



# **EPISOE** 3

"SHOWIME"

Witten by

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# 1 INC QUINES BALT & TACKLE SHIP - MIAM - DAY

ANGLE ON an open mouthed alligator head

The brutal marning sun shines through the window of a rundown tackle shop. Taxiderny fish on the walls. A Girl stands with her back to us, looking at souvenir name bracelets.

A kindly spectacled man, Pop, 70s, enters from the back with a bright yellow cooler box.

RP

Here we are, young lady.

The Girl turns -- it's Pippa (in a white Velorumpolo). She joins himat the counter and folds her arms. Tough

POP (CONT'I)
Hot as hell out there.

He places the box on the counter and maps his brow She nods for himto open the box. Hs jovial hospitality isn't washing with her. He smiles and obliges --

**PPA** 

You were short last time.

POP

HPPA (CONT'D)

1

I don't thi-

You were short.

POP (CONTD)

Hish That'll be the wife. The ol'
think box isn't what it used to be

Pippa nods to the box. He flips the locks, opening it. We don't see what is inside at first but Pippa is transfixed. Pop's expression turns cold.. eerie.

PCP (CONT'D)

Are we happy?

ANGLE over the box REVEALING two see through, sand bag sized bags of pills and powder.

**PPA** 

We're happy.

She hands hima duffel bag

He looks inside, covetous, before hiding it under the till. Pippa turns to leave with the box but is suddenly drawn back.

HPA (CONT'D)

**ch** . .

He looks up, nervous - what now

They just glare. She enters the cabin anyway, reaching into her bag as she goes ··

HRELAP Saint-Saens: Danse Micabre FALES IN with the techno and gradually takes over, bringing us into --

**IISSOLVE TO** 

4 INC BALLROOM- GUEST DECK - MIRNING - PRESENT DAY

4

Write screen

# PRESENT DAY

The white falls FROMCAMERA - it's a tablecloth thrown in the air. We're in a grand, art decoballroom. Crewsetting up for

SAM At twenty hundred hours the Captain nakes his first toast ...

SCHA A detective is on the way.

PRELAP SOLND of a roaring speedboat engine.

#### EXT. THE SACRAMENIUM- SAME TIME 5

5

A speedboat hurtles towards The Sacramentum at full speed. It is just a spec by comparison Detective Laura Martinez (40). stoic, in a suit and sunglasses, is at the back of the boat.

> JAME (PRELAP) Howdo you know?

#### 6 INE BALLROOM- CLEST DECK - CONTINUES

6

Sophia looks over to Sam- he is clearly her source but she's not going to tell.

**JAME** 

I've been trying to tell you Damy didn't jump. He was murdered

**SCHA** 

No ...

JAME (CONT'D) Yes! We sawhis body. Velorum are lying. You need to speak to the Police. Whoever killed himcane for you the other night. He wan't stop-

Sophia is silenced as this sinks in...

#### 7 INC. DARK RECESS OF SHIP - SAME TIME

7

A mostery POV THINERS through a dark, confined space. Almost pitch black Just enough roomfor a person

> JAME (V.Q) This wonit end

#### 8 INE BALLROOM- CLEST DECK - CONTINUES

8

Sophia folds into herself. Vulnerable.

JAME (CONT D) Not unless you end it.

Her eyes soften for a beat. Is he getting through to her? She malls a manent larger before bursting his bubble ...

MRII N.Z.

You run the show

MR ALLAN

Nobody can whistle a symphony, Detective...?

MRII N.Z.

Martinez. But, who calls the shots, you or the Captain?

MR ALIAN

I'mthe Cruise Director. Henry Allan Coffee? Korbucha?

**MRIINEZ** 

We both know I have limited time on here, I'd like to get started.

MR ALLAN

Right. Sure. Will, it's a tragedy. Really. We encourage our crewto moderate but the young ones like to blowoff steam Danny was drunk, snuck by a patrol into an off-limits area and --

**MRIINEZ** 

CCIV?

MR ALIAN

Last footage shows himheading on to the deck at around 5AM He could hardly stand. There were no warning signs he was thinking about, you know Hinestly, I wish I could say this was the first time this has happened.. these kids are a long way fromhome, who knows what is going on in their heads who

**MRIINEZ** 

He could hardly stand and yet he "snuck" by a patrol?

MR ALLAN

We already sent everything to your people. Velorumwill help however we can I'mnot sure who called yo-

**MRIINZ** 

I'd like to start by talking with Damy's friends.

