

EXT. AN DESERT WORLD - DAY

The sky is is clear and very blue. The two suns are starting to set. The horizon is clear bar a few very distant mountains. We are in a rocky desert.

In the foreground we have a partially constructed pyramid. It is surrounded by wooden scaffolding, the scaffolding is full of people. There are hundreds of them. They are pulling huge blocks of stone up the wooden ramps. Also they work the stone with primitive tools. Most of the people working are dressed in rags. A few of them are dressed in leather armor and have whips. They are clearly in charge here.

The salves are ending the day and are moved to a camp at the base of the pyramid.

EXT. IN THE CAMP - EVENING

Three men, all obviously salves gather in a cave. One man is here already the other two arrive at the cave mouth.

BARRIC

You made it!

ADARON

Yes, the patrols are light. It will be a cold night again. The guards are getting to comfortable in their homes. They don't like getting out of there warm beds.

BARRIC

Well they won't have those luxuries for very much longer.

BRANFORD

Mmm, we will be the ones that sleep in the warm.

They sit by a small fire deeper inside the cave

BARRIC

So what news do you have from the camp?

ADARON

They have stopped looking for you and the others too. They are bringing more and more in every day by the ships. From old Earth they say...

BARRIC

Bah, they all say that. Every one wants to claim they come from Earth. But no body really knows where they come from. The Hive just keep us on the move and in the dark. Easier to control that way.

ADARON

But we will end that here and maybe else
where too.

BRANFORD

You think we can get beyond this world
with this rebellion?

BARRIC

Oh yes, can and will.

BRANFORD

But how?

BARRIC

We can get a ship.

BRANFORD

Thats impossible! How can we do that?

BARRIC

There will be enough of us to do it.
Think about it if every slave turns
against them. Every day they bring more
and more of us here. We must out number
them now. And the guards, some will help
us, rather than die with there masters.
The guards must have seen how they work
their technology. We can do this, we
must do this.

ADARON

Yes we can and we will!

BRANFORD

(laughing)

No you wont

Brandford stands up, behind him shadows on the wall show
that some one else is coming in to the cave.

BARRIC

(shouting)

You traitor, you have sold us out! What
did they give offer you.

Barric and Adraon stand up and Barric grabs Brandfords
ragged top and yanks him hard. He stumbles towards
Barric who looks down at him. As this happens 5 guards
dressed in leather armor and armed with whips, enter the
cave. They grab both Barric and Adaron, but not before
Barric manages to viciously kick Branford.

BARRIC

(shouting)

What could they possibly offer you to get
you to betray your people, you race.
What can be worth it.

Branford gets up, holding is stomach.

BRANFORD

They offer me everything that I could want comfort, warmth and food. For me and my family.

Branford moves up close to the struggling Barric, who is held by two guards.

BRANFORD

I don't do this just for my self, but my family too. You see, I know when a battle is hopeless. There is no point in fighting a battle than can't be won. So I've picked my side. Your battles will only get more of us killed

BARRIC

Your family. You have betrayed us for one thing and one thing only, your self. See how long you can live with your self...

BRANFORD

(laughing)

Well I can guarantee I can live with my self longer than you will live.

Behind Branford we see more shadows on the wall. But these shadows are not being made by anything human. Adaron screams. And Barric shouts defiantly over some alien voice.

INT. BECKY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Becky wakes up with a strangled scream. She sits up and looks around, looking terrified. She is soaked with sweat and the double bed is a mess. Realizing where she is she sighs.

BECKY WEST

Bloody hell, not another one.

She looks at her alarm clock. It shows 1:06.

BECKY WEST

Less than an hour. Not good, not good at all.

She gets out of bed and goes in to the bathroom where she splashes some water on her face and looks at her self in the mirror. She has short straight brown hair, which at the moment is a mess. Her skin is pale and her eyes while having dark rings around them are still pretty. She could be quite look attractive, but not right now.

BECKY WEST

Oh god. Not a pretty sight at this time of the morning.

She opens the bathroom cabinet and takes a bottle of pills and takes two with a swig of water, then replaces the bottle. All the time the label on the bottle is hidden by her hand. She returns to her bedroom and

slumps down on the bed.

BECKY WEST

Okay lets see if I can get some sleep now please.

INT. BECKY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

A montage of Becky in bed. Fading repeatedly between an overhead view of Becky, tossing and turning in bed, obviously not asleep and a shot of her alarm clock. The clock shows 1:34, 2:07, 2:45, 3:10, 3:51, 4:25 and finally 5:12. The last shot of Becky clearly shows she is now asleep. The sun is now rising.

It's now 06:45 and her alarm clock rings.

Becky turns over and looks at it for a long time before turning it off and getting up.

Becky walks in to here living room/kitchen and looks at the pile of clothes and personal effects on the floor. Suddenly angry, she grabs the scissors off the table and cuts in to an already shredded mans shirt.

BECKY WEST

Bastard!

She throws the remains of the shirt back in to the pile and then kicks the pile.

BECKY WEST

Still want your stuff back? You two timing, back stabbing, waste of space.

She makes her self coffee sits down and drinks it while she looks through the things in pile. There is a camera, now broken, a mans shaver and photo frames. All of the frames have broken glass or the photo torn out. The ones with photos left show Becky together with a man. She looks at one of the photos for a moment, it shows her and her ex-boyfriend at a beach somewhere. She blinks away a tear.

Suddenly she gets up and gets ready to go to work.

INT./EXT. BECKY'S MORNING - CONTINUOUS

We have another montage of Becky's morning. She drives to work. Gets caught in a traffic jam and arrives late. Her team leader sees her and looks at his watch, disapprovingly. She sits down in the call center and starts work. The clock shows 13:00 and two of her colleges arrive at her desk. It's lunch time.

EXT. IN A GEORGIAN SQAURE - DAY

Becky and her two work mates sit on a blanket on the grass in a fine Georgian style square (queens square in fact). The sky is clear an blue, it is warm and a gentle breeze blows through the trees around the square. She in now dressed in a smart business blouse with a long skirt. She still looks tired but at least looks presentable now.

Her two colleges (also ladies) and similarly dressed.

ANNA

So still not sleeping well then?

BECKY WEST

It shows then?

ANNA

Oh yes. You don't look your best.

HELEN

So your not out to replace him yet then?

Anna shots Helen a look

HELEN

What!

ANNA

We don't have to talk about him, if you don't want to.

BECKY WEST

No, it's okay, I don't mind talking about it. But no I'm not out to replace, one lying, cheating scum bag with another just yet.

HELEN

Oouch. Nasty. I didn't mean for anything serious, you know just find a man for a night and get walk out. Use him.

ANNA

Will that help? Sounds like you've done that before.

HELEN

Oh yes, it's always good to use a man. Helps me any way.

BECKY WEST

(shaking her head)

You really are a man eater aren't you.

HELEN

Well hay they use us enough, so why not get your own back, on mankind in general. And don't give me that sort of look, Becky West, I never sleep with them on the first night anyway.

ANNA

(with a grin)

No I didn't think there was any sleeping involved.

BECKY WEST

Now whose being nasty. No look I'm okay on my own for a while.

(MORE)

BECKY WEST (CONT'D)

I'm not saying I'm going to become a nun or anything like that, but I'm fine on my own right now.

ANNA

Apart from the lack of sleep.

BECKY WEST

(beat)

(said sharply)

Thats not why I'm having problems sleeping.

For a few moments on one says anything.

ANNA

Anyway, you better be careful, this new team leader is real sharp on lateness.

BECKY WEST

Oh, yes I know. He saw me arrive this morning. I'm sure he wants to talk to me about it.

HELEN

Oh don't worry about it. Team leaders come and go every day. He won't be around for long and then we'll get the next idiot thats be promoted above his...er you know.

ANNA

Level of competence?

HELEN

Thats it. Anyway don't worry about it.

BECKY WEST

I don't know there's something about him that I don't like.

ANNA

He's slimy?

HELEN

Aren't they all. Team leaders that is. It's part of the job isn't it?

BECKY WEST

(holding her self as if she was cold)

It's not that. It just feels like, I don't know. There's something different about him. Something wrong.

ANNA

Maybe. Some times you meet people like that. You just don't match. Nothing to worry about. But if you want to avoid getting any further in to his bad books we should get back.

INT. THE OFFICE - DAY

Becky gets back from lunch and sits down in here cubical, almost as soon as she does MIKE BRADFORD beckons to her. She gets back up and heads over to his office.

MIKE BRADFORD
You where late again today.

BECKY WEST
Yes, I'm sorry. I've had...

MIKE BRADFORD
Don't let your personal problems interfere with work, please. It's not just me your letting down but the whole team.

BECKY WEST
It's not anything like that, it's just that I'm not...

MIKE BRADFORD
I'm not interested in your problems. I am interested in your performance.

BECKY WEST
But it's not...

MIKE BRADFORD
I don't want to know. I hear what goes on around here. And I don't want you to bring you problems to work.

BECKY WEST
I'm...

MIKE BRADFORD
(shaking his head)
I really don't want to know. Go on back to work.

Becky, clearly angry leaves the office, managing not to slam the door, but she doesn't return to her desk. Instead she heads to the loos.

In the loos, she takes a look at her self in the mirror. She is shaking. She puts her hands down on the counter and closes her eyes.

INT. A DIMLY LIT LIBRARY - NIGHT

The room, is lit dimly by gas light and a flickering fire. The dark green wall paper and the number of bookcases on the wall makes the room look dark and dim.

Siting in front of the fire is a large man with a handlebar mustache. He is smoking a pipe and wares a smoking jacket. A large book sits on his lap. Before him stands a very severe looking lady in an elaborate, victorian dress.

LADY FILLION

They are saying that the house is hunted. It is becoming so difficult to replace the staff. It seems that rumors are spreading despite our best efforts.

LORD FILLION

So what do you propose to do about this then?

LADY FILLION

I can only do so much. I can't stop them talking such things all of the time. And I can only offer so much for situations here. The more we offer the more suspicious applicants are. They hear the stories. Maybe you could talk to them, clam their nerves.

LORD FILLION

What good would it do for me to talk to them. If they are so scared of this place what difference could it make?

LADY FILLION

It is traditionally your job to handle these matters, as the head of the house. The very fact that you do not and that you spend so much of your time in those rooms where no else is allowed, helps to nurturer these rumors.

LORD FILLION

You understand my position, what I have to do and why it must be done. You knew this from the very start. You are the most capable woman I have ever met. You can handle this.

LADY FILLION

Thank you. But I fear that we will have a very hard time replacing so many staff this time. I maybe that we have to accept a lower level of staffing.

LORD FILLION

Very well if that is so then that must be the case. But you have to understand that my duties lay else where.

From the distance comes the sound of a scream and a crash.

LORD FILLION

Duty calls once again.

INT. LADYS LOOS - DAY

Becky opens her eyes suddenly and steps quickly back from the sink top.

BECKY WEST

No. Not again.

She looks around the loo it's still empty, but for her. She checks her watch. 3 minutes have passed. In a panic she leaves the loos and returns to her desk.

At her desk she looks around quickly. No seems to have noticed her gone. She sits down and logs back in to the system. She opens a draw and takes out a bottle of pills and takes one with a swig of water. Again we can't see what is written of the pill bottle.

INT. THE OFFICE - AFTERNOON

It is the end of the working day. Helen and Anna arrive at Becky's cubical.

ANNA

Another day another dollar.

BECKY WEST

I hope I'm going to get paid more than that for today.

HELEN

Bad day then.

BECKY WEST

Yep, I Mike had his little talk with me. Uuurg there something about that man...

HELEN

Well how about a little night out to make you feel better. A girls night out.

ANNA

Helen even managed to talk me in to it as well.

BECKY WEST

You two out together on a night out. Wow that would something that I would love to see, but I have other plans.

ANNA

Can you get out of it. As you say it's going to be a special night. It probably wont happen again this millennium.

HELEN

The men had better watch out because we are going to be hot tonight.

BECKY WEST

No, sorry I'd love to I really would, but this is kind of...well I can't get out of it. Sorry.

HELEN

Oh really. Who is it? Anyone I know?

BECKY WEST

It's not always about men, Helen.

HELEN

It is for me.

BECKY WEST

Well you have a great night, I'll see you tomorrow if you survive the night.

HELEN

Oh we'll survive, it's the men that will in trouble tonight.

INT. BECKY'S FLAT - EVENING

Becky gets home and makes her self a microwave meal. As she eats it, she looks at the pile of clothes on the floor. She puts all of the stuff in a black bin bag. She then sits down at the table and starts writing something in a journal which she takes from a locked draw in her bed room. We can't see what's being written but we can see that the each page is dated and and that the journal is nearly full. She writes a lot in this, she then looks up at the clock.

BECKY WEST

Bugger! I'm going to be late again.

FADE TO:

INT. BECKY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Becky arrives back from where she has been and sits down her bed, clearly exhausted. She takes out her journal again and reads through a few pages of it, lays back on the bed and closes her eyes.

EXT. POLICE BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

The room is small and the rows of chairs are filled with reporters and camera men. At the front of the room are three police officers.

POLICE OFFICER #1

Thank you for coming today. My college inspector Hendricks will read the official statement on this matter, then there will be a short time available for questions. Is everybody ready?

There are general murmurs of yes from around the room.

POLICE OFFICER #1

Good. Then I will hand you over to the officer in charge of this investigation, inspector Hendricks.

INSPECTOR HENDRICKS

(reading from a sheet)

Thank you.

(MORE)

INSPECTOR HENDRICKS (CONT'D)

At approximately 6 am Tuesday morning a mutilated corpse of a middle aged man was found by a dog walker, on the Allen road in the Cornel district of the city. The victim had been killed by means as yet undetermined before the corpse was mutilated and transported from the site of the murder to Allen Road. The body has apparently dumped there with no attempt to hide it. The corpse is as yet unidentified, but judging by the general condition of the corpse and it's clothing, he may have been sleeping rough, but in all probably not for long. That is the situation as in currently stands. Any questions?

Several reporters stand up, Hendricks picks the closest one to him.

INSPECTOR HENRICKS

Yes.

REPORTER #1

Jane Tomlinson, the Journal. Can you make any comment on the nature of the mutilation and if you think there is any occult significance to them.

INSPECTOR HENRICKS

No at the moment we not releasing details of the injuries at this time, save that they where serious and inflicted post mortem. As for the possibility of a ritual killing, while the nature of the death and mutilation that happened afterward do suggest a ritual of some kind there is no other evidence to support this theory currently.

REPORTER #2

You are therefore dismissing the idea that there is a cult of some kind in operation here?

INSPECTOR HENRICKS

Not dismissing no, we are well aware of this street's reputation of being hunted and that this sort of reputation might attract a certain kind of person here. However there is no evidence of a cult or even that more than one person was involved in the killing.

REPORTER #3

And what of the fact that the body was dumped and no attempt was made to hide it. Is that not significant.

INSPECTOR HENRICKS

Yes, very. We have two current ideas on why this might have been done. Firstly the fact the street is derelict now and no houses in are in occupation means that the area is an ideal place for people to hide there. We have raided a number of houses in the road and found them to be used as drug houses of various kinds. It's possible that this killing was part of some sort of turf war going on between rival dealers. The very public nature of the body, would bring a lot of attention, ensuring the the message was heard loud and clear. Likewise the publicity the such a killing receives would appeal to certain types of killers and this is the second possibility.

REPORTER #2

Some sort of serial killer you mean. Do you have any suspects there?

INSPECTOR HENRICKS

No, we have a criminal psychologist working on the case and they have a profile, but we have no current suspects.

REPORTER #2

Any truth in the story that the body was drained of blood?

INSPECTOR HENRICKS

None what so ever. There have been in the past lots of nocturnal goings on in Allen road, but none that I know of involving vampires, ghosts or anything other than criminals hiding in on seldom travelled road.

REPORTER #1

Do think that the murder could have any connection with the fact that the land has been bought recently and is up for regeneration.

INSPECTOR HENRICKS

Very unlikely. But I would like to say that if this happens it would remove and blight from the region and I would support any regeneration there. If there are no further questions...

A phone rings.

INT. BECKY'S FLAT - MORNING

Becky looks up suddenly, her phone is ringing. She is sitting in here living room apparently eating her breakfast. She looks around, apparently surprised to find her self he. She puts the breakfast bowl down and looks at the clock on the wall.

BECKY WEST

Oh no not again.

She answers the phone

BECKY WEST

Hello

ANNA

Oh hi Becky, it's Anna here. I'm glad I caught you in. Can I ask a tiny favor of you? Can you pick me, please? The car's in dock, again.

BECKY WEST

Yes, no problem. Your just up the road from me at three lamps junction, I go that way in any case. So no problem.

ANNA

Oh great thanks. But don't worry about picking me up from my place, I'm already on my way down to yours. I'll be there in just a few minutes.

BECKY WEST

Okay see you outside.

Becky puts the phone down, picks up her jacket and rushes out of the door.

INT. BECKY'S CAR - MORNING

Anna gets in to the car and Becky pulls way.

BECKY WEST

So your new car not so great right now then.

ANNA

The ultimate driving machine, my back side. It's a large hole in the road, in to which I pour money. You look better this morning, you slept better last night.

BECKY WEST

Yes, much better, thanks. I didn't wake up once. Best nights sleep for a quite while. Oh and how did the big girls night out go. And please don't spare me the details.

ANNA

Oh, yes last night. It was...

BECKY WEST

Manic, in a blur, silly, dangerous?

ANNA

...Er all of the above I think. Except for dangerous...I think. But it was fun.

(MORE)

ANNA (CONT'D)

Helen knows how to have fun.

BECKY WEST

Oh yes.

ANNA

I'm not sure I could do that every night like she does, but yes once in a while I could do with a night like last night.

BECKY WEST

Mmm, I know what you mean. But I'll let you in to a little secret. She doesn't party all night every night, like she say's.

ANNA

No one could even with her legendary stamina.

BECKY WEST

Actually she works as a part time librarian.

ANNA

Really...no you are kidding me of course.

BECKY WEST

Yes I am, but she dose have quite nights in some times.

ANNA

And your quite nights, how are you doing?

BECKY WEST

They are getting better now. It's still kind of odd, you know just living for your self. Only having to think what your doing and not what he might be doing. It's...

ANNA

Liberating?

BECKY WEST

...I don't know about that, but it' a nice change.

ANNA

So, do you think you might stay solo for a while?

BECKY WEST

For a while yes, and I'm not going out looking for the perfect man, but if he should land in my lap, then I'm open to being in a relationship again, but that sort of thing only happens in bad romances. So for a while I'm going to be solo, but probably not for long.

(MORE)

BECKY WEST (CONT'D)

I don't know how you can live alone, like you do.

ANNA

I've never lived any other other, so it's not a problem for me. And like you said you only have to think for your self. There is no one else to worry about.

INT. BECKY'S CUBICAL - AFTERNOON

Becky sits at her desk between calls. She goes to a map web site (google maps, but can we show that on screen?) and types in Allen Road. There are several matches found, but only one in an area called Cornel. She calls up the map for the road. We can see that it is a cul-de-sac coming off another road like a spur.

