using the shiter everywhere since the club.

Sound from bathroom.

Pierre  
Oh man....

Bathroom door opens.

Solonzo(straightening his pants)  
Wheeww! Dude I thought I was about to die

Pierre  
Dude what's wrong with you.... (covers nose).....dude what did you eat

Solonzo(holding stomach grimacing)  
Man I don't know but I don't feel good.

Romuald(laughing)  
Man get your keys and let's get out of here before Pierre kills you man.

Pierre  
Not me. You better get out of here before Lloyd gets here.

Romuald  
Oh yeah I forgot. That's your pimp there

Solonzo(British accent)

Bloody hell, you fellows lack in manner.

Romuald(laughing and putting on same accent)  
This is intolerable. Pierre, go in there and breath in all that funk and when you're done call me so I can use the restroom.

Solonzo(playing along)  
Oh yes sir Mr. Lloyd. Anything you say sir Mr. Lloyd.

Pierre  
Very funny. But seriously this the most of you guys I've seen in a long while and I must say, now I know why we don't hang out any longer.

Romuald(serious)  
Com'on man we're just bursting your balls that's all.

Pierre  
Yeah, yeah I love you too. Now beat it

Solonzo(still jocking)  
Its cool dude your boss is in the laundry room anyway

Romuald(smacking Solonzo on the head)  
That's enough junior. Let's break. We have to go pack anyway.

Solonzo  
Ouch

Romuald  
Thanks dude. Anyway, we're out of here. We catching the early flight tomorrow for Babylon. You know the big concert. That's where you need to be man that's how you get your big break.

Pierre  
Thanks for the tip man but I'm staying on campus for the break. I've got a gig with the "Dispatch", plus you know my situation.

Romuald  
True, true. Alright dude, you have a merry Christmas and all that good stuff.  
Any word from Titus and Randy?

Pierre  
No man. I doubt if I want to know.

Romuald  
Cool.

The brothers head out the room. Lloyd is walking in the room.

Solonzo(pointing to the initials on the shirt)  
What's up L.C

Lloyd  
The name is Cambridge, Lloyd Cambridge.

Solonzo  
Oh my bad. What's up. C....L.C

Lloyd  
How interesting, it has the ability to be sarcastic too. Marvelous. Now you can tackle and be funny at the same time. Good for you

Solonzo (stepping up on Lloyd)  
What? Hey fuck you man.....

Romuald (grabbing him)  
Com'on junior, don't sweat it

Lloyd  
Yeah junior don't sweat it.

Romuald (smiling)  
You bored tonight?

Lloyd  
I don't know, do you have something in mind

Pierre (standing between the two parties)  
OK, OK, everybody keep your pants on. Guys, I'll talk to you tomorrow. Alright? Take it light fellows, its been a long night.

Romuald  
Yeah, you're right. It has been a long night.

The brothers walk out

## ACT II

The boys are in their room. Just waking up. Titus' mom is in the kitchen cooking.

Titus  
Man, I'm hungry as hell. What's up?

Randy  
Man, I smell the eats dude. Your mom's whipping up something ugly dude.  
Com'on

Titus  
Shit I got to take a shower first dude.

Randy  
What?

Titus  
I said I've got to take a shower first..... dude don't look at me like that you know I ain't going to sit in front of the old bird and have her go off about smelling like smokes again.

Randy  
True, true I forgot about that. Well hurry up so I can get in there too.  
I'm  
hungry as shit.

Mrs.v(calling from living room)  
Boys! Boys!

Titus  
Did you forget to lock the door?

Randy  
Man hell no. I locked everything

Mrs.V  
Boys!

Titus&Randy  
Yes ma/ ma'am

Mrs.V  
Come here boys

Titus  
Coming. (turning to Randy).... What?

Randy(shrugs his shoulders)  
Shit if I know.

They head for the living room. Going past the kitchen. When they walk in, they find Mrs. V riveted to the screen.  
On TV screen at the bottom. Name: Dr. Herman Von - Aldersmitt, dept. head for the School Of Science. Standing across from him is the Inspector general of Maltese Police.

Titus  
Turn the TV up, dad's on TV

Mrs. V  
If you were a little less noisy and a little more attentive young man you would be able to hear much better.

Titus  
Mom would you please turn the TV up?

She turns the TV up

Titus

Thank you.

He turns to look at his friend. The latter is eating some bacon.

Cut to

Live scene. Police barriers, reporters, etc...

A reporter

Dr. Von - Aldershmitt, is this an accident?

Noran Stamp/ I.G.P(rudely interrupting)

We have reason to believe that the man found on the premises of the morgue was murdered.

Reporter(jockeying for position)

Chief inspector, chief inspector can you tell us the identity of the victim?

Stamp

As of this very moment, we have reason to believe that this man was a taxi driver for Black Jack Cabs. We found a taxi parked in the rear of the morgue.

Apparently, the cab driver may have been an innocent victim in a deal gone wrong. A case of being in the wrong place at the wrong time.

Reporter 2

What prompts your conclusion

Stamper pauses then answers

Stamp

The victim's taxi was found this morning with the door ajar and the keys still in the ignition. The first detectives at the site noticed that the grass behind the vehicle was burned as a result they deduced that the driver had gone into the morgue for short period of time and had not intended to stay there for along time.

Without any further examination Stamper continued his reports stump button edged that from a the victim states the victim had walked in on and startled the perpetrator.

Cut to

Back at the residence Titus and Randy were trying to make sense of the entire event Titus seemed more perplexed than Randy

Randy

We need to talk dude

Titus

yeah dude c'mon

They head to the back room as the phone starts to ring, its one of Mrs. V's friends.

Mrs.V(she turn and sees the boys heading for the back room)  
Hey Gloria.....I know isn't that awful I hope that doesn't affect our annual  
gala  
plans. I have this fabulous dress.(Voice fades)

Meanwhile in the boys room, an argument is heating up. The music is on to  
serve as a distraction.

Titus  
So how are we gonna tell them that we had nothing to do with the murder?

Randy  
Well, I was thinking that we kinda didn't have to

Titus  
We kinda didn't have to what? What the hell are you talking about, there's a  
dead body out there and we're the last people to have seen him alive...

Randy  
Alright chill out dude no need to get all hysterical man

Titus  
Hysterical, hysterical man what is wrong with you?

Randy  
Alright man fuck it do whatever you feel like. After all I ain't the one  
with  
the high profile parents, my family's image will not be tarnished in any way.

Titus paused and looks at Randy in a pensive way. His cunning friend might  
actually have a point.

Randy  
I mean think about it dude, what about your scholarship, your chance to go  
pro

Titus shrugged his shoulders.

Randy  
Well even if you could care less about going pro, think about your career. Do  
you want this to hang over you for ever? I mean we don't even know if we're  
going to have to go to jail man

Titus is walking around the room waving his finger no.

Titus  
Man you know what, you might be the one who needs to chill out. No one is  
going to jail.

Randy looks confused.

Titus  
And you know why no one is going to jail? Its because we ain't done shit.  
How about that? You see we took a cab just like any other person would. It  
just so happened that the cab we took ended up dead.....

Randy

Just like any other person right.

How many people you know take cabs and the drivers end up dead? Tell me that?

Titus

Dude there is no time for your petty sarcasm, I'm being for real here.

We're....

Randy looked at his friend shaking his head vigorously.

Titus

Well I am going to tell the chief Inspector what happened and our names will be cleared. They can go catch their killer and we can go on with our lives as planned.

Randy

And how are you going to explain beating up an officer? Hun? I suppose you'll explain that as well and be on your way again. Living your life as planned right.

Titus realized that there was a lot more involved with his confession plans than he realized.

Randy (back in control)

So do you know how much time people do in jail for assaulting an officer?

You

see by keeping your big mouth shut, you stay out of trouble you know why?

(Randy is pacing around with his hands behind his back and his head down)

Because the cop we jumped is a rookie and he ain't going to say a word to his counterparts because he doesn't want to be embarrassed. Plus, (he brandishes his right index finger) he really doesn't know who attacked him and he only saw you from behind for most parts but he definitely recognized the type of cab that we got into. So by you going on your goody two shoes crusade, you give the rookie a chance to win his purple heart because then all he would have to do is reformat the story to his credit whereby he would identify the whole lot of us as the people who attacked him, kidnapped a cab and murdered the driver for all his cash. Now then Rich boy (he walks right up to Titus, staring him down) you sure about the part where everyone goes back to living their lives as planned?

Titus stunned, crushed, defeated and frightened.

There is a knock on the door, it was Mrs. V., she extends the phone to Titus.

Mrs.V

You boys are OK?

Randy

Yes ma'am.

Mrs.V

Well come on and eat. Food's getting cold.

Randy(putting on a smile)

Be right out.

Mrs.V(walking out)  
And turn that music down a little.

Randy(following her to shut the door)  
Yes ma'am

Mrs.V heads out. Titus answers the phone. Phone conversation. Back and forth screen

Titus(hesitating)  
Hello

Romuald  
What the hell happened man.

Titus  
Nothing dude. We don't know what the hell happened. Ok, we...

Randy snatched the phone from his friend.

Randy  
Yeah man we rode the cab to the flats, paid the fucker and that was it. All this is news to us as well

Romuald  
What happened to Titus?

Randy  
What?

Romuald  
What happened to Titus? I want the real story so put him back on the phone

Randy (as he stretched the phone over)  
That's what happened man. And I don't appreciate you calling me a liar either.

Titus  
Dude, we pulled the cab up to the morgue right, and we pulled the freshman stunt but that's it. We didn't even know what was going on this morning till my mom said something.

Romuald  
So what's up, you're going to tell the officers what you know right?

Titus didn't comment.

Romuald  
Dude, you're going to tell the officers right?

Titus remained speechless again

Romuald  
Man, don't listen to that fool dude. You have to tell the officers before someone comes up with some stupid story. Plus you know that dude Günter

man....

Titus  
Aw...shit

Romuald  
Who knows man he might be interviewing himself as we speak

Titus  
Dude let me call you back and I'll tell you what's up later

Randy is standing in the corner looking on. . Titus clicks off the phone.

Randy  
Dude, what's going on?

Titus  
Look Rome (Romuald), Doesn't know where Pierre is. They called his room and he wasn't there.....

Randy  
Aw.....fuck

Titus (pointing at the door)  
Shhhhhhh...

Randy  
Man I swear I'll kill that bastard myself if he says a word. I'm tired of fucking with him. Man I'm telling you, that's your boy and you better tell him to stay out of this and keep our names clear of the news or else.....

Titus  
Or else what? You're going to kill him? You're already a murder suspect....

Randy  
Well so are you....

Titus  
At least I'm not giving anyone any reason to believe that I could actually be a murderer, or am I?

Randy  
Man, what are you saying ?

Titus  
I'm saying....

Right at that there was a knock on the door. It was Mrs. V calling the boys. There had been a breakthrough in the story and it was on the news. The boys dashed pass Mrs. V toward the living room.

Cut to; Live scene

Reporter  
We are here at the scene of the most gruesome murder this city has witnessed since the days of mass genocide against witches and soothsayers. Yes just as the town was readying itself for some peace and quiet during the Christmas

break. More bodies went missing from the morgue and now this. Fear not, there is hope.....

The three figures stood quiet and at the same time impatient. They kept staring at the screen occasionally looking at each other. The reporter was the anchor man for channel 11. Rumor around town had it that he was losing his mind. He always opposed the University and all it stood for.

Reporter turns to call someone

A skinny, shabbily dressed man comes forward. He's very poorly groomed in his late fifties, he speaks with a raspy voice. Camera zooms on his forearm, he has a tattoo of a buxom lady wrapped around an anchor.

Reporter  
Yes ladies and gentlemen, justice will prevail. Here is the hero of the hour.  
This is the person that is going to crack this whole case open.

Cut to; the residence

A look of confusion on Titus and Randy's face

Mrs.V  
What the hell is he babbling about this time. Oops, excuse my French. That guy is an idiot to say the least. He's on this apocalyptic crusade and..... I don't even know why he's still on the air anyway.

Titus  
Mom shuss

Cut to: the scene

Reporter  
"Here is the only eye witness to the murder. Yes folks he saw the murder, yes he saw the gruesome murder unfold. He saw all the members of the cult who took part in the macabre murder and even though he is afraid for his life, he has decided that he could not and would not stand by and let the foreigners violate the security of this peaceful town. Come forward and tell them for yourself.

The reporter sticks the microphone in the face of the non expecting witness. The latter seemed at a loss of words. He is confused.

Witness  
Ah... My name is Liam, Liam O'Toole, the night watch at the morgue. I saw them when they pulled up and.....

At that very moment the chief of police appeared on screen. He snatched the microphone from the witness. He turned and faced the reporter.

Stamp

This is a crime scene and you have no right to make this interview. There is no legitimacy in this interview. Any new witness in this case must be interrogated by the police department prior to any public interview if any at all. You have jeopardized the life of this witness and in the process botched an ongoing investigation....

Reporter

Wait just a minute here, I have journalistic rights also and I know that you do not under any circumstance interfere with the people's right to know and the people want to know. The people want to know what danger lurks out there at night. The people want to know....

Stamp(pointing at the camera man)

Get that thing out of my face. That's it you're going down to the station...

Reporter(beginning to fight off the officers)

Wait a minute here under what charges am I being arrested? I have committed absolutely no crime. A crime is being committed against me and the people of Malta

Stamp(knocking the camera down)

Take them away. You're under arrest for withholding evidence in a criminal investigation. And you (pointing at the witness), you must report at then police station for questioning you can either come on your own accord or you may the city's finest escort your to the best hotel in town, get it?

O'Toole

Yes sir I'll be there sir, no need for your escort service sir, I have my own transportation and it'll do just fine. I'll be there this evening before my shift.

Cut to; The residence

Titus and Randy are in panic.

Titus

Who the hell is this guy anyway

Mrs.V(disapproving of language)

Titus....

Titus

What? I mean you get any jackass on TV and suddenly they know everything

Mrs.V

Young man that's enough. I'm not going to tell you one more time.

Randy

Hey man ease up. Listen to your moms. Man. OK

Mrs.V

What is going on here. You too have been acting strangely today.

Randy

Its nothing Mrs.V. just had a little too much fun last night that's all.  
Come on T.

Mrs.V

I don't care much for what you do outside this house but if you think for one second that you're going to bring in here whatever goes on out there, you're sadly mistaking.

Randy

Sorry 'bout that Mrs.V., . He's trip'n that's all

Mrs.V

Maybe you need some fresh air then.

Titus(walking toward bedroom)

I'm fine

Randy follows him. Mrs.V turns back to the TV. The camera shot shown is from the ground. You can see the officers hoisting away the reporter.

Cut to; live scene

Reporter(holding his microphone as the police escorted him)

This is Neal Elam reporting for MBC news live at the crime scene, stay tuned for the second part of our interview with Liam O'Toole, on the evening news.....

Cut to; the residence

The boys are in the room.

Randy

Can we say losing it?

No reply

Randy

Man if you keep on like that, you'll convince me that we did it.

Titus

I can't believe what's happening to me.

Randy

Listen here man. This ain't the time to fold dude. What we need to do is try to catch that dude before he goes to the precinct

Titus

What the hell are you talking about? What the hell do you want to "catch" him for?

Randy

So we can find out what he actually saw.

Titus  
And why would he what to tell us?

Randy  
'cause we're reporters! You dig?

The boys take off running for the door. The fly pass Mrs.V.

Mrs. V  
Where are you heading? You're dad would be home soon and...

The boys are already out of the door and racing down the stairs.

Randy(panting)  
Beat you again. You owe me five.

Titus(bent over, panting)  
You cheated dude plus you didn't say anything about betting, now did you?

Randy(pointing)  
Look

Its Pierre standing in front of the elevator. He sees them.

Pierre  
Hey guys, I was just on my way to your place did you see the news?

Randy(looking at the other people in the lobby)  
What? What about the news? What's on the fucking news?

Pierre  
Woof, Woof, someone put a leash on that one. Man, what's your problem dude?  
You seem a bit jumpy there, you all right?

Randy  
"Jumpy? Jumpy? Man do you know that I don't like you? Jumpy who you  
calling  
jumpy?"

Titus(standing between his two friends)  
All right ladies lets keep our wigs on OK. Now what's so important on the  
news, you won student writer of the year?

Pierre  
No dude, the cab we took last night was found dead in the ....

Both Titus and Randy rushed him before he could finish, they lifted him up by  
each armpit into the garage.

Titus  
Wow, wow, wow, what are you trying to say? What do you mean we were the last  
to ride with him?

Pierre  
What? I never said a word about you guys being the last to ride.... man would  
you paranoid baboons let me go. What the heck is wrong with you two.

Titus and Randy realized that they were overacting and they also realized that Pierre didn't really know what was going on. They dropped him and decided to leave things as they were.

Titus (putting on a fake smile and patting Pierre on the head)  
My man P, well I guess we gotcha again, man we were only messing with you but yeah dude we've got to run and we'll be at the diner late on tonight so meet us there. We can talk about all this crap before Rome and Solonzo leave for the holidays OK? We'll see you then.

Pierre  
Hey they're.....

They started running off never waiting for Pierre's answer. He tried to stop them but they just kept on running.

Pierre turns and heads back for the elevator. something isn't right. He presses the number six. This was the floor on which Titus and his family lived. The elevator opens and Pierre heads for number seventy-six.

Door bell rings

Pierre  
Good afternoon Mrs. V, I was looking for the boys. We were suppose to meet at the dinner this afternoon but they didn't show so I decided to check on them.

Mrs. V  
Well Pierre, I have no idea where those boys are. We were all watching the news about the murder and the eyewitness guy came on and there was this whole fiasco and they took off running. Where? I don't know.

Pierre  
I didn't know that there was an eyewitness?

Mrs. V  
Sure, Pierre my boy are you losing your touch? (Pierre smiles. She turns to fix herself a drink) Well it's the night watchman at the morgue. To tell you the truth, he gives me the creep. I don't know if he did it himself. I wouldn't be surprised you know?

Sound of door shutting.

She turns around and there is no one there to speak to. Pierre is gone.  
Mrs.  
V walks back toward the elevator. The door shuts. Mrs. V she is confused.

Cut to

Titus and Randy walking toward the senior dorms.

Randy  
So what do we do?

Titus

I don't know! This watchman guy has thrown an entirely new spin on this thing and if he saw us, he definitely saw the murderer and I want to know who that person is because it's definitely not me.

Randy  
It ain't me either!