Mr Allan smiles, jawclenched

## 12 INC I-95 CREWCORRIDOR - SAME TIME

Jamie and Vivian rush down the I-95 with their uniformbags. No time for slacking, but they're also a little giddy as --

12

**MMAN** 

Whit, so are you telling me they could shut the ship down? Today could be our last day? I hope we readjust on the "outside". People underestimate the psychological impact of incarceration

Vivian suddenly looks flat - Reality sinks in

**JAME** 

Where will you go?

**MMAN** 

Dumo, but right now anywhere on dry land sounds good

**JAME** 

I couldn't have got this far without you Least I can do is offer you somewhere to stay.

She looks at him Moved

JAMIE (CONT'D)

We ended up with a spare room, so

**MMAN** 

Jamie, I can't take your sister's --

**JAME** 

(winding her up) Chino, I didn't mean Pippa's room We have this cosy cupboard under the stairs that you can --

She pushes himplayfully ··

JAME (CONT D

I mean it. About the room Not the cupboard

**MMAN** 

Thank you

A Kitchen Porter interrupts, handing Vivian a silver platter and receipt --

PORIER

Roomservi ce.

He corrals Vivian into a service elevator --

	CORMC	
	<b>No</b>	
	SAM Is that your cabin?	
	Cornac tenses up. Is he going to break?	
	SAM(CONFD) Contraband search Open up	
	Cornac locks to the door. Pippa's phone is in there eyes don't leave him Cornac slowly moves his hand door handle when	
	OFFICER (OS) Sanh	
	An Officer calls to Samfromfurther down the corrichas a Male Grew Manher, 20s, next to him, and is holy small baggie - busted Samturns back to Cornac.	
	SAM Stay exactly where you are.	
	Samgoes to join the officer. Cornac vaits a beat b naking a run for it. Samturns but Cornac is long g	efare one!
15	OMTTED	15
16	OMTIED	16
17	INC CREWCARING CORRIDOR	17
	Jamie, with his garment bag, is hea arment	

SAM Are you working the ball?

St An thSTQ

CLY

Hey.

Jame jumps! It's Oly!

Last time we sawhimhe was in a balaclawa, attacking Sophia. Hs handsome smile now seems to mask a malicious intent.

HRD CIT TO

# 18 INC OLYSCAPIN - DAY

18

The door is locked.. Jamie's shirt buttons undone...are they shagging? No... Jamie winces as Oly removes the bandage over his 'Pippa' tattoo. They sit next to each other on the bed

**JAME** 

Wiere have you been hiding?

**QLY** 

Why? Did you miss me?

Jamie sneaks a glance at Oly in the mirror, enamed Oly clocks him and Jamie quickly looks away.

OLY (CONT D

Did you find your Officer with the fish tattoo yet?

**JAME** 

Not yet.

Oly clean's Jame's tattoo

CLY

I still want to know what the hell that was about? You have a picture of a man's penis on your phone and you're trying to identify who he is by his tattoo?

(off Jamie's nod) Are you going door to door looking for a match, like Prince Charming?

Jamie winces in pain

**JAME** 

I've always thought it doesn't make sense Ginderella had a different shoe size from every girl in town

**CLY** 

Expert attempt at a subject change. Her shoes were custommade, they fit her feet exactly.

JAME

Ah - then how did one fall off?

**QLY** 

She was fucked It was a big night.

They laugh

OLY (CONT' D

My morney is on Officer Doofy.

**JAME** 

Wo?

CLY

Beaker. I bet he's your nan

There's a lot of stories about him

JAME

What kind of stories?

**QLY** 

He hooked up with my mate Amy from the gift shop and she said he made her do a fart in a jar.

**JAME** 

Sorry - what!?

**QLY** 

Collects themapparently.

**JAME** 

Shut up!

**QLY** 

It's true! What ever happened to good old fashi oned kinks?

JAME

Have a few do you?

CLY

Do you not?

Jame blushes.

OLY (CONT D)

(reading the tattoo)

Pi ppa

Olly traces his finger on the 'Pippa' tattoo

CLY (CONT'D)

I'm still vaiting on that much anticipated 'long story'...

Jamie hangs his head, cagey.

OLY (CONT'D)

Who are you, Cornac?

Olly gazes at him <u>daring...</u> Jamie kisses him in response. It's light but long enough to question dodge.

OLLY (CONTD)

Are you just going to do that every time I ask?

(beat)

Who Are You?