She pulls out her journal from her bag and makes some notes in it.

She then types in Allen Road and murder in to a news web site. A story is found. The story broke this morning. Becky's eyes open wide. She reads the details under her breath.

BECKY WEST

(whispering)

Police closed of the, derelict, Allen Road in the Cornel district as part of a murder investigation. Police have yet to release any officially, but it seems that the body was of a man and has been brutally mutilated. The identity of the victim is as yet unknown. None of the houses in Allen Road have been occupied in several years and all them are condemned. The area is widely believed to be hunted. Plans are currently being put forward by the...

Becky, looks up. Mike Bradford is approaching, she closes the web browser and dials the next call on her list. Mike walks past.

INT. BECKY'S CAR - EVENING

Becky and Anna get in the car. It's parked in a multistory car park.

ANNA

Thanks for the lift, the car should be ready tomorrow afternoon. That is provided and afford to lose the two limbs the repairs are going to cost.

BECKY WEST

Two limbs

ANNA
An arm and a leg?

BECKY WEST
Oh right.

ANNA
Are you okay? You look a little pale.

BECKY WEST
Oh...er, yes I'm okay

Becky looks at her hands they are shaking a little.

ANNA
You sure? You look like you've seen a ghost.

BECKY WEST
I...ermm. It's...

EXT. A MEADOW - EVENING

The summer sun is setting over a meadow of wild flowers. Gnats fly in the air and a gentle wind stirs the long plants. All is clam and quiet.

There is no sign of any human activity, no fences, no fields, just the meadow, some distant hills and a near by wood.

In the darkening sky above this, we see a small comet like object appear. It starts very small, just a dot really, but gets larger and larger.

As it does we start to see and hear the wind pick up. And then above this sound we get a rumbling sound. This too builds up rapidly.

The comet is now large in the sky and is actually moving across the sky, it very close.

Now filling the sky, it passes over us and a few seconds hits the distant hill side. We are now in the maelstrom of wind behind the object.

Moving to the crash site, all we have is broken and burning ground. Getting closer we can see the what's left of the meteor, it's a pebble size lump of rock. Imbedded in its semi molten surface is a small yellow crystal. The crystal glows with its own strange inner light.

INT. BECKY'S CAR - EVENING

Becky is staring out of the windscreen of her car, her eyes are blank, her face expressionless. Anna next to her is trying to get her attention. She waves her hand in front of Becky and touches her shoulder.

Suddenly Becky 'snaps out of it'. She shakes her head and looks around her.

BECKY WEST
Err...sorry, did I miss something?

ANNA
You where gone for a minute or two there.

BECKY WEST
Oh, yes, sorry. I'm...you know just a bit tired.

ANNA
A good nights sleep will help then. Maybe you should book a few days off. A change is as good as a rest, they say.

Becky starts the engine and they pull away and Becky drives Anna home.

Becky parks on the corner of Anna's road. Anna starts to get out.

ANNA
Becky, if there is anything, any problem that I might be able to help with, you would ask me wouldn't you? Just even talking about it might help.

BECKY WEST
Yes, you know I would. I'm fine...it's just that...

ANNA
Yes

BECKY WEST
No, really I'm fine. I think I might book some holiday, like you suggest.

ANNA
Okay. Get a good nights sleep and I'll see you tomorrow, same time same place?

Becky nods and Anna steps out of the car. Becky pulls away and Anna watches her go. When she is gone Anna pulls out her phone and dials a number.

ANNA
Hi...

INT. BECKY'S FLAT - EVENING

Becky gets in and straight away she takes her journal out and starts to write in it.

She then turns back a page and reads it. Her eyes skip over the mention of Allen road and she goes to her computer (a mac of course) and brings up the map of Allen road again. After looking at close up for a few moments she then brings up the news web site see looked at before and re-reads the story. There is a link to video of the police press conference. The link was added less than an hour ago.

She goes to click on the link but then hesitates. Instead she starts other searches for Allen road. She quickly comes up with sites with stories about the hunted house on Allen road and how the area has become derelict in the last few years. She takes some notes in her journal and bookmarks some of the links.

She then returns to the news site and looks at the link to news conference again. Her hand is shaking ever so slightly as she goes to link on the link. For a moment she looks at her hand as it shakes.

Then suddenly she clicks on the link.

We get to see the first few moments of the news conference. It is identical to what Becky saw this morning in her 'vision'. She watches the whole thing and then sits back in her chair. She rubs her eyes and then closes them.

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

We are back in the same library as before. This time however things look very different. The place is lit by candle light and the small fire in the fire place. This makes the room very dark now. The whole place now looks very worn and shabby. In places the dark green wall paper is stained with damp and the chair by the fire has seen better days. Lord Fillion is still here, but he looks as old and worn as the room now. He is writing in his journal.

LORD FILLION(V.O)

They continue to dance at the edges of the defenses I have put in place. They are I know looking for weaknesses in them. As am I. But I grow tired of this game and I'm sure that I will make a mistake soon and they will make it through to house and then on to our world.

He stops writing and looks up as if he heard something. He looks around the room and then listens carefully. Apparently it was nothing. We get to see on his hand he has a very old looking ring with a strange yellow crystal in it. It is not a long look and not real attention should be drawn to it.

LORD FILLION(V.O)

It seems that I will be the last guardian of this place now. With the loss of my beloved Constance, I find that I have lost my will this task. When they come through they will kill me I know. But this is fitting as it is I that have failed to have an heir to be the next guardian. Even if I do hold them off, I fear my days on this world are now very few in number.

He starts to write the next line, but we don't get to see (or hear) what he writes, since there is a sound coming

from outside of his room now. He gets up and makes his way slowly and quietly to the door. He listens at it for a few moments. There is definitely sounds of moment coming from beyond it. He opens the door and steps through.

We hear his foot steps go down the corridor. Then there is the sound of a cry and brief struggle.

A different sound is now heard in the corridor. Foot steps again, but there are more than one set now and they don't sound the same. Also an odd chattering type of sound.

The door to the library bursts open and Lord Fillions body is thrown in. There is a large patch of blood on his chest. We can't see exactly what threw him in to the room, but the outline is very roughly human, but clearly not actually human.

INT. BECKY'S FLAT - NIGHT

Becky's eyes open again. It's now night and dark outside. The only light in the room comes from the monitor in front of her and from the street lamp outside.

She looks around, clearly confused for a moment and then checks her watch. It's nearly 9 o'clock.

BECKY WEST

Oh no not again.

She turns on the desk lamp and makes some notes in her journal, then turns off her computer. She then closes curtains and lays down on her sofa and curls up into a ball and sleeps.

INT. BECKY'S FLAT - CONTINUOUS

We have a time lapse montage of Becky sleeping on the sofa. With the curtains open we get to see the sun as it rises and light from it streaming in through the windows. It's a bright clear day outside.

Becky has hardly moved all night. As the bright sun light falls on her face she awakes. Still in her, no crumpled work clothes, she sits up and stretches.

She looks around her, all is normal. She checks the time

BECKY WEST

Wow, right on time.

She looks out of the window. It is a lovely sunny morning. She takes a shower, gets dressed, eats breakfast and then leaves her flat with a spring in her step.

INT. BECKY'S CAR - MORNING

Becky stops and picks Anna up. She then drives on to the office

ANNA

Wow, you look much better this morning. Had a good nights sleep? Or was it something else, like not sleeping?

BECKY WEST

No, it wasn't that. Your getting as bad as Helen. It's not always about sex. Not for me anyway.

ANNA

Nor me.

BECKY WEST

Yes I did have a great nights sleep and feel so much better for it.

ANNA

Well you look much better for it. In fact you look fantastic this morning.

BECKY WEST

Wow. Well I do my best with what I've been given. Thank you.

ANNA

I hope you don't think I was being nosey last night, but I was a bit concerned for you. But I did mean it, you can always talk to me about any problems. I will always be there to listen.

BECKY WEST

Thank you again. No I didn't think you being nosey. Friends wouldn't be friends if they didn't worry about each other from time to time. And I have been a bit off of late. I've not really been sleeping well and I keep on having these weird dreams and nightmares that wake up, which doesn't help.

ANNA

Weird dreams, do you remember any of them?

BECKY WEST

Err...not really. Not the details anyway. They are just...well not really weird, more disturbing. Some of them are violent and, well just not very nice. Takes me a while to get back to sleep afterwards.

ANNA

Violent and disturbing. It could be that all that anger your felling about how his has treated you is finding a way out through these dreams.

BECKY WEST

Sounds good. You didn't take psychology at university did you?

ANNA

No, but it could be what's happening here you've had a pretty rough time of late emotionally speaking. I don't know, but maybe now you got this out of our system, you'll stop having the dreams. I take it you didn't have any dreams last night?

BECKY WEST

Not that I can remember. It was great to go all night without waking up. It will be nice tonight not having to worry about going to sleep as well.

ANNA

Things got that bad? You should have told me. I could have helped, you know been there when you wake. Having some one there to talk to, might have helped.

Becky glances over to Anna with a funny look. Anna smiles back.

ANNA

Anyway lets hope you've had your last dream and it's all out of your system now. I'm glad your feeling better.

BECKY WEST

Thanks. But you won't tell anyone about this will you. I don't want to seem, well you know, a bit strange.

ANNA

No, of course not. What you tell me here, stays between the two of us.

EXT. A GEORGIAN SQUARE - DAY

Helen and Becky are having lunch in the square again. It is another fine day.

HELEN

So no Anna for the rest of the day then?

BECKY WEST

No she's picking her car up and then she says she needs to recover from paying the bill.

HELEN

Mmm, it's a nice car. If I could afford one, I'd drive a BMW. Exclusive, sleek, sexy, powerful. Yep, I'd been a good match for that car.

BECKY WEST
You forgot fast!

HELEN
Hey, but yes your right.

HELEN
(beat)
Have you known Anna long?

BECKY WEST
Not so long really. About two years,
maybe. We started here at the same time
and sort of gelled at the induction
course.

HELEN
Wow, you've stuck it out here for 2
years. I know I won't last that long.

BECKY WEST
Yes I know it's kind of high pressure
with all of the targets and such, but I
kind of like the work. Why do you ask
about Anna?

HELEN
Well...Look I know I'm the newbie in this
little group and I don't want to upset
anyone and I'm just asking, I'm not
saying it's wrong or anything like that,
but...

BECKY WEST
But what?

HELEN
Is Anna a lesbian?

BECKY WEST
What! Err...no, of course not. Well
okay not that I know of. What makes you
think she is?

HELEN
Oh don't think, I'm trying to suggest you
two are lovers or anything like that.
But I don't know. She's always saying
how she lives alone and I've never heard
her talk about any boyfriends...

BECKY WEST
We don't all your large collection of
stories there.

HELEN
Hu...oh yes, your right with that one.
And there was our little night out. We
saw lots of eye candy, men wise, but she
didn't seem very interested.

BECKY WEST

Maybe she's looking for something else in a man or just not looking for a man at all?

HELEN

Maybe, but I think she was looking at the women.

BECKY WEST

No...I'm sure she's just...er.

HELEN

Normal? You don't sound very sure.

BECKY WEST

Oh I am, sure she is not a lesbian.

HELEN

Anyway you look so much better today.

BECKY WEST

I feel it. In fact I feel that I might be up to one of your nights out. Got any coming up?

HELEN

Not tonight. It's the gym tonight, got to say in shape for this game. But tomorrow's good. Maybe we can get Anna to come along and you might be able see what I mean.

BECKY WEST

Okay, tomorrow night it is. But we you are not going to try and put Anna in any...er difficult situations are you? You know to see if she a Lesbian?

HELEN

You know me, of course not. No, I really do mean that. She's my friend too. If she is that's fine by me. She's missing out on some fun though, but that's her choice.

HELEN

(beat)

You won't tell her what I said will you?

BECKY WEST

No, of course not. My lips are sealed.

EXT. GRAVE YARD - EVENING

We are in a grave yard on a hill side. Two grave diggers are working on a freshly dug grave. One is on the surface clearing the earth away while the other works in the grave.

GRAVE DIGGER #1

That's about deep enough now. Come on up and help with this headstone.

He helps the 2nd grave digger up and they both look at the small headstone. It says simply Lord Fillion.

GRAVE DIGGER #2

A lord. This doesn't look like a lords grave.

GRAVE DIGGER #1

What's that, son

GRAVE DIGGER #2

Should a lords grave be bigger, more fancy and in the middle there with all of the other fancy graves.

The second grave digger points down to a cluster of large and ornate looking graves.

GRAVE DIGGER #1

Death doesn't care about who you are, it comes to every one, from lords and ladies down to the likes of us. But it's odd him being here for sure.

GRAVE DIGGER #2

No lady Fillion either.

GRAVE DIGGER #1

Mmm, poor sod was the end of his line then. Lets get this thing up, the sun is setting

GRAVE DIGGER #2

Yep, we don't want to here after dark

The first grave digger gives the 2nd a look.

GRAVE DIGGER #1

You've been listening to them old tails again, son. There's nothing here but dead folk and they don't harm anyone. But there a night of serious drinking waiting for me.

INT. BECKY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Becky awakes and looks at her ceiling.

BECKY WEST

Oh, I though all of this was over

She sighs puts her hands behind her head and stares at the ceiling for a few moments for a few moments. She then sits u, turns on her bed side light and starts to make notes in her journal.

When done with this she gets up goes in to the kitchen and pulls a fruit juice carton from the fridge. She takes a drink from it and pulls open the curtains just a

little.

she looks out over the busy main road to the brick wall opposite. Beyond that is a hillside with a a graveyard on it. She goes to take a drink, but stops. In the middle of the graveyard are a collection of large and fancy graves, exactly like the ones from here dream.

BECKY WEST
Bloody hell thats the place

Becky sits down and puts her head in her hands for a few moments.

BECKY WEST
What is going on? Does it mean anything?

Suddenly she gets up, rushes in to the bed room and gets dressed. Now fully dressed including her coat she looks in draws and cupboards for something.

BECKY WEST
Ah got you.

She pulls out a torch and tests it.

BECKY WEST
This better give some sort of answer otherwise I'm going to look a right weirdo for nothing.

EXT. GRAVE YARD - NIGHT

Becky, lets her self down a low stone wall.

BECKY WEST
This is crazy girl

BECKY WEST
(beat)
And now I'm taking to my self.

Becky heads up the hill towards the wood at the top of the graveyard. She carries her torch but it's off at the moment. As she moves up the hill the rumble of the traffic quickly fades away. From the distance comes an unearthly sound. Becky jumps and lets out a little yelp. She freezes for a few moments.

BECKY WEST
(breathing deeply)
Bloody fox. There are no such things as zombies or ghosts. You are perfectly safe here...Yes the only thing that could happen is that you get attacked and raped by the other weirdoes that hang around in a graveyard after dark...And that are probably listening to you talk to your self!

Becky reaches the tree line and starts to follow it looking at the graves there. She finds each one without using the torch and she only uses it for a few seconds to

read the inscription. She looks back at the road and her flat.

BECKY WEST

This is about right.

She finds the headstone she is looking for. It is just inside the tree line and the grave looks like it's not been tended for years. The headstone is covered in moss, but the name Lord Fillion is clearly readable on it.

BECKY WEST

Now what happens.

Becky looks all around the grave, then slowly reaches out to touch the headstone. She hesitates just before she touches it. When she does, nothing happens

BECKY WEST

Well was a waste of time. Nothing. Oh bugger, you want me to stay here for a bit don't you. This is going to be good, Becky West sleeping in a graveyard.

Becky switches of the torch and sits down on the ground.

BECKY WEST

You got ten minuets to show me something.

Becky closes her eyes.

EXT. SAXON VILLAGE - DAY

We have saxon village. There are the typical round houses with thatched roofs (or am I getting this mixed up with iron age stuff?)

A man arrives at a hut on horseback, he dismounts looks around and then enters the hut.

INT. INSIDE THE HUT - MOMENTS LATER

The interior is dim and smokey. An man stands up and places his hand on a sword tied to his belt.

HORSEMAN

Fear not, friend. I'm not here to harm you. I seek Andhun.

ANDHUN

Why do you seek him.

HORSEMAN

I have work for him. I hear he is the most skilled gold worker in land.

ANDHUN

It is true that is said of me and not with out good cause.

HORSEMAN

Andhun, it is good to finally meet you.

ANDHUN

So what is the work you wish me to do for you.

HORSEMAN

I would like you to mount this...

He pulls a small leather pouch from his belt and takes out a small irregularly shaped yellow crystal.

HORSEMAN

...in this as a ring

He then pulls out a small lump of pure gold. Andhun looks at both closely.

ANDHUN

I have never seen such a stone.

HORSEMAN

It is odd, yes, but you can do this job for me.

ANDHUN

Oh yes, I can. But it will not be easy, which brings us to the matter of payment.

EXT. GRAVE YARD - NIGHT

Becky opens her eyes again and checks her watch

BECKY WEST

Oh very useful a saxon ring. What is that supposed to mean --

MEMORY FLASH

We see lord Fillion writing in his journal, he wears a gold ring with a strange yellow crystal in it.

Then we see the his body being thrown through the door and see the same ring on his finger.

BECKY WEST

-- Oh you have to be joking. I am not going to start grave robbing, no matter what you show me, no matter what you do.

She stands up suddenly

BECKY WEST

And I'm going to stop talking to myself to.

She storms off down the hill.

EXT. IN GEORGIAN SQUARE

It's Friday lunch time. Once again we have the three

ladies sitting on blanket on the grass, eating lunch.

HELEN

So are both of you good for another night out tonight?

ANNA

Oh I don't know, twice in one week. I've got my reputation to think about.

HELEN

You had fun on Monday didn't you and anyway we weren't all there on Monday and your coming this time, aren't you Becky?

BECKY WEST

Oh yes, I'm up for it this time.

HELEN

Thats the sprit. Let, him know that you've moved on. He's in the past now. Find some one new.

BECKY WEST

Well I don't know about that, but yes I want to get out of the flat for a while, yes. Are you in Anna? With me there I can keep Helen under control, so it won't be quite so wild as last time.

HELEN

Oh I don't know. You can't keep me from being wild. You can try, but you be able to.

BECKY WEST

No pressure, but it could be fun, the three of us town on a Friday night.

ANNA

Alright then, yes. I'll be there.

HELEN

Great, it's a date then. Oh and you know those two great looking newbies in Alan's team, the ones that started this week? Well I know they will be out tonight and which club they will be at and guess what they have a friend who'll be there too. That makes three of them.

Becky gives Helen a look. She ignores it.

BECKY WEST

Err...okay, but I'm not on the 'hunt' for a new man right now.

HELEN

Unless he happens to be mr perfect that just walks in to your life.

BECKY WEST

That won't happen. And in any case if there are three of them, that's enough for you, but what about us.

HELEN

Meow! Nasty. I have never had 3 men in one night...yet!

ANNA

I'll be there, but I'm not looking out for a man either, so you might have all 3 to your self anyway.

HELEN

Hay, I not talking about that sort of thing, just once. No it will be 3 workmates making 3 other workmates feel at home and comfortable.

ANNA

BECKY WEST

(simultaneously)

Right.

