

ARCADIA, NY

Written by

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EXT. ROADSIDE DELI - SUNSET

THOMAS (15) FALLS FACE FIRST TO THE DIRT WITH A BLOODY LIP OUTSIDE A DELI ON A BACK ROAD. A WATER BOTTLE FALLS BESIDE HIM.

BEN (O.S)
You going to stay down this time?

THOMAS TRIES TO GET UP. BEN, (17) JOCK, CLEARLY DRUNK, KICKS HIS GUT. BEHIND THOMAS AN OLD MAN IN RAGGEDY CLOTHES SITS BESIDE DELI NURSING A BRUISE. A BLACK DOG WITH GOLD STREAKS NAMED LEALAPS, COMFORTS HIM.

BEN (CONT'D)
Why you defending this guy? I was just telling him to stop shaking people down.

THOMAS
(Grunting)
By beating on him?

Thomas gets up. Ben smiles.

BEN
You know who my father is right?

THOMAS
Yep, yeah, it's the only thing noteworthy about you, Ben.

THOMAS SMILES BACK AT BEN. BEN PUNCHES THOMAS BACK DOWN. A FLOWER VAN PULLS UP AND HARPER (18) SISTER OF THOMAS, STEPS OUT AND SPRINTS OUT OVER TO THOMAS.

HARPER
Okay, okay, that's enough guys!

BEN
Hey Harp. You're brother, disturbed the peace.

HARPER
(Interrupting)
I think I'm going to take the not drunk one's opinion here. Get lost.

BEN
Do you know who my father is?

HARPER
(Interrupting)
Yeah, and I'm sure the chief of
police would love to hear his son
is beating a kid a grade below him
and the homeless.

BEN'S CONFIDENCE IS GONE. HE SLUMPS OFF. HARPER GETS THOMAS
TO HIS FEET.

HARPER (CONT'D)
What the hell were you thinking?

THOMAS
(Interrupting)
Hang on, hang on.

THOMAS PICKS UP THE WATER BOTTLE AND GIVES IT TO THE OLD MAN.

THOMAS (CONT'D)
Sorry about that guy.

THE OLD MAN SMILES AND NODS. THOMAS WALKS PAST HARPER WITH A
"YEAH, I KNOW" LOOK. WHEN THOMAS PASSES BY HER, HARPER SIGHS.
SHE UNDERSTANDS WHAT HAPPENED. SHE GETS IN THE CAR AND THEY
DRIVE OFF. OLD MAN AND THE DOG WATCH AS THEY GO.

OLD MAN (TO DOG)
He may be the one for the job.

HARPER (O.S)
That was stupid, you know that?

CUT TO.

INT. FLOWER VAN - CONTINUOUS

THOMAS SITS IN THE PASSENGER SEAT AS HARPER DRIVES.

HARPER
"Hey Harper, do you mind if you
drop me off at the deli while you
make the delivery?" "Sure Thomas, I
don't see anything wrong with
that."

THOMAS
I had to pick something up.

HARPER
Yeah, I'm sure it had nothing to do
with Ben beating your old guy.

THOMAS

He's a good guy, doesn't bother anyone, he asked if I could get him some water. People like Ben see him as an eyesore.

HARPER

Well, aren't you just a knight in shining armor.

THOMAS

It's not like that. He says really stupid, hurtful stuff. He says stuff about him, he says stuff about you.

HARPER

Hey, don't fight my fights okay. Ben's a pampered bigot that's not getting out of this town.

THOMAS

And we are?

HARPER LOOKS AT THOMAS. HE'S UPSET. SHE LOOKS TO THE ROAD.

HARPER

Where are you going to go when you get out of this town?

THOMAS

What? Tell me.

HARPER THOMAS

I don't know.

HARPER

Wildest dream, tell me.

THOMAS

I don't know! I want to help people. I wanna teach, go places where I can do that, no one wants to learn or be better here.

HARPER SMILES AND PUNCHES THOMAS IN THE ARM.

HARPER

See! A teacher! I'm pretty sure there is schools outside Arcadia, New York.

THOMAS AND HARPER LAUGH.

HARPER (CONT'D)
You'll be out of this town soon.