Darkness is falling on the little town.  
The boys make it to their friends dorm room.  
The Pacheco brothers are on their out to the airport. The shuttle is leaving.

Randy(running after the shuttle)  
Wait, hey wait, you can't leave

Titus  
Man they're out man.

Randy  
Fuck..

Titus  
Easy dude, easy let's head on to the morgue. We still have time.

Randy  
Man, let's call that dude before he leaves.

Titus  
What? What for?

Randy  
Have you forgotten that he's suppose to speak with the chief inspector this evening?

Titus  
I just said that. What do we want to call him for?

Randy(pulling change out of his pocket)  
We're calling him to make sure that he knows that some reporters are on their way to talk to him.

Randy heads toward the phone booth and starts dialing.

Randy  
Is this the switchboard? OK, I need the morgue please. Yes, yes, this is MBC on channel 11. thank you.

Titus is looking on baffled.

Titus  
What the fuck are you doing? You know the number to the morgue. You're pre-med remember

Randy pushes his friend away from the booth, then pulls a handkerchief out of his pocket and covers his mouth with the handkerchief.

Randy  
Mr. O'toole, please.

Voice at the other end of line  
O'toole, is late as usual. Who's this? He doesn't come in for another hour and half.

Randy  
May you ask who's speaking? This is the Inspector general of police, chief inspector Stamp. Now I must speak to Mr. Liam O'Toole at once. He was suppose to come down to the precinct for an interview. However, for security reasons, I want him to stay put at the morgue. I will be there to speak to him in person. Now, have I satisfied your inquiry Mr...?

Voice at the other end of line  
Loki, loki's what they call me around here sir. And I would make it a point to inform Mr. Liam of your instructions sir.

Randy  
Well do so and remember, your country is counting on you. Tell me Mr. Loki, are you a patriot?

Loki(sticking his chest out and saluting)  
Yes sir, I am. Sir I fought in the second world war and...

Randy(laughing)  
And you will do what it takes to keep danger away from your country's shores at all cost so do as you've been told and everything will be well. I'm on my way.

Randy hang up the telephone. Titus was not amused

Titus  
You know what your problem is? You play too much.

Titus walks off. Randy stands there for a while then follows

Cut to

Pierre(tearing through his things in his room)  
Where the hell is that body mike?

Lloyd(lying down with his headphones on and a packed suitcase at his feet)  
What are you doing?

Pierre(still looking)  
Just looking for this mike.

Lloyd(pulling one ear off)  
Still hunting that Pulitzer story I presume

Pierre(grabs a string and starts pulling)  
Ah, ha. I don't know about Pulitzer but I know that this could mean going home for Christmas instead of staying in this dump.

Lloyd  
Struck it rich Mr. Günter?

Pierre(heading out)  
You can say so. The watchman at the morgue saw the murderer. He was on the news. Its my story.

Cut to

The guys arrive at the morgue.

Titus

Mr. O'Toole, Mr. Liam O'toole, Mr. O'Toole, we're here to speak to you about the incident last night.

Liam(coming up from behind them holding a riffle)  
What do you devils want? I know you, you're the guys from yesterday. You're with that guy and you're trying to kill me. Its like Loki said, the chief inspector was right. You're all trying to kill me.

Liam is very agitated. He pokes Randy in the back.

Titus(turning around with his hands up)  
Wow, Easy dude. We're here to talk to you. That's all.

Liam  
Take one more step and you'll feel right at home.

Randy(calm but shaky voice)  
Sir... Please put that weapon down. You're drunk and I can smell it. We could have a serious accident on our hands here. You don't want to make a silly mistake now do you?

Liam(jerking gun into Randy's back)  
Shut up. You walk toward the back. You think I don't know what's going on!

The boys walk. Titus is ahead followed by Randy and Liam is behind them.  
The hall way is poorly lit, the fluorescent tube light keeps flashing on and off making O'Toole even more agitated. They approach the back room. Titus turns left to enter the room.

Liam  
Don't go trying anything funny in there sonny jim or it's your friend's arse.

Gun fight

As O'Toole speaks, he leans forward. When Randy feels the increasing pressure in his back, he spins sharply to the left, into the back room entry way, causing O'Toole to fall forward. As the latter does so, Randy quickly grabs the nose of the riffle and jerks it upright. O'Toole is taken by surprise. The last thing he expected was this entire situation to go wrong. His body instinctively followed the direction of the riffle. Titus is still in the

back room with his hands over his head. He is oblivious to the on going battle in the hall way. Then suddenly a gun shot. In the mist of their struggle, the riffle goes off. Titus panics.

Titus heads for the door.

Another shot goes off.

Titus freezes in his tracks.

He resumes running toward the door, the hall way light is flashing and all he can see are glimpses of people's figures. One of which is on the ground, and the other standing over him.

Liam

I knew you were trying to kill me, you bastard. I'm not scared of you!

Randy

What the hell are you talking about? No one is trying to kill you. We came to talk to you...

Liam

Talk to me? Talk to me? I don't hear you talking

Titus walks out of the room with his hands up

Titus

Don't shoot! Don't shoot, I can explain everything, it was...

Titus is surprised as his eyes adjusted to the flashing light. The gunman is not O'toole, it is Randy.

Titus

Randy, alright dude let's get out of here man.

Randy

Non dude, this jerk tried to kill me and I want to know why?

Liam

I tried to kill you? You are the one's that are wanted not me. I saw you that night, (Randy lowered the riffle) yeah.. you're surprised han? You didn't think anyone had seen you that night well, I saw you.

Titus

Man, you got it all wrong, we were there that night but we didn't kill anyone.

Randy(nervously pointing the riffle at the other two)

Why the fuck are you trying to pin this on us? We ain't do nothing

Liam

I know what I saw and I saw you and you, (pointing at Randy and Titus), running out of the morgue that night.

Randy(pointing the riffle at O'toole)

You didn't see shit...

Titus grabs at the barrel of the riffle and pulled it up from O'toole. The riffle went off again.

Randy  
What the hell are you doing man?

Titus  
I thought you were going to do something stupid!

While the two friends are arguing, O'Toole ceases the opportunity to run into the back office. The boys realize and give chase but the old man has already turned the lock on the door. They try to force the door open but it is to no avail.

Titus  
Open the door, we're not gonna hurt you!

The boys try to catch their breath, and sound assuring but no one answers on the other side of the door.

Titus  
O'Toole, open the door, please. I promise we're not going to hurt you.

Randy(he shoves his shoulder into the door)  
Open the fucking door

There is no response from O'Toole.

Randy  
Open this door or I'll shout it open....

Titus  
Shhhhhhh.....

Randy  
Now what?

Titus  
Listen... fuck, he's on the phone with the officers.

Liam(on the other side)  
Help, they're trying to kill me. Help please help me. Its them. Its two of them.... I don't know where the other one is

Titus  
Let's Break

The boys take to their heels. They frantically ran out of the building dashing across the street to the campus diner. They barge into the diner and sit at the corner table looking back at the morgue.

Waitress  
May take your order?

Randy (still looking out the window)  
Non! We're straight

Waitress  
You sure? Looks to me like you've worked up quite a thirst there, you're really sweating you know?

Titus  
And?

Waitress  
Hey don't get foul with me young man, here, it's simple. You order or you leave. So, what's it going to be?

Randy  
Man com' on, let's get out of here, let's go to '12/7'. This place sucks anyway. Plus, it's almost time to go pick up Lydia

The boys walk out of the café and headed to the north end of the campus. There is another café at that end of the campus. This one was notoriously known for its student clientele and it's extremely provocative waitresses. One of which was Randy's girlfriend Nanette. They arrive at the café.

Cut to

Pierre is going up the stairs of the morgue. The door is opened wide. He walks in everything is in disarray.

Pierre  
Hello! Is anybody here? Hello, I'm with the campus press and I need to speak to the night watchman..... hello. Hello.

He walks up to the security booth. The two way radio is behind the booth but no one is in there. Pierre keeps calling out to anyone without ever getting a response. He make a right turn onto the hall way that lead to the back room. As he walks he noticed the lights flashing on and off. He keeps walking in the dark. Suddenly he steps on a piece of glass. The glass brakes under his foot. He maneuvers around that piece of glass only to step onto another piece. Pierre looks down at the ground and realized that there are piece of shattered glass all over the ground. His feet were barely coming off the ground. He is closing in on the brake room, it was on his left. Pierre puts his hand up against the wall and feels his way up to the door as his hand is running smoothly against the wall. Suddenly he feels a hole in the wall. He makes it to the back room. No one is there. There is one last room to check on this wing and that is the security guards' lounge. As Pierre approached the last door, he noticed footprint marked on the door. He grabs the door handle, turns it. Pierre opens the door and wedges his face through the slight opening, no sign of danger.

Pierre  
Hello.... is anybody here.

No one answers. Pierre walks into the room the phone is off the hook. He wonders what is going on? There is a draft coming in from the back of the room. He looks in the direction of the draft. It's from a window cracked open. Pierre walks toward the window to shut it. He reaches forward with his left arm contouring a coat rack. Pierre grabs the edge of the window and

begins pushing down. The window does not budge he pushes down harder, still no progress. Pierre tries to move the coat rack in order to use both arms. The window still doesn't budge. He is determined to shut the window down. Pierre reaches around the rack with his right arm to push down. He touches something soft and before he can assess what he is touching he feels sharp teeth come down on his right index finger. Pierre pulls back, loses his balance and hits the deck all at once. At the same time, a black cat jumps down from the window ledge into the room. It lands on Pierre's chest then pounced off out of the room.

Pierre(rubbing on his chest)  
Oh shit, shit, shit, shit

Pierre sits up and tried desperately to gather his thoughts. He reached for the coat rack, pulls himself up to his feet and turns around only to be met by the fixed stare of an onlooker sitting in the corner. Pierre's jaw drops, he freezes in his stance immobilized by the sight before him. It's a corpse. White female mid forties. Pierre begins feeling nauseous and scrambles for his inhaler. Pierre pumps once, twice finally he breathes. Pierre takes off running out of the room. He struggles out of the room and back into the poorly lit hallway, he bumps into a cart, causing an arm to fall out and grab him around his left thigh. Pierre spins away from the body only to fall onto another cart. There's no body on this cart but the wheels at the base of the cart are not locked in and this causes the cart to spin off forward sending Pierre to the ground once again. He stretches out his hands to break his fall. Upon contact, he feels a sharp pain surge through his body his hand lands on a piece of glass. Pierre immediately rolls to his side to alleviate the pain from his palm. He pulls the piece of glass out of his palm and wraps his hand with a handkerchief, gets up and walks toward the lab at the other end of the corridor. He sees some motion through the opaque glass. This is it, this is what he's here for - a story- Pierre pulls out his camera, turns on the flash and approaches the lab door. There's some music playing in the lab. Pierre opens the lab door and sees an attendant in a robe. He walks up on the person. This person is standing over a body, it appeared as if he is draining blood from the corpse a little saw is sitting to his right.

Besides  
the corpse is a sink linked to various chemicals.

Pierre  
Excuse me! Hey excuse me I'm looking for the night watch.

No response. Pierre keeps on walking toward the attendant. He approaches the man, taps him on the shoulder and as the man turns he noticed that the latter is removing an implant from the corpse's breast.

Pierre  
I'm sorry didn't mean to startle you

Man/ w face mask(drops implant)  
Oh my I didn't hear you come in.

Pierre(looking at the implant)  
I'm sorry to disturb you but I'm looking for the night watchman

Man(bending over to pick up implant)

Why? I mean I'm sorry...the night watchman you say, I haven't seen him.

The man is unable to pick up the rather slippery implant so he resorts to stabbing the implant with a prong and picking it up.

Man(dropping implant in a sink)

Sorry about that. Can I help you with anything?

Pierre gives no answer instead he looks into the man's eyes.

Man( looking perturbed and disoriented)

What the hell are you doing here? Who the hell are you? Looking for the night watchman hey?

Pierre(stepping backward)

Hey calm down Mr., and could you not point that thing at me? (referring to the surgical blade) I heard someone in here and I wanted to come in and ask a few questions.

Liam(waving the weapon at Pierre)

I asked who the hell you were?

Pierre

I'm sorry, I'm sorry. My name is Günter, Pierre. I am with the tribune and I am covering the story about the murder that took place in this morgue. You know what I'm referring to right? man changed his composure.

Pierre

I'm sorry, I didn't catch your name!

Man

That's because I never told you my name. And by the way I'm the one asking the questions around here got it? Now this tribune thing of yours, how much is it paying?

Pierre

It depends. What do you know? Are you pre-med? (looking and pointing at the blade )

Man(hesitating slightly)

Yeah, I'm doing some work uh, on my own. You know how it is try to get ahead of class and stuff(acting ever so friendly)

Pierre

Yeah, yeah I know just what you're talking about, you have to work hard to get ahead of the competition. You know what I mean(referring to himself, Pierre points at his camera and positions it for a snap shot), by the way, what year are you?

Man(becoming apprehensive again)

Oh, I'm just a first year student!

Pierre

And you're aloud to work in the lab already?

Man(frustrated/takes mask off. Its Liam )

Look here Mr., something tells me that you're not here for the murder story after all. What do you want here? Who are you looking for? Did you come out

here to investigate me hun? You with that damned Stamp right?

Pierre(looking confused and scared at Lim's aggressive behavior)

Stamp, who is Stamp? Hey Mr. Maybe we have a misunderstanding, I'll just go now. I really do not know what you're talking about. I just came here to cover the story on you and to see what happened with Titus and Randy.(Liam stop following Pierre. He began to wonder how Pierre knew who he was) Seems to me you're a little paranoid about your little project back there

Liam(dashing toward a switch on the wall and depressing it)

And seems to me as if you know a lot more than you're letting on lad?(Pierre tries to unlock the door behind him but it wouldn't move). You're with those other two(Liam is walking back toward the middle of the aisle. He picks up a hatchet looking device. Pierre sees him). You're here to try to kill me two.

Well not today lad.

Pierre

Hey there, no one is here to kill anyone

Pierre turns around and struggles with the door again. It doesn't budge. By the time he turns around, Liam is charging toward him in an instant, Pierre dives behind one of the beds. He is quickly back up to his feet. Liam is giving chase. As Liam make the turn, Pierre who is under the table retracts his steps and rolls back underneath the first table and across the floor over to the opposite aisle and underneath another table. His breathing is frantic but he's trying to keep it down the best he can. Meanwhile Liam is on the other side babbling incoherently.

Liam

Yeah, see, everything was just fine that night. I came in to get the bodies like he told me to, I knew it when it all went down last night. I told him I'd bring it to him but no, here come the other two last night. That's when I

left. See I knew they'd try to get me like that poor fellow last night. Everything was suppose to go according to plan. Then come that loud mouth reporter guy see. I figured that's how I'd get my money since he didn't want to pay up, I told him I'd tell the officers the whole thing. But no, that guy had to throw a wrench in my fucking program.

Pierre reaches into his pocket and pulls out a recorder and starts taping.

As

he looks for a place to hide the recorder, he notices the source of all the electrical cables in the lab. Pierre decides to retrace his steps to the source and turn off the power.

Liam

What you do that for? Fat boy! You buying yer'self some time here? Come on

out and old Liam and you talk it over, hun, what do you say?

No answer. Liam starts throwing the beds around.

Liam

Oh well fuck it. See I have it all figured out now. After your dead, I'll go call the officers. Oops, I already did that. Ha all I have to do is tell them that you and your friends attacked me and in self defense I killed you but the others got away. They'll get arrested, and I'll walk. Now, how's that for a plan?

Liam flipped the last table on that side. There's nothing there.

Liam is surprised. He heads for the other aisle. In a big rage, Liam dashed toward the opposite aisle and rammed the beds together in no particular format. Pierre realized that Liam is approaching.

Liam rams the tables.

Pierre scoots over to the corner, pins himself against the wall and looks up.

Above him is a panel of switches. He jumps up and starts turning the switches

in all the opposite directions. Liam sees him and dashes toward him with his weapon brandished high in the air. Pierre hit the first switch nothing happens.

Liam is closing in on Pierre.

Pierre hits a succession of switches in any direction. Several things come on

and off .

The lab's mainframe goes off, the air suction tank comes on whistling everywhere. Liam is five feet away from Pierre.

Pierre grabs his rosary cross and just stands there petrified. Just at that moment, the hose to which the air tank is connected, swings violently lashing Liam O'Toole in the face.

Liam(grabbing his face/blood)

Ah, your dead, your fucking dead I'm telling you

The air hose leaves a deep gash across his face. Pierre hits the last switch.

Lab is totally dark except for light from the hallway.

Liam crying out loud. Liam palmed his face screaming obscenities.

Pierre runs back across the aisle. . Liam follows. He stumbles across the aisle, falls into a pan of surgical tools. He grabs at the first thing.

Pierre is in the dark. Pierre tries to stand up to see where Liam is. He slips in the spilled silicone solution, causing him to drop to the floor.

Liam hears the fall. He swings a fork like instrument and hits the wall, Pierre reaches for his camera and points it toward Liam O'Toole and snaps three consecutive shots of the assailant. Liam is blinded. Pierre jumps up.

The two men start to wrestle. Pierre tries to tackle O'Toole at the waist but he slips. O'Toole capitalizes on this error. He landed an elbow flush into Pierre's back. Pierre let go his grip. O'Toole spins him around and tries to reach for yet another weapon.

Hissing sound of the air hose in background.

The two men battled each other out. One driven by anger and the other driven by fear. The hose keeps swinging around, and all of a sudden, it strikes Pierre in the back. This drives him forward into O'Toole. Pierre falls on the ground, O'Toole stumbles back, as Pierre looks up at the man who is about to take his life. O'Toole's kicks him across his face turning his face into one of the bed posts.

Then, nothing.

Pierre slowly turns around to see what O'Toole is waiting for to finish him off. As he looks out of the corner of his eye, he notices O'Toole's feet dangling off the edge of the table. Pierre slowly rises to his feet. He only then notices a sound from O'Toole. This was the sound of a meat cleaver. Pierre slowly rises to his feet and looks up only to see Liam O'Toole lying on his back gutted out from his throat down to his naval. There's a rotary cutter protruding from his chest. The cutter seems jammed. Pierre comes closer and the machine begins spinning again causing O'Toole to spin his body upward ripping through his chest. As the device spin backward, it pulls O'Toole's body backward. A tear drop runs out of the corner of O'Toole's agonizing face.

Liam(gargling blood)  
Please..... Make it ....stop. Please. Please

Pierre(approaching)  
I... I ...I'm sorry.