INT. A NIGHT CLUB - EVENING

We are in a noisy night club. Being a Friday night it is already crowded. Anna, Helen and Becky are at the bar. Helen is 'dressed to kill' in a short leather skirt and top. Becky and Anna have dressed up also, but are far more conservatively dressed. Helen is keeping a look out for some one.

HELEN

Ah here they are

Helen waves to 3 men that have just come in through the door. They make their way to the bar. Anna is looking kind of awkward.

HELEN

Fantastic you all made it. Becky and Anna this is Alan, Luke and Jamie.

ALAN

Your looking great as normal. As you all do. Nice to meet you. Helen's told me so much about you, the three musketeers of the call center, and all the wild things you get up to.

BECKY WEST

They are a lies!

ALAN

Probably, but you've done two years there. I can't me lasting that long.

BECKY WEST

Oh I kind of like there. Me Becky have both been there the same amount of time.

ALAN

Oh I'm sure it's not that bad, but I can't really see my self staying in any job for 2 years. But maybe working with such beautiful ladies around I might stay!

HELEN

Okay, well I'll have to see what I can do to keep your around then. Come on lets dance!

Becky, Anna, Luke and Jamie all exchange glances.

ANNA

Oh no, sorry I don't dance. It just doesn't work for me. I go all spazz.

BECKY WEST

And I'll leave it to the experts.

HELEN

Suit your selves.

LUKE

Let's get a table and I'll get some drinks in.

The four of them find a table and Luke brings the drinks.

LUKE

So I guess your not quite the party animal that Helen is.

ANNA

Oh, not really. It's fun for a change but I'm more comfortable and concert hall.

BECKY WEST

Ditto for me, well apart from the concert hall bit. I have been out a lot lately. My boyfriend of 2 years just left me.

JAMIE

Bugger, sorry to hear it. Clearly the man has no taste.

BECKY WEST

Thanks.

LUKE

Does this mean that all men are bad guys tonight and we're here to take the heat.

BECKY WEST

No, not at all there is just one man that I'd like to take the heat and...

(MORE)

BECKY WEST (CONT'D)

Okay lets not go there. This is supposed to be a fun night.

LUKE

So concert halls. You are in to classic music then.

ANNA

Yep. I play the piano so, I like to see how the pros do it.

LUKE

Wow, beautiful and talented

ANNA

Oh, I'm not that good looking, I've not got Helen's looks.

JAMIE

She certainly has the looks and I hear she's quite a man eater.

BECKY WEST

About a tenth of the stories she tells are true. She may look like a man eater, but she's not really. She just acts the part.

LUKE

But not everyones looking for that sort of life style anyway. So Anna, do you play professionally, or is it just a hobby?

ANNA

Just a hobby at the moment really. But I'd like to get in to music professionally some day, yes.

Helen and Alan arrive back at the table, to some cheers from the people on the dance floor

ALAN

Wow, you are good.

HELEN

Oh I just love it when a man says that to me! So have we gelled here yet? And shocking secrets or scandals come out, yet?

Becky gives Helen a look.

HELEN

No, good I'm not to late then.

FADE TO:

INT. LADYS LOOS AT THE NIGHT CLUB - LATER

The loos are fairly crowed when Anna and Becky come in.

Still Anna looks a little uncomfortable.

BECKY WEST
So you really don't talk to men a lot
then do you?

ANNA
Yes I do, all the time.

BECKY WEST
Thats not what I mean.

ANNA
I know, what you mean. Flirting, no your
right I don't

BECKY WEST
I can see. That Jamie has been paying
compliments all night. I think he likes
you.

ANNA
You think, really. But he's been looking
at Helen all night.

BECKY WEST
Oh that's just because he's a man and she
is wearing a short skirt. That's men for
you. No, I reckon he likes you. Even if
nothing is going to happen, you've got to
play the game.

ANNA
The game?

BECKY WEST
Yes, you know flirt back. It's just a
game. These guys are okay, they aren't
going to go and do
something...inappropriate. Especially as
we know where they work. Have some fun.

ANNA
Mmm, fun right.

INT. IN LUKES CAR - NIGHT

Luke drives a people transporter and has dropped the
others off. There is just Becky and Anna left now. They
both sit on the middle row of seats. Anna looks a little
worse for ware.

LUKE
You, okay there Anna.

ANNA
Oh, yesh I'm okay at the moment. I'll be
even better when the floor stops moving.

BECKY WEST

I think some one isn't quite used to drinking so much.

ANNA

Oh really, who's that

BECKY WEST

As you didn't know. Okay, Luke it's just around this corner.

LUKE

Right oh.

BECKY WEST

I live just up the road. I think I'd better help Anna to bed...

ANNA

That will be nice

BECKY WEST

...yeah...And I can walk it from here.

LUKE

Are you sure. I wait. It's no problem and look it's raining a bit. I insist.

BECKY WEST

Okay. Can you give me a hand getting Anna in then?

LUKE

Okay no problem.

INT. ANNA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

We are in Anna's bedroom. It's very flowery and there are lots of soft toys littered around, in fact think 16 year old girls room and your there (with out the excessive pink). Anna is bed. Becky stands beside the bed.

BECKY WEST

There you go. Has the room stopped moving yet?

ANNA

Nope, it's sill spinning.

BECKY WEST

Okay, probably best not to close your eyes then. I've put the bucket by the bed and there is plenty of water in the bottle there. Try and drink some, believe me in the morning you will feel better if you can.

ANNA

Thank you. Becky...

Anna sits up in bed

ANNA

Woah. The rooms really spinning now.

BECKY WEST

Slowly is best for the moment.

ANNA

Sit here for a while will you.

BECKY WEST

Err...I can't stay for to long Luke is waiting to take me home.

Becky sits on the bed a little nervously. Anna takes her hand.

ANNA

Thank you.

BECKY WEST

Luke's the one that gave us the lift, it...

ANNA

Not for that, for everything.
You...you've been, I mean you are great.
I...

Anna sniffs. There are tears in her eyes.

BECKY WEST

Oh, Anna what is it?

Becky pulls Anna in towards her to hug her, but as she does Anna kisses her. This is not the friendly peck on the cheek but a full on lip to lip kiss. Becky is more than a little surprised. Becky pulls away gently after a few moments. Anna lays back down in bed.

ANNA

I love you.

BECKY WEST

Okay, time for some sleep I think.
You'll feel better in the morning.

Anna's eyes close and Becky, goes to the bath room and looks at her self in the mirror there, she is looking very flushed. She drinks some water and dabs here face with a wet flannel. Finally she straitens her clothes and goes back down to Luke.

INT. ANNA'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Luke is standing there waiting. The living room is much more tastefully decorated. Clean and tidy, in subdued browns and beige's. There are prints on the walls and a few small art objects around.

LUKE
How is she? I was starting to get
worried.

BECKY WEST
Oh sorry...

LUKE
Don't worry, about the time. It was Anna
I was worried about

BECKY WEST
(wished)
Me to

BECKY WEST
No, she's fine. I think she has cleared
any remaining drink out of her stomach,
when she...well you know. She'll be okay
in the morning.

LUKE
Are you okay? You look a little flushed.

BECKY WEST
Oh, me ,yes I'm fine. Shall we go?

LUKE
Your carriage waits, m'lady

BECKY WEST
Thanks again. My place is just a few
minutes down the road.

EXT. A FOREST CLEARING - NIGHT

In the middle of a small forest clearing we have a
concrete bunker type building. The building has a chain
link fence around it. Four people have gathered at the
corner of the fencing. Two of them are cutting a hole in
the fence, two more (a man and a woman) are dressed in
wet suits and are carrying breathing gear on their
backs. They are all looking very nervous and are
whispering

CUTTER MAN #1
Okay should, be big enough now.

CUTTER MAN #2
Right, Gina, Andy, remember this is going
to be big. What ever they are hiding
from us, it's in there. And if they want
to hide it from us that bad, it's got to
be big. You two are going to make
history. 2038 will go down in history as
the year we started to turn the tide
against the hive. You've got those
pictures out.

Cutter man two hugs Gina and Andy closely which is
difficult considering all of the gear they have on.

CUTTER MAN #2

Good luck, both of you. We will do what we can to distract them, but it's down to you now.

Gina and Andy quickly and carefully scamper across the open ground between the fence and the building. The lock on the door is quickly dealt with by a small explosive charge and some water in a bag (to damp the noise). The two slip in to the building.

INT. INSIDE THE BUNKER - MOMENTS LATER

The bunker is small and most of the space inside is taken up with pumping gear and piping. Two large pipes come out of the floor and go in to the pumps. Andy and Gina move quickly over to inspection hatches on these pipes and start to open them.

GINA

What can they need so much cooling water for?

ANDY

Well thats what we are going to find out, but you can guess what ever it i, it's not for our good, only there's.

GINA

I've never trusted them. Two many people have gone missing and there are too many stories for there to be 'nothing wrong' as we are told.

The inspection hatches are now open and we can see that inside the pipes we have fast flowing water.

ANDY

Mmm, okay, lets get suited up. Remember it's about 300 meters along to the pipe to the pools. And we are going with the current, so no need to worry about swimming. We should be past all the screens and filters, but keep your eyes open.

Andy helps Gina check her breathing gear then helps her put it on. Likewise she helps him with his. They then tie them selves to gether with about of a meter of rope and slip in to the pipe.

INT. THE COOLING PONDS - MINUTES LATER

The room is huge and very industrial looking, the walls are bear concrete and covered in pipes can cables. In the middle of the room and taking up all most all of the floor space is one huge pool. Only a small walk way going all around the room is not taken up with the pool

Andy and Gina surface very carefully in one corner of the pool and quietly climb out. They remove the breathing masks.

ANDY

Okay, so far so good. Lets get that camera rolling.

Gina pulls a water proof camera out of pouch, starts it running and signals Andy to start.

ANDY

We have now made our way up the cooling water intake pipe. The water is held in this huge space before being used to cool something. But what and why don't the Hive want us to know about it? What ever it is, it must be very large or very hot to use so much water. This place is clearly built for us to run and maintain. The walkways are human sized and we can see the pipes are labeled in english. Our contacts here, tell us that this as far as humans are allowed in this place.

Andy points to some inspection hatches, which are very clearly labeled, 'No Human Access' and 'Danger of Death'.

ANDY

We know for our contacts that these labels are not joking. They are deliberately wired to high voltage supplies to prevent Human access. They are also alarmed, so our only way forward is back in to the water and through the heat exchangers of the coolant plant it's self. This will take us in to places that have not been seen by human eyes since they where built and strangely we have never found anyone that worked on these sections. They all seem to have disappeared.

Gina stops filming and they put their masks on again and go back in to the pool.

INT. THE HEAT EXCHANGERS - LATER

Andy and Gina emerge from a pool again. This is a very different room however. It is much smaller and the pool only takes up a small part of the room. The pool is steaming and in fact the whole room is filled with a thin mist. The walls do have pipes and cables over some of them, but mostly they are covered in some kind of organic looking coating.

This covers fills a lot of the room, we can see sticking out of it in places, human looking machinery, but mostly we have this organic looking stuff.

Andy and Gina get out of the pool and Gina starts filming straight away.

ANDY

This must be one of there hives. I heard stories of places like this in the ruins
(MORE)

ANDY (CONT'D)
of New York and Buenos Aires.

GINA
But why all the cooling? It doesn't seem to be doing much in any case. It is so hot in here.

ANDY
Well we know they like the heat, but...yes think about it. Some ants build their nests with some sort of air conditioning. If that's the case here, then this nest must be huge, to need water cooling.

GINA
This complex is huge and that's just the bits we know about above ground. They must have been lying to us about the number of them on the planet then.

ANDY
They have could have an army in here.

GINA
We need to see the Nest it's self to make this proof undeniable.

ANDY
Yes, I'm afraid so and that way looks good.

Andy points to an opening in the middle of the wall. It's above floor level, but thanks to the organic looking stuff, filling the room, it is a gentle climb up to the opening. The space beyond the open is lit by a green a dim green light and hidden by a thick mist.

Andy and Gina slowly climb towards it.

The surface of the organic stuff is hard, but in many places it is covered with a thick slime. This is slippery and makes climbing difficult after a few feet. Andy and Gina take off their breathing gear and wet suit tops. They are both drenched with sweat at this point.

About half way Andy slips and a knife falls from his belt and bounces noisily down the slope. Both he and Gina freeze for a few moments, but nothing else seems to happen. They resume the climb.

At the top they move through the thick mist as they do what lays beyond comes slowly in to view.

The chamber is huge, but irregularly shaped. The space is far larger than any cathedral and on similar scale to some of the worlds larger caverns.

The place is bathed in a dim green light which seems to come from everywhere. The thick mist obscures much of the details in distance, but we can still get an idea of the vastness of the place.

The walls seem to be lined with little lumps. For a few moments all they can do is stand and stare.

ANDY
Bloody hell.

GINA
They do have an army in here.

ANDY
Get the camera running!

Gina starts filming again while Andy moves over to one of the hundreds of thousands of lumps which seem to cover all most every surface in the cave. Close up the lumps are large, over a meter across and look like elongated eggs. They are also semi-transparent. As Andy looks at one close up he can see something moving inside. He beckons Gina over. She films the movement with in.

GINA
Eggs.

ANDY
Yes, probably hundreds of thousands of them. The question is how long do they take to hatch? Days, months or years. How long dose mankind have left?

Andy looks at another neighboring egg while Gina films the first.

GINA
Shit!

Gina jumps back suddenly from the egg

ANDY
What is it!

GINA
I saw a hand in there. A human hand.

ANDY
Are you sure, a hand!

GINA
Of course I'm bloody sure, the bastards have got a person in there.

Andy looks closely at the egg again and for some reason taps it. The egg is filled with a milky fluid so only vague shapes can be made out in the middle of the eggs, but things close to shell can be seen more clearly. There is some dark shape moving inside the egg.

Suddenly a human hand hits the inside of the shell. It's fingers are open and the palm faces outward. Mike steps back, clearly stunned.

A human torso and head come in to view, attached to the arm. The face (male) has some sort of organic looking thing over it's mouth, it looks vaguely squid like. The

torso's left arm is missing as are it's legs. Pipes and tubes run from the torso in to the depths of the fluid. There appear to be various things living on and in the remains of the person.

The eyes tell us that the person is very much alive and in terrible pain.

ANDY

Shit. They are using us. Probably victims of the wars as food or hosts for there young.

Gina has put the camera down now and is taking something from another pouch. It's large screwdriver. She uses it to start chipping at the egg shell

ANDY

What are you doing. We have got this now, we have to get this out. This will be the end for them, no government is going to stand for this.

GINA

We have to get him out of here

Andy grabs Gina's hand.

ANDY

And what about all of the others? We can't do anything for them and we have to get the film out of here. That will save so many more lives.

GINA

If we leave him here we are no better than them or the people that help them. We've got to help him.

Tears are running down Gina's cheeks as she tries to fight Andy's grip.

ANDY

Think about it! We can't help him this way. We have to get this out to the world. There is an army in here, if it gets to hatch then we probably won't stand a chance.

Gina stops struggling against Andy and he loosens his grip. Gina looks at him with eyes filled with an insane rage. She hands him the screwdriver.

GINA

And well kill every one of those Hive bastards.

ANDY

Get the camera. The world needs to see this.

Gina hands Andy the camera.

GINA
I've seen enough.

She turns her back on Andy while he films the egg close up. Gina sobs quietly.

Suddenly an alien scream fills the air (it's the same sound we heard in cave on the desert world). Both Andy and Gina look around, the sound seems to have come from everywhere.

ANDY
Lets...

A large insectine looking thing (not unlike a human sized preying mantis) emerges from the mist in the distance.

ANDY
Run.

Andy throws Gina the camera, she catches it (just) but stands where she is. She just stares at the on coming insect.

ANDY
Run. Get that out of here!

She turns towards the hole they came from. Andy draws a gun.

ANDY
Sorry friend, only one way out for both of us now.

He fires two shots in to egg and then starts shooting at the approaching insect. We cant see if he misses or if the insects armor is to strong, but either way, the shots have no effect on it's charge. Gina has now slipped in to the mist coming from the hole.

ANDY
Bastard. You can kill me, but I've killed you.

The insect doesn't stop when it gets to Andy, it just runs through him. The sharp spines on it's arms go straight through him. The insect runs in to the hole and a moment later, Gina's screams out.

INT. LUKES CAR - NIGHT

Becky's eyes open suddenly. She screams for a moment at the unfamiliar surroundings. Luke looks very worried and has his mobile in his hand. Suddenly Becky remembers where she is, in Lukes car, out side her flat. It's raining. Becky stops screaming.

LUKE
Becky, dammit, what's wrong.

Becky's heart is racing, she is panting for breath and is soaked in sweat.

BECKY WEST

Oh god, no not now. Not here.

Luke holds her hand. He starts dialing with his other.

BECKY WEST

I'm okay

LUKE

You don't look it to me, I'm getting an ambulance.

BECKY WEST

No, please don't. I'm okay now, really.

Luke stops dialing. He is still clearly very worried. Becky gently squeezes his hand.

BECKY WEST

I am fine, now

LUKE

Okay maybe now your better, but what the hell just happended? It was like you where there and then the next minute you where dead to the world and, god I don't know I though you where having some kind of seizure.

BECKY WEST

No really I'm fine now. It's okay, I know what to do.

LUKE

I'm sorry I did know. Is it some kind of epilepsy? If you don't mind me asking.

BECKY WEST

Err...something like that. I am okay now, really. But please don't tell any one this happened.

LUKE

They don't know, isn't that a bit dangerous?

BECKY WEST

Please. Promise me you won't tell any one.

LUKE

As long as you are getting help or medication for it...

Becky nods.

LUKE

Okay, your secret is safe with me. Now your sure your okay. Do you need any help to your flat?

BECKY WEST

No, I'm fine. It's over now. I'll be fine now for a while. And don't worry I know what to do now. I'm fine, really I am.

Becky gets out of the car, still visibly shaken and opens the door to her flat

INT. BECKY'S FLAT - MOMENTS LATER

Becky slumps down on here sofa, still shaking from the vision. She buries her head in her hands for a few moments, then gets up and looks out of the window across to the graveyard opposite. She then looks down to see Luke's car pull away. She blinks away some tears and sniffs. Then holding her shelf as if cold, she lays down on the sofa and goes to sleep.

INT. BECKY'S FLAT - MORNING

The early light of the sun falls on Becky as she lays on the sofa (she didn't close the curtains, remember). She opens her eyes slowly and winces a bit. She sits up and sighs. Once again she looks out across the road to the graveyard. She can just make out the tiny spot that is lord Fillions grave

BECKY WEST

What is going on with me?

She sits down and looks through her journal. After having read it for a few moments she writes some more stuff in it.

BECKY WEST

Okay it still makes no sense.

(beat)

So I've got to work this out then? Fine. I'll work it out.