INT. FLOWER SHOP - AFTERNOON

LEGEND - THREE YEARS LATER

THOMAS IS BEHIND THE COUNTER OF THE FLOWER SHOP. HE WEARS A DRESS SHIRT WITH A LITTLE EMBROIDERING THAT READS "GARRET'S GARDENS." NO ONE IS IN THE SHOP BUT HIM. YOU CAN HEAR THE TICKING OF THE CLOCK THROUGH OUT THE SHOP.

THE PHONE RINGS NEAR THE CASH REGISTER. THOMAS ANSWERS.

THOMAS
Garret's Gardens, how may I- oh hey
Mom. Yeah, don't worry the shop's
not on fire. Yeah, fine, Love you
too.

THOMAS HANGS UP. BACK TO SILENCE.

EXT. FLOWER SHOP - AFTERNOON

THOMAS SITS ON A BENCH EATING LUNCH OUTSIDE THE SHOP. HE LOOKS OUT AT THE TOWN AROUND HIM. BUILDINGS WITH FADED PAINT ARE ON BOTH SIDES. CARS PASS, SOME PEOPLE COME IN AND OUT OF THE BUILDINGS, BUT THE TOWN FEELS EMPTY. THOMAS IS HALF WAY THROUGH HIS LUNCH BUT BAGS IT AND GETS UP.

EXT. BACK ROAD - SUNSET

THE FLOWER TRUCK DRIVES ALONG A BACK ROAD WITH THICK FOREST ON ONE SIDE AND MASSIVE FIELD ON THE OTHER. THE OLD MAN'S DOG, LEALAPS, WALKS OUT TO THE ROADSIDE FROM THE TREES. THE FLOWER TRUCK PULLS OVER TO THE SIDE. THOMAS GETS OUT OF THE VAN WITH HIS LUNCH BAG.

THOMAS
Hey Lay!

THOMAS LAYS OUT HIS LUNCH FOR THE DOG.

THOMAS (CONT'D)
You know you're helping me shed a
few pounds.

THOMAS PULLS OPEN THE SIDEDOOR TO THE VAN.

THOMAS (CONT'D)
Alright, I know you're not coming,
but I'm obliged to try.

THOMAS PATS THE GROUND ON THE PASSENGER SEAT. THE DOG LOOKS
AT THE VAN FOR A BEAT AND THEN PICKS UP THE FOOD AND RUNS
BACK TO THE WOODS.

THOMAS (CONT'D)
Worth a shot.

THOMAS GETS BACK IN THE VAN.

EXT. GARRET HOME - EVENING

THE VAN DRIVES UP A LARGE DIRT ROAD TO A SMALL HOUSE WITH A
BARN NEARBY. THOMAS PARKS, AS HE GETS OUT. BYRNE (50) MOTHER
OF THOMAS WEARING SELF-KNIT CLOTHING BENEATH A GARDEN APRON
WALKS FROM THE BARN TO THOMAS HOLDING A PLANT.

BYRNE
Any luck today?

THOMAS
With Lay? Tried. No luck.

BYRNE
With any luck, it's owner is still
around.

THOMAS
Hope so. Haven't seen the old guy
in years. How's Dad?

INT. GARRET HOME - LATER

THOMAS, BYRNE, AND HARRY, FATHER OF THOMAS (52), THE OCCUPY
THREE OF THE FOUR SEATS AT KITCHEN TABLE. THE KITCHEN IS
CLUTTERED WITH ON SIDE OF IT DEVOTED TO PLANTS WITH SPECIAL
LIGHTING SET UP FOR THEM.

HARRY
I'm fine. I remember when we
started your mother wanted to use
the shop to grow pot, but me
getting out of bed is life
threatening now?

BYRNE
Medicinals and when a doctor says
for you to take it easy on your
heart I take it seriously.

HARRY

You're right, tending the garden or the fast paced work flow of the shop is going to set me off. Speaking of which, how were things today Thomas?

THOMAS

Well, you know. I got in, watered the plants, then moved things around in the back, got robbed at gunpoint around noon.

HARRY

(Matter of fact)

You made sure to give the robber our priceless plants right?

THOMAS

Totally, then an octopus came out of the sink so that was pretty cool.

HARRY

Wow, I'm sorry I missed that.

THEY LAUGH.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Are you going to be okay tomorrow?

THOMAS SEEMS UNCOMFORTABLE.

HARRY (CONT'D)

I can come in.

THOMAS

(Interrupting)

It's fine, I've got it. Don't have much planned really.

BYRNE

Well, you've been having nothing planned for the last month.