Pierre heads for the switch panel and turns a series of switches on and off.

The lights come on, the air tank goes out and so does the cutter. Pierre turns in shock. There is blood all over the walls. O'Toole is lying there with his intestines exposed and mangled in the blade. Pierre reaches for his inhaler but he can not find it. He starts running out of the lab. He crushes into the doors but they are still shut. There's a red switch right next to O'Toole's still body Pierre makes his way back to the body, reaches over O'Toole and presses the switch. Suddenly, he feels a grab on his wrist, it's O'Toole in his death grip.

Pierre(in panic)  
Oh, Oh shit...(he pulls away) ... let go.... (he falls and finally brakes the grip)

As suddenly as it happened, it was over. Pierre watches O'Toole's arm slump to the side.

O'Toole's hand opens, Pierre sees his rosary in the man's hand. Pierre reaches and pulls the latter out of the dead man's hand. Pierre backs out of the lab stumbling on beds and stepping over corpses. He makes it into the hallway.

He hears the distinct sound of sirens coming toward him.

Cut to; approaching police cars. Sirens and lights.

Stamp(in one car/passenger)

Com'on, step on it. I can't believe you

Officer(driving)

I didn't take the call sir. I can assure you I would have relayed it to you

Stamp

How do you get a 911 and think it's a prank call? Tell me? I'm waiting.

Cut to; back to Pierre

Pierre stalls for a minute looks through the front doors and grabs the door handle. He can see the police vehicles approaching.

He stops. Steps back. Pierre backtracks his steps and runs out of the building through the loading entry. Pierre clutches his chest he's having an asthma attack. He digs his hand into his pocket to grab his inhaler. It's not there.

Cut to; camera shot of inhaler in the on the ground in the lab.

Cut to; back to Pierre.

Pierre

f-u-c-k,

Pierre freezes in his tracks, looking back at the morgue. Pierre heard the police officers approach the rear of the building. Pierre runs through the woods that separate the dorms from the rest of the school.

He heads for his dorm. He sees it in the distance.

Officers walk outside the back door. Noise from the bushes.

Officer(with flash light)

Who's there? You hear something.

Officer2(pulling out flashlight)

What? I don't hear a thing.

Cut to back inside the morgue

Stamp and the forensic team are at work.

Guy(taking pictures)

Wow! What the fuck happened here? Damn did you see that?

Stamp(putting on gloves)

What do you think happened? Another murder.

Officer(from across the room)

Found something!

Stamp walks over to the officer.

Stamp

Looks like an inhaler. Get some prints on that, will you

Guy(taking pictures)

Hey boss, check this out.

He opens the corpse's hand. There is an imprint in his palm. The man takes pictures of the palm.

Stamp

What's that?

Guy

I don't know boss but he must have been holding on to something really badly.

Stamp squats and looks on the floor. He's holding a pen and brushing it on the floor.

Officer(walking in)

Got the positive ID on the body. Its Liam O'Toole.

Stamp

Who?

Officer

The witness?

Stamp

I know who the corpse is you idiot, I told you to get me some lab work on that inhaler.

Officer

Got that too.

Cut to

On the other side of the campus, Randy and Titus just walk into 12/7.

Nanette

is waiting on one of the last customers in the restaurant. She suddenly jumps

from her bending stance. She feels Randy's hand grabbing at her ass. She turned with a frown on her face but that gives way to a smile.

The two guys head to the back of the room and sit at the corner table.

The manager knows them. He waves. Randy waves back. Titus keeps looking at his watch nervously. Randy signals Nannette pointing at his watch nervously.

Nanette looks in the boys direction shrugging her shoulders. Randy signals Nanette to tell the customer that the café is closed. She points to the neon sign outside the window and it read, "12/7, we serve till the very last customer".

Store manager(throwing on his coat)

Nanette, I'm gone so close up. OK!

Nanette looks at the tall lanky man as he threw on his overcoat.

Store manager(half way out of the door)  
And by the way randy, that thing over there(pointing at the counter) is used to serve coffee and food for our customers. Not for other activities, if you know what I mean?

Randy smiles looking at Nanette

Randy starts getting loud as soon as the manager is gone.

Customer  
I'll have a cup of coffee please

Nannette  
Anything else?

Customer( looking through menu)  
Hmmm... No nothing. Thanks

The customer drops some coins on the table, grabs his hat and walks out. As Nanette turned off the open sign and switched on the closed one, Randy walks up behind her and started groping at her.

Nanette(looking at Titus in the corner)  
What's the matter Titus?

Titus stares straight out the window toward the morgue. He can see some police lights in the distance as well as hear the faint sound of sirens. Titus keeps staring. Suddenly he turns. Nanette is sitting directly across from him.

Nanette  
So, you want to tell me what the, matter is?

Titus  
Oh, believe me you don't want to know.

Nanette  
Try me for size

Randy  
Hey, hey that's my job and I thing you fit just fine.

Nanette  
Well I'd be the judge of that!

Titus chuckles at Randy. Randy is not amusing.

Nanette  
No, I'm just kidding, that's my baby though(hugging Randy as she spoke) but for real though, what's wrong with you T?

Police wagon blows past the café. Randy ducks on to her lap. Titus takes a sip from an empty cup.  
Nanette.(pointing at both guys.)  
What are you doing?

Titus

You want to know what's going on? Well you'll find out, don't worry you'll definitely find out and it'll be all too soon

Nanette(lifting Randy's head up from her lap)  
Boy what's going on

Randy  
What do you mean what is going on? I don't know. You weren't talking to me ask him. Shit

Titus  
Man don't start with me again. If it wasn't for you, we will not be in this mess in the first place.

Randy  
Dude I know you ain't just say that to me for real.

Nanette  
Is any one going to tell me what the hell is going on in here? (the boys are mute) Does Lydia know anything about this? Or is she in the dark like me?

Titus jumps up.

Titus(pointing to his watch)  
Oh crap, I almost forgot it's past time to pick her up. Man I have to go.

Nanette  
No, no T, wait, let me close up and we'll go with you. Ain't that right baby.

Randy gives a thumbs up.

Titus (directing his comments to Randy)  
I'm sure you guys have better things to do so that's ok, I'll be alright. I'll talk to you guys later.

Nanette (turning off the lights in the café.)  
And you, call girls petty! Come on guys get over it. You know you're gonna be talking to each other before long anyway so why don't you act as if it were now?

Titus doesn't say a word instead he glances at Randy, smiles and walks out the front door. Nanette stands up and points Randy to the door.

Randy  
What?

As Randy walks pass Nanette she smacks him in the back of the head, Randy turns  
Nanette grabs him by the balls, firmly at first then She softly caressed them.  
Randy slams her into the wall and kisses her hard.

Cut to

Pierre(bursting into the room)  
Hey Lloyd! What you doing here?

Lloyd  
Well, well if it isn't the Pulitzer prize winner, Mr. Günter. What's the matter with you now?

Pierre  
None of your business

Lloyd  
Well pardon my intrusion in your exiting life. Oh by the way, this happens to be my room.... at least for a few more hours.

Pierre(feeling apologetic)  
I'm sorry Lloyd, I lost it, it's just that I have so much on my mind and I shouldn't have done that

Lloyd reaches into the liquor cabinet under the study desk and pulls out a bottle of Chivas-Regal. He ignores Pierre. Pierre in the mean time is scrambling for his clothes, gathering them in no particular manner. Lloyd sits on Pierre's bed interrupting the latter from packing up his belongings.

Lloyd  
So, what's the big rush? Why the last ferry to Paris is leaving the dock?

Pierre(in a very aggressive manner)  
You know what, I'm not in the mood, OK. Today just ain't the day for this shit so why don't you just back up?

Lloyd  
How rude Mr. Günter, I see you've been wallowing about with those hooligan friends of yours again. Well I do hope that this is but a phase of rebellion in your ever so pathetic life.

Pierre turns around points his finger at Lloyd, Lloyd stands up, grabs Pierre by the hand and bites down on his finger. Pierre strikes Lloyd on the head with his other hand. He's in pain from his cut his hand starts bleeding again. Lloyd lets go of Pierre's finger and reaches for Pierre's poorly bandaged hand. Lloyd twists Pierre's arm backward causing his palm to face up. He notices the deep gash on Pierre's palm.

Lloyd  
Bloody hell! What on earth happened to you?

Pierre(going limp)  
Let go off me now Lloyd

There is absolutely no resistance from Pierre. Lloyd loosens his grip on Pierre and watches the latter walk off toward a mirror. Pierre rubs his hand as he looks through the mirror back at Lloyd.

Lloyd  
What happened to your hand Pierre?

Pierre(still looking in the mirror and rubbing his palm)

Nothing much, I got in a fight.

Lloyd

You, Mr. Do right, got in a fight? What or who on earth could have made you so upset as to get in a fight?

Pierre

What do you care?

Lloyd(gulping a chunk of ice from his glass of Chivas Regal)

Well you're absolutely right I do not care about your well being however I find it most entertaining to find out whom you fought with.

Pierre turns around and stares Lloyd in the eyes the latter begins crushing the ice with his teeth and stirs his drink pausing to look at Pierre.

Lloyd(holding glass up)

A toast. The tame have grown some fangs.

Pierre

Go fuck yourself man.

Lloyd

You've been hanging around those illiterates haven't you?

Pierre does not answer. The silent in the room is broken when the sirens sound off on campus. Pierre rushes back to his bag, stuffs the rest of his belongings in. he hurry's for the door.

Voice in the hallway

Fuck the police...

Lloyd follows him around with his arms crossed still holding his drink and without saying a word, steps in front of the door.

Lloyd

OK first I was kidding but em... Where are you going. Is the police escort for you?

Pierre tries to move Lloyd but the latter is standing his ground. Pierre swings his bag at Lloyd

Pierre

Get the fuck out of the way damn it.

Taken by surprise, Lloyd spills his drink on himself. Lloyd has a burst upper

lip. Lloyd drops his drink, and stumbles for a couple of steps. By the time he gathers himself up, Pierre's exiting the room. Lloyd dashes for the door after Pierre and runs smack into the door. He pauses for a second, pulls his lower lip out and realized that he's cut again.

Lloyd(holding his lip)

Bloody hell. You are one dead chap.

Lloyd turns the door handle he's bulldozed by Pierre again. Lloyd's on the ground again. Pierre goes for the light switch, and turns off the lights in the room. Lloyd gets back up. A knock comes on the door.

Voice

Mr. Günter? Mr. Pierre Günter? This is officer Bryant of the metro police!

I need to speak to you Mr. Günter.

Lloyd looks at Pierre not knowing exactly what to expect from him. Pierre doesn't answer the door, Lloyd reaches for the door knob. Pierre leaps from his crouched position around the bed, steps on the bed and stops Lloyd from opening the door. Lloyd tries to open the door.

Lloyd(whispering)

You've got something to say to me? (knocking persists on door) You better make it quick

Officer Bryant

Mr. Günter! Mr. Günter, is everything OK? Sir, I just need to ask you a few questions about the morgue.

Lloyd grabbed Pierre by the collar

Lloyd(whispering)

You're going to tell me what in bloody hell is going on or else I'll turn you in.

Pierre(whispering)

There is absolutely nothing going on. Now tell him I'm not here and I'll explain everything to you.

Officer Bryant

Sir, now, you're only wanted for questioning that's it.

Lloyd opens the door as the officer is speaking. The officer steps back and reaches for his side arm. Stretching his free arm forward in caution toward Lloyd. Pierre in the mean time is behind the door, begging Lloyd not to say anything.

Lloyd(licking his own blood)

So what are you planning to do with that?(pointing at the Billie club on the officer's side) You intent on using that?

Officer

Stand back sir. I'm here for Mr. Günter. What are you doing here?

Lloyd(still advancing)

Why don't you do me a favor and tell me what is going on. What happened at the morgue? Do you know who I am?

Officer(backed up to the wall)

Sir, this is police business. This has nothing to do with you so please back up. I'm not going to say it again.

The officer removes his club. Lloyd walks right up on him giving him little

room to maneuver. The officer brandishes his club, Lloyd, who towers over the latter grabs his wrist and pulls it over the officer's head. The officer reaches for his whistle and starts blowing. Soon, the entire floor was filled with officers. Students fill the hallway. They are cheering and throwing things at the officers. Lloyd keeps his distant demeanor.

Stamp(only hear his voice)  
Everybody back in your rooms now.... now I said less you want to take a ride downs town

Students  
Boo/asshole/your mother's a bearded goat

Stamp walks through the crowd.

Stamp  
Ah, if it isn't British Royalty at its best behavior! Listen here kiddo, how about letting go my officer's club?

Lloyd  
The name is Cambridge, Sir Lloyd Cambridge the IV, to the likes of yourself. And since you ask so kindly, I guess I will oblige you.

Stamp  
Listen here kid, where's your buddy, Mr. ....? What's his name?

Officer  
Günter

Stamp  
Yeah the fat kid.

Lloyd  
I do not associate myself with the likes of that whom you have just described.  
And if you are referring to my roommate, I have not seen him today. Now then if you and your less academically inclined fellows are done exhibiting their testosterone overflow, I will return to my quarters now and ponder whether or not I would like to prosecute...

Stamp  
Prosecute me? For what? What could you possibly have to prosecute the department on?

Lloyd  
You're the cop, figure it out. By the way do you have a warrant?

Stamp( walking off with Lloyd and grabbing him around his neck. Insinuating to be friends)  
Listen kiddo I believe this royalty crap is gone to your head but I would like to make you abundantly aware of the fact that I don't like your ass. And if

your name is in anyway shape or form linked to these murders, you better believe me, it'll take more than the queen to get your ass out of jail. I've got your buddy's prints all over the place too. Remember that.

Lloyd(speaking through his teeth to muffle the pain in his voice)  
Well I'm glad that we made our feelings about each other abundantly clear but I'm afraid that ....how do you people say it? Oh yeah {in an American Accent}  
'you're barking up the wrong tree...patna'

Stamp looks at Lloyd, smiles and begins walking away. The officers part to let him through. He stopped in his tracks, turned.

Stamp  
I have a feeling that I'll be seeing you sooner than you think. Have a nice day kiddo.

Lloyd watched as all the law enforcers walked away.

Cut to

Titus, Randy and Nanette jump out of their car at the airport.

Sign above read: Employees Only.

They walk across the street into the airport lounge area. Titus looks up onto the second level. (the duty free shops and café ). He waves up.

Lydia(waving frantically)  
Hey guys! what's up? Common up here.

Nanette.(rubbing her stomach)  
Throw me one of those chocolate bars you guys make or something, I'm hungry and I can't climb the stairs without some food.

Randy.(he leads off up the escalator)  
Com'on we don't have time for all this chocolate talk.

Nanette and Titus follow. Nanette shakes her head as she goes up the escalator. The duty free café is closed for a few hours. One of the employees is mopping the floor.  
Lydia's cleaning out the counter. Randy jumps over the chain linked fence.

Guy mopping  
Hey chap, you can't do that

Randy(walking toward Lydia)  
Do what?

At that very moment, Nanette jumps over the little fence.

Guy Mopping  
Ma'am!(Titus followed Nanette), Sir, you people can't do that!

Randy  
We just did so, whatcha gon do 'bout it?

Lydia  
Leave him alone Randy, he's only doing his job

Nanette  
Yeah back up sugar, pick on someone your own size. (she's laughing and pointing at Titus)

Randy  
What? Pretty boy don't want none

Titus (oblivious)  
Hey love! how's it going today?

Lydia (leaning over the counter and forming a fist at Randy)  
Oh my baby doesn't feel good. What's the matter love? The yaper's getting to you.

Randy  
See, see that yeah that's what I'm talking about right there, you're equally full of shit .

Nanette  
A-n-y-w-a-y, baby you know you talk much shit. Go on somewhere with all that stuff.

Randy (turning on the bar stool following Nanette)  
Who you talking too? I see I'm gonna have to handle you too! (he hoists his arms up)

Lydia  
Boy! you know you couldn't handle a door knob, so please and thank you

Randy stands back and looks at his friends the ladies are laughing at him. Titus is chuckling.

Lydia  
Seriously guys, what's the matter with my baby today?

Nanette  
I don't know what's the matter with either of them but they've been on edge all evening long.

Lydia  
Ok, love you know I get worried when you act like this! So, what on earth is going on?

Nanette pissed off. Titus doesn't speak instead he turns to look at Randy leaving the latter to explain the story.

Cut to

The four students are in the car heading back to the campus.

Randy  
Look, it ain't like we wanted the shit to go down like that. Men I just had

to have my main man's back. That's all! I mean you all are looking at us as if we did something so wrong. Well this is just some shit that happens all the time.

Nanette(lashing out furiously)

What the hell is wrong with you? (she hits him) Why can't you act mature at least once in your life? You're always shifting the blame on someone else, how about owning up to the fact that you're just wrong...you're wrong Randy Bannerman and you have jeopardized everyone around you. And please speak like you know how.

Randy( holding his palms up)

So I'm to blame for this shit now? 'Cause I decided to help a friend out, I'm the bad guy. Well I'm sorry if my cadet training...

The three other passengers all sigh in deject.

Lydia (turning her head while driving)

Here we go again with the cadet school stuff. Dude you were in high school and besides, you cadet honor has nothing to do with duping a cab driver. So, won't you do us all a favor and drop the cadet thing. This has nothing to do with being a cadet this has to do with you being irresponsible. (She turns to Titus) and you too. How could you I thought you had a mind of your own!

Titus never looks back at her he remains staring out of the window.

Lydia

You hear me talking, while you guys spend so much time making fun of Pierre Günter you could learn from him. See instead of dodging officers he's on his way home with that weirdo Lloyd, Lord, Lard or what ever his name is.

Titus turns his head for the first time. He looks at Lydia as though she was insane. She turns around.

Lydia

Yes sir?

Titus turns back to the window he begins to mumble under his breath.

Titus

He's gone home OK! If you're going to spend your evening bashing us about what happened then at least get your facts straight.

Lydia

What are y-o-u talking about? I have my facts straight. I know whom I saw it was Pierre and that fag Lloyd. Now where ever they went is none of my business...

Randy

You're damn right

Lydia(looking back through the rear view mirror)  
Like I said I saw both of them in the airport and I saw both of them get in  
Lloyd's jet...(she pauses a little)As a matter of fact, I should have known  
when I saw him all bruised up that he was involved in something with you  
guys.

Replay scene in black and white as Pierre tries to avoid eye contact with  
Lydia at the airport

Nanette  
I thought that guy was gay?