Becky checks the clock, it's 7:20. She sits down at her computer and revisits some of the web sites she looked at before about Allen Road and also looks up Lord Fillion. She prints out various pages and starts sticking them together. From this we can see that Lord Fillion died in the early years of the 20th century and that his manor house became the house which is now apparently at the end of Allen road. We also get to see stories of ghosts and other strange events going on around Allen road and the fact that the land is now being brought up by some sort of property developer. Plans are afoot for the redevelopment of the area.

Becky looks up at the clock. It's now 9:30. The last thing she dose is to print of a route from her flat to Allen road (we don't get to see what town it's in). She then changes her clothes (she slept in her party gear) and leaves the house.

EXT. BY BECKY'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Becky gets to her car, it's parked on a side road. As

she opens the door, she looks up at the graveyard and then down the road towards Anna's flat. She bites her lip, apparently unsure what to do. Apparently she comes to a decision. Closes the car door and heads across the road to the now open graveyard gates.

EXT. GRAVE YARD - MORNING

Becky arrives at Lord Fillions grave and looks at it. Not much has changed since she was last here. She kneels down by the headstone.

BECKY WEST

So got anything for me today?

She closes her eyes. A few moments pass. Nothing happens. She opens her eyes again. A small bug is crawling across the headstone.

MEMORY FLASH. Andy getting hit and killed by the insect thing.

Becky recoils the sight of it. She looks around for something then picks up a stone and squashes the bug with it.

BECKY WEST

Bloody thing.

She gets up and leaves.

EXT. BECKY'S CAR - MORNING

Becky pulls up outside of Anna's flat. She looks at the front door and takes a deep breath.

BECKY WEST

So what do I say? 'Hi just checking you okay this morning oh an by the way no I'm not interested in a lesbian relationship with you'. Mmmm, yes that's it. Very smooth.

Becky gets out of the car and heads to Anna's front door, she hesitates before ringing the door bell. Becky checks her watch, nearly 10 now. And then rings the bell. A few moments pass and then Anna opens the door. She still looks a little worse for ware, but is up and dressed.

BECKY WEST

Hi. You survived the night

ANNA

Just about, come on in

INT. ANNA'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Both Anna and Becky look a little nervous as the sit down.

BECKY WEST

I can't really stay for long, you know things to do, people to see...

ANNA

Okay look I know, you probably don't want to be...

BECKY WEST

No, Anna, it's not that. I wanted to make sure you were okay after last night and you know...

ANNA

Make sure I remember what I said and did?

BECKY WEST

Well, yes.

ANNA

Yes I do. I was very drunk and it was silly of me.

BECKY WEST

You meant what you said and not just in a friends type of way. You meant it in a err romantic way?

ANNA

(quietly with her head down)

Yes.

ANNA

Yes I do. I knew I liked you right from the first time we met and then as I got to know you and became your friend I realized how great you were and that I did love you. God, I'm sorry for dumping this on you now, with all of your own problems. I knew it was my mistake to drink last night. It never goes well with me.

Anna sniffs and blinks. Tears are in her eyes. Becky takes her hand.

BECKY WEST

Oh no Anna, don't worry about that, I'm over him now. That's in the past, history. You're my best friend, but I just don't see you that way...

ANNA

I know, I know, I had something wonderful with you and then I had to ruin it...

BECKY WEST

Hold on there. You still do have something. You're my best friend, you've been that for a long time now. Too long to let one little mistake ruin

(MORE)

BECKY WEST (CONT'D)

everything.

Anna hugs Becky

ANNA

Oh you are wonderful, the best. This is why I love...

She Anna pulls away from Becky.

ANNA

Oh sorry, I'm doing it again. But you think it was a mistake?

BECKY WEST

Sorry, I said that didn't I. I don't mean to hurt your feelings, but yes I think it was. Just to drop something like that.

ANNA

I know it was. And knew it was never going to work like that between us, but I was drunk and like I said drink and me don't go together so well. I'm sorry if I hurt or embarrassed you

BECKY WEST

I'm okay. But how are you? I'm sorry I can't feel the same way that you feel about me. I'm very flattered by the way, thank you.

ANNA

Oh I'll survive. If I still have your friendship, I've still got something very special.

BECKY WEST

Thank you.

ANNA

(beat)

So what's the big mission for today then?

BECKY WEST

Oh...er...well I'm...

ANNA

Oh interesting, a secret.

BECKY WEST

No it's...er complicated.

ANNA

A man. I see

BECKY WEST

No it's not anything like that. Look, I want to tell you, to share it with you,
(MORE)

BECKY WEST (CONT'D)
but...well I don't really know what...

BECKY WEST
(beat)
Okay lets start again. I'm going to go somewhere today and I hope by this evening things will be clearer. I can I drop by on the home tonight? I can explain then.

ANNA
Oh very interesting. Yes of course I'm back home just after 9 tonight. Any time after that is good. I'll be waiting. Will you have eaten by then or can I cook something for you?

EXT. BECKY'S CAR - MORNING

Becky gets back in to her car and sighs deeply.

BECKY WEST
Oh that was good, why did I have to say that I'd have something to tell her? Maybe I can tell her I'm going mad or that I'm getting TV boardcasts a day before they happen.

She starts the engine and pulls away.

BECKY WEST
She has just told you what must be a huge secret. Isn't that worth something? She trusts you. And why did I have to say that I won't have eaten by then. She just confessed her love for me and then I agree to have a private dinner with her. What was I thinking.

BECKY WEST
(beat)
She is your friend. She knows where you stand, you know where she stands. It's okay. And please stop talking to your self!

EXT. A MOTORWAY SERVICE STATION CAR PARK - MORNING

Becky gets back in to her car. She has a bag of snacks and sweets. She dumps them down on the passenger chair. She opens the bag and picks a chocolate bar out.

BECKY WEST
Bad for the figure but very nice anyway.
She bites in to it and chews with satisfaction.

BECKY WEST
Something else I can ruin for you, my figure.

She looks at the directions she printed out this morning

and picks up her journal and reads through some pages of it. She sighs.

BECKY WEST

Total rubbish! It sounds like some badly plotted film.

(beat)

What is going on with me.

She rests her arms on the steering wheel and buries her face in her hands.

BECKY WEST

God this is stupid. I'm going back home.

She starts the cars engine.

INT. A VERY MODERN OFFICE - DAY

The office is very minimal, modern and clinical looking, there is lots of glass, polished steel and black leather. A man in a suit sits at the desk in the middle of this large space. Standing in front of the man is a very plain looking man in a suite.

DESK MAN

As you can see the acquisition of the assets you requested is going ahead as planned.

PLAIN MAN

Yes, I can see the large scale assets are safely under control, however what concerns my masters are the small assets, they are of equal importance to the scheme.

DESK MAN

But surely when we are talking of 100's of millions of dollars, this small scale stuff is not so important.

PLAIN MAN

It IS of equal importance, you need to bring this side of the project back up to schedule.

DESK MAN

But I don't understand how this small scale stuff can be of interest to your clients.

PLAIN MAN

No you do not understand. Nor could you at this. But your understanding is not needed for you to play your part. We pay you and pay you well to do our bidding in this area. You will follow the instructions of my masters to the letter. Payments are now on hold until this part of the project is brought back on

(MORE)

PLAIN MAN (CONT'D)

schedule.

DESK MAN

But we can't possibly continue with the larger acquisitions with out your support.

PLAIN MAN

I know. As I stated before, the small acquisitions are of equal importance. You have more than enough capital to complete the small acquisitions. When they are complete, we will resume the funding and you may continue with the large projects.

DESK MAN

But some of these deals cold slip through if we don't move soon and...

PLAIN MAN

Then I suggest you proceed with the plan as it was laid out to you. Your masters are no doubt pleased with the status and assets you bring to this organisation. We can take our plans elsewhere and we will unless your proceed as we ask.

DESK MAN

Okay, okay. It just seems stupid to risk losing deals of this size for small scale stuff like...

He looks though some papers on his desk.

DESK MAN

...3 million dollars. I just don't get it.

PLAIN MAN

You do not need to 'get it' to follow the plan, my masters have laid out for you. Please do so or this will be the last time we do business with you.

EXT. BECKY'S CAR - AFTERNOON

Becky opens her eyes again. She frowns

BECKY WEST

What was that supposed to mean?

She picks her journal and writes in it.

BECKY WEST

So just as I'm about to turn around and go home you show me that. Is that supposed to make me continue?

Becky puts her hands on the wheel and sighs. For a few moments she just stairs out of the windscreen.

BECKY WEST

Bugger, you win.

She pulls away and heads off down the motorway.

EXT. BECKY'S CAR - AFTERNOON

Becky is driving down a road in a very run down looking part of town. She is following directions on the print out she has on her lap.

BECKY WEST

Oh this was a great idea girl. What was I thinking. I can now be mugged or worse while lost in the bad part of a strange town and what for? The hope that something might happen which will explain what's going to me.

Becky slows down to get her bearings and catches sight of a road sign. It should read Allen Road, but some one has changed it with a marker pen to read Alien road.

BECKY WEST

Ah right. Got you.

She pulls the car up at the end of the road. As it's shown on the map, the road is a cul-de-sac. All of the 60's looking council houses along the sides of the short road are either burnt out, boarded up or both. The only cars visible are dumped and burnt out. At the very end of the road is a large gothic looking house. It is totally out of character for this sort of road. But despite it's garden being overgrown and wild and few broken windows the place looks almost intact.

BECKY WEST

Oh very adams familiy. Okay this had better be good. I've come a long way for this.

Becky turns her car on to the short road and drives down it. There is no one in sight anywhere. She parks at the end of the road, right in front of the old house. As she does she sees a car, which is not dumped and burnt out. It's a black flashy looking BWM. Becky frowns. It looks very out of place here. She hides everything away inside the car gets out and locks very thoroughly.

She then walks over to the car. She puts her hand close to bonnet. One side of the car is slightly dented and seems to have some small holes punched in to it, almost like bullet holes.

BECKY WEST

Still warm. Some one else is interested in this place then.

Nervously she looks around, still there is no sign of any one. she walks over to the front gate to the old house. The path is only just visible among grass and weeds which reach wast height.

BECKY WEST

Just as well I didn't wear a skirt today.

Becky walks up the path to large front doors. One door is intact, but the other has fallen inwards. The house beyond is in darkness. Becky gets up to the doorway and looks in. The corridor beyond was very grand, with fine velvet wall paper, finely carved wood fittings and deep carpet, but that was all along time ago. There are places where the ceiling has fallen in, patches of damp on the walls and piles of debris on the thin and worn carpet now.

BECKY WEST

Okay, now do I go in to this supposedly hunted house? This idea gets worse and worse all the time.

Tentatively Becky steps inside. She stands just inside the doorway for a few moments. Nothing happens.

BECKY WEST

Okay now what?

After a few moments hesitation, she puts her foot on the bottom rung of the once grand set of stairs. It seems firm.

BECKY WEST

Up it is then.

Very slowly and carefully Becky climbs the stairs. A few steps creak, but they hold. At the top of the stairs open out on to a long hallway. It's in the same state of decay as the ground floor, but we can now see that each of the many doors off the corridor have a brass nameplate on them. By the wall opposite the stairs is the helmet and torso of a blue enameled set of plate mail armor. It looks too large for any normal person. Becky bends down and touches it

MEMORY FLASH

We see two knights one dressed in this blue armor, the other in jet black armor, fighting in a stone courtyard. The ground is covered in dead leaves.

Becky pulls her hand back quickly.

BECKY WEST

Okay, that was different.

She touches it again. Nothing happens this time.

BECKY WEST

Not the answers I'm looking for.

Becky suddenly looks to the end of the corridor. There is a door there. It is ajar.

BECKY WEST

That wasn't open before was it?

She walks towards the half open door, walking over a small pile of sand which seems to have come from one of the doors. There are large foot prints in it.

BECKY WEST

Why isn't this scarring me? It should do.

Becky pushes open the door. It opens in to what was once a library. She instantly recognizes the room. It's Lord Fillions library. The room is most empty now, but it still definitely the same room Becky has seen twice.

BECKY WEST

Okay, this I've seen before.

Lord Fillions, now very worn leather chair one of the few things left in the room. There is a table just in front of the chair. On the table is a glass bell jar with something moving inside it. Becky bends down to take a closer look at. Inside is large blue coloured millipede. On end of it has a set of antlers looking like moths ears. It looks like it's trying to escape from the jar. It stops as Becky looks at it. She lifts the bell jar. The things antelers quiver at her for a few moments then it zooms off the table, down it's leg to the floor and out of the room.

BECKY WEST

Okay, the chair, that one is too obvious.

She sits down slowly in the large old leather chair. She closes her eyes. Nothing seems to happen for a moment. She open her eyes again.

EXT. RIDING THROUGH A FOREST - EVENING

We are ridding along with two men on horseback. They is clearly not from this age. They is dressed in a simple brown tunic an carries a bag made of animal skins. The horses is galloping hard and looks like it has been for sometime. They are racing through the forest, not on a path, much faster than is safe. Both men and horses show signs of scratches and scrapes from branches.

HORSEMAN #1

Have we not gone far enough now?

HORSEMAN #2

No we have not. He will never stop looking for us. When he finds us we must have enough time to see him coming and run again.

HORSEMAN #1

Then we must take a break at least. My horse can not much further, with out a rest.

HORSEMAN #2

Very well, we will stop here for a few moments.

The two men bring there horses to a halt and dismount. They both look very alike, possibly twins

HORSEMAN #2

I'm used to to running when your sorcery is discovered, but this is something different. This man knew were we where. He was coming for no one but us.

HORSEMAN #1

Aye, you a right, it is sorcery what I can see and that this man should known us that must be sorcery too. Maybe it is his ring that I ware.

Horseman #2 looks at the ring on the figure of horseman #1. It is the ring we have seen before on Lord Fillons figure and it contains the crystal we saw fall to earth.

HORSEMAN #1

I'm sure it was sorcery that found us here. But it was not the sorcery of this ring, that I know.

HORSEMAN #2

Maybe you should let him have it back. It has brought us nothing but trouble.

HORSEMAN #1

No brother. I know what is right and wrong. Letting this man have the ring would be wrong. I know it is not his. And while I use the right to help, he will not get it

HORSEMAN #2

Even if the people you help turn on your for your troubles.

HORSEMAN #1

I have no choice I was chosen for this. As long as who ever chose me wants me to do this, I will. You have a choice, I did not.

HORSEMAN #2

No I do not. We are kin, I could not let my own brother do this alone. If you feel keeping the ring from this man is right, then I will not argue, but it seems like maybe our time has come this time.

HORSEMAN #1

No. We where warmed. I saw his arrival in my visions. We had time to escape. I believe it was the ring that did that. We are still doing the right thing.

(MORE)

HORSEMAN #1 (CONT'D)

While we do that we are safe.

HORSEMAN #2

If this is safe, then I do not like it much. Danger maybe more comfortable.

Horseman #1 remounts his horse.

HORSEMAN #1

The horses have had rest enough now. We must continue.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

We are back with Becky in the library on Allen road.

BECKY WEST

Okay thats new, but what does it mean?
Is something here supposed to make sense?

Becky takes out her journal and put's it on the table and starts to write.

BECKY WEST

Total rubbish!

Becky sits back in the chair and sighs.

INT. A SMALL DIM AND CRAMPED ROOM

The room is small, windowless and very cramped. There are 8 people in the tiny room. Along with the people there are some rather empty looking book shelves and a few very old and warn looking computers, all of which are off. The room is lit by a single naked bulb.

A man stands up in the corner. He holds close to his chest and small bundle of papers. As he stands and reverential hush falls over the room and all eyes turn to him.

SPEAKER

Thank you all for coming. I realize the difficulties in getting here with out attracting undue suspicion and especially since it was only a week ago that we last met. However, I can promise you that the material I have for you tonight is worth the risk, to all of us.

The speaker pauses for effect and a quite but excited ripple of comments crosses the room.

SPEAKER

The document I have obtained for tonight's reading is from those twilight days of mans rule of this planet. It proves that while the invaders where incredibly subtle in there actions there

(MORE)

SPEAKER (CONT'D)

where those who saw there true motivations. We can speculate if the views of the author where more widespread that we might not have fallen for the invaders tricks. However since the document describes many key events in the past tense, I my self feel that even at this time it was to late. Maybe once you have heard the contents you will feel differently. In either case it is as always the spread of knowledge that I am interested in.

The speaker lowers the documents away from his chest takes out a pair of gold rimed spectacles and starts to read from the documents.

SPEAKER

The Hives other agenda, by Adrian Room. It seems to me that the Hive, our new found extra-terrestrial 'friends' do not have mankind's best interests in mind with there great plan. Of course my field is exo-biololgy, anthropology or any other science, which might give me an insight in to there mind set. No my field is economics and it this which I believe that the hive has chosen as their weapon against us. This shows that they have been watching us and planing this for a very long time. They have come to understand the driving force of mankind far better than any man ever has. Hence they have been able to use the world money and commodity markets, things that we created, as weapons to split us apart and weaken us. We should have been more suspicious when they offered the world, for free, a replacement for the oil which much of our worlds economy was based on. There reason for this was twofold, firstly it made sure that the damage we where doing to the world with fossil fuels would end quickly, hence giving the world a future, which they could then take from us. Secondly it in one step swept away the old world order, which created both instability which they exploit and a vacuum which they could fill with their new world order. If that was not enough to awaken our suspicions then the creation of...

INT. LIBRARY - EVENING

Becky suddenly sits up. She looks around looking very worried. For a moment she listens carefully. There are foot steps coming from inside the house.

Slowly and quietly Becky gets up and looks out through the grubby and cracked window on to the street below. Their is no one there, but the sun is now setting.

BECKY WEST

Bloody hell.

She listens carefully again. The foot steps have stopped. She is breathing deeply and is clearly scared.

BECKY WEST

Okay, girl, lets think about this. I don't believe that hunted house crap, so this has to be a person, and in this sort of place that can be good. Got to get back to my car.

Becky moves to the half open library door and looks out of it. In the stair well, she can see a shadow of some one moving.

BECKY WEST

(whispered)

Now what

Apparently having decided what to do, Becky opens the library door fully and moves quickly, but quietly down the corridor past the stairs and picks a door at random opens in and steps in.

The room beyond the door is clearly an old run down, large, bathroom. The black tiled floor is dominated by a huge sunken bath tub. It's rim was raised of the floor by a small wall of black tile. The is old porcelain sink unit a wicker chair and shower unit. Oddly there was an old oil drum in front of the sink with some sort of milky ooze dripping down it's side. On the floor a ladies swimsuit, this too is covered in the milky goo. Becky looks around and takes this in for a few moments then listens at the door.

The footsteps are now climbing the stairs. Becky opens the door just a fraction. She can't see the person, just their shadow. They are heading down the corridor towards the library. Becky holds her breath. The door to the library opens. The foot steps stop. Becky suddenly opens the bath room door fully and heads up the corridor again. She seems to know exactly where she is going. The corridor turns to the left by a window that looks out on the overgrown back garden.