THOMAS

Wow! Mom!

BYRNE

I mean you haven't done anything for yourself. All you do is work and come home.

THOMAS STARTS MASSAGING HIS TEMPLE WITH A HAND.

BYRNE (CONT'D)
Wanna come to the range with me?

THOMAS
No, I'm not a gun guy, Mom.

BYRNE
Well, have you seen Sue recently?
On Facebook I think she said she's
going to a "creeptozoo" thing.

THOMAS
Sue was really... she was really
Harper's friend.

THE FAMILY ARE SILENT. THEY TRY TO THINK OF SOMETHING TO
CHANGE THE SUBJECT.

THOMAS (CONT'D)
Besides, I've got a plan. I'm going
to hike this weekend so don't
worry. I'm happy to help.

THOMAS GOES BACK TO EATING. BYRNE SLOWLY GOES BACK TO EAT.
HARRY SITS TRYING TO THINK OF THE RIGHT THING TO SAY.

CUT TO.

INT. GARRET HOME - LATER

THOMAS WALKS TO HIS ROOM AND STOPS OUTSIDE A DOOR WITH
HARPER'S NAME ON IT. HE OPENS THE DOOR TO SEE A COAT OF DUST
OVER ALL HER BELONGINGS. THOMAS STARES.

HARRY (O.S)
You okay?

THOMAS COMES BACK TO REALITY. HE LOOKS TO HARRY.

THOMAS
Hey, I... I didn't see you there.

HARRY LOOKS INTO THE ROOM WITH THOMAS.

HARRY
I don't know if clearing it out
would make it any better.

THOMAS
I don't know what will.

HARRY LOOKS TO THOMAS. HE PUTS AN ARM OVER HIS SHOULDER.

EXT. BACK ROAD - MORNING

THE VAN CRUISES DOWN THE ROAD. THOMAS SEEMS SPACED OUT. LEALAPS SPRINTS ACROSS THE ROAD. THOMAS NOTICES. HE SLAMS ON THE BREAKS. THE VAN STOPS. HE SEES THE DOG IS BLOODY AND LIMPING INTO THE FIELD.

THOMAS

Oh god.

THOMAS PARKS THE VAN ON THE ROADSIDE. THOMAS JUMPS OUT OF THE VAN AND STARTS RUNNING INTO THE FIELD.

EXT. FIELD - CONTINUOUS

THOMAS SPRINTS THROUGH THE LARGE FIELD, CLEAR OF EVERYTHING BUT A LARGE TREE AT THE FAR END. DARK CLOUDS FORM ABOVE IN THE DISTANCE. HE SEES THE DOG SITTING BENEATH THE TREE. HE MAKES HIS WAY TO THE DOG AND SLOWLY APPROACHES.

THOMAS

Hey dude, you okay.

HE GETS CLOSE. LEALAPS TRIES TO MOVE, WHIMPERS AND SETTLES.

THOMAS (CONT'D)

Hey! Hey, it's okay. It's okay.

THOMAS GETS OUT HIS PHONE AND SEES NO BARS.

THOMAS (CONT'D)

Crap.

THUNDER RUMBLES IN THE SKY. THOMAS PUTS THE PHONE AWAY AND LOOKS TO LEALAPS.

THOMAS (CONT'D)

Okay, you're going to hate me, but
I need to get you outta here.

THOMAS REACHES TOWARDS THE DOG.

THOMAS (CONT'D)

Please don't bite me.

THOMAS PICKS UP THE DOG. HE STARTS WALKING BACK TOWARDS THE VAN. ABOVE THE THUNDER RUMBLES EVEN LOUDER. LIGHTNING CUTS THROUGH THE SKY SO BRIGHTLY THOMAS CLOSES HIS EYES.

HE OPENS THEM AND THE STORM SEEMS TO HAVE GOTTEN MUCH WORSE. THE WIND HAS PICKED UP, THE SKY IS GRAY AND IT BEGINS TO RAIN.

THOMAS (CONT'D)
What the f-

DOG WHIMPERS.

THOMAS (CONT'D)
Don't worry. We're going.

THOMAS PICKS UP HIS PACE. THE SKY GROWLS, IT BEGINS TO POUR.
RED LIGHTS CRACKLE THROUGH THE CLOUDS.

THOMAS (CONT'D)
What was that.

CRASH!