Randy  
Pierre's cool. Shit you all talk so much crap man I don't know what you  
over  
there talking about Pierre being all bruised up and shit matter fact, pull up  
by the dorm let me go holler at French boy one time.

Lydia ignores him. He keeps on insisting. She eventually gives in and pulls  
over in front of the dorm. Randy jumps out and heads up the stairs to the  
entrance of the dorm leaping over flights of stairs at once. Titus opens the  
door and steps out.

Lydia  
Titus! Titus! Where you going baby?

Titus (mumbling)  
No where damn it.

He pulls out a cigarette she calls on him through the passenger window.

Nanette  
He is really bugging out! You better get your boy before he flips out.

Lydia walks out of the car after Titus. She walks up behind him and hugs him  
resting her head in his back. He lifts his head blows out some smoke.

Lydia  
Baby it will be ok. All we have to do is go to the police an explain what  
happened. They will understand. Ok? I know what you're dad is going to say  
about the whole thing but eventually he'll understand that it was just an  
accident. These things happen. What we have to focus on now is how to  
explain the whole thing.

Titus (puts out the cigarette clasps her hands)  
You don't know what my dad will say. And on top of that you don't have to  
lose your scholarship and everything that...

Randy comes out running yelling something. Nanette slouched in the back  
seat.

She's doing her nails. She pries herself up on her elbows to see what the  
ruckus's about.

Randy running toward the car. Nanette, returns to her nail care.  
Lydia and Titus walk Randy.

Titus  
Men what?

Randy  
Dude Pierre is gone

Lydia  
And? I told you that. What's your point?

Randy  
Look, I'm for real he's gone

Titus  
Lydia told us already

Randy(Turning to Lydia)  
Well did you know that he was wanted by the officers?

reaction: shock from everyone.

Cut to

Lloyd (showing Pierre his room)  
You're really going to like it here.

Pierre(looking in amazement)  
Wow, thanks Lloyd. I still don't know why you did that for me Lloyd? I know that I have not exactly been the best roommate to you..

Lloyd (holding his hand over his lips)  
Not to worry sir I just believe that you did what you had to do. So without any further ado, change clothes and come with me. I will introduce you to the family

Pierre(still confused)  
Like I said, I really don't understand why you're doing this for me but, I thank you for what you did and for what you're still doing.

Lloyd  
Well think of it this way, I was bored and I needed some company and since you seemed to show more fortitude in one night than I have ever seen you show in an entire year, I deem it fit to be around you. Plus I never liked that constable Stamp....

Pierre  
You mean Chief Inspector right?

Lloyd  
No, I mean constable and a foreign one add that.

Pierre simply stands there looking at Lloyd still amazed at the magnificence of the room.

Lloyd

The issue is not the fact that he is a foreigner. I obviously don't have a problem with them but he is an American. And that is different. You of all people know that I have absolutely no problems with foreigners. But.....(licking his split lower lip) I owe you a rematch anyway.

Lloyd walks over to the door, opens it and signals Pierre to follow him. Pierre is disoriented. Lloyd realizes it.

Lloyd

We came in another way.

Pierre only answers with a nod. He is captivated by the series of paintings on the walls. Both sides of the corridor are adorned with portraits of gentleman and ladies who appear to be Lloyd's ancestors. Lloyd, stops and lets him catch up with him.

Lloyd

It is the family and its long tradition. I'm afraid that one day I will have to assume responsibility of the entire estates of the family. Ah what a chore. Nothing that you'll ever have to worry about.

Lloyd chuckles and turns back around to lead the way. In the distance at the end of the hallway is a portrait of one of Lloyd's male ancestors. Unlike the other portraits, this one has a menacing stare and an aura permeated from his stature.

Pierre

That's one mean looking dude

Lloyd

That my dear is Baron Cambridge. Right this way sir.

Lloyd ushers Pierre

Pierre

Wow! Does this place ever end? How much more?

He finds himself at the top of a steep stairway adorned with expensive tapestry and golden ledges on either sides, at the very bottom of the stairs are two monstrous bronze felines each mounted with two sets of dragon heads. Pierre stands at the top of the stairs and marvels at the sheer size of his surrounding.

Lloyd dabbed him in the back urging him to progress down the stairs. Half way down the stairs, Pierre turns around only to see Lloyd standing at the top, his arms opened wide.

Lloyd

Welcome to my humble abode. May this be a most memorable stay for you Mr. Günter.

Cut to; back on campus.

Titus

Are you serious? Pierre couldn't ...

Randy

Yup, I knew it that guy was the real weirdo but no!!! (in a feminine voice)  
Randy just can't stand Pierre 'cause he's sweet and has a real French accent.  
Well fuck a damn accent, I'm telling you he got that Nazi in him and you  
can't change that bottom line. Now you can say all you want about me but you  
all.....

Nanette

Shut up baby, you're full of it and you know it too. You know that is not  
like him...

Randy(mumbling)

I don't know shit

Nanette(rolling her eyes and raising her voice)

.....so don't even start with your Nazi shit talk.

Lydia

Maybe that's why he was with Lloyd

Titus

Why?

Lydia

Well because they were together and unless Pierre is gay, I find no reason  
for  
them being together

Titus

What.... So if two guys are together it means their gay?

Randy(mumbling)

I ain't gay man

Nanette

Shut up baby

Randy(mumbling)

Matter of fact I like all the puss I can get.

Nanette(stressing)

PLEASE shut up

Randy(mumbling)

Big puss, small puss, tight puss, loose puss, black puss, white puss, hairy  
puss, shaved puss, prissy puss, stank puss, nasty puss, virgin puss, etc...

Lydia(while Randy is mumbling)

No Love, I'm not just saying that because they were together, I know this for  
a fact. Lloyd is gay.

Titus

How do you know this for a fact? I mean what do you mean by for a fact?

What

you tried to throw it at him and he said no? I mean what?

Lydia

Ok enough of this, you're not going to keep talking to me like this you understand.

Titus tries to interrupt her but he is met with strong rebuff.

Lydia

Understand? Now, I did not try (waving her hands in an exaggerated manner) to

date Lloyd. She, (pointing at Nanette) dated him for a while. And she told me that he was gay. Happy now?

Randy stopped mumbling, turned to face Nanette.

Randy

What the fuck is she talking about?

Nanette

It was a long time ago, and like she said nothing ever happened. The guy is gay

Randy is not amused by the whole thing.

Randy

When did this happen?

Nanette

What difference does it make? We're together

Randy

Together yeah, right, like I said when did this happen?

Nanette

And then what?

Randy(raising his voice as he speaks)

And then I'll fucking decide. Now I asked when did this happen. This ain't fucking twenty questions I asked a simple question and I want a simple answer so are you going to answer yes or no?

Nanette(becoming defensive)

Yeah we dated for a while but he was into playing crazy stuff and he was only interested in one form of sex.

Randy

You get reamed, what's your problem? That should be right up your alley literally. Well, well what do you know after all this flack I've been getting about looking at chicks and stuff like that not knowing all this time I was the good guy. Well how about that?

Lydia

Come on Randy cut it out. Its not what you think...

Randy

You know what I'm about sick of you. Its never what I think and I'm forever jealous of some shit. Well fuck every body..

Titus(shaking his head)  
Wow, wow easy now my man

Randy  
Man don't even try that cause you know I wouldn't come at your chick like that  
if she hadn't come at me wrong first.

Titus(nodding his head in approval)  
I told you to stay out of this whole thing didn't I?

Randy  
You know what I'm not even going to worry about you I don't really care for Pierre but one thing I can say about him is that he's never lied to me. Come on Titus. We need to find out what's going on with Pierre. He might be in trouble.

The four friends got back in the car Titus drove, Randy was in the passenger seat looking out the window. In the back seat were the two girls. Nanette was looking out the window crying Lydia stretched over to comfort her friend but the latter shrugged her shoulder away from her friend.

Lydia  
"I'm sorry 'nette I didn't mean to..."

Nanette  
"Just leave me alone, please..."

Lydia  
"I'm so sorry"

Cut to

Enter: Aristide & Lady Van-Hess

The room is comfortably lit there are three massive chandeliers one center piece and two smaller chandeliers on either side of the center piece. In the background Vivaldi's 'The four Seasons' is playing. Utter silence at the table. Pierre stretches over and sees his reflection though the shine of the cherry maple table. Pierre picks up his silverware and notices an engraving in gold at the bottom of the sterling silver fork. The letters read

CcY.

Right then, the double doors of the dining room fly open. In comes a tall and

lanky framed bald gentleman pushing a passenger in a wheelchair. The squeaking sound of the wheel chair echoes painfully in the otherwise empty room. Closely follows the uneven sound of footsteps. Pierre looks at the approaching figures completely unaware of whom they might be.

The two characters appear, they suddenly stop. The wheel chair stops just shy

of the light cast by the chandelier. You can see the frail hands clad with enormous diamond rings on each ring finger. The hands lay flat atop a quilt that covered the lower and mid section of the person in the seat. The gentleman pushing the wheelchair seems more like an extension of the chair than a human being. He stands there lifeless emitting a cold aura.

Heavy breathing coming from the character in the wheelchair.

Lloyd

Ah, how rude of mine. Mr. Günter, meet Lady Van-Hess. My mother.

Pierre (shooting out of his seat)

I'm sorry, I did not mean to be ill-mannered ma'am, I honored to meet you.

Pierre paces himself toward the lady in the wheelchair extending his arm to greet her. Out of the dark lunges a long arm with tentacle like fingers.

The

tentacles wrap around Pierre's wrist. He tries to break loose from the firm grip to no avail. The shadowy character is breathing heavily.

Lloyd (realizing what's happening)

Easy, easy everyone. My apologies, I should have informed you. This is Aristide Meyer, the family's trusty confidant. See, Mr. Aristide has been with the family for as long as I can remember. As you have noticed by now, he

is very protective of the family. He only thought that you were somewhat aggressing my mother.

Pierre

Really? I wonder why given the fact that I was only being polite and he was the assailant! (Pierre is rubbing his bruised wrist never once taking his stare away from the dark figure)

Lloyd

Really, Pierre, Aristide meant you absolutely no harm. If he did you would have no disillusions about it.

Pierre (showing signs of intimidation)

Well I still haven't heard an apology from him!

Lloyd

Well save yourself the anticipation for you will never hear any such thing come out of him. Actually you will not hear anything from Aristide... (Pierre directs a questioning and angered glance at Lloyd)...you see my dear, Aristide lost his tongue.

Pierre

What do you mean lost his tongue, you don't just lose a tongue, so what happened?

Lloyd

since you insist and since I hear no opposition from Aristide, I will tell you. He cut off his own tongue during a robbery in order not to reveal the

location of the family jewels.

Pierre stands still floored in amazement at the devotion of the figure behind the wheel chair. All this while, Lady Van-Hess is still slumped in her seat oblivious to the entire ruckus going on around her. Lloyd taps Pierre on the shoulder and leads the latter out of the room. The two walk down another hallway and out into a maze. The air is heavy, the fog's set low. He watches

Lloyd walk ahead of him with his arms behind his back.

Lloyd

Well Pierre my good man, what do you think?

Pierre

What?

Lloyd

I said, what do you think of me and my milieu? Obviously you have some questions on your mind, so, I would like to answer them the best I can.

Pierre

For starters, you could tell me why you brought me here? Why did you tell Stamper that I was not in the room?

Lloyd

Because you told me to

Pierre

I never said a word

Lloyd

Oh you did sir.. You specifically signaled me not to say a word and I obliged. Are you denying that now? If you are accusing me of lying to the police then I am guilty but if you are for one minute insinuating that you never advised me to tell the officers what I told them then my good friend I believe that you are going to cause me to be extremely vexed and I don't think that it would be in any of us' best interest to see me vexed.

Lloyd backtracks his steps to Pierre and stares down at him. Pierre, takes a step back and starts heading toward his room. As he looks up he notices a figure in the window of his bedroom but as quickly as he sees the body, the latter disappears.

Pierre(turning to Lloyd)

Did you see that?

Lloyd is no longer standing in the vicinity. Pierre's baffled he calls out for Lloyd to no avail.

Sound from deeper in the maze.

It almost sounded like the sound of an infant crying.

Pierre turns with his back to the manor looking at the entrance of the maze the sound of the infant is drawing closer and closer.

Pierre feels a presence over his shoulder.

He spins around in panic. No one was there.

He turns back toward the maze the sound had stopped.

Pierre's confused. He begins double stepping back to the manor.

He hears the sound of dogs running out of the maze toward him. Pierre hastens his pace, changing into full strides. The dogs sound closer. Pierre sees the dimly lit stairs leading to the manor in the near distance. Just as he takes another step, he's almost knocked off balance. He narrowly escapes a bite from one of the dogs.

Pierre regroups himself, the stairs are at hand. He leaps over as many of them as he can at once. Finally the top of the stairs. Pierre runs right into the massive doors they seem locked. The dogs are almost upon him but the wet marble steps cause the dogs to slip and fall buying Pierre just enough time to try the door again.

Pierre(banging on door)  
Open this fucking door now. Open the damn door.

The door gives.  
Pierre falls into the foyer.  
He kicks the door shut.  
Everyone's standing over him looking down at him.  
Above him, stands Lloyd, Aristide and in the wheel chair Lady Van-Hess.  
Pierre's looking at them upside down. He scrambles back to the door wedging his back against the wall. Pierre looks at the three people standing before him.

Pierre  
What the hell is going on here?

no answer

Pierre  
Where did you go?

Lloyd  
Who?

Pierre  
What the hell do you mean who? You, damn it. What the fuck happened back there?

Lloyd  
What?

Pierre  
The dogs, the fucking dogs?

Lloyd(reaching out to Pierre who backs away)  
I think you need to rest Pierre you are not feeling well. You're delirious.  
Come on let's get you to your room, you need to rest. It's been a long couple of days.

Pierre  
What are you fucking talking about? Can't you hear the dogs?

Lloyd (raising his voice)

I was trying to help you hear but you're not giving me much to work with. What are you talking about? There are no dogs on the grounds.

Pierre

Can't you fucking hear

Lloyd (interrupting)

Hear what? There is nothing to hear why don't you listen for a while, you're the only one causing the commotion.

Pierre decides to quiet down.

There's no noise outside. Pierre is confused.

Lloyd walks past him and opens the door.

Pierre(scrambling to his feet)

Don't! don't open that door, there are dogs out there?

Lloyd does just that and to Pierre's surprise, the only sound outside is that of the strong wind crashing against the manor and causing the old abode to rattle.

Lloyd(stretching his hand at Pierre)

Please, come, come see for yourself.

Pierre stretches his hand back at Lloyd who pulls him up to his feet. Pierre looks out of the door where he is met with a heavy mist.

Pierre

I'm telling you..... I'm not crazy.... I know

To his surprise, there is nothing before him. There is nothing in the distance either.

He takes a shaky step forward looking out toward the entrance of the maze.

Where did the dogs go? He looks down toward the maze as if expecting something

to come out toward him.

Pierre snaps out of his trance when Lloyd puts a hand on his shoulder. He turns and looks at Lloyd.

Lloyd's lips are moving but Pierre hears absolutely nothing.

Pierre

It bit me! ( he bends over reaching for his pants leg) see, see how did this happen? I told you there were dogs, if not how did this happen? Where did the

marks come from?

As Pierre was pleading his case, Aristide pushes the wheelchair outside

Pierre

becomes erratic in his behavior. He begins laughing and pointing at his pants

he's baking up toward the stairs. Lloyd approaches him slowly saying nothing.

Pierre warns Lloyd not to take another step. Lloyd keeps approaching suddenly, Lloyd stoops. This brisk motion causes Pierre to take rapid steps back. As Lloyd stands up, he brandishes something toward Pierre. Pierre jerks back, stumbles backward on the steps. The last thing Pierre sees before he passes out is Lloyd holding a twig with a piece of cloth attached to

it. It's the missing part of Pierre's pants. Pierre passes out soon after.

Cut to

Randy's on the phone. Lydia and Titus are in the distance pacing around. Nanette's on the other side of the street standing alone. Randy's off the phone and runs toward the couple.

Randy

Stamper has agreed to meet us on the football field in an hour. He promised he'll be alone.

Titus

And you trust him to show up alone, right?

Randy

I never said I did but suddenly I couldn't care less what happened to me.

All

I know is I have a true friend missing and I'm going to do all I can to try to find him before anything bad happens

Lydia

That is if nothing has happened yet

Randy

Nothing, has happened yet.

So you want to stand here and deliberate on what to do or you want to come on?

If you don't come I'll understand. Obviously you're all too important to be bothered with a guy like Pierre.

Lydia (pissed)

Hey that's enough, that was just mean. You think you can be mean to a guy all

year long and suddenly because your feelings are hurt and because you feel you

can't trust anyone around you, you become his best friend. Well news flash Mr., that's not quite how it works so if you think trashing the three of us is going to make you feel better, think again. The fact is you need us as much as we need you to find Pierre. So, either we work together as a team or we go our separate ways and I guarantee you that if we do go our separate ways, we ruin a better chance at not finding Pierre. That way, everybody loses. And I guess you can stay on your hate crusade forever.

The four just stand around Titus and Lydia together, Nanette by herself by the car, and Randy sitting on the floor of the phone booth.

Titus (walking toward Randy)

Look, there's no point in fighting right now, you're both right, let's just get going for now.

Cut to: the soccer field

The kids arrive, they walk onto the field, its pitch dark. Lydia is holding on to Titus as tightly as she can. Randy is walking ahead of the pack forging through the mist that has dropped to about ten feet above their heads. Nanette is closely following him never actually touching him. Suddenly a loud sound of metal churning erupts from the bleachers to the right. Everyone stops dead in their tracks and turn to face the origin of the sound.

Randy  
who's there?

No answer

Randy  
I said who's there?

They begin walking toward the bleachers Randy in front, closely followed by Nannette, Lydia and Titus at the rear.

Titus  
Shit man I can't see damn thing!

Randy  
Shuut

Lydia  
Hold me close

Titus reaches for her ass. She gives him a look.

Titus  
What?

The closer they get, the more distinctly appear the staircase to the bleachers. They hear a constant grind in the distance.

Randy  
Stamper? Stamper? Is that you out there?

Titus  
This isn't funny man? If you're trying to scare us, it's working. Now can you cut it out we think we know what happened a friend of ours is missing.

Randy  
Yeah Pierre. You know the news kid!

they approach the stairs and the sound gets louder and louder. A cat jumps off the bleachers onto Randy. Randy falls back onto Nannette. She throws him off herself and takes off running. Everyone is yelling.