Becky follows the corridor ignoring the doors she passes. Behind her the library door squeaks open and Becky freezes. Again she holds her breath. No sounds are heard for a few seconds, then as quietly as she can, Becky moves down the corridor towards the small staircase at the end. As she starts to go down the stairs, a stair creaks. The foot steps behind her break in to a run, so dose becky. She jumps down the last few steps to arrive in a large kitchen. Again with out pausing to take anything in she runs, through a door on the opposite wall. She doges through a few small dark rooms, never really looking to see where she is and arrives at a door out in to the back garden. The lower glass panel is broken and with out really seeing this, she dives and rolls through it.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Becky flattens her self against the wall. And tries to catch her breath.

BECKY WEST
(whispered)
Bloody hell! What am I doing?

Staying close to the red brick wall, she heads off to the left. As she passes two windows she ducks down below them. Turning the corner of the house she see's a lean to conservatory and beyond that the road and her car.

BECKY WEST
Not far now...

From around the corner we hear the sound of a door squeak open. Becky runs

BECKY WEST
Shit. Run girl, run!

She goes straight through the conservatory, again she seems to know that both doors to it are open and exactly what obstacles she will find inside it. She passes through it a few seconds and ignoring the path run's through the overgrown grass, jumps the low fence runs straight in to her car. She struggles, hands shaking with her keys as behind hear we hear the sound some breaking glass. Finally she finds the right key and opens the car door. Her shaking hands make it difficult to find the keyhole again. She looks back the house briefly. She can see someone moving in the conservatory. Finally she finds the keyhole and starts the car.

With a squeal of tires and a puff of tie smoke Becky's car pulls away. Looking back in the mirror Becky can see a figure running out from the house, but because it's getting dark, we can't really make anything more out than the shape.

BECKY WEST
Bloody hell that was, very very stupid, girl. Did you want to end up like that homeless guy?

EXT. BY BECKYS CAR, IN A LAYBY - EVENING

Becky pulls up in a lay-by on a dual carriage way. She gets out of the car and promptly bends double and throws up on the pavement. She then holds her self. She is visibly shaking. For a few moments she rests against the car. She then gets back in

BECKY WEST
So, bloody stupid. Stupid, stupid, stupid.

She checks her watch, it's 7:30 and then looks to the passenger seat. Her eyes open wide with shock. She frantically searches though the things on the chair.

BECKY WEST
Shit! I left it back in the house!

MEMORY FLASH, we see Becky writing in her journal on the table.

BECKY WEST
Oh god, I hope he doesn't find it.

Becky sits and just stares out of the windscreen for a few moments. A tear wells up in her eyes. Outside it starts to rain. She blinks and then looks at her watch. She starts the engine and pulls away.

EXT. OUTSIDE ANNA'S FLAT - NIGHT

It's still raining, Becky waits outside Anna's flat having just rang the bell. Anna answers

BECKY WEST
Hi

ANNA
Hi. Wow you look like you've had one hell of a day. Come on in.

Becky enters the flat and goes through to living room. She slumps down on a chair.

ANNA
You look absolutely shattered. Was it worth it? What you where doing today.

Anna pours two glasses of wine hands one to Becky and sits down next to her.

BECKY WEST
Err, I'm not sure.

They sit in an uncomfortable silence for a few moments.

ANNA
Look, Becky...

Anna puts her hand on Becky's leg

ANNA
...I'm so sorry about last night. I knew it was a mistake as soon as I said it. I just don't want to mess things up between us. I just...

Anna realizing she has her hand on Becky's leg, pulls it away quickly.

ANNA
...I just want things to be okay between us. Can they ever be like that again?

Becky reaches over and holds Anna's hand.

BECKY WEST

Oh Anna, of course it can and it is. I was a little shocked, yes, but flattered too. You are still my best friend this isn't going to change that. I just had a really...really strange day.

ANNA

Can you tell me about it?

BECKY WEST

I can, but it's just...well I'm not sure I really believe what's happening to me at the moment, my self. You'll probably think I'm mad.

Now Anna puts her hand around Becky's hand which is in turn around hers.

ANNA

No I won't. I've dumped a huge weight on your shoulders and you have handled it, so the least I can do is the same for you.

Becky bites her lip

BECKY WEST

Okay, this is going to sound odd, but here we go. You know that grisly murder they have been talking about on the news the last few days.

ANNA

Oh...yes the one they are saying was some sort of ritual killing?

BECKY WEST

That's the one. Well on Tuesday morning I had a dream that I was at the news conference they had about it, but there was no way I could have...

ANNA

Oh Becky, thats nothing to worry about, they probably had it on the radio and you where just waking up when you heard it. Those sort of things can get incorporated in to dreams.

BECKY WEST

No, you don't understand. I don't have the radio on in the morning and in any case the news conference wasn't until later on in the day. I saw the conference exactly as it was going to be hours before it happened.

ANNA

Wow, that is freaky, really freaky. But you don't really believe what happened do
(MORE)

ANNA (CONT'D)

you?

BECKY WEST

I don't want to. I mean how can I have known what would happen.

ANNA

It's good that you don't believe. That means you not going mad. There must be an explanation for this...

BECKY WEST

But what is it?

ANNA

I can't think of any, but there must be one. Nothing happens for no reason. We just have to figure it out. This is why you had problems sleeping isn't it? And there must be more, you been having these problems for over a week now.

BECKY WEST

Yes, there is more. Today I when to the place where this murder happened, Allen road and well, someone else was there...

ANNA

Oh god Becky, you when there alone. That was really silly.

BECKY WEST

Yes I know. I didn't really get to see this person but they knew I was there and he chased me.

ANNA

Becky, promise me you won't do anything like this alone again.

BECKY WEST

I can't promise that, I need to now what his means.

ANNA

Well if you must do this sort of thing again, promise me you'll call me and I can come with you. You can't go looking for murders alone!

BECKY WEST

Well I might have to go back and soon...

ANNA

Why?

BECKY WEST

I left my journal there. I've written everything thats happened to me in it and when he surprised me and I ran out, I

(MORE)

BECKY WEST (CONT'D)
didn't think to take it.

ANNA
Oh god, you mean this man has it now?
Your address isn't in there is. Anything
that he could use to find you?

BECKY WEST
No, nothing like that and I'm not even
sure if he has it. It might not even be
a he, I ever saw him...them, just there
shadow and outline. But my journal is
important. It might have something in
there that can tell me what this all
means. I've written all of my dreams
down in...oh

ANNA
It's okay. I can see there's a lot going
on here, this could take a while and I
don't know about you but I'm starving.

FADE TO

INT. ANNA'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Anna and Beck have just finished a meal.

BECKY WEST
That was fantastic, you are a great cook.

ANNA
Oh just one of my many talents.

BECKY WEST
Yes, you can play the piano...

ANNA
Not very well.

BECKY WEST
...but you can play it. And since I
never heard you play I only have your
word for it. You can cook, you speak
what 3 languages well and yet you still
work in a call center. You could do so
much more.

ANNA
Now you are sounding like my parents.

BECKY WEST
Sorry, but it seems that you could.

ANNA
True, but I'm happy there.

BECKY WEST

Good point.

BECKY WEST

(beat)

Can I ask a personal question and since it is a rather personal question don't answer it if you don't want too.

ANNA

It's about me being a lesbian isn't and let me guess you want to know when I knew don't you?

BECKY WEST

See, your incredibly smart on top of everything else. Well kind of yes, actually I was going to ask if it was me that...er.

ANNA

Turned me, converted me?

BECKY WEST

Err yes.

ANNA

It's not a disease, it's a choice, but no, while I'm very fond of you don't get me wrong, my first real experience was with one of my daddies estate staff. Rachel, she worked in the stables. She, was...well she had travelled around the world, she had loads of wonderful stories and she was funny, smart, a lot like you really. She was tough and self reliant. She knew horses like no one else I've known. And oh, yes her body, she is kind of like Helen there only more so, fantastic figure very, very fit and god was she strong to...Sorry, it must be really boring to listen to me go on about how great my old lover was.

BECKY WEST

No. I don't mind. It's interesting. So you still look for the sort of things in a woman that a man does.

ANNA

I still appreciate a great figure in a lady, yes, but I'd like to think that I'm not driven souley by the sex thing, not like a man is.

BECKY WEST

So you still have, er physical relationships.

ANNA

Oh god yes. It's not everything but it's important.

(MORE)

ANNA (CONT'D)

Isn't making love the ultimate expression of your love for some one? And in any case it is so much better between two woman that it is between a man and a woman. That first weekend with Rachel...Sorry now I'm embarrassing you.

BECKY WEST

No sorry, I'd just never through about those sorts of things...till now. Dose that mean that you think of Helen like that too?

ANNA

Oh yes, she is amazing looking...not that you aren't, but she appeals to the more physical side of me, she would be an amazing partner in bed, but you are...everything else I'm looking for, sorry...I shouldn't be...

BECKY WEST

It's okay. I asked.

ANNA

Anyway, I've told my secrets, it's time for you to tell yours...if your okay to thats is

BECKY WEST

Mmmm, I'm not sure you want to hear them. By the time I'm finished, you'll think I'm mad for sure.

ANNA

No, I'll think your mad, if you have these secrets which are hurting you so much and don't let me help you. Any way I'm sure you think I'm mad for what I do.

BECKY WEST

No, no I don't. Okay the whole situation with me. It's simple really, I keep on getting these dreams, but they aren't really dreams, they don't feel like that, they are more real than dreams. And I get them in the day time to. And none of them make any sense. Some seem to be from the past and others in the future. There are some sort themes running through them, like some kind of ring with a crystal from a meteor and some sort of insect aliens called the hive. I know it sounds like some badly written film script.

ANNA

You think that these visions are linked in some way.

BECKY WEST

Er maybe, I don't know.

ANNA

But you feel that you need to do something about them? You must do you went to that murder scene today.

BECKY WEST

Well, yes, kind of. I feels like I'm being shown them to get me to do something, but I have no idea what, or even why. You don't seem very surprised at this.

ANNA

Oh I'm surprised alright, it's not every day that you hear this, but it's not unknown, 100's of people through out history have claimed to have these sorts of visions happen to them.

BECKY WEST

Yes and all of them either end up killing people and say god told them to do it or become madmen in the history books.

ANNA

Yes, but you don't want to believe them, you are trying to think of ways to explain them, so I don't think you are going to go on a killing spree any time soon. So maybe there is something else going on here.

BECKY WEST

Like what

ANNA

Okay I can see two possible things that could explain this. 1, there is something biological going on here, some sort of chemical imbalance or god forbid a tumor in your head...

BECKY WEST

So you think I mad then?

ANNA

No, no. I said there could be something going on in head, something biological that you have no control over.

BECKY WEST

And the other possibility?

ANNA

This could be the real thing.

BECKY WEST

What. You think I might be getting these visions from some sort of higher power!?

ANNA

What do you think then? Can you think of any other reasons the explain what's happening?

BECKY WEST

I don't know what to think. But I'm surprised you are so ready to believe when I'm not.

ANNA

I know that we don't know everything and I think you must believe some of what's happening here, otherwise you wouldn't have gone to that murder scene. I just want to help you here. If there are any more crazy adventures you feel like going on please let me come, if there is something odd or wonderful going on here let me be a part of that.

INT. BECKY'S FLAT - NIGHT

It is night again and Becky sits on her sofa with her legs pulled up to her chest. The light is off and room is lit by the yellow glow of the street lamp outside and the passing traffic. Becky is chewing her lip and is staring blankly at the wall and fireplace opposite. The clock shows it is early, 01:20.

She looks out of the window to the graveyard opposite her flat and sighs. For a moment she closes her eyes.

EXT. ALLEN ROAD - NIGHT

We are back at Allen road. The houses are still boarded up and the house at the end is still partially hidden by the overgrown garden. Looking at this the end of the road is a man. He has several days of beard grown and he looks unkempt. His clothes are shabby and worn, but look as if they were once very neat and stylish. He looks at the house for some time, then checking that no one else is around, he heads down Allen road for the house.

He walks straight through the front door, one of the doors is on floor as we saw before. He doesn't hesitate and heads straight up the stairs to the library. There he starts looking for something, at first it's slow and methodical, but gets more and more frenzied as it goes on and he doesn't find what he's looking for.

He looks out of the window and sees a dark car pull up outside. Out from this car gets a man. We can't really make out much but it's definitely a man. He looks up towards the library window. Our man inside the house

searches even more frantically. Then a sound from inside the house makes him stop. There is someone inside the house.

He looks out through the window. The man is gone and so is his car. Our man in the library appears to lose his nerve and runs out of the room. He follows the exact same path as Becky did, however as he reaches the kitchen another door opens. We can't see what opens the door, but we can here a strange chattering sound. The stops for just a second to look back at the door. Something, moves behind the half open door, we can't really see just what it is, but it looks vaguely spiky.

The man runs on, again following the same path Becky took. He exits the house a slightly different way however. The glass panel in the door is not broken (yet), so he just dives through it, breaking it. He picks him self up and just as he does, we see something spiky moving just inside the house. The man runs, following the route that Becky will take.

Once out in to the street he keeps on running. As he gets to the end of the street get looks around, trying to decide which way to turn. Suddenly to his left he sees the dark car (it's a BMW) that he saw before and from behind it the man appears. We don get long to look at him, since our shabbly looking man turns and starts to run the other way, then the other man hits him from behind with something and the man goes down.

BMW MAN
Just like I saw it.

The man, armed with a baseball bat looks over the fallen body and quickly starts to search it. He looks up as he hears something move. He looks all around, there is nothing there. Starts the search and again a sound his heard. He looks up and this time sees something. Clearly what he sees is shocking because his eyes open wide and he drops the bat and runs for his car. Again we hear the strange chittering sound. Something very large and insect like hits his car as he pulls away.

We see the other mans body still laying on the ground and insect like shadow falls over it and we see something move very quickly. There is sickening squelch and a spary of blood.

INT. BECKYS FLAT - NIGHT

Becky's eyes open. She is clearly shocked by what see has seen...

BACK AT ALLEN ROAD

We don't see anything more close up but from a distance we see a shape moving and hear more of these squelches and more chittering sounds....

Becky is still seeing this, despite her eyes being open. She is shaking and stands up unsteadily...

The insect like thing, still not very clearly seen has finished hacking at the body and now bends over it and we hear a sucking sound....

Becky stumbles towards the sink and promptly throws up in it.

She blinks and looks around her. It seems the vision has stopped.

Becky slips to the floor, still shaking. She holds her self sobs gently.

After some time she stands up slowly and looks at the clock. It reads 01:25. Becky reaches for the phone.

EXT/INT. ANNA'S FLAT - NIGHT

Becky pulls up in her car. Anna is waiting at the door for her, she looks quickly dressed in pyjamas with a jumper over them. Shakily Becky gets out of the car.

ANNA

Oh god you look awful.

Becky suddenly hugs Anna. It's clear she has been crying.

ANNA

Oh. It's okay, your not alone now. Come on lets get you inside.

They head in to Anna's living room. Becky still holding on to Anna's hand sits down.

BECKY WEST

I'm sorry to wake you but...

ANNA

No, it's okay. It's fine. I said I would be hear for you and here I am.

BECKY WEST

I just didn't want to sleep alone tonight after...after...

ANNA

Don't worry. You don't have to tell me about it, just relax. Your okay now.

Becky sniffs and lays back on the sofa.

ANNA

Thats it. Get some sleep. It will look better in the morning. Promise.

Becky's eyes are already closing. Anna very carefully puts some cushions under Becky's head. Pulls off her jumper and puts over Becky's now sleeping body. She then sits beside her holding her hand and gently stroking it.

She looks at Becky's now peaceful, sleeping face for a while. She then sighs switches off the lights and closes her eyes.

INT. ANNA'S FLAT - MORNING

The morning sun is shining brightly through the window. Anna and Becky are still on the in positions they where last night. Both are sleeping. Becky's eyes open as she takes in a sudden deep breath.

Becky sits up slowly. She is clearly confused about where she has just woken up. After a few moments of her looking around, she seems to remember what happened last night. She looks over to Anna, she is still asleep and holding Becky's hand. Slowly Becky pulls her hand out from under Anna's.

Becky stands up and looks out through a gap in the curtains. Something moves behind Becky. Anna is waking up.

ANNA

Mmmm, oh morning. Feeling better this morning.

BECKY WEST

About a million times, yes thank you. I'm really sorry to...to impose on you like this.

Anna gets up and opens the curtains. They both sit down together on the sofa.

ANNA

No, don't worry, you clearly needed some one last night, you looked really terrible. I'm glad I could be there for you.

BECKY WEST

It's not just that I want to apologies for I shouldn't...you know put you through this but, I...

ANNA

Look Becky, I've loved you for a long time now. I know you won't ever feel the way I do about you, but that fact that you trust me enough to come to me when things like this happen, is more than enough for me. What ever I can do to help I will.

Becky gulps and blinks back a tear.

ANNA

And I don't know about you but I could murder a cup of tea right about now.

BECKY WEST

Oh yes please.

The two of them move in to the kitchen.

BECKY WEST

Did I look so bad last night?

ANNA

Sorry, but you did look awful. I hope it wasn't my cooking.

BECKY WEST

No, no not that, but I'm afraid I didn't keep it down, sorry.

ANNA

I thought you looked like you had been sick. Do you want to talk about it.

BECKY WEST

No really, but it I know it will play on my mind if I don't.

ANNA

Mmm, talking is healthy, but don't feel you have to if you aren't ready to.

BECKY WEST

No, I think I have to. You know that murder I told you about, where I saw the news conference hours before it had been filmed? Well last night i saw the actual murder. No, thats not right, it's more than just seeing it. It's like was there, I could feel the cold air, smell the man. It's...

ANNA

What?

BECKY WEST

The man, that I saw when I was at the house, it was him that clubbed the man down. I saw his car it was hit by the bug thing, I saw the holes and dents it made.

ANNA

Sorry, I'm not getting this.

BECKY WEST

Oh sorry, it's just come to me, I'm not making sense at the moment. Right, lets start again. The man that I saw when I when up to the house yesterday, I saw his car when I was there, it's a black BMW and it had a dent in it. That dent came from the insect thing when it ran at him. The man in the car saw waiting for the victim and clubbed him when he was chased out of the house by the insect thing, but

(MORE)

BECKY WEST (CONT'D)

the man didn't expect to see the insect either, he was scarred when he saw it and he ran. It was the insect that killed the man, not the other man.

ANNA

Okay, I think I got that

BECKY WEST

You think I'm mad don't you. Oh who am I kidding it all sounds crazy to me as well.

ANNA

But you realize that, so you can't be going mad.

BECKY WEST

So what is going on with me.

ANNA

Look I think I can help...

EXT. OUTSIDE ANNA'S FLAT - MORNING

Becky leaves anna's flat and gets in to her car, she looks much happier now. She drives the short distance to her own flat, stops and gets out. Just as she is opening the door to her flat she stops. Down the road she sees the news-agent with some flowers on sale out side. She goes in buys some and heads across the road the graveyard.

At Lord Fillions grave she pulls away some of the overgrowth around the grave and general tidies up around it.

BECKY WEST

I don't know if this is going to help or not, but if I am going mad, then at least I can do this.

She puts the flowers on the grave and looks at it for a few moments, as if expecting something to happen. Nothing dose. She turns as leaves.

On her way out she passes an old man working at the weeds on the path.