LIGHTNING STRIKES THE GROUND IN FRONT OF HIM AND THOMAS FLIES
BACK. HE LANDS ON HIS BACK. THE DOG FALLS OUT OF HIS GRIP.
THOMAS GRABS HIS ARM. HE GROANS AS HE TURNS TO HIS SIDE.

HE GETS TO HIS FEET. THE DOG IS STILL THERE WAITING. CRASH!

LIGHTNING STRIKES THE TREE BEHIND THEM.

THOMAS (CONT'D)
Come on! The van's close!

THOMAS BEGINS TO RUN, LEAPLAPS RUNS WITH HIM, AND LIGHTNING
STRIKES CLOSE BY AGAIN. THOMAS SEES THE VAN THROUGH THE
STORM.

CRASH!

THOMAS (CONT'D)
We're almost there!

A BOLT HITS CLOSE BY HIM. HE'S THROWN BACK. HE LANDS IN A
PUDDLE OF RAIN AND MUD. HE CLEARS HIS EYES IN TIME TO SEE THE
LIGHT SHOOTING DOWN TOWARDS HIM.

HE SCREAMS.

CRASH!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT 2INT. FLOWER VAN - AFTERNOON

THOMAS' EYES OPEN. HE SEES THE CEILING OF THE FLOWER VAN. HE SEES THAT HE'S IN THE BACK OF THE VAN, TURNS AROUND TO SEE THE DOG IN THE PASSENGER SEAT.

THOMAS
You have any idea how we got here?

HE ALMOST MAKES A SMILE BEFORE NOTICING THE BLOOD ON THE SEAT BENEATH THE DOG.

THOMAS (CONT'D)
Crap!

HE GETS UP AND RUSHES TO THE FRONT OF THE VAN. HE LANDS IN THE FRONT SEAT AND PULLS OUT HIS CELL PHONE. MESSAGES FROM HARRY READ "WHERE ARE YOU?" THE TIME IS 5:45 P.M.

THOMAS (CONT'D)
It's five!? Crap. There aren't any places in this town open past six.

THOMAS STOPS AND A THOUGHT COMES TO HIS MIND.

THOMAS (CONT'D)
Damn it.

THOMAS LOOKS TO THE DOG WHILE HE TYPES IN A NUMBER AND PUTS THE PHONE TO HIS EAR.

THOMAS (CONT'D)
I'm doing this for you. *beat* Hey! Are you guys still open? I need to bring in this dog he's bleeding, it can't wait. *beat* Sue, this is Thomas, please. *beat* Okay, I'm on my way.

HE HANGS UP. THE FLOWER VAN DRIVES OFF AS SOMETHING WATCHES FROM THE TREE LINE.

EXT. ARCADIA VETERINARY - CONTINUOUS

THE VAN PULLS INTO THE SMALL NEARLY EMPTY LOT OF THE MODEST VETERINARY OFFICE. THOMAS GETS OUT AND RUSHES AROUND TO GET THE DOG OUT OF THE OTHER SIDE AND CARRIES IT TO THE DOOR.

ALISON, A MIDDLE AGED VET, STOPS THOMAS AT THE DOOR.

ALISON
I'm sorry we're closing up.

THOMAS
I called ahead, please.

SUE (O.S)
Alison it's okay, okay.

SUE, A 5 FOOT, 21 YEAR OLD WITH A SHAGGY BOB CUT, GENTLY MOVES ALISON ASIDE. SHE IS SHOCKED TO SEE THOMAS. THOMAS IS ALMOST PAINED TO SEE HER FOR A MOMENT WHEN SHE COMES INTO VIEW.

SUE (CONT'D)
Hey kid.

THOMAS
HEY. GOT SOMEWHERE FOR THIS GUY?

INT. TREATMENT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

SUE EXAMINES THE DOG ON A TABLE. THOMAS STANDS ON THE OTHER SIDE COMFORTING LEALAPS.

SUE
Does this guys have a name?

THOMAS
Lay?

SUE
Lay?

THOMAS
It was something longer, like Laylips or something, but I just call it Lay. Like "Lay lady lay?"

SUE
Well, You and Lay are lucky, I was able to convince my boss to stay later. I told you about him right?

THOMAS
I... I'll be honest. I don't remember.

SUE
I wouldn't either. I forgot how honest you are. Makes things like this less awkward.

THOMAS
Vet's appointments or seeing
someone for the first time in a
while?