Jame kisses himagain

OLY (CONTD)
Who are you?

And again

CLLY (CONTD) Who are you? Who are you, who are

Jamie rolls onto Olly, kissing him Olly laughs and wrestles on top of Jamie, holding himdown. He looks into his eyes, as if searching for truth Jamie looks away. He's not trying to be aloof but it feels wrong lying to him

OLLY (CONTD)

I know I've known you a week and it doesn't count for much but you can trust me, Cornac.

Jamie looks at him swallowing like he is about to fess up when BOOM. The door of the cabin flies open --

Beaker looms tall in the doorway, menacing

# 19 INC FFRENT CLASS LIQUEST CRIK - FAFTERMENO HS E

Vivian steps out of a golden elevator, still holding the room service platter. She looks around in wonder - splendor swirls all around with narble pillars, crystal chandeliers and grand paintings (quieter reprise here of Danse Macabre). She passes through a luxury lounge area, where a large painting. Barque of Dante by Bouguereau, is up on the wall.

The Californian Couple are taking photographs. Put-upon Nathan is taking pictures of Chelsea on his phone. She smiles

# JAME We need to nowe.

# Vivian looks down at the balaclava again, flummened

28	INC	DRESSING ROOM-	THEATRE .	CHST THE	28
<b>~C</b>		TVESSTIAL LOCAL	HEALING -	CUSI LECK	

GOTA

You heard the girl. Feck off.

CCRMC

Stay out of it.

**GLORIA** 

Wind your neck in, ya' bastard ya.

Cloria stands and ushers Cornac out ...

GLORIA (CONT'D)

Co on, get yourself gone.

CORMC

This is nothing to do with ...

**GOTA** 

Co on Ot!

Cloria opens the door and pushes himout. Cormac is left agape as the door SLAMS. Rosie looks to Cloria and wells up

GLORIA (CONT'D

Come here, love. He's not worth it. Hey, why don't we open another bottle and get shitfaced?

Rosie nods, crying

## 29 INC THE I-95 CREWCORN DOR - LATER

29

Jamie and Vivian pass a long line of <u>Winan</u> queued outside a store cupboard. They pause, puzzled, taking in all of the Winan Jenny is in the line. Lauren is at the front-

JAME

Lauren?

LAUREN

The police want to see anyone who had a "relationship" with Danny.

JAME.

You didn't knowhim

LAUREN

Yeah but gets me out of work for ten, don't it?

Jamie looks to the door. He know what he needs to do

## 30 INE STOCK CUPBOARD - 5 MINUTES LATER

**30** 

Martinez has been given a crammed stock cupboard to conduct her questioning Jamie and Vivian sit opposite her.

They've just finished off-loading everything they know <u>LONG</u> <u>PALSE</u> as she looks between them not sure where to start...

**MRIINEZ** 

Does this Oly have a second name?

**JAME** 

No. Yeah I mean I don't know it, but he works in the Quacky Burger.

**MRII NEZ** 

Sophia, the girl he attacked, I'll have her brought to me now

**JAME** 

Not No, she's...

**WWAN** 

....a dick

Jamine shoots her a look - not helpful!

**JAME** 

She's scared. There's name to all this. She'll shut down if you go in guns blazing. Let us try again I know we can convince her to come to you

JAMIE (CONI'I)
Can't you get rid of their stash?
It'll buy you enough time to get
off here.

SOPHA
I can't just walk in here and take it all. They have cameras.

**JAME** 

You can't.

Jamie produces Oly's balaclava.

JAME (CONT D)

But I can

JAME (CONTD)

If you promise to go to the police for me, I can get rid of the drugs for you -- make it look like the Filipinos took them-- give you just enough time to get off here. (beat)

Or you can take your chances.

OUT ON Sophia, exhausted, running out of options.

# 32 INC QUACKY BURGER - PROMENADE - GUEST DECK - AFTERNOON 32

Oly is behind the counter in the fast food diner. Martinez steps up, sunglasses on He smiles and then spots the police badge on her belt - gulp

> GLY Wilcome to Quacky Burger.

She removes her sunglasses. Her eyes are steely. She's there to scope himout.

OLY (CONTD)
What can I get you?

Realising why she is there, his face transforms, becoming darker. They hold each other's gaze for a long beat...

Can I get you something?

He forces a smile and glances to a knife on a chopping board

**MRIINEZ** 

No

(beat)

I just wanted to get a look at you

She looks himup and down, as if assessing the threat level, before putting her sunglasses on and leaving

SCHA

Where all being watched on here. She started locking herself in her roomfor days on end

**JAME** 

She was scared of the mafia?