Randy(gathering himself)

It's cool, it's cool, it was a cat? Are you sure it was a cat

Lydia(frantic and still alarmed)

What the hell do you mean it was a cat? Are you sure it was a cat?

Randy

Yeah, look, I said it was a fucking cat ok! Now everyone just fucking chill, we're acting like a bunch of freaking kids man. Fuck.

Nannette

Randy

Randy

I said it was a cat OK

Nannette

Randy

Randy

What??

Nannette

You're bleeding from you're head.

Randy sits back and rubs his palm against his head he realizes that he has a small gash on his forehead. All four of them are sitting on the floor trying to gather their thoughts. Titus is lying flat on his back with his hands under his head. He starts laughing uncontrollably. Lydia is on her knees not too far from him.

Lydia

Are you laughing? Is he laughing

Randy takes of his shirt and starts nursing his wound.

Nannette(still in shock)

What the hell are you laughing at dude?

Titus(still laughing)

You should have seen the expression on your face as you tried to move Randy from on top of you. Man that was some funny shit. I mean I thought she was going to lift you right off herself man

Nannette

Fuck you man that's not funny dude plus it ain't quite like you were standing strong MR..

Titus(still laughing)

Man I never thought I would see that. She straight picked you up and shit. Man that was some funny shit for real!

Randy holding his hand over his head begins laughing slowly. Then he bursts into an equally loud laugh. Lydia looks at Titus then at Randy and finally at Nannette, she joins in the laughter. Very soon all four of them are laughing Titus keeps on laughing rolling side to side claspng his stomach. He rolls right, rolls left, rolls right again and there crouched over him is Noran Stamp.

Titus  
Oh fuck

Stamp  
having a good time here?  
Lydia let's out a high pitch yell. Titus rolls back and sprawls to his hands and feet backing up from stamp.

Titus  
I didn't hear you

Stamp  
Kinda like how the cabby didn't hear his murderer either hun?

Randy  
What? You think we whacked the cabby? What are you saying man?

Stamp  
Chief inspector!

Randy  
What?

Stamp  
Chief inspector, that's what you call me. Chief inspector. Not man.

Titus  
So why do you think we wanted too meet with you if indeed we did it?

Stamp  
The fact that you wanted to meet doesn't really mean anything. Actually the fact that you're done hiding behind your dad might help us shed some light on the situation.

Titus(furious)  
You've got something to say to me you better say it loud and clear!

Stamp  
Easy young man, I don't take kindly to threats. My advice to you is that you'd better take some of that hostility out of your voice before I begin to take offense to your idle threats.

Titus  
Idle? Threats? What the fuck is he talking about?

Randy

Easy everyone, let's take it easy remember we're trying to find out about Pierre. So let's all keep a cool head ok?

Stamp looks at the group then turns to Randy.

Stamp

So, what do you guys know about the night the cab driver died?

Randy looks at Titus and then at the girls and begins to tell the story to stamp.

Cut to

The four friends are on their way to the police precinct with the chief inspector.

Titus(whispering to Randy)

I don't know about this man

Stamp(looking in the rear view)

Easy kid, I'm just trying to get this deposition on paper. You know, for the record. So, don't go wetting your pants, you're not under arrest OK?

Titus

Who's he..... man

Randy

It's cool dude. We're straight. Just chill man. Plus this sets us straight with your old dude?

Titus

Oh shit

Stamp

Easy on the vocab back there

Titus

Men, today is the gala. My peeps are going to be looking for us man.

Randy

Hey, chef, how long is this whole thing going to take?

Stamp

As soon as you put the whole thing in writing, you can go. By the way, its hey, chief. Got that?

Randy

What ever you say chef!

They arrive at the precinct, standing on the other side of the counter is officer Bryant the rookie from the night club. He recognizes Titus.

Officer Bryant(to other officer)

There he goes, the one on the left.

Other officer

You sure?

Bryant just looks at him.

Other officer

OK, what do you want to do?

Officer Bryant

I think it's time for some payback

Titus(whispering)

Yo, I think dude made me

Randy(normal tone)

Who

Titus

Shuu..... the cop! The club?

Randy

Oh yeah...for real? You sure?

Titus

Look for yourself?

Randy(looking over)

Ah man this ain't good man dude!

Officer Bryant waves at them.

Randy

Man he's waving at you dude?

Titus

Hell no he ain't

Randy

Men that's your boy, wave at him man.

Titus waves back.

Lydia

You know him babe

Titus

Yeah... I guess.

Officer(walking over to stamp)

Chief, we've been trying to get in contact with you?

Stamp(checking his radio, its off)

Crap... OK what do you have for me?

Officer

Its confirmed he left for the main land with the rich kid

Stamp  
I know that much!

Officer  
Well get this, the prints from the lab match those of the Lloyd kid?

Stamp  
What?

Officer  
Now I checked the register for the week and he was scheduled to work in the lab that day?

Titus(interrupting)  
No he wasn't, he was scheduled for that night but he said he wasn't feeling well so he worked the night before.

Stamp  
And how do you know this?

Randy  
His dad's is the head honcho remember?

Stamp(walking away)  
Get main land on the radio. Tell them we're on our way.

Randy  
Com'on guys let's go

Stamp  
Going where? Oh no, you've got some paper work to do? Once you're done, it's time to go home.

Randy  
Hey wait a minute, we're in on this one....

Titus  
Without us you'd have no idea were to start

Stamp  
Hey, enough of this, like I said, you've got some paperwork to do. Now once you're done with that, we have to get your parents in here to pick you up. And that's that?

Titus(as Stamp walks off)  
Hey, hey.... I'm talking to you damn it. We ain't no kids

Stamp never turns. Instead he walks out of the small precinct and heads for the awaiting squad car.

Cut to: the von-Aldershmitt residence

Dr.V(putting on a tie facing the mirror)  
Where in goodness' name are those boys?

Mrs.V(jockeying for position before the mirror)  
Do you think my outfit is too risqué?

Dr.V  
What?

Mrs.V  
I said do you think my outfit is too risqué?

Dr.V  
What does it matter, you're going to wear it anyway.

Mrs. V  
Does that mean you don't like it?

No answer: the phone's ringing in they don't answer.

Cut to: Titus on the phone in the precinct.

Titus  
No one's answering!

Lydia  
They must be gone. You already know your mom, she wouldn't be late for a gala even if it meant giving up her legs.

Randy(laughing)  
Yeah man you know that's for real.

Titus gets ready to start dialing a second time.

Officer  
Hey what' you think you're doing?

Titus  
Using the phone what' you think?

Officer(walking over)  
Listen here kid, you get one call and that's it. Got it?

Titus(Starting to dial)  
What?

Officer(slaps phone out of his hand)  
Wait a minute, what do we have here?

Titus(pushing officer)  
Hey what the hell's wrong with you?

Officer(raising Billie club)  
You stupid son of a bitch

Randy(grabs officer)  
Hey, easy there? What's going on here?

Officer  
Get your hand off me now.

Randy(let's go. Raises his hands up)  
Cool dude. All I'm saying is there's no need for all this. My man was just trying to use the phone that's it.

Officer(pointing at sign)  
And I said you get one call. He's used up his one call

Randy  
What? He never spoke to anyone.

Titus  
Hey officer jackass. Can you read? The sign says "the detained get one call"

Officer  
And

Randy(laughing)  
And! We ain't behind bars man. So we get to use the phone as much as we want.

Officer  
Who said you're not being detained?

The officer turns and signals officer Bryant from behind the counter.

Officer  
Last time I checked, you guys were wanted. Matter of fact what are you doing in here? Just hanging out?

Lydia(coming from the side)  
We came with the chief...

Officer Bryant(pushing her back)  
Shut up sweet heart, no one's talking to you

Titus(walking up on Bryant)  
What the hell do you think you're doing?

Bryant  
Did you just threaten me?

Titus  
What?

Bryant  
I said, did you just threaten me? Hey fellow (turning back to the other officers). We've got one of those "fuck the police guys"

The other officers start to converge on Titus and Lydia. Randy walks in between Bryant and Titus.

Randy(whispering to Bryant)

OK, OK, I know what this is all about men. Let's just forget about the whole thing OK!

Bryant (stepping back)

Hey guys and this one's trying to bribe his way out of here.

Randy

What? Bitch you crazy man. I just said...

Officer (whacks Randy in the ribs)

Watch your language

Nannette (out of her seat)

Hey what fuck you do that for

Officer

Alright, I've had enough of this all of you behind bars. Now

Titus

Behind bars? For what?

Officer

For what? For what? Where do you want me to start..... Let's see how about, disturbing the peace

Randy

What peace?

Officer (turning to Randy)

Bribing an officer.

Randy

You've got to be joking man

Titus

These fools can't do a thing dude, they're just trying to shake us. That's it

Officer (walking behind Titus)

How about, assaulting an officer?

Titus

Hey....

Officer Bryant punches him. Randy steps up to help his friend. The other officers join in and drag the boys down stairs. They're thrown in a cell.

Randy (behind bars)

Hey you know it doesn't have to go down like this! Guys, guys, come back here

you fucks

Titus (sitting on the floor)

I knew it man, I fucking new it... Hey (yelling) let us out of here

No answer.

Titus  
Alright, randy, any more bright ideas?

randy doesn't answer.

Titus  
Let's just meet with the chief inspector, nothing will happen!

Randy  
Shut the fuck up dude, the only reason we're behind bars is because that rookie pointed you out so don't give me any of that it's your fault shit and beside I'm sick of your mouth. I ain't your bitch so if you're gonna do something quit talking and just bring it?

Randy  
Don't fucking start with me, I truly ain't got time for this!

Titus  
Alright badass what's up with the tough shit talk? You seem to forget that we're here is because the cabby is dead and you seem to forget that the cabby wouldn't have been dead if we'd paid him. You get my drift? So before you go off accusing people, check yourself out.

Officer Bryant  
So don't feel so tough anymore hun? You like to go around busting up officers hun? Well you've got all night to think it over. You and I are going to have a lot of time to get a handicapped rematch in a little while

Titus(realizing who's talking)  
you sound all big and bad now, didn't sound so tough last night. By the way how are your ribs?

Officer Bryant(now standing right in front of the bars)  
Still bruised but I'll live

Titus(grabbing at the bars)  
yeah, well that's good 'cause I held back when I heard you squeal

Randy breaks out laughing. Officer Bryant walks toward him. Right then, Titus begins laughing as well. Bryant turns to look in his direction. He becomes furious. In a flash, he swings his club at Titus' hands. The blow is so violent that it sends Titus crumbling to his feet in a shattering yell.

Randy  
Hey! What the fuck....

Officer Bryant blows the whistle on his neck and before long, the rest of the precinct is in the small cell area.  
Officer #1  
What the hell is going on In here?

Officer Bryant

I came to check on them, and before I knew it, he was trying to choke me through the bars.

Randy

He's a fucking liar man! He just came here and started fucking with T....

Officer Bryant

That's a lie he tried to help too

Officer#2

I say we teach them a lesson

Officer Bryant

Sounds like a plan to me, what do you say guys?

The officers begin converging on the cell Randy steps back and flips one of the mattresses over his friend and himself. A wave of blue suits swarm the little cell they are temporarily slowed down as Randy wildly swings his belt at them buckle leading on.

Randy

Com'on motherfuckers, its you and I. I'm swinging at y'all and I'm 'bout to fuck somebody up. Come on, come on

This only wards off the mob for a short while very soon, they begin approaching him from the weak side.

Titus(getting back up on his feet)

Randy look out behind you

He turns around just in time to duck the down swing of the assailing officer.

Scoops up and under, leads with his left foot and sends a devastating right hook that floors the cop. Unfortunately, that is not enough to stop the on coming mob.

Very soon Randy disappears under the pressure of the mob. Titus tries to put up some resistance but its in vain.

Officer(coming from upstairs)

Stamp's back! Stamp's in the parking lot

The officers straighten up and drag the boys back upstairs. The girls are in shock looking at their battered and bruised boyfriends.

Lydia(catching Titus)

What did you do to him?

No answer. Stamp walks in.

Stamp(looking at the boys)

What happened here?

No answer. The mob of officers simply go back to what they were doing as if nothing happened.

Cut to

Pierre (abruptly waking up)  
What? It bit m...

Pierre looks around him and realizes that he's back in the guest room. He tries to stand up, he clutches his head. It's wrapped in bandage. He touches the back of his head. That's where the pain is from.

Pierre  
What the hell happened?

There's a mirror straight ahead. Pierre tries to rise to his feet and make it to the mirror. He almost falls. His left foot seems unable to support him. He looks down and realizes that his foot is bandaged as well.

Pierre  
My foot... the dogs... no it was a stick, Lloyd was trying to show it to him when I fell... no it was the dogs... I know for sure ..... the maze.

He limps across the room, grabs his jacket, he looks under the bed for his shoes. They're not there. He then decides to look in the closet and there, as he expected, are his shoes. He slips on the right shoe, then tries the left shoe on. It does not fit. As he sits on the bed and starts taking the bandage off, he hears in the distance steps coming up the stairs. Pierre begins to rush, he doesn't want whoever is coming up the stairs to meet him in the room. Pierre is pulling off the bandage, he pulls too hard and causes his injury to reopen.

Pierre  
shit, that hurt

he grabs his ankle for a little while and then stops taking off the remaining bandage and forces his shoe on. He's grimacing. He is hurting. The steps are drawing closer and Pierre looks at the window. He limps over, opens the window, there are shrubs that have escalated the length of the wall. It's night time and Pierre feels that he can make a go for it. He leans over the balcony railing, he's leading his climb down with his right foot trying his best to put the least pressure on his injured foot. Very soon, his whole body is over the railing. He starts to climb down, leaning his entire weight on his right foot then, he extends his left foot, Pierre tries to put the least pressure on his injured leg. He starts applying little pressure at first and as he increases the amount of pressure his left foot begins to shake uncontrollably. Pierre steadies himself, he appears to achieve his goal. Pierre looks down and realizes that he is half way down the wall. He looks up. He reaches over his forehead with his arm to wipe the sweat of his face and at that moment, he feels a grasp. Pierre looks up and it is the long tentacle-like arm of Aristide trying to pull him up.

Pierre (almost losing his balance)  
Ah! Let go off me.....

Pierre tries to fight Aristide off but the latter has a firm grip on Pierre's jacket. Pierre begins to gyrate violently, the whole structure is shaking

Pierre

Let go mother fucker

Lloyd(leaning over the railing)

give me your hand! What do you think you're doing?

Pierre

Fuck you, and fuck him too, let go off me you weird fuck

Aristide is still pulling on the jacket his face, however, remains expressionless. Suddenly, the sleeve of the jacket begins to rip and Pierre finds himself falling backward to the ground. Aristide is still holding on to

the sleeve looking down at Pierre, still expressionless. Pierre falls about ten feet knocking the wind out off him. He lies on the ground immobile. Lloyd slaps Aristide on the shoulder, signaling him to come on. As the two bodies retreat from the balcony, Aristide still holding the sleeve in his hand, Pierre quickly jumps to his feet as if he'd never fallen at all. He's trying to make it to the gate in the near distance. He can see trucks driving

by. They all seem to slow down as they reach the sharp curve in front of the property. Pierre picks up the pace of his limping run. He is almost at the gate Lloyd walks out hastily into the courtyard. He looks left and right, then spots Pierre at the gate. Lloyd starts running full speed trying to get to Pierre before he shuts the gate behind himself.

Lloyd(swinging his arms haphazardly)

Pierre, Günter, stop, Pierre Günter stop now, what do you think you're doing?

Pierre doesn't respond. He buys some time by shutting the massive gate behind

himself. He pushes the gate but it's heavier than he thought. Now he sees Aristide coming up behind Lloyd. He seems to be running in slow motion. Aristide's giraffe like motion makes him look like he is moving ever so slowly

but he is actually gaining ground on Lloyd. Pierre's in the distance still pushing the massive gate. The gate is almost shut behind him. He sees lights

in the distance, they draw closer. It's a truck.

Pierre(running into the street)

Hey, stop..... please stop..

He waves the truck down, the driver seems to be oblivious to Pierre.

Driver(in truck, barely missing Pierre)

What the hell....

He swerves around Pierre. Lloyd is at the gate he is trying to open up the massive gates. Pierre watches as the truck blows past him and screeches to a halt. There's a sharp bend ahead and the driver who almost lost control of his vehicle has to stop the truck to prevent it from flying off road. Pierre looks back at the gate. He backtracks to the gate running pass Lloyd and

Aristide. He's running toward the truck.  
Lloyd is still unable to open the massive gate fast enough.  
Aristide with one arm begins pulling the massive gate open as though it were a  
mere wooden door.  
Pierre's closer to the truck.  
The trucks engine begins to turn once more.  
The truck rolls back a little. The brake lights come on.  
The front driver side wheel is stuck in mud. The wheel spins. The truck is  
still stuck.  
The engine revs as the wheel spins once more. This time, the tire is  
dislodged.  
The truck starts moving forward. Pierre sets his gaze on the truck, in the  
distance, Aristide and Lloyd's press on to open the gate.  
The truck begins to make it out of the tight corner.  
It will take the big rig a little caution before it makes it out of the  
curve.  
A few seconds later, the rig picks up enough momentum to be back at full  
stride again. Pierre's gaining ground on the big rig and the latter is  
beginning to gain momentum. At the same moment, Aristide pulls the huge gate  
open. He appeared to be exhausted from his effort but Lloyd is not. He  
gives  
chase. Pierre keeps on running at full stride into the back of the truck.  
His body slams against the cargo door of the truck he feels the truck jolt  
forward. There's no time Lloyd is closing in faster than the rig is climbing  
the hill.

Lloyd(running)  
Where do you think you're going?

Pierre prepares to up.  
He paces his steps and lunges forwards grabbing on to the chain latch on the  
rear gate of the rig. He hoists himself up onto the little ledge.  
Lloyd's right upon the truck.  
He tries to reach for Pierre's injured foot but barely missed him. This  
caused Lloyd to loose his balance and tumble forward onto the ground.

Pierre(latched on to the truck)  
what the hell do you want from me?

No answer. Aristide catches up with Lloyd to help him back up to his feet.  
Lloyd wants no help.  
The two men stand watching as the truck heads down hill. Pierre looks back  
at  
the two men.  
The rig is now in full stride.  
As Lloyd gathered himself back up to his feet, he watches as the light of the  
rig fade away.

Lloyd(walking back toward the manor)  
Get the car

Aristide  
But sire?