OLD MAN

Morning and I'm sorry.

BECKY WEST

Morning. Oh why are you sorry.

OLD MAN

Well I can't keep the whole place neat and tidy and not many of these graves have visitors now days. I see you've Been to one of the graves on the edge of the wood there.

(MORE)

OLD MAN (CONT'D)

I try, but I think nature's creeping back there. Just discovered a long lost relative?

BECKY WEST

Oh no, well I don't think so anyway.

OLD MAN

Oh, well I'm glad that one grave has some one to tend to it. Important things graves, reminds us we all have to go some time.

BECKY WEST

Yes, sadly. Thank you anyway, but I don't know if I'll be back very often.

OLD MAN

You've been here once that is more than most. Thank you.

The old man goes back to clearing the weeds and Becky walks slowly back to her flat.

INT. IN ANNA'S CAR - MORNING

Both Becky and Anna are in Anna's expensive looking BMW driving up a motorway.

BECKY WEST

So these things I keep seeing I have trouble believing but this is totally crazy, how on earth can you swing something like this?

ANNA

Money and power...oh not mine of course, Daddies. He is on the board of this hospital and he is probably the biggest source of funds for them to. It's practically the family hospital.

BECKY WEST

But even still a brain scanner at this sort of notice. What if there is some one with a real need for it?

ANNA

You don't think your need is real, you still think that your going round the bend somehow?

BECKY WEST

What other explanation is there?

ANNA

I'll leave that to the experts. It's just as well you booked that holiday. I guess that Mike at work is going around the bend, with two people out from the team on one day, oh dear figures are

(MORE)

ANNA (CONT'D)
going to get hit.

BECKY WEST
Mmm. How do you put up with working there. I know you never talk about it, but you don't have to work do you?

ANNA
Nope, your right I could live off the families money happily for the rest of my life. Maybe go on to the party circuit, or something like that, but no, thats not for me. It's nice knowing I could take a break from work when ever I want to, but I need to do something.

BECKY WEST
Well you could pay the piano professionally.

ANNA
You've never heard me play! But I guess I could, I'd like to. And maybe one day, but I want to work for a living. Just playing the piano or horse ridding, it would seem like cheating. I want to achieve something on my own, with out my family helping. And in any case I like working there, I get to work with some beautiful and fantastic ladies.

BECKY WEST
Thank you. but still I don't know, if I could leave at any time, I think I would have by now.

ANNA
You would get board after a while and probably end up getting another job.

BECKY WEST
Probably, but it would be nice for a while.

ANNA
Oh yes it is. For a while.

INT. MRI SCANNER ROOM - DAY

Becky is laying down on bed just in front of the huge bulk of an mri scanner. Surrounding her head is the framework on which the sensor are mounted. She is dressed in a simple, one pice surgical gown A technician and Anna watch from behind a window in the neighboring room.

TECHNICIAN
Okay, we are already here now. Feeling alright, Becky?

BECKY WEST

Oh yes I'm feeling great. Yes I'm good to go.

TECHNICIAN

Good. Remember it's a little bit noisy in there, but it can't hurt you. Just stay clam and relaxed. This will take a little while so, just get comfortable and relax. All ready.

BECKY WEST

Yes. Lets get this over with.

The bed slides slowly in to the large coil of the machine. Becky is already clearly nervous. Her breaths quicken as the loud clicking of the coil starts

TECHNICIAN

Okay, nothing to worry about. Just stay clam and remember if it gets to much you've got the panic button...Okay thats good, where starting to get data...Thats better feeling more comfortable now.

BECKY WEST

Yes. Much better now.

TECHNICIAN

Okay thats good. Starting to build up a picture. Just relax everything is fine.

Becky starts to visibly relax now and she closes her eyes.

INT. MODERN LIVING ROOM - DAY

We are in a modern, minimal living room. The floor is laminated wood with a few rugs. The sofa's are beige and leather. A man sits on sofa with a laptop on his lap. He is dressed in modern, fashionable pajamas. He is bear foot. He puts the laptop on to the glass coffee table in front of him and looks at a battered looking note book sitting there. He picks the book up and opens it.

It is Becky's journal! He smiles as he pages through it.

MAN

Mmmm, oh dear. She really does worry to much about these things. Everything will come out alright in the end.

He puts the journal down and types something in to his laptop. Suddenly he stops and looks up...

INT. INSIDE THE SCANNER - DAY

ANNA

(overlapping with technician)
(MORE)

ANNA (CONT'D)

Are you okay. Becky!

TECHNICIAN

(overlapping with anna)

Becky, are you alright in there? Do want me to stop?

Becky's eyes open and she takes in a sharp breath.

BECKY WEST

No, no, sorry I just drifted off for a moment there I'm fine.

TECHNICIAN

For a moment, you were out for longer than that, about 30 minutes. You sure your okay.

BECKY WEST

Yes, I'm fine. I guess I was dreaming for a bit there.

TECHNICIAN

It looked a pretty intense dream.

BECKY WEST

That's why I'm here.

TECHNICIAN

Okay then. I'm keeping on with the scanning. It might take a few minutes longer than planned, though, looks like we got a few glitches in the data we were getting for a while there. Nothing to worry about, happens some times. It all looks good now.

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - LATER

Becky is now dressed in her normal clothes and she sits in a small, very neat tidy and comfortable looking waiting room. Anna sits beside her. Becky looks more than a little anxious.

BECKY WEST

I'm beginning to wish I'd not let you talk me in to this now. This waiting is making me in to a nervous wreck.

ANNA

I know the waiting is the worst bit, but imagine what it would be like not knowing, at least this way you know for sure one thing that isn't causing this.

BECKY WEST

I suppose so, but I was just happy thinking I was going around the bend, then you start putting these other ideas
(MORE)

BECKY WEST (CONT'D)

in my head.

ANNA

Not knowing is worse than knowing, it always is.

BECKY WEST

But I still might not find out what's happening to me. Oh god, I don't know if I want to know or not now.

Anna puts her arm around Becky.

ANNA

It's hard, knowing some times, but it's always better than not knowing. Believe me I know.

BECKY WEST

Oh no, you've not been through something like this your self have you?

ANNA

Not me, personally but my Mum died of cancer. Thats why Daddy put's so much money in to this place. She was treated here.

BECKY WEST

Oh I'm sorry.

ANNA

It's okay it was a while back, I wasn't very old and can't remember a lot of it now. But it...

The waiting room door opens and in walks a doctor.

DOCTOR

Becky, if you'd like to come in to my office now. I've got the piliminary results.

Becky gets up, but Anna stays seated.

BECKY WEST

Come on, you've taken me this far you need to be there when I find out.

ANNA

Thank you. I didn't want to presume anything.

BECKY WEST

Beside I need my emotional support.

They both walk in to the doctors office, it like the waiting room is very neat tidy and comfortable. Becky and Anna sit. The doctor opens a folder and takes out some sheets of paper.

DOCTOR

Well as I mentioned these are only preliminary results at the moment, but based on them I would say that physically speaking there is nothing wrong with your brain. I see no signs of any tumors or any such growths.

The doctor shows a very relieved Becky the sheets of paper showing black and white images that appear to be slices taken through her head. Becky can hide her joy at the news. Her smile beams.

DOCTOR

Apart from a larger than normal amount of convective issue between the two hemispheres of the brain your brain looks perfectly normal.

Becky's smile fades a little.

BECKY WEST

Convective issue, is that bad?

DOCTOR

Oh no, don't worry about that. It's the way your brain was born and in fact that's a very good thing. I would guess you have high or very high IQ, probably quite creative to?

BECKY WEST

Well I don't know about the IQ bit, but I can draw a bit.

DOCTOR

Well, I'm of psychiatrist, but I might suggest that maybe your creative side could be the cause of this dreams. Maybe it's not being used and that pent up creative energy is coming out in the dreams.

BECKY WEST

So this might be just the real me try to get out.

DOCTOR

As said that's not my field, but I can see nothing wrong here. They are just the early results, but based on them, it is my professional option that there nothing to warrant any further attention.

Becky and Anna get up and rather unexpectedly Becky hugs Anna, she then hugs the doctor too.

INT. ANNA'S CAR - LATER

Becky and Anna are back in the car and heading down a road. Becky is clearly delighted. She can't stop smiling.

ANNA

See I told you it's always better to know.

BECKY WEST

Yes, your right of course, oh great old, wise one.

ANNA

Oh thank you very much, I'm only 2 years older than you.

BECKY WEST

Yes. Thank you. You've done so much for me. I don't feel like I can ever repay your kindness.

ANNA

No, no. I feel like I'm repaying you, for your friendship.

BECKY WEST

Well thank you any way. Looks like I won't be needing my overnight stuff after all.

ANNA

Err, thats not quite true, or at least I hope it's not. I meant to ask you before hand, but with the worry I forgot, but you see...

BECKY WEST

Okay, what have you got planned?

ANNA

No I really did forget to ask you, but the hospital isn't far from the old family home, so I wondered if you might like to meet the family and maybe, you know stay over night.

BECKY WEST

You've had this planned all along haven't you?

ANNA

Well, yes, but it make sense. It's not far from here and it's a long old drive here. Plus it's been ages since I've seen the family. It will be fun, but I don't want to force you, if you want to go home...

BECKY WEST

No, no, I wouldn't dream of keeping you away from your family if there are so close. No you have to make the the visit. And I've got a few days off with nothing to do, so yes. Absolutely lets go.

ANNA
Great. You'll love the old place, I'm sure.

INT. ANNA'S CAR - LATER

Anna's turns off a leafy back road and drives through a large iron gate, set in a brick wall. The brick wall stretches in both directions as far as the eye can see. Once through the gate the car drives on through a a small wood.

BECKY WEST
Wow. How much land does you family own?

ANNA
Err...a fair bit. I don't know really. Never really interested me that. This is what I like...

The car emerges from the wood and we see Anna's family home. It is a huge, gothic looking building, set in very formal, victorian style gardens.

Becky opens her mouth to say something, but the words just die on her lips.

ANNA
Welcome to my childhood home.

BECKY WEST
You could live here and you chose to live in your own flat?

ANNA
(smiling)
What's wrong with my flat?

BECKY WEST
Nothing at all, but when you could live here.

ANNA
Oh yes it's very impressive and it is the place I really call home, but day to day it' not really such a great place to live. It gets cold in the winter, it's huge and a bit impersonal to live there. Kind of like living in a museum. But it's a great place to visit for a few days. And your sure of a warm welcome, Daddy always loves having visitors.

BECKY WEST
Oh. Err...I hope you don't mind me asking but..err, I'm not sure how to put this.

ANNA

I've just told them your my friend. And in any case, I've not told Daddy that I'm an lesbian. He's very old fashioned I don't think he could take that news. My brothers and know, so they might ask. They shouldn't, it's not really their business, but they might. Don't be offended if they do. They are fairly typical males, but despite that they are actually okay.

The car pulls up in a court yard at the back of the house. There are some horse stables here and as the car stops a large man dressed in shabby looking jeans and a tee-shirt comes out from one of the stalls and walks towards the car. Anna and Becky get out of the car.

ANNA

This is one of the aforementioned typical males, Nathan.

BECKY WEST

Wow, he's...very male isn't he.

NATHAN

Anna. Great to see you back here.

He hugs Anna warmly.

NATHAN

And who is your very pretty friend.

ANNA

Nathan! This is Becky and she is my best friend, nothing more.

NATHAN

Oh okay.

Nathan takes Becky's offered hand and bends down and kisses it.

NATHAN

Very pleased to meet you Becky. So I don't suppose this is anything more than a fleeting visit again?

ANNA

Yes, sorry, just here for a day or two. Needed a brake from work and Becky happened to have a few days off as well, so I thought this would make a nice change.

All three of them walk towards the house.

NATHAN

So, Becky, what do you think of Anna's family home?

BECKY WEST

I think the only word to describe it is wow. It's amazing.

NATHAN

Yes, pretty much the whole family lives and works here. It's just the black sheep in the family that don't.

ANNA

Stop it Nathan. I'm happy living where I do and doing what I do. You know that I want to make my own way in life. And yes, Nathan, Becky is my best friend, she knows.

NATHAN

Okay, okay. Sorry Becky, it's an old argument, I shouldn't have brought it up. So Becky how did you meet my sister?

They reach the house and enter through the kitchen and head through a series of narrow corridors.

BECKY WEST

We work together at the call center.

NATHAN

Yes, the call center. You see that's what I don't get. Becky is you had the choice of working here in the clean air and calm of the country or in the city, which would you chose?

BECKY WEST

Mmm, if I had the choice I think it would be out here in the country.

NATHAN

Thats what I thought. I think most people would chose this. But not my sister.

ANNA

Nathan!

The narrow corridor suddenly opens out in to a large very ornately decorated hall. A huge, grand staircase dominate the center of the all. On the walls are many large and impressive paintings of landscapes as well as what look like family portraits.

A large old looking man, dressed in tweed suit hurries over to Anna. He walks with a stick, but still manages to look very physically impressive and moves quickly.

LORD AYRES

Ah, my little princess has returned at long last. Your visits are far to long apart. Is to much to ask that you stay a little longer this time.

ANNA

Sorry, Daddy like I said on the phone,
just a day or so.

LORD AYRES

Oh well, we must make the the most of the
time. Ah but where are my manners? I am
ignoring our guest. Please forgive an
old man who is not seen his only daughter
in a long time. I am Lord Ayres and
during you stay, please treat our home as
your own.

Lord Ayres takes Becky's hand and kisses it.

BECKY WEST

Becky. Thank you. It must be amazing
place to live.

LORD AYRES

Ah such words lift my heart, now if I
could only hear them coming from the
mouth of my daughter.

ANNA

Daddy. I have had this already from
Nathan.

LORD AYRES

Ah yes. I suppose I am not going to
change your mind now after so many years.
But this is not the time for such things.
Come Becky allow me to show you our home.
We get so few visitors now.

INT. A GRAND BEDROOM - DAY

Becky, Anna and Nathan enter the large impressive looking
bed room. Nathan is carrying their cases for them.

ANNA

This is the one of guest bedrooms. I
hope you like it.

BECKY WEST

Like it. This is bigger than my whole
flat.

Nathan puts one of the cases down on the large double
bed.

NATHAN

So will you be sleeping in your old room,
then Anna?

ANNA

Nathan please! I've told you before
Becky is my friend Don't embarrass us all
with this...

NATHAN

Sorry, no sorry I didn't mean anything like.

ANNA

No I'll be sleeping in the next room. It wouldn't be fair to leave my guest half away across the house would it?

NATHAN

Okay I'll leave you two ladies to it then. See you at dinner.

Nathan takes Anna's case as he leaves the room.

ANNA

Sorry about that, family is always...

BECKY WEST

Embarrassing?

ANNA

Yes. And I guess it's my fault a little bit. I really should visit more often. But it's always the same when I come back, why don't you stay etc. etc.

BECKY WEST

But I can see the appeal of this place.

ANNA

Oh not you as well.

BECKY WEST

Sorry, I understand why you want to make it on your own, but I can also see why it would be nice to live and work here with your family, they seem very...nice.

ANNA

Becky West, your not hitting on my brother are you.

BECKY WEST

You never mentioned that he was so...well great looking. Those are serious arms he has there. Oh sorry I...

ANNA

Don't worry, yes I suppose for a man he looks okay. Oh and hope you don't mind the bedroom thing. My old bed room is right across the other side of the house and I would never try anything like last Saturday night to you again. I...

BECKY WEST

Don't worry. That didn't even cross my mind.

(MORE)

BECKY WEST (CONT'D)
You are my best friend, I trust you completely.

ANNA
Thank you.

INT. THE GRAND HALL - EVENING

Anna and Becky leave the dinning room and head up the huge stairway.

BECKY WEST
I can now see why all the men in your family grow to be so big. Phew, I don't think I need to eat for another week.

ANNA
Yes, I eat very well, but I never put that much weight on when I'm here, but thats because I don't really stop. The horse riding, working out on the estate...

BECKY WEST
See you really do love this place.

ANNA
It's true, but I was born and raised here, how could I not love it. But before you say it, I wouldn't come back here for good.

BECKY WEST
I wasn't going to. Like I said I can understand you wanting to do something on your own. But if it where me, I don't think I could resist the pull. It seems such a great place.

ANNA
See I knew you have a great time. Your loving this already. I've not seen you smile like that for the longest time. It's lights up the whole room when you smile like that.

Becky looks behind her, down the huge staircase and the hall beyond.

BECKY WEST
Thank you. So your other bothers Andrew and Mike both seem very happily married.

ANNA
(quietly)
Yes, and aren't Heather and Emma, fantastic looking ladies too. I feel so lucky, having all of this beauty...Oh I see.

BECKY WEST

What.

ANNA

You really like Nathan don't you.

BECKY WEST

Okay, yes, he seems very, very nice.
Big, strong, charming, friendly. What is
there not to like.

ANNA

Your asking the wrong person. Doubly so,
since he's my brother. No he's not
married, I don't know about any...

Becky stops on the first floor landing and stairs at a
painting. Her face is pale and her eyes are blank.

ANNA

current girl friends, but he
never...Becky are you okay?

Becky doesn't respond for a few seconds.

ANNA

Becky?

Becky blinks and shakes here head a little

BECKY WEST

Sorry, I catch that.

ANNA

Did something just happen then.

BECKY WEST

Oh no, nothing like that. But this
painting I know this man...

Becky looks at the large portrait of a large victorian
looking man. She focuses on the hand and the large and
strange looking ring her wears. It has a large oddly
shaped yellow crystal in it. She looks down to the name
plate on the frame. It reads 'Lord Fillion'

BECKY WEST

I've seen him in my of my dreams. This
ring is something important I know. He
used to live in the house on Allen road
and he is buried in the grave yard
opposite my flat. I've visited the
grave.

ANNA

Oh

BECKY WEST

You don't really believe do you?

ANNA

You said it your self what's happening to you sounds very...odd. It's hard to believe.

BECKY WEST

I know, I know, but I actually when to the grave. Why would a lord be buried in such a small grave so far from home?

ANNA

Well you can ask my father in the morning. If his portrait is here, you can be sure Daddy will know all about him, or if he doesn't he be able to look it up in one of his books.

They walk on towards there bed rooms.

ANNA

It's a shame though.

BECKY WEST

What's a shame?

ANNA

That this thing has come back to hunt you again. You looked so happy before you saw that picture.

BECK WEST

I know, I'm sorry I didn't mean to depress you during you 'quality family' time.

ANNA

Oh I'm happy. I'm back in my childhood home, sounded by family and happy memories with my best friend. I just want you to be happy to. And tomorrow I can take you for a bit of an adventure around the estate if your up for a bit of ridding.

INT. CAR ON MOTORWAY - NIGHT

The man we saw in reading Becky's journal is back in his car on the motorway. The is already damaged in the way that Becky saw. He is driving with determined look on his face. On the passenger seat of the car is Becky's journal along with some print out of maps.

He looks around as if he has just noticed something. He frowns and then noticing he his coming up on a service station, pulls in.