SCHA

She was scared of her own shadow by the end Are we doing this or what?

Jamie nods and furbles on Oly's balaclava.

SCHA (CONTD)
What's your angle? And don't tell
me you're doing this is out of the
good of your heart.

Jame thinks fast --

JAME

Oly lied to me. I really liked him, and he lied to me.

**SCHA** 

Finally, some self interest I can relate to

She looks him up and down, wearing the balaclawa.

SCHA (CONTD)
Intimidating Alright, Pussy Riot, shake what your mama gave you

**JAME** 

Renember. Met me in an hour and then we go to the Detective.

She nods and heads off. And then something draws her back --

SCHA

(sincerely)

Thank you

Jamie nods and exhales deeply - here we go

## 34 INC GREEN ROOM- THEATRE - GLEST DECK

34

BLACK & WHITE CCIV POV of Jamie entering the green room He heads to a set of lockers on the back wall.

## 35 INC BALLROOM- QUEST DECK - EVENING

35

Vivian, Jerone, Lauren and other Greware stood to attention by the ballroomdoors, with trays of changagne.

They look to each other, a beat as they're both surprised by that frisson Vivian looks between them rolling her eyes.

And then time suddenly stands still as --

Lily enters (as the song reaches a real crescends).

**MMAN** 

(gritted)
I... amvery disappointed

SOPHA
Life is full of disappointments,
just ask your parents.

That throwway jab lands harder than Sophia had expected

WWAN You're a terrible person

SCHA

Don't cry about it. It's just the vay this ship works. You want to play by the rules, I get it. But on here, the game is rigged. How have you not learned that yet?

Sophia has played them As always, there is a small twinge of something softer, some guilt in her eyes, but she smiles and returns to her group. Vivian storms off. Once she's gone, we see real relief on Sophia's face - she's finally free!

# 41 INT. CREWBATHROOM- SAME TIME

41

Jamie waits in the crew bathroom. He looks to his watch-Sophia is obviously not coming. He sighs.

He heads into a cubicle and lifts a toilet lid

He begins emptying the bag of drugs into the water.

**SPLASH** 

He flushes. Empties. Flushes.

He fishes the photo of his sister out of the bag and studies it. Every day there is another reveal about Pippa. Every day the person he thought she was drifts further away. He puts the bible in his back pocket.

ANGLE ON the top of the Bathroomdoor opening Somebody is creeping into the room

Jamie flushes again He doesn't notice an OUT OF FOOUS figure pass by outside.

He leaves the cubicle and goes over to the sink. He looks at his tired reflection and then spots --

Oly is behind him in the mirror!!

**QLY** 

(dark)
I've been looking for you

Martinez just stares at him

MR ALIAN (CONTD)
Our shareholders would appreciate your cooperation

A beat. She's really giving nothing away.

MR ALLAN (CONT'D)
Alright, no, okay, do whatever you have to do. Raise the alarm Call the Coastguard --

MARIINEZ
A hundred thousand U.S.

MR ALLAN

Seventy.

MRIINEZ

Eighty.

Me Allan reaches into his pocket. He hands her a poker chip

MR ALLAN

Try the blackjack

OUT ON Mr Allan heading out, pleased with himself.

# END OF PART TWO

# PART THEE

# 43 INT. CREWBATHROOM- LOVER DECK

**4**3

Oily takes a step forward Jamie backs up to the sink. He looks to the door - could be make it?

**JAME** 

The police are onboard It's over.

He looks to the door again...

JAME (CONT'D)

Whatever you did · ·

Oly takes a step forward

JAME (CONT'D)

KEEP BACK

CLY

The order was to scare Sophia

The book is a mousetrap. She opens a lid on the book and pulls out a dead rat. She dangles it in front of Jamine. He tries to maintain a brave face but is suddenly very pale.

DUCE (CONT I)
The traps Velorumuse. They're "humane". A temporary solution

She places the rat back in the box

DOLCE (CONTI)
I provide a permanent one.

She produces a clawharmer. Jamie tenses, fuck --

JAME Listen, whatever you think I --

The Heavy tightens his grip on Jamie and pushes himagainst the sink. He takes one of his arms, holding it down on the counter.

JAME (CONT'D)

PLEASE

DICE

Number one rule on The Sacramentumdon't rat.