Lloyd  
Don't worry, he's going no where. Inform the others, everything is still as

planned.

Aristide  
Yes sir.

Cut to: the precinct

Stamp  
What the fuck happened here?

No one answers.  
He turns to the girls.  
They look back at him and then without actually saying a word, direct their glance at officer Bryant.  
Stamp(walking up on Bryant)  
What happened?

Before he can respond, Titus speaks up barely able to stand on his own feet.

Titus  
Nothing happened man! Just a little fight between my man here and I.

Stamp (still looking directly at the rookie)  
What do I look like? You want to tell me you did that to each other? You can barely stand on your own two and you want to tell me that you beat the crap out of each other?

Titus  
That's what I fucking said OK! That's what happened. We fought! Now, what are you going to do about it?

Stamp  
Obviously, you haven't lost your tongue. Good for you, you're going to need it.

Titus looks at Bryant and smiles.

Titus  
I'll see you soon!

Bryant (walking up to Titus)  
Is that a threat? Because it sounds like one to me.

They all walk out into the parking lot.  
Stamp approaches the group, they walk away from him instead.

Stamp  
Surely you don't think that I'm behind this now do you?

Lydia  
Where the fuck were you hu?

Stamp(as Titus tried to hold Lydia back)

Hey you know what? You stupid asses are really starting to get on my fucking nerves here. I have the mayor on my ass asking me for answers on two murders in a span of 24 hours and all you fucking have to tell me is I got those officers to rough you up!

Titus tries to get a word in to no avail

Stamp

Do you have any idea when the last murder was committed in this town? Do you have any fucking idea? No none of you have a fucking idea what's going on here. So shut the fuck up. On top of that I have a missing or possibly kidnapped student. Now do have something to share with me or not?

The crew stops to deliberate, Pierre was still their primary focus.

Titus

We're going to hit the main land and get Pierre.

Stamp

That sounds like a great plan and everything but how do you hope to do that?

Lydia(looking at Titus in question of his decision)

Yeah how exactly are WE going to get Pierre?

Stamp

Well the police ferry is departing in half and hour for the mainland!

Nannette

and?

Titus

And we're catching it with 'em

Nannette

Wait a minute!! What the hell is wrong with you? You think you can throw your

wait around and just decide whatever you want for the whole lot of us?

after a lot more arguing among each other, the crew decides to join Stamp and a few of the other offers with him and head out to the mainland. They all get on the ferry and head out to the mainland.

Act III

Cut to: Mainland Cambridge Manor

Stamp and co. touch down at Lloyd's manor.

Police cars driving into the compound. Sirens are blaring and lights.

Stamp(knocking)

Police, open up.

The curtain of one of the windows slightly opens up. Aristide is looking back at the group of people at the door steps. He draws the curtain shut. The door opens

Aristide  
Good evening

Stamp  
We're looking for two young men. Lloyd Cambridge and Pierre Günter.

Aristide(standing in the door way)  
I'm afraid I do not know whom you're referring to.

Stamp  
You don't know whom I'm referring to?

Aristide  
No, I do know master Cambridge. This is, after all, the Cambridge residence. Whom I'm unaware of is the other gentleman you mentioned.

Stamp  
Günter?

Aristide  
Right, Gunter

Stamp (showing a picture)  
Actually its Günter, not Gunter. Anyhow, you say you don't know him

Aristide(looking at Stamp instead of the picture)  
No sir, I'm afraid I cannot recall that face.

Stamp  
Can we speak to Lloyd?

Aristide (begins closing the door)  
Master Cambridge is not able to attend to you right now. He is a little under the weather. Was there anything further?

Cut to  
The kids are standing in the distance watching the whole thing unfold. Randy is walking toward the maze. The ground is disturbed.

Lydia(looking at Aristide)  
That's him. That's the guy from the airport'

Nannette  
What?

Lydia(pointing at Aristide)  
The guy with Pierre and Lloyd at the airport, that's him right there

Titus  
Are you sure?

Lydia(walking off toward Stamp)  
Yes...that's the guy.

Titus(to Lydia)  
Wait up.... Randy com'on man.

Randy(back tracking)  
Yeah.. coming up.

Cut to  
Stamp (pushing the door)  
Just a minute there, this is police business....

Aristide(opens the door and stands in the way)  
Yes, but of course and I am certain that once you have a warrant to search the premises, you will be in the position to summon Master Cambridge from his ill bed. Until then, gentlemen, please clear the premises and have a good night.

Stamp(reaching for his radio)  
Alright boys let's clear this place. Move out.

Lydia(running up)  
That's the guy, that's the guy. Don't let him go

An officer stops her.

Lydia  
Let me go you asshole. That's the guy from the airport.

Stamp(walking toward the officer and Lydia)  
What the hell is going on now?

Officer(restraining Lydia)  
She's going on about the butler

Nannette(running up and shoving the officer)  
The guy she saw at the airport...

Stamp  
Hey cut it out... officer, let her go.

Lydia  
I saw him at the airport with Pierre and Lloyd.

Stamp  
He says he's never seen Pierre Günter.

Titus  
And you believe him?

Stamp

No but we don't have a search warrant so, until we get one, we cannot search the premises

Lydia

So that's it, Pierre's in there and no one knows what's going on in there.

Stamp (radio comes on)

Well there's not much we can do about that.

Titus

What?

Randy (walking up on the discussion)

What's going on?

Stamp walks off to take the call.

Titus

Can you believe this, Lydia saw that guy at the airport with Pierre and

Lloyd

but we can't search the fucking premises

Randy

How much you willing to bet that Pierre's not here.

Titus and the girls just look at him.

Randy

Did you see those tire tracks when we came in? Well, get this, I saw some foot

prints by the maze back there?

Titus

What's your point?

Randy

There were two sets of prints!

Stamp (walking back toward the kids)

Let's get out of here someone has a possible ID on your friends downtown.

Around some club.

The police cars clear out of the property just as they came in. a huge fanfare of noise and lights.

As they drive off, there's a dark shadow behind the study door, looking out of

the window. Its not Aristide. Stamp looks out of his side view mirror and spots the figure.

Aristide walks into the library. He walks over to the cabinet and fixes himself a drink. There's someone in the room. He can tell for there's a wheezing sound behind the door.

Aristide (looking through the smoked mirror on the wall)

They're gone but I must reach the others before they uncover us.

Lady Van-Ess comes out of the dark and nods her head.

Cut to: on the road

Officer Bryant is riding with Titus and Stamp. Randy is riding with the girls. He hasn't said much since they got out of the precinct. Lydia speaks to him but he doesn't seem to understand a word of what she's saying. He keeps going back to the scene at the manor and picturing Aristide. A sudden jolt from a bump in the road and Randy snaps back to reality.

Randy  
Hun,

Lydia  
What?

Randy  
I though you said something!

Lydia doesn't answer, she just shakes her head no. They are closing in on the city. The traffic begins to stagnate. They're on the bridge. Cars pass them filled with young people. They are drunk and loud. Once they cross the bridge, they realizes that it is going to be virtually impossible to make it to the other end of the boulevard. There is a club on the corner and there is a massive crowd in front of the club. The noise level is off the chart. Traffic is going in all directions. The officers turn on their sirens. The crowd is oblivious to the sirens. After stalling for what seems like an eternity, Randy steps out of the second car.

Officer  
hey get back here! Where are you going? Hey! Hey!

Randy just keeps walking away. He's trying to make it to the club across the street. It's club DecaDance aka "Double D" , the single largest club in town, the place is packed with celebrities. Someone bumps into Randy. He clenches his side a quick reminder of his still bruised ribs. The rest of the kids decide to get out of the police vehicles as well.

Cut to

Pierre is walking in from the end of the alley. He sees the crowd as well unaware of what is going on. As he approaches the main street, he notices a couple of officers. Pierre rushes toward them. As Pierre approaches, he realizes that the officers are holding some posters in their hands. As one of the officers makes a hand gesture, Pierre catches a glimpse of the poster. He vaguely reads the words wanted. A couple of teenagers bump into the officer as Pierre stands right up on the officers.

Officer(dropping the posters)  
Hey watch were you're going kid..... and slow down

Kid(taking off running)  
You watch were you're going asshole.

The poster is on the ground. Pierre takes one look at it and to his dismay his picture is the one on the poster. The officer turns toward the teenagers.

Pierre ceases the opportunity to turn toward the main street. The other officer grabs the kid before he's able to flee. The argument escalates between the youngsters and the officers. This causes more officers to converge on the scene. Pierre sees a phone booth across the way he heads for the booth. He crosses the street weaving through cars. He's on the other side. He walks into the phone. Across the street one of the officers follows Pierre's movement. He starts heading across the street as well.

Officer  
hey, hey stop! Hey guys isn't that the dude

No one is listening. The officers are more concerned with controlling the kids and in the mix of things, they fail to hear the other officer. From the booth Pierre sees the persistent officer. He's making his way across the street. Suddenly, the officer intercepts a colleague in from him pointing at the poster and pointing over to the booth.

Pierre  
Fuck.....  
Pierre walks out of the booth. He heads up to higher grounds streaming through the crowd and still dodging the officers. The officers are in pursuit and they are closing in. Pierre maneuvers through the crowd and finds himself down another dark alley. He hides behind a dumpster and waits for the officers to flash their lights. They flash their lights and hit the dumpster.

Officer#1  
Let me go check it out

Right at that time they hear the crowd go wild another celebrity has arrived.

Dispatch(voice over radio)  
"All the officers report to the front of the club."

The two officers leave. Pierre gets up from his hiding place. He walks toward the side entrance of the club.

Bouncer  
And where the fuck do you think you're going Mr.?

Pierre  
Hey I was already in. I just came out to take a leak you know..... long line in

there.

Bouncer(pulling out a black light)  
Let me see your hand

Pierre  
What

Bouncer(grabbing Pierre's arm)  
I said let me see your arm.

The bouncer scans Pierre's arms.

Bouncer  
Wouldn't you do us both a favor and get outta here before I brake your face.

Pierre  
But.. listen

Bouncer(pushing Pierre)  
Get the fuck out of here.. now. Don't make me wrinkle my shirt on you.

Pierre walks off but he sees a reporter's van parked at the end of the alley.

Pierre manages to sneak into the van. Inside he finds some media VIP passes.

Pierre dons the neck pass.

Pierre(looking at his reflection)  
Yeah that's what I'm cut out for.

Pierre hears some foot steps outside the van and before he can do anything, the van door swings open and before him stand three guys all looking back at him.

Guy#1  
What the...who you?

Pierre walks out of the shadows

Guy#2  
Oh chill out dude, he's one of the reporters. Hey man! No big deal man they told us to come get some of the stuff out of the van.

Guy#1  
Yeah! I .... we didn't know that one of you guys was going to be out here and all..

The crowd noise from inside the club.

Guy#2  
Com'on let's hurry up and get all that stuff in before she starts tripping again.

The three guys start rushing to unload the rest of the material.

Pierre

You guys need a hand?

Guy#2

Yeah sure.... Don't mind if you do.

Pierre carries a tripod stand over his shoulder and walks into the club. He realizes that he is at the back stage. Everything is going fast loud and crazy. Pierre drops the equipment and wonders off. He makes his way around a dividing stage curtain. Once around it he peaks only to see a frantic crowd going wild and chanting for their idol.

Pierre

Well, well what do we have here?

Pierre stays backstage waiting for things to settle down.

Pierre slumps down on the wall.

Hand lands on his shoulder.

Pierre spins around, fist clenched, only to face a short fat man with arched eye brows and frizzed hair that shields his receding hair line.

Short guy

What the hell are you doing? What the hell are you doing? You think I paid for you assholes so that you sit around and do nothing? (Pierre tries to get a word in, to no avail) get up off you're ass and get to work.

Pierre starts walking in the direction of the other employees.

Pierre sees two officers walking around the back stage he panics and reaches for some cable that's been laid on the ground.

Short guy (stepping on the cable)

What the hell are you doing?

Pierre (yanking the cable from underneath his foot)

Get off the damn cable man.

Short guy

Do you know who you're talking to?

I'm Fabrice Fabien, promoter exceptionnelle to the stars.

Pierre

That's great dude... back off before you get hurt OK.

Instead of slowing down, Pierre picks up his pace and heads into a crevice.

Fabrice runs after Pierre. Pierre barely gets out of sight before the officers make it to his former location. They patrol the area for a short while and head back to the front stage area.

The performer is up on stage. The crowd roars. The officers are all around the stage for the soul purpose of crowd control.

Back stage;

Pierre's getting a face full from Fabrice.

Fabrice

I'm talking to you Mr. Who brought you in? which team are you with? Are you tech support?

Fabrice keeps on rambling. Pierre ignores him. Instead, Pierre is looking around. He dumps the cable on the floor. Fabrice reaches up and smacks Pierre across the face.

Pierre(slams Fabrice into the ply wood wall)  
What the hell is wrong with you?

Before the latter could say a word, Pierre had slaps him twice exposing his hair piece.

Fabrice  
Help, help me someone please help me!

No one can hear him due to the noise from the crowd. Suddenly, the music stops between songs. The cries for help reach the officers on the others side of the stage curtain.

Officer#1  
Did you hear that

Officer#2(on radio)  
Disturbance at back stage location...en route to check. Secure all exits and alert chief.

They head to the back stage. Pierre sees the officers approaching.

Officer#2(pointing at Pierre)  
Stop...

Pierre runs onto the front of the stage. He walks onto the set. The band is playing. The crowd is going wild. The officers follow him.

Officer#1  
Come back here. We just want to talk to you. Don't do anything stupid

Pierre(backing up to the edge of the stage)  
You've got the wrong guy. I didn't do anything. It was in self defense

Officer#1  
Just come closer, get away from the edge.

Pierre looks back he's at the edge of the stage.

Singer  
Jump...jump...jump...

The crowd below him put their arms up. Pierre looks back at the officers, then at the crowd. He dives into the crowd. The crowd cheers loudly carrying Pierre for a while before they drop him. Pierre mingles through the

crowd and makes his exit to the rest rooms.

Cut to: Outside the club

Stamp(on the Radio)

Where? Repeat that!...let's go people, someone spot your friend in the club.

Titus

Com'on let's go get him.

Stamp walks up to the bouncer.

Stamp(flashing badge)

Clear the way police business

The bouncer, towering over Stamp, refuses to budge.

Yet another celebrity arrives and this time it is Randy's turn to sneak in with the celebrity's entourage. He is successfully in the club. Lydia is the

first to notice that Randy is in the club. By the time she can point toward him, he disappears into the club.

Stamp(answering a call)

Did you hear what I said? Get out of the way before I decide to shut down this whole club.

(he gets back on radio) Stamp... He what? How does a person disappear from... What!

Stamp turns off his radio and turns to the bouncer.

Stamp

Listen junior you have three seconds before I slap these cuffs on you....

Bouncer(steping up on Stamp, poking him in chest)

How exactly do you plan on doing that old timer?

In one deft move, Stamp grabs the bouncer's finger, rotates inwardly causing the bouncer to lose his balance. Stamp spins in the opposite direction.

This

jerks the bouncer's body violently back toward Stamp. Stamp strikes him on the bridge of the nose. The bouncer is floored.

Stamp(straightening his overcoat)

Cuff him... I've got your old timer right here.

Titus

Not bad old timer!

Cut to: The restroom

Pierre, makes his way to the men's room. As he forges ahead, he can see the top of the officer's hat in the distance. They know where he's heading and

worst of all, they're following suit. Pierre enters the restroom.

Pierre(pushing through)  
Excuse me, excuse me

He walks into one of the stalls. The crowded bathroom quickly empties out as the familiar voice of Fred Durst and Method Man echo through the entire club.

Pierre opens the stall's door and walks out. He opens the bathroom door but he spots the two officers standing in front of the bathroom. He looks around and sees the exit sign pointing to at the rear of the club. He heads for the exit door. Pierre forces the door open. It wouldn't budge. On the other side of the door, a couple of guys are leaning against the door.

Pierre(pushing the door)  
Hey move from the door.

Guy on other side  
Yo man move is some dude coming through

Guy leaning on door  
Oh my bad

The door opens and Pierre exits at the same moment that the officers walk into the rest room. They hear the exit door shut. They head toward the exit. Pierre's on the other side of the door. This is the same hallway that leads to the rest room except for the fact that it was at the end of the club and there was an exit door leading to a street alley. Pierre tries to open the door to no avail.

Guy leaning on door  
What the fuck you doing man? Go through the front man that door is locked!

Pierre doesn't answer. He keeps pulling on the latch to open the door. To his left is a steel black frame with a half table stuck to it.

Guy leaning on door(feels a bump)  
Hey who the fuck is that?

Officers  
Move from that door. Police

Guy on the other side  
Fuck you

Guy leaning o door  
Yeah fuck you. Let's block these mother fuckers in.

Pierre(back to steel door)  
Block'em in

Guy leaning on door(reaching for something in his pocket)  
Come on dude

Pierre follows. The guy slides a peg of some sort in a groove on the table. The structure shifts. It opens into a room. The guy pushes Pierre in. there's nothing in this room except for the another massive door directly

ahead of him.

Pierre  
Hello! Hello!

Pierre looks around him. the walls are covered with velour. It's bright red. The room is sound proof. He turns toward the door that led into the room. The door's no longer there. Instead, it was an infinite stretch of the same red velour wall.  
There are no door handles, no door frames, no nothing.

Cut to: The other side of the door.

The guys let the door open.

Officer#1  
You think that's funny? This is police business do you understand that?

Guy leaning on wall  
Hey man we didn't know who you were that's all.

Officer#2(flashing picture)  
You seen this guy back here

Guy leaning on wall(grab picture)  
No sir never seen him.

Cut to

Pierre banging on the same door that he had previously rushed into. Nothing.  
Pierre hesitantly walks toward the door ahead.

Pierre(knocking on door)  
Is anyone here?

He hears a sound. Pierre looks up. There's a camera perched up on top of the door. Pierre looks up into the camera as it focused its lenses on him. Door clicks softly and the massive door shift slightly. Pierre steps back and listens to some soft music and muffled sounds in the distance. He walks into toward the door. Pierre extends his arm to the door. The door opens inwardly. On the other side of the door is an exotic beauty barely dressed in an Arabian outfit freely exposing her breast. She reaches out to Pierre asking him for his hand. Pierre does not extend his hand back at her. She smiles. He looks around and reluctantly extends his hand back. the lady takes his hand and starts to lead him.