EXT. MOTORWAY SERVICE STATION CAR PARK - NIGHT

Our man is returning to his car, hit a hot cup of coffee in his hands. We see him unlock the from a little distance back. He stops and looks up towards the camera. We switch views to his point of view. We see Becky looking back at him for a few moments. Then a car passes

between them and Becky is gone.

The man looks around the car park, there is no sign of Becky now.

MAN

Oh interesting. She can see me to. well that just makes the game so much more fun.

He gets back in to the car and looks out though the windscreen.

MAN

I'm coming for you now.

INT. GUEST BEDROOM, THE MANOR - NIGHT

Becky sits up in bed.

BECKY WEST

Shit.

INT. GUEST BEDROOM, THE MANOR - MORING

Becky is laying and sleeping peacefully in bed. The bed however shows signs of having had a rough night. The sheets are mostly off the bed a Becky is curled up in one corner of the bed.

There is a knock at the door and

ANNA (O.S)

Becky, becky. Are you up yet?

The door opens slowly and Anna peeks in. Seeing Becky is still asleep, she quietly enters the room and looks lovingly and Becky's calm, peaceful and happy face.

Becky slowly stirs.

BECKY WEST

Errmm, morning.

ANNA

Did you sleep okay?

BECKY WEST

Err yes, I can't remember most of the night, so that must be good

Becky gets out of bed.

ANNA

You looked very happy when you where asleep.

Becky turns to Anna, she is silhouetted in the light from the window. Anna sits down on the bed.

BECKY WEST
Sorry, I'm ruining your perfect day
already aren't I.

ANNA
No, don't worry about me. I just want
you to be okay again.

BECKY WEST
I'm still me, what ever happens to me
that's not going to change.

Becky touches Anna on the shoulder. Anna looks up at her
and smiles.

ANNA
Maybe if Daddy can find out about this
Lord Fillion for you it will give you
some sort of closer.

Anna gets up.

ANNA
Right better get dressed for breakfast.

EXT. THE STABLE COURTYARD - MORNING

Anna and Becky are dressed for riding. They walk up to
two horses. Nathan is there with the horses.

ANNA
Your okay with this?

BECKY WEST
Oh yes. This will be another thing I can
say that I've done. Wow they are big up
close.

ANNA
Don't worry. Nathan is very good with
the horses, he won't have picked a lively
one for you.

NATHAN
Yes, don't worry old Binky here is our
oldest and most placid horse.

Becky approaches the huge Black shire horse nervously

BECKY WEST
He looks much bigger than yours.

Anna horse is smaller and looks more like a race horse.

ANNA
Horses are a lot like people, it's the
smaller ones that tend to be fiery and
unpredictable. Binky isn't going to run
off with you on, is he.

NATHAN

Old Binky, run, no. He was built for pulling power, he's no speed demon and his getting old now. I could probably out run him.

BECKY WEST

Okay, how do I get on?

Nathan helps Becky on to the large animal.

BECKY WEST

Woah. I'm going to need oxygen, I up so high.

Becky pats the horses back gently.

BECKY WEST

(to the horse)

Go nice and slowly and there will be a sugar cube in it for you.

ANNA

We don't feed them on those, not good for them. Now an apple or two, thats I nice treat. Right ready for a little walk around the estate?

BECKY WEST

As I'll ever be. Lead on.

EXT. A MEDOW BY A RIVER - DAY

Becky and Anna's horses are walking slowly through a meadow by small stream.

ANNA

Isn't this great.

BECKY WEST

It's perfect. If I had the chance I would pick this sort of life.

ANNA

Becky, your not going to bring that up again are you?

BECKY WEST

No, but I would.

ANNA

Yes, you and Binky seem to be getting on well. I think you might be a natural with horses.

BECKY WEST

Binky is being the perfect gentleman, aren't you.

Becky pats Binkys back and on Que., he snorts and shakes his head.

ANNA

I know, where we can go next. Ready for a bit more speed?

BECKY WEST

Err, I'm not sure about that.

ANNA

Okay, we can take it...

BECKY WEST

No actually I think we could speed things up a bit.

ANNA

Sure?

BECKY WEST

Sure.

Anna leads her horse off at a slightly faster canter, Binky and Becky follow. Becky seems to be comfortable with the extra speed.

Anna leads them towards a track which leads through the light woods. We see the view from Becky's point of view.

FADE TO:

EXT. RIDDING THROUGH SOME WOODS - EVENING

We are on horse back again, but we are now moving at speed. We are on a track through a wood, but it is not so well worn and the forest is beginning to take it back. Branches brush across the rider and horse.

The sky is an strangely yellow evening sky. The rider turns from the track completely and is now ridding through the wood it's self. The rider pulls the horse up..

EXT. TRACK IN THE WOODS - DAY

We are back to Becky and Anna. The two horses are now trotting side by side.

ANNA

Wow, you really are comfortable on Binky there. He's not so slow is he.

BECKY WEST

Oh sorry. I was miles away for a moment there.

ANNA

I hope not. It's just ahead the place I was saying about. Slow down a bit

The two horses slow to a slow walk again as they come up on an old run down wooden building by track. Anna stops and Becky on her second attempt gets Binky to stop.

ANNA

Here we are.

Anna gets off her horse. Becky tries to get off with dignity but ends up getting off awkwardly and falls over. Binky snorts as she falls.

BECKY WEST

Okay so that wasn't so good.

Becky stands up

BECKY WEST

So what is this place? It looks a bit, well run down.

ANNA

Oh it was very old when I was young, but it's a very special place for me.

Anna reaches out and touches the old wood of the building. She closes her eyes and smiles. Becky looks at Anna for a few moments then looks around the woods

FADE TO:

EXT. CLEARING IN THE WOODS - EVENING

The horse and rider come to a halt in the clearing. Our rider (a man) looks around and then dismounts. Both he and the horse look like they have been going for hours. He dressed in modern looking jeans, but which look very worn and animal skin jacket over a rough cotton top.

The man takes a drink from a modern looking plastic canteen. He stops mid drink and looks around again. Something or someone is moving in the woods. He reaches for his knife which looks like it's crudely formed from iron, with a bone handle.

A man steps out from a tree close to the rider. He is dressed in a dull green and beige cloak. Almost like a camouflage print.

RIDER

Oh it is you. You shouldn't do things like to me, you take years off my life every time you seek up on me.

CLOAK MAN

I didn't seek up on you. You crashed in on me like a wild boar. You should be more careful. The hive are every where. If we are caught out in the open like this now, it would be bad for both of us. What you bring must be important to risk this.

RIDER

Oh it is believe me. It is well worth the risk

CLOAK MAN

Well hurry up with it then. The longer we are out in the open like this the more chance there is to get caught.

RIDER

Okay, okay. You told stories of the gateway that the hive used to reach our world and how it was controlled by a some sort of ring?

CLOAK MAN

Yes, carry on, carry on.

RIDER

Well I believe I have found that very ring.

CLOAK MAN

You think you have found the ring. Interesting. Do you think it will be any help, now that the hive is breeding here? Closing the gateway now, is surly to late, is it not?

RIDER

Not as a symbol. If we close their route home it will both weaken them while showing the mankind is still not beaten.

CLOAK MAN

Are we? I don't know any more. It seems that we have lost so much. Those great cities that we once had...

RIDER

Where we lived much as they do. Man on top of man in great towers in the sky. No space to move or breathe. I don't think I want to go back to that, but we must live free of the hive. As long as they farm and herd us like cattle I will fight.

The riders horse suddenly seems to start getting skittish.

CLOAK MAN

Yes, you will and so therefore will I. Do you have this ring on you now.

The rider looks his horse and frowns he looks back at the cloak man. He pauses for a moment, apparently thinking

RIDER

Not now, I thought it safer to leave it where I found it. It will be safe there till we decide how to strike at them.

The rider closes in on the cloaked man and his hand goes to his knife again. The cloaked man starts to look

nervous.

CLOAK MAN
Shall we go to this place then.

RIDER
No, you won't

The cloaked man looks up in to the trees and shouts.

CLOAK MAN
He lies, he has it with him.

The cloaked man turns to run by the rider is on to him before he can start and he plunges the knife in to his back. From above we hear the an insectle chittering sound. The rider doesn't look up as the cloaked man falls to the ground screaming. Instead he runs for his horse. The horse is now fully spooked. From above we see 3 large winged bugs descend towards the rider.

EXT. BY THE OLD SHED - DAY

Becky stairs blankly out in to the woods. Anna comes up behind her.

ANNA
You okay Becky.

BECKY WEST
Yes, I'm fine. Sorry it seemed you needed a moment alone there.

ANNA
Yes, I did. Thats I love you, you just know what to do. Oh sorry I said the l word again didn't I. Sorry.

BECKY WEST
It's okay, I was just having one of those moments to. It's just one of those places this isn't it.

ANNA
It is for me. And thank you for not asking why this place is so special for me. Your still dying to know why aren't you.

BECKY WEST
Yes. You know me to well, but I think I have a fairly good idea anyway.

ANNA
Oh do tell.

BECKY WEST
One word, a name?

ANNA

Rachel. Yes. This is where she showed me there was so much more to this the world. I had such times here. I did things that would give Daddy a hart attack if he know.

BECKY WEST

You still love her don't you.

ANNA

Oh, god yes. Sorry, Becky but she was my first love. I will never forget her or those times we spent here.

Becky puts her arm around Anna and pulls her close. Anna rests her head on Beckys arm as she looks at the old shed.

BECKY WEST

Thank you for letting me share your special place.

For a moment they both just look at the shed. Anna has a tear in her eye. The sounds of the wood fill the air for a moment.

ANNA

Right, that was the past. This is now. Ready for another little canter?

BECKY WEST

Yes. Lead on.

Becky struggles to get on her horse while Anna effortless mounts her ride. As Becky struggles, Binky snorts again.

ANNA

I think Binky has a wicked sense of humor, he's laughing at you. You may need to work on mounting and dismounting and to be honest a smaller horse would help, but you are real natural when it comes to the ridding bit.

BECKY WEST

Thanks. I was very worried when I was the size of him and how far up I am, but I do feel comfortable up here now.

ANNA

Okay, ready to go?

BECKY WEST

Yep.

Anna's horse canters off down the track again. Becky follows. We see the track, Anna and her horse from Becky's point of view.

FADE TO:

EXT. RIDING THROUGH A FOREST - EVENING

We are following our rider on his horse again. He is back on the track again, and is riding at high speed. The alien cries of the flying bugs ring out behind him. He ignores them and rides on.

One of the bugs makes a swoop at him on the track, but the tree branches make it difficult and the bug misses. The other two bugs fly a few feet above the ground and follow the route of the track.

Now the rider looks back and see these two. He looks forward and urges his horse on again.

We hear another set of galloping hooves coming from behind him and as he rounds a bend we hear an unearthly scream. The rider looks behind him and he only sees one flying bug. The third bug makes another swoop and this time grabs the riders back with it's legs. The rider is ready with his knife drawn and he stabs at the bug on his back.

Another alien scream rings out from behind the rider.

The bug on the riders back tries to lift the him off his mount, but can't. The rider suddenly grabs one of the bugs legs and pushes him self off the horse in to the forest as it speeds by. He rolls as he falls. He lands with the bug taking the full force of the impact. It screams out and dies. The rider turns over quickly to see a huge black horse ride by at speed.

We see the view from this black horse as it catches up with the riders mount. Hand reaches out for the reigns of the horse and the two horses slow.

FADE TO:

EXT. RIDING ON THE TRACK - DAY

We see the track again with Anna riding along side us on Binky. Anna looks across and Becky. She is bent forward with her body close to Binkys neck as if she where riding a race horse. She stairs ahead blankly.

ANNA

Becky, are you okay there. Slow down a bit.

A low hanging branch hits Becky and she seems to snap out of it. She looks around and slows Binky.

ANNA

What happened there? You where really pushing old Binky there.

BECKY WEST

(to the horse)
Sorry boy.

BECKY WEST
(to Anna)
Sorry, I was...

ANNA
Out there again weren't you?

Becky nods looking sad. Anna brings her horse to a halt.

ANNA
This is getting dangerous now. What happens if you are driving when something like this happens.

BECKY WEST
I don't know, but this time I saw people riding. I was riding with them, I think that's where my skill on horse back came from. I don't know. Sorry.

ANNA
It's okay, but I think we should take things slowly again.

BECKY WEST
Okay, yes. Slow is good.

They both start again, but at a slow walk this time.

EXT. A MEADOW - DAY

We are in a meadow again. The sun is now high in the sky and it looks like a perfect summers day. Binky and Anna's horse are free of there saddles and harnesses and walk freely in the meadow. Anna and Becky sit on blanket on the ground and are eating a picnic.

BECKY WEST
This is just the perfect day isn't it?

ANNA
It is now, your smiling again, yes. I think maybe that's one reason why I don't live her. If I did this sort of thing would get ordinary, routine. As it is this will be a memory which I won't forget.

BECKY WEST
So you will be coming back to Bristol then?

ANNA
Oh yes for sure. Worried I wouldn't?

BECKY WEST
Yes I would miss you for sure, but I would understand if you didn't want to leave this.

ANNA

Yes I will be returning to Bristol, but the call center, now that I'm not so sure about. Returning home, has reminded me why I set out to do something on my own. I wanted to go out and see the world, experience things, get my own collection of stories of escapades in far off and exotic locations. Like Rachel did.

BECKY WEST

Rachel is why you chose not to follow the family and live here?

ANNA

Oh, yes. Rachel changed my life in so many ways. She had done all of these amazing things on her travels and got all of these stories. I so badly wanted to be like her. So I decided there and then that I would go off and have some adventures of my own...

BECKY WEST

But I things didn't quite work out like that.

ANNA

Life never does, does it? No I got kind of stuck in a bit of a rut in Bristol and the call center. But it's not all been bad, I got to meet you and Helen, but I think I should do something else now. Try and have some adventure.

BECKY WEST

Thats good. If you can't go for a dream, what is the point of life. You are lucky that you can pursue your dreams.

They sit in silence for few moments.

BECKY WEST

I've decided a few things too, well one thing really.

ANNA

Oh yes.

BECKY WEST

Yes. I think, I hope, I know what to do with all of these things going on in my head now. I'm hoping that if I do this, if go in the direction that they seem to be pointing in, that I can get back to normal again.

ANNA

That makes sense. As long as you don't end up like one of these serial killers you hear about that say god told them to

(MORE)

ANNA (CONT'D)

do it.

BECKY WEST

No I don't think that they point to me doing that, but I think it could end up getting a bit...well odd. And well...

Anna holds Becky's hand gently

ANNA

I'll do what ever I can. Just ask.

BECKY WEST

Thank you. I think this could end up being one of those adventures you where talking about having.

INT. GRAND DINNING HALL - NIGHT

We in the dinning hall of the manor. The room is huge and the table at which every one sits is equally large. Dinner has just been finished and despite the fact that we have 8 people at the table less than half of the table has been used.

LORD AYRES

Lord Fillion, you say. Yes I know the family, rather a sad story really. He was my great uncle. The family was very old and I recall that the Lord Fillion we have the painting of was the end of his line. He was married to Constance DeFloy. At the time a very powerful family, but nothing came of that. It seems Lord Fillion had some very strange obsessions, I suppose. He didn't live in the family home and moved to some tiny Victorian gothic sort of place. Very strange. I've probably got more on him somewhere in the library. Why do you ask, dear.

BECKY WEST

Oh, err...It's just that I live opposite a cemetery and I help maintain it at weekends. You know keep the place from growing wild, that sort of thing. And I found this very ordinary looking grave, probably never had a visitor to it and it was for Lord Fillion. It just seemed a very odd place to find a lords grave.

LORD AYRES

Ah well done. A very commendable thing that looking after graves. And you said you live in Bristol, yes?

BECKY WEST

Yes.

LORD AYRES

Mmm, well that I didn't know. Very interesting. As far as I know he did die almost penniless so that would explain the plain grave as to why it should be there, I've no idea. I'm sure I can find out more. Tell you what, if you can keep that daughter of mine here for another day or so, I'll see what I can find out for you. Is that a deal?

ANNA

Daddy. Thats not fair, Becky can't just take extra days off when she wants.

BECKY WEST

No it's okay, I've got till Wednesday off. If thats okay with you Anna.

ANNA

Yes, of course it is. It's been such a wonderful day today.

LORD AYRES

Then I shall consider that a deal then. I shall find out all I can about the last Lord Fillion and why he should become to be buried in Bristol.

INT. GUEST BEDROOM, THE MANOR - NIGHT

Anna and Becky are sitting in front the large windows in the bedroom. The sky is clear and the sun is setting with a spectacular blaze of colours.

ANNA

So was that not a truly wonderful day?

BECKY WEST

Oh, yes. I've had the best time. I really have. Thank you so much for letting me share...well everything.

ANNA

If it makes you smile again, it's worth it.

For a moment both of them look at the final few rays of the suns light dips below the horizon.

ANNA

Any more thoughts on what you might do, you know with the dreams and everything.

BECKY WEST

Yes, I've got go back to the house. The one on Allen Road, I know thats where Lord Fillion died.

ANNA

But what about the man. Do think he'll be there again?

BECKY WEST

No, I'm fairly sure he's on his way to Bristol now.

ANNA

What! How? You said your journal...

BECKY WEST

I don't know, but I think he's there. Which is fine because I'm not. I don't think he could find me there anyway.

ANNA

Doesn't that worry you? That he could find where you live.

BECKY WEST

Yes, but I'm here, he can't know that and the key to this all is that house, I know. I just don't know what that key is...yet.

ANNA

How can you be sure that this will be the end of this?

BECKY WEST

I can't be sure, but I think, I feel it should be.

ANNA

So you are going to go there. I can't let you go alone. I'm coming with you this time.

BECKY WEST

Thank you.

ANNA

You have no intension of going back to work at the call center do you?

BECKY WEST

Nope. I think, I'm going to do something totally different with my life. I don't know what.

ANNA

Travel and adventure? We could go together.

Anna, her eyes wide with excitement holds Becky's hand and slips of here chair, kneel in from of Becky.

ANNA

Oh sorry.

She quickly lets go of Becky's hand and sits back in her chair. Becky takes Anna's hand in her own.

BECKY WEST

Maybe. I don't really know what I want to do right now, but something different. And in any case I don't have your sort of support to fall back on if i need to. Still got bills to pay.

ANNA

Oh yes, bills those. I'm sure we could deal with those...

BECKY WEST

Thank you for offering, but if I'm going to do this, it would be with out help. The way you are doing it, with the help of your family.

ANNA

Yes, of course I understand.

EXT. A CITY STREET - NIGHT

Our slightly damaged BWM parks outside a row of shops on busy city street. The man gets out and looks around. We should recongize the door he is parked by as Becky's front door, but he clearly doesn't, instead he focuses on the wall and the graveyard opposite. He takes a heavy looking backpack from the car and crosses over the road.

We follow the man as he heads up the road, past the closed gates to the graveyard and on to a section of pavement with a long run of terrace houses on it. He climbs through a broken section of fence by on of the houses. Beyond the fence is a bit of waste land. He heads up the hill towards the tree line of a small wood.