She hovers the harmer over Jamie's trenhling hand. Smiles. And raises it up high, readying to crush him

**JAME** 

**QLY** 

Please...!

HE DIDN'T RAT ABOUT THE DRUCK! The police are here about Danny.

THE BABY

Danny?

Dice freezes.

DDLCE (CONT D)
Olly is a good boy. We only asked himto frighten Little Miss
Peroxide. And Danny, not us, not our style.

Olyhelps Jamie up · I told you

DOLCE (CONTD)

It's your lucky day, Cliver. You're off the hook. I wanted to tell you myself. The policewanan is leaving

Oily is winded with tearful relief. He looks to Jamie who is horrified! How can she be leaving!?!

44 **ONTIED** 44

## 45 INC DRESSING ROOM- THEATRE - NIGHT

45

Sophia is sat alone in the dressing room We see Cornac's eyes peering out through the door.

Knock, knock

SCHA

Yeah

Knock knock

SCHA (CONT'D)

Come in

Knock knock

Cornac's POV: Sophia looks to the door and vaits for a beat but nobody enters. She cautiously goes over and opens the door. She steps aside and.. Samenters the dressing room

SAM

What are you so happy about?

SCHA

Can I not be happy to see you?

Sophia locks the door. She sits back down, looking himup and down - liking what she sees.

SCPHA (CONT I)
Could you not find tighter
trousers?

Cornac winces. Not keen on where this is heading. She kisses him He picks her up and places her on the table. She laughs into himas they begin undressing each other.

Habe soot stander he Richter hood in strates r ° she bo Om S ? e eRis

# WHECK - Series 1 - Episode 3 - Euston Films

Cormac shuts his eyes... wait... hang on.. he opens his eyes and leans forward into the light... spotting something...

T6 Ê 6 Ê 5 QdJe apo 46 <u>EXT. SIDE OF SHP - NGH</u>T 5 46

Vivian sits alone on the bottomstep of a staircase at the side of the ship. She's finished working the Capitain's Ball and breathes in the fresh air expansively.

That same creeping POV approaches her frombehind.. closer and closer...

# LLY (OS)

Altoy.

Lorr s theng! they onld time gar ° liq Lily steps out, wearing the Captain's hat, holding Champagne indicind

She unlocks the wardrobe and opens the doors. He's grinning He does look crazy. And he means every word. He steps out, sheepish and...

... she pulls himinto her, hugging himtight.

## 48 EXT. SIDE OF SHP - NOHT

48

Vivian laughs, Lily is really lifting her spirits ...

**MMAN** 

Every year?

ШLY

As long as I can remember. Wall, not this ship, but cruises, yeah. My Mirncarit get enough. They've all blurred into one big fake, tragicomic dissimulation.

**WWAN** 

I'd start packing if I were you

ШЦ

Why?

**MMAN** 

This one is going to be cut short.

ПГ

Do you know something I don't?

Vivian looks up at the night sky, changing tac ··

**MMAN** 

Where are the stars? There are no stars...

ШЦ

Light pollution

Lily caresses Viviaris star wrist tattoo

BANG Vivian jumps! Lily laughs.

Fireworks SOAR from the ship up into the sky.

LILY (CONT' D)

Midright.

**MMAN** 

It's Mar...

Bittersveet ote ver...

JAME

She was involved in drugs on here -do you know they're all in on it!?
There's a drugs war going on The
Officers and the Filipinos. And
Pippa was blackmailing someone, one
of the Officers -(beat)

This ship. It corrupts. It destroys people. The Pippa I'mhearing about wasn't the one who came on here.

**MRII NEZ** 

Then you'd better watch you don't sail further than you can rowback

She heads through a set of double doors that swing shut in his face. His jawis clenched, furious but determined

CORMC (CONI'D)
(proudly)
I found him

FLASHBACK TO

# 59 INC MISTERY SPACE - NIGHT

**59** 

CLOSE ON a pair of dark feet, moving down the corridor.

# 60 INT. ROOM- MISTERY SPACE - NICHT

**60** 

Jerone holds his breath, trying not to make a sound

A Figure quickly walks past the door.

Jerone vaits a beat before creeping back into the corridor. He can't see anyone but it's so dark he may as well be moving through thick fog. He sets off into a run and then -- WADDSH

An arrowpenetrates right through his skull and out of one of his eyeballs. A look of dazed disbelief before he DROPS.

There is a thin rope attached to the spear and whoever shot it, drags Jerone's body down the corridor...

# END OF EPISOE