Pierre(pulling back)  
Just a minute there! Where are we going? Where's this place? What the fuck is going on here?

She doesn't speak. She keeps smiling and extends her hand to him again.

Pierre doesn't budge. She walks off into a better lit room. Pierre follows cautiously. In the room are more scantily clad women all looking more gorgeous than the other.

Lady  
Please, sit.

He obliges her. A spectacle is unfolding in front of him, across the table in the booth, a figure is looking back at him.

Voice in the corner  
Welcome, Pierre Günter!

Pierre sits up. Before he can move, the dark figure moves toward the poor light. It is Lloyd.

Cut to: the club

Randy(walking up to one officer)  
Where did you say you saw Pierre?

The officers look at him as though he's insane.

Officer  
What? Who are you?

Randy tries to identify himself but before he can say a word, the officers get a call and are asked to converge to the entrance of the club. They leave Randy where he stands. Stamp and the rest finally make it in the club.

Stamp  
So where is he?

Officer  
I...we don't know, we followed him into the rest room and he came out through the back exit and....

Stamp  
What.. what the hell is he talking about? (turning to the other officer)

Officer2  
Well see the crowd...and ..

Stamp walks toward Randy and stares at. Randy looks at him and shrugs his shoulders pointing at the officers.

Cut to: The red room

Pierre is petrified looking at Lloyd.

Lloyd  
OK, I think we got off on the wrong foot here Mr. Günter. I don't know what

exactly happened to you back at the manor but never mind, it gives me the creeps also... And I grew up there.

Pierre still doesn't say a word. He's looking around.  
Lloyd continues his monologue. Pierre is oblivious to what he says until a girl slides across the booth bench and in one snakelike fluid motion. Slides under the table. She disappears, Lloyd slowly lets his head back. The lady is now bobbing her head up and down between Lloyd's laps. Pierre now tunes back into the conversation.

Lloyd  
So is that a yes? Good

Pierre (shocked)  
What?....  
A lady slide over to his side. She's holding a drink. The lady extends the drink over to Pierre.

Pierre  
No thanks ma'am. Now what were you saying?

Another lady slips in behind the first girl and spreads her legs diving face first between her legs. Lloyd jolts from the chain reaction. Pierre suddenly realizes that he is in the middle of some sort of orgy and Lloyd seems to be the ring leader of the group. Pierre notices weird inscriptions on the walls.

The girl next to him extends her arms over his neck and subsequently makes contact with Pierre's face with her breast. The temperature in the room drops slightly, Pierre sees her nipples constrict. She rises in her seat. She grabs Pierre's drink, stirs her finger into his drink but he doesn't notice. The lady leans back and pours the drink down her chest. The drink spills onto Pierre's face Pierre is guzzling the drink and sucking on the hard nipple.

Lloyd  
Feeling it yet? Mr. Günter?

Pierre  
What, what's going on

Lloyd  
Nothing you don't want to happen my friend. See my dear Pierre. I have a few things to show you and I need you to be open minded in order to understand what we are doing here. Come with me Mr. Günter, please

Lloyd extends his hand to Pierre. The latter looks around confused there is a slight glaze over his eyes. Pierre follows Lloyd but he is being let by the sultry lady that was with him. As they walk, the lady hands a chain over to Pierre. He grabs on to the chain with a questioning look on his face. Pierre tugs on the chain only to find out that it is attached to the neck of the very lady that gave it to him. Pierre lets go of the chain.

Lloyd(placing the chain back in Pierre's hand)  
You hold on to that. Don't, let go

They exit the booth and start walking down a corridor. At the end of the corridor, stand two men. Giants in stature. Both men are holding tall staffed axes crossed to prevent anyone from entering. As Lloyd approached the menacing looking men he extends both hands outwardly giving a sign to part the axes. With that simple gesture, the two monsters draw their axes back. Lloyd, Pierre and the rest of their female entourage walk in. the sight is ungodly. Two steps lead down and in an area which seems like a furnished pool, what seems like a ton of people are part taking in an orgy. Men, women, drugs, sex everywhere. Pierre looks on confused. Lloyd leads him down the stairs into the mêlée. Pierre is immediately met with female hands reaching for him. He slows down and turns to a woman seemingly needing some attention.

Pierre stops and looks back at the lady with whom he is. She approves of his interaction with the needy lady. Pierre drops to his knees and starts kissing this total stranger passionately.

Lloyd(pulling Pierre up)  
Let's not waste our time here. Come

Pierre(resisting/slurred speech)  
No, I want to stay here.

Lloyd  
I have something better in stock for you. Something I know that you would like. Trust me, I know your style

Pierre(following reluctantly)  
My style what the hell is my style?

Lloyd(winking at Pierre.)  
Trust me!!

Pierre reluctantly picks up and follows Lloyd. They keep on forging ahead through the orgy crowd until they reach another set of stairs leading back up and out of the pool.

At the top of these stairs are two more guards identical to the first two guards. Lloyd makes the same hand gesture and the two guards part their staffed axes as did the first two.

Lloyd leads the rest through this area, they walk into another corridor. In this corridor however, there are curtains on either side of the hallway.

Noises coming from behind the curtains.

Lloyd(to Pierre)  
Easy there Mr.

Pierre(stops)

What the hell is going on in here?

Lloyd draws one of the curtains back.

A man bent over on his knees. He appears to be in pain. Behind him stands a lady clad in a tight leather corsage and a steel studded collar. The man is in tears and he looks back to the Amazon lady. She stands well over six foot five inches and is built like an athlete.

Pierre follows her long legs and at the end of that leg that seem to go on for

ever is a six inch stiletto ankle high boot. Her other leg is perched on the back of the man on his knees. The man is in pain because of the heel,

Lloyd(pointing at the foot of the Amazon)

Look!

Pierre realizes that the heel is not digging into the back of the man, it's deep in his rectum, the pain only intensifies as the Amazon dominatrix churns her foot deeper into the man's hind side.

Amazon

How would you like to see yourself cry?

Pierre looks back at Lloyd. Lloyd only smiles and walks off.

Pierre

Hey, you going to help that guy or what?

Lloyd

Tell me Mr. Günter, did you see any shackles on that gentleman? What makes you think that he wanted to be rescued as you so well put it?

Pierre(looking back)

But...

Lloyd

But.. but what? No one could enjoy that? Well you make a point there my good

man see I'm not one for all that pain either but you see one man's pain is another man's pleasure.

Lloyd reaches over to the lady following him and tugs on a chain between her legs.

Lloyd

Isn't that right dear?

The lady does not respond

Lloyd(pulling harder)

Isn't that right?

A muffled cry comes out of the woman. She's in pain but she likes it.

Pierre

OK I get it that's enough.... hey, cut it out man.

Lloyd(getting loud)

How do you know when it's too much? What makes you think that you understand pain and sacrifice? Tell me Mr. Günter.

Lloyd reaches up and grabs her nipple rings and pulls them as well. She suddenly begins to shake and shudder uncontrollably right before Pierre.

Pierre(rushing to her side)  
Something's wrong

Lloyd(letting her fall)  
No, nothing is wrong. Everything is bliss

Pierre crouches next to her. She smiles back at him, beads of sweat on her forehead. Pierre realizes what's happening. Lloyd never stops walking away.

Pierre  
Hey, we can't just leave her here!

Lloyd  
Why not? And besides, she's in good hands. She is where she wants to be.

Pierre turns around and sees hands reach from underneath one of the curtains and pull the lady's limp body into the booth.

Lloyd  
Don't worry Mr. Günter, we are almost at our destination.

Cut to

Stamp  
I want you to seal the perimeter. I don't want anyone leaving this club till I say it's OK.

Officer  
Sir.... there are celebrities .... tonight. What do we do?

Stamp  
I don't give a cripple crap who's here just seal the damned place.... Now get to work

Randy  
Hey, he's still in here somewhere. He couldn't have walked out of here without your people seeing him. All we have to do now is dig him out.

Titus  
So, where do we start?

Voice(in crowd)  
Hey T, Randy, tell'em we're peops

Officer(chasing)  
Come back here. This is police business...

Voice(still running)  
Hey, Titus! Hey man tell him to get off me

It's Romuald.

Randy (hugging)

Hey Romi.... What's up guy? What you doing up here? Where's Solonzo

Romuald

Man I told you we were going to be at Deca. Forgot? Man I don't know where that kid is dude?

Titus (coming from behind)

You seen Pierre?

Romuald

Who Günter? What? Günter's here?

Stamp (barging in)

Who's this?

Romuald

Who you?

Randy

Easy, easy that's the chief inspector!

Titus

He's one of our friends

Stamp

Get him out of here

Titus

Wow, hold on just one minute.... He was with us the night of the thing. He rode with us

Stamp

Is that true son

Romuald

Yeah that's true..... what's he talking about?

Randy

Never mind dude. Pierre might be in trouble

Romuald

Yeah what's new?

Randy

No this serious dude somebody might be trying to kill him.

Romuald (turning to Stamp)

So where is he?

Stamp

I don't know. You're his friends, you should have a pretty good idea.

Randy (looking backstage)

You make a good point. I know just where to start from. Com'on

Stamp  
Backstage

Randy  
That's where the media hangs out.

Cut to

Lloyd and Pierre and the remaining two girls have reached the end of the corridor. At the end of this corridor however, is a massive bronze double gate. Lloyd walks up to them and knocks on the doors a window similar to the one that was at the main entrance opens

Lloyd(walking up to window)  
"Cambridge"

The doors open. Lloyd unhooks the chain on his companions neck. Pierre mimics his gesture and frees his companion as well. Lloyd then leads the way for Pierre who hesitantly follows. As they walk in Pierre takes a while to adjust his eyes to the scene given the fact that there are no actual lights in this room save a ton of candles. Pierre adjusts his sight to the poor light. There's a woman laid out on an inverted flat bed with an Indian collar around her neck. The heat from the room slowly but surely causes the collar to shrink further and further causing the woman to suffocate, in the mean time behind her stands a man with an unusual tool which he is churning. There's a faint cry from the bound lady. It is muffled by the chocker on her neck.

Pierre  
What the fuck?

The man is winding a lever connected to a massive phallus. This phallus has the lady spread eagle and at the brink of tearing. Pierre looked to Lloyd for an explanation. The more the man churns the more pronounced her moaning is. A crowd slowly begins gathering around the table. She's turning pale. Her eyes, blood shot red, are almost gouging out of their sockets.

Pierre(whispering)  
Hey do something! She's gonna die! Do something damn it!

He tries to intervene but Lloyd restrains him.  
Lloyd(holding Pierre)  
Just stay put my friend.... watch like the others. Trust me!

Pierre looks around the room. It seemed as if everyone else is in a trance thoroughly enjoying the scene. The man has almost reached a stop in his grinding motion. The victim lies there immobile. Her tongue sticking out. The crowd begins to converge upon her.

The crowd is rubbing her body.  
A lady leans over and locks her lips on one nipple.  
Lloyd move over to the head of the lady and feeds her opened mouth his penis.

He reaches for a blade and starts moving toward her neck.

Pierre  
No! don't

Lloyd cuts the leather chocker. The crowd cheers.  
The lady who was kneading the victim's breast is herself being ravaged by a midget, his face buried deep in her ass. And then just as it slowly began, it all comes to an abrupt end. Lloyd tenses up and ejaculates. Lloyd staggers back and falls in a chair.  
Pierre approaches the body slowly.  
There is a little bit of blood on the lady's nipple.

Pierre(rushing Lloyd)  
What the fuck do you think you're doing?

Lloyd(still in a daze)  
What do you mean Mr. Guunter?

Pierre(walks up to him)  
She's dead! And you're going down for that.....(turns to face the crowd) .... you're all going down....you hear me.

Lloyd(rising out of his seat)  
Going down for what? Having sex? Please look around you, we're all consenting adults here. Besides, there's no law against this.... or is there Mrs. Chief justice....(he points to the body)

Pierre turns. The lady is sitting up. He moves along the body and places two fingers on the lady's neck to see if there is a pulse just at that moment, she bites his finger.

Pierre(falling back)  
What the fuck....

The crowd starts clapping.

Mrs. Chief Justice(rubbing her neck)  
You're quite right Cambridge. I've always told you that you'd make a better lawyer than doctor.

Lloyd(walking up to Pierre)  
Meet Mr. Guunter.

Mrs.C.J(wiping her mouth)  
Is he one of us?

Lloyd  
He is one to be.

Pierre (walking up in shock)  
You knew what was going on? What the fuck is wrong with you people. Are you all fucking insane? (he starts to back up as he speaks raising his voice hysterically). What fuck?"

The crowd begins to converge on him.

Mrs.C.J(to Lloyd)  
Are you sure he can be one of us?

Pierre  
One of who? Who the hell is Us?

Lloyd  
I never said that he was one of us.

Pierre  
One of what?

Lloyd  
I said that he had the potential.

Mrs.C.J  
I fail to see how

Pierre  
What potential? Will one of you start talking?

Lloyd  
I've seen him in action and I know what he has done we are safe with him. Mother didn't think that he could be one of us either, but I know he can.

Mrs.C.J  
How?

Lloyd  
Trust me.

Pierre  
What are you talking about? I want some answers now. (Lloyd signals him to calm down but this is to no avail) get the hell off me. I said I want answers now. Fuck that as a matter of fact, I'm out of here.

He turns and meets a bat to the face. He's out.

Cut to: The club

Stamp  
Anything?

Titus  
Nothing Here!

The officers shrug their shoulders. Nothing there either.

Solonzo(hugging Titus)

Yo my man what's happening? The whole crew's here

Titus  
What's up junior?

Solonzo  
Don't call me that

Titus  
Anyway, Pierre is missing, and we're looking for Lloyd.

Solonzo  
What?

Titus  
Never mind. I'll explain later but right now we're looking for Randy

Stamp(pointing in an empty space)  
Where did he go?

Officer  
Who?

Titus  
Randy, he's talking about Randy man. Where did he go? He was here a minute ago.

Nannette  
I don't know but isn't that the guy from Lloyd's crib?

Lydia  
Where?

Everyone's looking around. Suddenly, Titus bellows out.

Titus  
There, (he points to the back of the stage) that's the guy from Lloyd's crib.

Stamp looks toward the stage and spots Aristide. He fades behind the stage.  
Stamp(chasing)  
Hey! You on stage come out! Now

Aristide's gone. Stamp tries to make it through the raucous crowd but the crowd is not moving.

Titus(signaling)  
Take the corridor.

Randy(from balcony)  
I'm on him

Titus gets through the crowd. He's backstage. Aristide is in the distance. He can see Titus. Aristide sees officers ahead.

Aristide(staging panick)  
The guy you're looking for is after me please help, I think he's dangerous...

Officer(to other officer)  
Call for back up let's get this guy!

The officers head in the opposite direction. Aristide takes another exit.  
They run into Titus.

Titus(running toward them)  
You seen him?

Officer(reaching for mace)  
Stop right where you are pal.

Titus(back stepping)  
What? You're letting him get away. What the fuck are you doing?

Officer2(on radio)  
Officers requesting back up.... we're got the suspect...

Titus(trying to run past them)  
He's getting away...

The officers wrestle Titus down to the ground. He tries to toss one officer off himself but to no avail. Titus reaches for the officer's night stick and brandishes the weapon. The officer starts spraying.

Titus(swinging the night stick)  
Ahhh! What the....

The officer wobbles off barely conscious.

Officer2(reaching for something)  
You're fucking dead.

Stamp steps in just in time to prevent the officer from attacking. Other officers arrive at the scene.

Stamp  
Stop, every body stop. What the hell is going on? Where is the butler?  
Where did he go?

Officer  
Who?

Lydia(kneeling by Titus)  
The fucking butler you asshole. The guy you were suppose to catch back stage

Stamp (reaching for Lydia)  
Easy, easy everyone, we all on the same team here. Now what happened to the butler?

Officer2  
You mean the tall guy back stage? He told us that someone was after him so we headed back this way to stop the kid

Titus(finally getting back up to his feet)  
You fucking moron, you couldn't catch a cold if it was handed to you...

Officer

You want to shut your trap. I've just about had enough of you...

Stamp (slamming the officer against the wall)

OK enough! I said ENOUGH. Now you two go back there and try to locate the butler. The rest of you (Pointing at the other officers) seal all exits. Nothing leaves this building not till I say so.

Cut to: the dance floor

Stamp (walking on stage/ takes the mic)

Cut the music...I said cut the music. This is Chief inspector Stamp. With the MPD. Please remain calm. The festivities are going to have to come to an end for tonight there an eminent potential danger in the club. Please remain calm.

The crowd is mute.

Voice out of the crowd

FUCK YOU

A bottle comes flying onto the stage. The crowd goes wild and starts tossing tables and chairs.

They start fighting the officers.

The rest of the police force converges on the crowd trying to hold them back.

Stamp's tackled to the ground.

It's Titus pulling him out of harms way. A chair flew right past Stamp's head.

Titus (on Stamp)

Come on, let's all go backstage before we get hurt.

Cut to

Randy's following Aristide, over looking him from the top of the club. Randy watches Aristide's every move through the crowd.

Aristide moves toward the back exit. As soon as he makes it there, he reaches

for the mirror on the wall.

Officer Bryant (coming around the corner)

Hey you there! Turn around slowly!

Aristide quickens his movement. Randy is watching the whole thing from the top.

Officer Bryant (reaching for side arm)

I said turn around slowly with your hands up.

Aristide (turning)

Easy there young lad, the guy you're looking for is back there, at the backstage area.

Officer Bryant

You just step away from that mirror and keep your hands where I can see them.

Aristide(moving closer)

I'm telling you, you're making a sad mistake.

Officer Bryant(stepping back)

OK, that's close enough. I said that's close enough

Aristide(lowering his arms)

Why don't you put down your weapon? I'm not whom you're really after and you know it.

Officer Bryant(on radio)

Officer requesting backup....

Radio

10/4 what's your location?

Aristide points over officer Bryant's shoulder.

Officer Bryant

What? You expect me to turn?

Randy(from top)

Look out!!!!!!

Officer Bryant backs up into someone. He turns around. Three men face him. They holding weapons. They start clobbering the officer.

Randy

No!!!

Aristide(pointing at Randy)

Get him

Aristide turns and heads back toward the mirror. One of the assailants starts

escalating the massive drapery heading for the balcony. Randy steps back in the balcony booth. The others are beating down the officer.

Randy(leaping from the balcony)

Stop!!!