In the wood, he climbs over a crumbling section of brick wall. We can now see that along the edge of this wood there are some grave stones. The man starts checking the names on the stones. After a short while we see the name 'Lord Fillion' on one of them.

INT. GUEST BEDROOM, THE MANOR - NIGHT

Becky's eyes open. She is laying in bed.

BECKY WEST

Dammit. He's found the grave.

Becky sits up in bed.

BECKY WEST

Come on girl this important. I've got to see this.

She takes a deep breath and lets it out slowly. She closes her eyes.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

The man is now working over the grave. He has a fold away spade in his hand. There are now several small holes in the ground around the grave. The man has clearly been working hard and is now sweating profusely.

MAN

Dammit! Where is the damn thing.

He starts digging again. After a few shovel full's he stops and looks around again. He puts the spade down and walks in to the wood a little way. He is trying to be as quiet as possible. He finds nothing.

He returns to his digging. After a few more shovel full's he stops.

MAN

Ah got you.

He bends down and starts digging with his hands, in the hole we can see some sections of bone. It looks like part of a human arm and hand.

There is a gold ring with an oddly shaped yellow crystal mounted in it, on one of the skeletal fingers. The man quickly grabs the ring.

MAN

Yes! I have you now. Now I can end all of this.

The sounds of movement come from behind him. The man holds the ring tightly in one hand and puts that hand close to his chest. He spins around.

Behind him we see the dark outline of a person. He takes a step towards the figure and we can now see it's Becky, she is dressed in the pyjammies we saw her wearing in the last scene.

MAN

To late. I have it now...

The man holds out the ring to show her

MAN

...and there is no way you can do anything about now.

INT. GUEST BEDROOM, THE MANOR - NIGHT

Becky opens her eyes. Just before her is the man. He is standing with his hand out and the ring held in his hand.

Becky draws her legs up towards her and hugs them protectively.

MAN

See I can follow you to. Know you know where I am, but I don't know where you are, it looks very nice though. I wonder which one of us is closer?

Becky, frowns. The man starts to fade

MAN

You don't know...

He is gone.

Becky gets out of bed. She is shaking. She checks around the bed. There is no sign that the man is here or indeed ever was. She sits down in one of the chairs by the window. She rests her head on her still shaking hands and closes her eyes.

Nothing happens. She opens them again.

BECKY WEST

What don't I know?

INT. GUEST BEDROOM, THE MANOR - MORNING

Anna, knocks on the door, waits for a few moments and then bounces in to the room, full of the joys of spring. She looks at the bed. Clearly it has been slept in, but it is now empty. Worried now she looks around the room and sees Becky sleeping in the chair by the window.

Anna opens the curtains. The morning sun light falls on Becky's face and she stirs. Slowly Becky opens her eyes. Anna sits down next to her.

ANNA

(sounding more subdued)

Morning. I take it you didn't sleep so well. More dreams?

Becky stretches and yawns.

BECKY WEST

Morning. Yes I did...er dream, but I did have a good night's sleep.

ANNA

Oh, that's better then, if there are not disturbing you so much now. Feel up to another day of fun and adventure?

BECKY WEST

Actually, yes. I think I know what I've got to do now.

ANNA

Oh yes? And you'll need my help...I hope.

BECKY WEST

Yes, thank you, I will, but I'm not sure it's the sort of adventure you are thinking of. I think I've got to go back to Allen road...

ANNA

The house where that man chased you and where the murder happened?

BECKY WEST

Yes, the man is returning there, now. But we are closer to it than he is, I'm sure. It might be a bit dangerous and it could get a bit...weird. So are you sure...

ANNA

If it's dangerous, how could I let my best friend go alone? And I said I wanted adventures, I can't turn my back when one comes knocking can I?

BECKY WEST

Thank you. Thank you for putting up with all my insane ramblings and for helping with this. I'm sure when this is done, things will get back to some kind of normal.

ANNA

No thank you. You have reminded me of what I wanted to be, what I wanted to do with my life. And given me away to have some adventure.

ANNA

(beat)

What are we going to need to take with us?

INT. GRAND DINNING HALL - MORNING

We are back in the dinning hall of the manor. Lord Ayres is already at the table as is Nathan. They are both tucking in to a hearty breakfast. Becky and Anna arrive in the room.

LORD AYRES

Ah their you are. We where getting concerned that you would miss breakfast. I guess it must be the clean country air.

BECKY WEST

I guess, I certainly slept well. But again, I'm pretty stiff from the ridding yesterday. You think with the horse doing the work, it wouldn't be so tiring.

Becky and Anna take there places at the table.

NATHAN

So I hear you seem to be a natural with the horses?

BECKY WEST

I don't know about that. I'm sure Binnky didn't think much of my getting on and off him.

ANNA

But you where right at home in that saddle after only a few minutes. You are a natural.

NATHAN

So will you be out on the estate today as well then.

Becky and Anna exchange a quick glance.

ANNA

Er...no, we'll be popping out for most of today probably.

LORD AYRES

Leaving us again so soon. Remember our deal, Becky.

Anna looks to Becky.

ANNA

We'll will be back this evening. I'm going to be here for at least another night Daddy.

LORD AYRES

Oh very good. Well in that case I guess I had better keep my end of the bargain then.

BECKY WEST

Ah Lord Fillion, you managed to find out some more details?

LORD AYRES

Oh yes. It turns out that my books did have Bristol as his final resting place. It's all very interesting, but rather sad really. After a long series of odd happenings at his town house, ghost stories you know the sort thing, he was not able to maintain any sort of staff or

(MORE)

LORD AYRES (CONT'D)
indeed the house.

BECKY WEST
Yes, the house is still there and
surposed to hunted even today.

LORD AYRES
I see you have been doing your own
research too. He also lost the great
love of his life, his wife constance. It
seems the loneliness started to get to
him. He never left the house and started
writing some very strange things indeed.

BECKY WEST
What sort of things.

LORD AYRES
The babbling of a mad man it seems,
something about the hive and something
coming to get to him. Also he seemed to
think he was setting a trap, for
something. None of it really makes
sense. It seems he was quite mad by this
stage. This is the reason that he was to
be buried in Bristol. He used the last
of his money to ensure he was buried
there. It was all part of his great
trap. Something to do with the light
from the west, tripping the trap. Those
where is last words apparently.

BECKY WEST
It all sounds very sad.

LORD AYRES
Yes. But in death it seems he has found
a new friend in you. Strange how these
things work out some time.

BECKY WEST
Well thank you. I seems I picked an
interesting grave to tend.

INT. IN ANNA'S CAR - DAY

We are in Anna's car driving down a city road.

ANNA
This is a nice part of town.

BECKY WEST
Yes, sorry, your car will stand out a
bit. All you need is the tinted windows
and you would look like a drug dealer.

ANNA
Oh thanks. So I need to worry about
upsetting the local dealer too now.

BECKY WEST

Sorry. Last time I was here in my old banger, which seemed to fit in more. We'll be okay, I'm sure.

ANNA

Oh, don't worry. I said I wanted adventure and I'm getting it. I should have realized that adventure is scary stuff. No Rachel did stuff like this...

BECKY WEST

Really?

ANNA

Okay, no not stuff like this, but she did get caught in a military coupe and some riots, that sort of things.

BECKY WEST

Well this could be one hell of a story to tell your...er

Anna looks over to Becky and smiles

ANNA

Lover?

BECKY WEST

Sorry. I'm still adjusting to the whole lesbian thing. Oh sorry is that not a PC thing to say?

ANNA

Thats fine. You've coped wonderfully especially with all the other things you've been going through.

Becky is looking all around her now.

BECKY WEST

Okay, turn here. We are almost there. We might see another black BMW here. Last time I saw it, there was some crash damage to the driver side.

ANNA

That's the car this man drives?

BECKY WEST

Yes.

ANNA

Okay. I've got to say you are very, very calm about this. I'm terrified. How do you do it?

BECKY WEST

Oh I think I've had all my terror in the dreams. I'm past that point now.

(MORE)

BECKY WEST (CONT'D)

I just want this all over. So does he.

Anna gives Becky and very worried look. Becky see this and smiles back.

BECKY WEST

Sorry. I know this is sounding crazy, it even sounds crazy to me, but I'm sure this is it. Things will be normal after this. Ah this is the turning.

ANNA

After this. So what is this?

BECKY WEST

I'm sorry I still don't know that yet. Pull up just here

Anna parks the car about half way down Allen Road. Anna turns to face Becky and holds her hand. Anna's hand is shaking quite a bit.

ANNA

Look, Becky...I...

BECKY WEST

I know. I'm sorry, this is all so wired for me too. But I'm sure...no I know things will be back to normal after this.

Becky holds Anna's hand, holding hers.

BECKY WEST

Just trust me for today. Things might get weird, but I'm still me. After today, things will be normal again.

Anna nods

ANNA

I've always trusted you.

BECKY WEST

Thank you. Right I'm just going to have a little scout of the end of the road. Stay here I'll be back in just a moment.

EXT. ALLEN ROAD - DAY

Becky gets out of the car and looks all around. There is no sign of the other black BMW. Quickly Becky heads towards the house, checking in the drives of the abandoned houses on each side of the road as she goes.

At the house she looks around both sides of the building. The conservatory is still there, the glass in it is still mostly unbroken. The plants inside seem to be a little odd. The other side of the house a small track leads around to back. Becky looks back at Anna's car and heads down the track.

The track curves around in to the large back garden of

the house. Becky looks to back door that used to get out of the house last time. She then walks on down the track. It leads to some old, building which had almost totally collapsed. There is a small yard here and it's sheiled from the house by a wall which is almost totally covered by some sort of vine.

Becky heads back to the car at a trot.

INT. ANNA'S CAR - DAY

ANNA

Is very thing okay?

BECKY WEST

Yes. Sorry I didn't mean to worry you. But I think we are here first and we need to get the car hidden. There's a track going around the left side of the house, it leads to a little yard. The car won't be visible from the house if you park there. It will also be safe from being nicked and close at hand if we need it.

ANNA

Okay.

Anna pulls away and slowly drives down the track.

ANNA

Any more idea of what you are supposed to be doing here now.

BECKY WEST

Not really. He has the ring now...

ANNA

The ring? Lord Ayres ring?

Becky nods

ANNA

How did he...Okay I don't want to know. That is important?

BECKY WEST

Yes, I'm sure it is. I think I should have been the one to get it, but I also know it has to be here to be useful. And we are here first.

Anna parks the car behind the wall.

ANNA

So we go in now?

BECKY WEST

Yes I think so...Anna stay here. Don't say anything.

Becky suddenly gets out of the car and starts to run off. Anna goes to follow here

BECKY WEST

No Anna stay there out of sight and be quiet. Now!

Becky runs around the wall, out of sight of Anna. She then stops, takes a deep breath and walks towards the house slowly. As she does she looks over to a small clump of trees.

The man is standing there.

MAN

You worked it out then? I'm glad you did. Makes it more exciting if you are there. You know taking it down to the wire, will I win, will you win. That sort of thing. Make's much more fun. And how knows afterwards maybe we could...

BECKY WEST

Not a chance.

MAN

Yes, I knew you would say that. But in any case it's likely only one of us is going to come out of this alive anyway. Pity, you are clearly very clever and pretty to and I feel like I know you so well.

BECKY WEST

What

MAN

Oh yes. I'm man and I've been seeing you go about your daily business for some time now...even in the shower.

Becky closes here eyes.

INT. IN THE MANS CAR - DAY

The car is parked up in a lay by somewhere. The man is at the wheel and Becky is sitting by him. Becky looks around quickly.

BECKY WEST

You have the ring. I have the house. We need both to do this. Can't we work together?

The man goes to his pocket

MAN

No. It doesn't work like that.

Becky goes to grab his hand from his pocket.

MAN

It's doesn't work like that either.

Becky closes her eyes and a frown of concentration

crosses her face for a moment. She then grabs at his hand again. This time his arm moves ever so slightly.

MAN

How...

EXT. THE BACK GARDEN - DAY

Becky is standing back in the garden. The man is gone. She looks around just to make sure and then heads back to Anna's car.

Anna stands by it looking very nervous and unsure.

BECKY WEST

Sorry about that. It's okay now.

ANNA

What just happened?

BECKY WEST

It's complicated, but our man is on his way. He's just outside the city now. He'll probably be here in about 20 minutes. Oh and yes he knows I'm here. Come on lets get inside.

INT. THE KITCHEN - DAY

ANNA

Nice place you've got here. Could use a lick of paint.

BECKY WEST

Yes. It does feel like home this place. I know, the lay out of it. I know it's not hunted, it's just...I don't know, but it's not just house I know that much.

ANNA

Okay.

BECKY WEST

Look Anna, I said things where going to get weird. I don't mean to worry you, but I know this place.

ANNA

It's okay. I'm just thinking I'm not going to be able to tell this story. They'll think I'm as crazy as you sound right now.

Becky smiles at Anna. Suddenly from up stairs comes the sound of a heavy impact.

ANNA

Are you sure that the man isn't here yet?

BECKY WEST

Yes, very

ANNA

And that this place isn't hunted.

BECKY WEST

Probably, yes.

Becky heads off towards the stairs. Anna stays where she is.

BECKY WEST

Come on. It's okay.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALL - DAY

Becky and Anna emerge on to the hall at the back of the house. Anna is clearly very scared. She is visibly shaking and is perspiring.

BECKY WEST

I think it came from here.

Becky stands by a door which is ajar. She pushes it open. The room beyond was once some sort of bedroom. The bed frame rests against one wall and a few bits of broken furniture remain. On the floor by a table is a broken jug.

BECKY WEST

That's what made the nose.

ANNA

But what made it fall?

Both Becky and Anna move in to the room. Becky starts poking at the piles of broken furniture. Anna taps a pile with her foot and suddenly a ginger cat jumps out from under it. Anna jumps. The cat looks around at both of them and then winds his way around Anna's legs.

BECKY WEST

Looks like you've found a friend there.

Anna reaches down and strokes the cat. It purrs contentedly

ANNA

So any idea what you are going to do?

BECKY WEST

Yes, I need to be in the right room, before the man gets here. He has to be in the right room to do what he needs to do...

ANNA

And that is?

BECKY WEST

Sorry I still have no idea, but I'm sure that Lord Fillion has set all of this up for me.

ANNA

Becky...

BECKY WEST

No I know this was all set up for me now. I will find the room and wait, the man will come and...

ANNA

And what?

BECKY WEST

It will all be over. Come on we don't have to long to find the right room.

Anna and Becky leave the old bedroom, the cat runs out ahead of them and disappears around a corner. Becky looks up and down the corridor.

BECKY WEST

(to her self)

That's the library so...

Becky closes her eyes. We see a brief glimpse of the old Old Fillion leaving the library to investigate the foot steps he just heard. Becky opens her eyes again.

BECKY WEST

(to her self)

...So that must mean this door.

Becky looks at the door next to her. It, like all the others has a small brass name plate on it. Becky bends down to look at it and then straightness up quickly.

BECKY WEST

Take a look at this then.

Anna does.

BECKY WEST

Now to you believe something odd is going on here.

We get to see the name plate now. The name Becky West is engraved in to it.

ANNA

Yes. I don't know what is going on but, yes something odd is happening.

Becky opens the door slowly. The room beyond is empty, but does contain 3 other doors, all of where boarded up at one time. The boards have now been removed and lay in a pile at the center of the room.

ANNA

So you are going to wait here for him

BECKY WEST

Yes and you can wait and watch from the library at the end of the corridor.

Anna nods then unexpectedly hugs Becky warmly. The two kiss. Both seem to be surprised by this. They quickly pull apart and Anna leaves the room.

Becky waits in the room

FADE TO:

Becky is still waiting in the room, some time has passed, but we don't know how much. Foot steps can be heard coming up the stairs. The man appears in the open door way.

MAN

We meet in person at long last.

BECKY WEST

So how long have you been able to watch me.

MAN

Oh a month or two. Before that I had no real control over what I saw. You haven't had it so long have you?

The man hold out Becky's journal.

BECKY WEST

And you used this ability to watch me shower?

MAN

I am a man and you are a very pretty and may I say interesting woman. But we didn't come here to talk small talk did we. I have a job to do and so do you. The question is who is going to get there's done?

BECKY WEST

I have this room and the house, you have the ring. I guess you are going to have to get past me to use it.

MAN

Yes, it's true and I don't see that being a problem.

The man pulls out a taser gun and shots Becky with it. She lets out a small strangled scream and falls to the floor with stiffly.

MAN

Sorry, dear, I looks like I'm going to win here.

The man looks at the three doors. Unnoticed behind Anna's head pops around the door. The man picks the middle door and puts the ring on. It glows slightly as he dose. He closes his eyes. Anna creeps in to the room and keeping her eye on the man holds Becky's hand.

From behind the middle door we hear the sound of something like a lock begin opened as well is the alien chittering sound.

A floor board below Anna's foot creaks slightly. The mans eyes open and he spins around.

He and Anna look at each other for a fraction of a second, then he reaches for his taster gun and Anna lunches her self at him.

Anna's shoulder hits the man in the stomach before he has the taser clear of his pocket. He stumbles backwards as Anna pushes onwards. He falls on to the first of the doors which bursts open.

Beyond the door, impossibly we see a desert plane. dotted around this plane are rocky shapes, each with a large hole in the middle of them. In the distance there are mountains.

The man falls on to the sand and looks around in total shock. We see from his point of view the background with a door shaped hole in it. Anna stands in that hole.

He draws the taser fully and fires it, but Anna is already closing the door.

Again from his point of view he now lays front of a natural looking stone archway. The man gets up and runs through the archway, but nothing happens.

INT. ROOM IN THE HOUSE ON ALLEN ROAD - DAY

Becky starts to sit up. Anna helps her. Becky frowns and looks around.

BECKY WEST

What did I miss?

ANNA

That bastard tasered you. He was going to taser me to, but I pushed him through that door.

Becky scrambles up.

BECKY WEST

It's not locked.

ANNA

I know, I held it closed for a minute or so. But there is not a room beyond that door, it's a desert.

BECKY WEST

Why would he wait for us to make the move. He's armed and he's a big guy.

ANNA

A desert!

Becky gets up and goes to open the door.

ANNA

Are you sure that's a good idea?

BECKY WEST

No, but I'm going to do it anyway. Stand away from the door, so he can't shot you.

Becky turns the handle on the door and then pushes the door open hard. The sound of the door opening echo's, but nothing else is heard.

Both Becky and Anna look though the door way. Beyond it we see a huge space. It looks like a cathedral built of brick. brick bridge leads from the door way to metal ring in the distance. Anna and Becky step though.

The place is full of brick walk ways and metal rings. The two stair at the impossible, huge space for a few moments and then with out any words step back in to the room.

ANNA

Thats impossible. That wasn't there before.

BECKY WEST

Welcome to my world.

ANNA

Is that it? Is it over now?

BECKY WEST

I think so. Only time will tell for me.

INT. THE BRICK CATHEDRAL

Becky and Anna have just closed there door. One of the metal rings lights up suddenly and it fills with what looks like shinning water. From this ring steps the man. With surprise he takes in his new surroundings. He then walks on towards the next metal ring.