Radio

"Officer, what is your location? Come in officer! Officer come in!"

the radio is lying on the ground a splash of blood falls on it. Aristide turns around and draws a sword from the cane that he's carrying. Randy falls on the two thugs. They all hit the deck one is knocked out on impact. The other is slowly getting back up to his feet. Randy, clutching his side, stands between the thug and the officer. He's facing the assailant.

Randy(back to Aristide)

Come on...you and me...

The officer is in the background coughing up blood. The thug steps on the radio with a bloody boot smashing the device. Randy capitalizes on his distraction and kicks him. Randy fails to see Aristide approaching from behind with his sword drawn. The other thug is back on the ground. Randy turns to face him. At the same moment he catches officer Bryant who collapses in his arms. The latter eyes are rolled back he clings onto Randy. Randy looks over him and sees Aristide drawing his sword out of officer Bryant.

Randy  
NO!

The other thug blind sides Randy. Aristide runs back toward the mirror. Before Randy can gather himself, the thug brandishes a vase over his head readying to smash it over Randy's head.

Stamp's voice  
Drop it!!

Two shots are fired. The thug stands balancing himself for a little while. One more shot is fired. He falls back. Stamp and the rest of the crew converge over Randy and officer Bryant. From the ground, Randy can see through all the feet shuffling before him. He sees the entry way shut.

Cut to: The shrine

Pierre awakes. Pierre's eyes can barely focus. He feels a strain on his shoulders. Pierre is barely coming around. He begins to make out various sounds. His vision is slowly coming back into focus. Pierre opens his eyes to the crowd before him. Before him is a banquet table adorned with food  
Lloyd  
is sitting at the head. Everything vividly flashes back to Pierre. He realizes that he's looking back at Lloyd from an elevated position. Pierre turns and looks up. His arms are strapped stretched wide apart as are his feet which are resting on individual ledges. Pierre is on a crucifix. Furthermore, he's only wearing a loin cloth.

Lloyd  
Mr. Günter, how reverend of you to join us.

Lloyd  
Mr. Günter, we are gathered here in your honor! You see, we belong to a special community of affluent personalities, as you can tell but our, how can I say this, sexual orientation is apparently not acceptable in the eyes of society. Actually, our kind is not acceptable in society. (Lloyd's voice gets louder and louder) and do you have any idea why? Can you tell me why? Every one wants to be aloud to do as well as they please. Freedom of choice is what they call it. Why can't we do what we want? Tell me why?

Lloyd drives his fist onto the banquet table. Pierre tries to speak but he's bound by a mouth piece. Making it impossible for him to speak. He muffled some words out.

Lloyd  
Were you trying to tell me something? Someone please take off his gag.

Please, after all, he is our guest of honor. Besides, no one could possibly hear him

Lloyd snaps his fingers and one of the guards releases Pierre's gag.

Pierre

What the fuck are you doing? What do you want from me? What have I done to you?

Lloyd

See, I thought you were one of us at first. At least I thought you had what it took to be one of us. You see the fact of the matter is I knew about the incident in the morgue. If you recall, that night when you came back to the room, you were making fun of me because I was doing my laundry thing which you found totally unusual especially giving the time of night that it was.

Pierre

I recall now, the first time I made it to the room, you were not there. I called Romuald to come get his keys. You walked in with that laundry basket.

Lloyd

Ah yes the laundry basket, that was where my bloody clothes were. You see I had an unexpected interruption while I was busy attending to one of the ladies in the morgue. And you see that was when that cab driver walked in on me. He had to die.

Pierre shocked/ entire murder scene reenacted without colour except for blood

Lloyd

You seem in shock, and I wonder why, after all, you kill someone as well.....remember?

Pierre

I ....I..

Lloyd

You what? You did kill O'Toole didn't you? But don't feel so bad my dear, the truth is I was on my way to the morgue to take him out but by the time I got there, the old gizzard was starting to deviate from the plan and I was getting worried. He was going to talk to the police and so I was going to take care of him myself...you remember those mysterious corpses disappearing from the campus morgue don't you? Well Liam was our inside man. See he was behind all those disappearances.... Anyway, long story short, I was going to rectify our problem.....But there you were....actually I thought your friends were going to take care of him but then they lacked the finishing ability that you have...

Pierre

It was an accident? What do you want from me? I never meant to kill him. What do you want with me?

Lloyd

Ah the burning question. Well, at one point I thought that you might want to

join us but I believe you saw too much in too little time at the manor.

Pierre

I wasn't dreaming? Was I? I did see the dogs in the maze, didn't I? What was that? Who are you? Who are all you people

Aristide's voice(from behind Pierre)

What are we, would be a more deserving question to which's answer I would say,

we are the darkness from whence one came.

Pierre (trying to turn his head the best he could)

Show yourself!

Aristide walks around from the back of the room wearing a cloak like the rest but unlike the rest, his cloak is red in color and on his chest is a brand of some sort.

Aristide

Identify myself? I am the high priest and these are my loyal subjects. And you are our sacrificial lamb prepare to give your life for a worthy cause.

With those words resounding, the others began dancing as though they were in a trance. The music gets louder. The orgy resumes. With one arm gesture, Aristide signaled and the banquet table split open emitting a foul stench. Bodies are popping out of the apparent tomb. Aristide reaches into the pool of corpses and grabs an arm and pulls, the arm dislodged itself from the rest of the corpse. Aristide raised the arm and passed it over a flame for a while and takes a bite out of the limb. Pierre's nauseous from the scene. He throws up spewing his vomit over the bed of corpses the subjects, seeing him do this, scramble into the pool and begin scooping up Pierre's vomit. The entire scene is unreal. Aristide raises his arm to speak.

Cut to: The mirror

Randy crawls his way to the table where Aristide was last seen. At the same time the three thugs are subdued. Stamp comes over to Randy.

Stamp

What are you doing?

Randy doesn't answer. He just goes on tracing around the table fixture on the wall. He tries to jerk it forward. No result. The table doesn't budge.

Titus

Hey man we got to go dude! What are you doing?

Solonzo

Listen Bannerman, we need to move

Randy signals him to be quiet. Titus approaches his friend. Randy runs his hand at the bottom of the door.

Randy

Where did the butler go? Did anyone see him disappear in the course of the fight?

Stamp(looking around)

"OK. Surely you're not suggesting.....The table?"

Randy

There's something weird about this table. See, (he runs his hand on the floor), there is a gap here. Its like there's a door right here.

They all converge on the opening and start tracing out a door frame.

Nannette

OK, there's a door so, what now? How do you open it?

Randy doesn't answer, he keeps feeling around the table but his effort fail to yield results. Stamp grows impatient.

Stamp

Is there a way to get in there or not?

Randy

I don't know? I'm trying to find a way in.

Romuald

Is Pierre in there?

Randy

I don't know but do know that the butler went behind the door and if we can get to him, we can find out where Pierre is.

Lydia

Well let's open this thing then!

Stamp

Get me a ram now! Time is of the essence and I don't have much time to spare so let's knock this thing down and get on with it.

The officers radio for a battery ram. Few minutes later, the ram was at the door site.

Officer

Step back we going to knock this thing down.

Cut to: The shrine

Lloyd stopped dead in his tracks. He signaled the rest to be quiet. They eventually start catching on.

Lloyd

Quiet, quiet do you hear that.

Aristide spins around with a look of disgust on his face. You can hear a thumping sound coming from the main entrance.

Aristide

We must hurry my dear friends, for the non believers are at our door. We must  
cleanse our selves before long. Let's prepare the sacrificial lamb.

With that, the crucifix is cast over the pool of corpses. Then a sudden turn  
away from the pool. The massive bodyguards snap his restraints leaving his  
body to drop to the floor. Pierre's free from his bounds. The two guards  
pull Pierre up to his feet. He's unable to stand on his own.

Aristide

Look at me lamb, the time is here and now. Lay him on the altar.

Pierre tries to struggle free from the guards but they clearly over power him  
and lay him down on an altar table. Pierre's body falls into a grove carved  
in the shape of a man. The thumping on the door becomes louder. Pierre's  
body is strapped securely onto the altar. He can hear a faint sound. Pierre  
turns helplessly only to see an infant in a crib lying on the floor. Mrs.  
Chief Justice approaches the infant. She picks up the crib in which the  
child  
is and walks up to the altar. Once there, she lays the baby underneath the  
altar.

Pierre

What's going on? What are you doing?

Lady

The future leader of our order must be reborn in blood. He must be reborn as  
the lamb's life passes, the new lord life begins.

Pierre

Why use me? I'm no body. I have nothing to do with you guys. Please let me  
go.

Lady

All the contrary my dear friend, you are as integral to this as none other.

Pierre

Why? How?...

At that very moment, the thump on the door echoed one more time.

Cut to: Charge in

Stamp(standing at the smashed down door brandishing his weapon and waving  
the

other in)

Let's go, go, go , go

Officers dash in, running in all directions. The noise suddenly stops  
everyone is looking around. The room is empty save a massive black metal  
door. A couple of officers head over to the door and start banging on it.  
Their efforts are without reward. The door does not budge. They summon the  
battery ram. But this is no task for the ram. They bring in the explosives  
and after they clear the room, a detonation sends the metal door flying. The  
assault resumes and the officers storm through the same areas that Pierre had  
been taken to. They barge in on all sorts erotic activities. As they search

for Pierre, Stamp orders the arrest of the people involved in the elicited interactions.

Titus(leading the pack)  
Pierre, Pierre, any signs of him yet?

Titus gets no answer from his query. Randy still grabbing his ribs, forges on as if he knew that his counterpart would not be where the others were looking.

Cut to: The shrine

Guard(running to Aristide)  
They are in the first chamber, we must leave at once!

Aristide  
Hold them back, we must complete the ritual at all cost.

Lloyd  
We cannot take that risk! Do you realize who's out there? The....

Aristide(running up the altar)  
"Yes, I do realize who is out there. Those are your counterparts whom you failed to eliminate and who traced you back to the manor. Lady Van Ess is preparing at the manor for our arrival. I don't suggest we delay any further....for your own well being that is.

With those words, Lloyd follows Aristide up the stairs they stand over Pierre,  
Aristide frantically started spreading some sort of oil on Pierre's forehead.  
Pierre battles with Aristide all through the ritualistic preparation.  
Pierre  
hears the noise from the other chambers approaching his location. At the same  
time Lloyd starts writing some inscriptions on Pierre's chest. Aristide  
seems  
to be losing his grasp of the situation. He drops the brush that he's using  
to write the inscriptions on Pierre. Aristide bends down to pick up the  
brush  
at that very moment, Pierre begins crying out loud for help. Both Lloyd and  
Aristide scramble back to the altar, in an attempt to silence Pierre. Lloyd  
covers Pierre's mouth with his hand. The latter bites him and resumes his  
cry  
for help. Aristide strikes Pierre on the face rattling the latter's jaw.  
This temporarily silences Pierre.

Cut to: The charge

Randy(with his finger over his mouth)  
quiet, do you hear that?

No one responds. They all stand still quiet trying to make out what Randy's talking about. Suddenly, a muffled but distinct sound comes from the chamber ahead. Randy starts running in the direction of the sound. Titus and the girls follow him.

Stamp

Wait what are you doing? Wait for back up.

The crew never slows down. Stamp rallies the officers to his location.

Cut to: The shrine

Aristide

This could have been a noble act on your behalf but I realize that you are not willing to participate so, I don't have a choice except to do what I have to.

Lloyd is on his way over to assist Aristide. He stops. There's a crashing sound from the outside door. Lloyd, Aristide and the others turn and face the door.

Aristide(to guards)

Block the entry. Do not let them in.

No sooner do they make it to the door does the latter come crashing down and in rush Randy and the others. Panic spreads across the room. The guards tackle some of the officers but the boys in blue outmatch the guards. Very soon their resistance is brought down. In the mean time, Pierre's lying on the altar table. Standing over him is Aristide holding an ancient weapon. Pierre is still screaming for help.

Officer(aiming at Aristide)

Stop, drop your weapon

Aristide does not respond. Gun shot. Aristide drops to the ground. The officer is holding his hand gun with smoke coming out of the barrel. Randy dashes to the altar, picks up the weapon from the floor. He starts cutting the restraints from Pierre.

Randy

Hey, you alright?

Pierre(shocked& laughing)

Bannerman? Never thought I'd say this, good to see you

Titus comes running to help Randy stand their friend.

Titus(pointing at the pool)

What the fuck is that smell? What the fuck is that?

They stand of either sides of Pierre and carry him of the table. Pierre is trying to walk the best he can.

Pierre(jerks his body up and violently falls back.)

Ahh

He's been slashed across the back by Mrs. C.J. His blood splashes across the altar and the walls. Randy turns around. He barely dodges the blade of the

boomerang shaped knife. Mrs. C.J is swinging the knife violently at Randy,  
he  
backs up and runs into Titus.

Mrs. C.J  
Die you unbelievers. Die.

She jumps on Randy he tries to hold her up but he loses his balance in the  
process. Randy falls back on Titus. She's on top of him. All three of them  
hit the ground hard. Randy prevents the blade from driving into his eye.  
Mrs. C.J bares down her weight on the weapon. She's screaming they both  
struggle. Randy tilts his head to the right and dodges the plunging knife in  
the nick of time. He tosses her off himself. Randy gets up and squares up  
against her. She charges on. Out of no where, a close line that almost  
decapitates her. Its Nannette, she's holding one of the guard's staffs. She  
drops the staff and rushes to Randy's aid. No sooner is Nannette next to  
Randy does Mrs. C.J jump back to her feet and resume her attack. Nannette  
spins around, reaches for the staff, wedges it in the corner projecting it  
toward the assailant. Mrs. C.J takes flight. She falls on the staff  
impaling  
herself. She gyrates violently, with her blood spilling over Nannette and  
Randy. She swings her weapon one last time before dropping it to the ground.

Nannette(holding staff)  
Oh no... no

The assailant stares back at her lifelessly.

Randy(scrambling to his feet)  
Are you OK? Nette, are you OK?

Nannette(expressionless)  
Yes...yes

Randy(pulling the staff out of her hands)  
Its OK. Its OK...(yelling to others)....somebody help. Stay here, I'm going  
to  
go check on Pierre.....Pierre! Pierre!

Randy looks in Titus's direction but the latter is out. He looks back at  
the  
altar. Aristide is on the ground crawling toward Pierre's body. Randy  
crawls  
on the ground toward the altar as well. He makes it up the first step.  
Aristide is closing in on Pierre. Randy makes it up the second stair,  
Aristide is now lying next to Pierre, he reaches in his pocket for a knife.  
Randy can see what's going on but he's still one stair away from doing  
anything. He looks back at Nannette but she's frozen stiff still in shock  
from what happened. Randy quickly turns to Titus. The latter seems to be  
finally coming around but not soon enough. In a desperate effort, Randy  
leaps  
up to stop Aristide. Aristide on the other hand is getting ready to slash  
Pierre from ear to ear.

Randy  
Stop

Randy stretches and grabs Aristide's hand before Aristide is able to slash his friends throat. Pierre is cut, again, this time on the neck and he's bleeding. Randy and Aristide are wrestling on the ground. A cry from Nannette. Randy turns and sees Lloyd holding Nannette by her hair with a knife to her throat.

Lloyd  
Get off of him. Or its her neck.

Randy  
Don't do it man let her go!

Lloyd pulls her hair further exposing Nannette's neck. Randy is still holding on to Aristide's arm. Randy looks back at Lloyd and Nannette, he looks over Lloyd's shoulder, one of the officers is coming up on Lloyd from behind. Randy winks an eye at Nannette and turns to Aristide. Lloyd gets ready to plunge the knife into Nannette's chest. As soon as he lifts his arm, Nannette strikes him in the stomach, he's slightly disoriented the officer jumps on Lloyd from behind. Lloyd swerves the officer. Nannette tries to run off. Randy is still wrestling with Aristide. Titus doesn't know who to assist, Randy or Nannette and the officer. Aristide over powers Randy and gets on top of him. Randy wedges his feet under Aristide and pushes as hard as he can sending Aristide falling backward down the stair. As Aristide's tumbling body comes to a stop at the bottom of the stairs. He's lifeless. Titus comes over and turns the limp body. Aristide broke his neck on the stairs. Lloyd is still battling the officer. He breaks away from the officer and starts heading for Nannette. He picks up a club and tries to strike her with the weapon. Titus steps in. He covers Nannette. Titus turns around only to meet another strike to the face this time. He is shaken.

Stamp's voice  
Drop it

Lloyd stops with his hands above his head still holding on to the club. He pauses and turns slowly to see Stamp and a few other officers holding their weapons pointing at him, Lloyd turns back around and violently strikes Titus one more time before being brought down by the thundering sound of several gun shots. Lloyd hits the ground with a smile on his face falling into Titus' laps.

Cut to: Epilogue

There are ambulances every where, some paramedics are working on Pierre. He's going to make it. Randy is banged up and he's leaning on Nannette just as Titus is leaning on Lydia. The friends all follow the stretcher carrying

Pierre. They all get aboard the ambulance watching as the other members of the cult are being hauled onto the police wagon.

Three stretchers are brought out with body bags on them. The three bodies are

Lloyd, Mrs. C.J and officer Bryant. Pierre starts to speak, his voice is faint. The paramedic urges him to relax and sleep but Pierre is insistent pointing at his friends.

Romuald

Hey I think you nailed your story this time kid. Try to rest.

Solonzo

I can see the headlines on campus....hero saves the day with a pen....

Romuald

What?

Solonzo

You know a pen... You know like a pen is mightier than a sword... You know like he's a writer so....ah never mind.

Pierre is still trying to speak, he takes off his oxygen mask.

Lydia

Hey, let him speak!

Nannette

What is it?

Pierre(Signaling her closer as he spoke)

The baby...

Nannette

What? What are you saying?

Titus(moving in closer)

Move. What is it Pierre?

Pierre

The baby!

Titus

Did you say the baby?

Titus(turning to the others)

I think he's delirious, he said something about a baby!

Stamp

What? What baby?....(to officers)...find that baby!

While they're trying to figure out what Pierre's talking about. The ambulance starts moving toward the hospital. All the officers are looking around trying to locate the so called baby. There was no sign of this baby.

Cut to: The Manor

The manor's as quiet as ever, Lady Van Ess is standing by the fireplace. She's motionless looking into the fire. In the distance, the distinct sound of some foot steps draw nearer and nearer to the sitting room in which Lady Van Ess is awaiting by the fireplace. As the steps draw closer, she spin her wheelchair around and in the door way stands Aristide and he's holding an infant in his arms. A smile comes across Lady Van Ess' face.

The END

FADE OUT