SUE
You know you'd be surprised how
often they come together.

SUE SMILES AT THOMAS. THOMAS SLIGHTLY SMILES BACK.

SUE (CONT'D)
Long story short, he's a lazy hack.
I'm pretty sure he buys more
pentobarbital than any other
supplies.

THOMAS LOOKS AT HER CONFUSED.

SUE (CONT'D)
The stuff you put dogs down with.

LEALAPS WINES. HIS EYES DART TO SUE.

SUE (CONT'D)
Not me, little guy.

THOMAS
I'm sorry.

SUE
Yeah that's why some call us the
pet cemetery.

THOMAS
Cryptic. I'm sorry.

SUE
I'm trying my best to get them out
of here. How about you? Still in
town?

THOMAS
Flower shop, yeah.

SUE
What happened to college?

THOMAS
With everything that happened, I, I
just feel like helping my folks is
the right thing for right now.

SUE NODS. HER EYES SETTLE BACK TO LEALAPS.

SUE
Can I ask what the hell attacked
your dog?

THOMAS
Attacked?

SUE
Yeah. Looks like a bite. If it
weren't for the size, I'd say it
looks like a snake bite.

THOMAS
Well, this isn't my dog. He was
running across the road. I thought
he got hit. Then we got caught in
the storm...

SUE
Storm? When was there a storm
today?

THOMAS LOOKS AT SUE CONFUSED.

THOMAS
No, My memory is blurry but-

THOMAS GRABS HIS GUT AS PAIN STARTS TO FLOOD THROUGH HIM.

SUE
Tom, are you okay? What's happen-

THOMAS DROPS TO HIS KNEES AND STARTS TO GROAN. HE FALLS TO
HIS SIDE.

SUE (CONT'D)
THOMAS?!

THOMAS YELLS IN PAIN. A HIGH PITCH AND VIOLENT ECHO OF
FREQUENCIES FUNNEL THROUGH HIS EARS.

LAELAPS (V.O)
Thomas! Thomas! Can you hear us?

HADES (V.O)
Guys, I know we haven't done this
in a while but I think he's not
attuned yet.

THOMAS (TO SUE)
Do you hear that!?

HADES (V.O)
I stand corrected!

SUE
What are you talking about?

LAELAPS (V.O)
This is too much for him, he's
proceeding much faster then
expected. Can one of you please
sedate him?

HADES (V.O)
He may not be susceptible anymore.
Even so it would hurt the hell out
of-

HERA (O.S)
Sleep.

THOMAS' EYES CLOSE AND HE FALLS TO THE FLOOR.

LATER.

THOMAS WAKES ON A ROW OF DOG BEDS BENEATH HIM. SUE STARES AT
HIM WITH ARMS FOLDED. THE DOG IS NO LONGER IN THE ROOM.

THOMAS
Sue, what happen- I'm on dog beds?

SUE
We don't have human sized tables so
I had to make do.

THOMAS
Where's the dog?

SUE
It's fine. Tom, why didn't you talk
to me?

THOMAS
What.. What do you mean?

SUE
I know with everything that
happened... with Harper... it's
hard, but why would you use like
this?

THOMAS
Use? Use like Drugs? What makes-

SUE WALKS DOWN TO THOMAS AND PULLS UP HIS SLEEVE, REVEALING A
PUNCTURE MARK ON HIS ARM. THOMAS LIFTS HIMSELF UP OUT OF THE
BEDS AND STANDS, LOOKING AT THE MARK.

SUE

The only reason I haven't taken you to the hospital yet is I was trying to figure out how you could do this-

THOMAS

(Interrupting)

I'm not a drug addict, Sue! After everything with Harper you think that I'd do that?

SUE

Then explain it too me, explain the mark. Explain that scar there too while you're at it.

THOMAS IS TAKEN BACK. HE LOOKS AT HIS ARM, SEES THE SCAR IN QUESTION ABOVE THE PUNCTURE WOUND ON THE BICEP. HE LIFTS UP HIS SLEEVE MORE TO SEE NO END TO THE SCAR, BUT A BRANCH OF SCARRING THAT LOOK LIKE ROOTS. HE STARTS TO UNBUTTON HIS SHIRT.

SUE (V.O.)

Wow! Wrong time for the Chip and Dales routine.

THOMAS

Sue, I've never seen these before.

SUE'S ANGER IS GONE, ONLY CONCERN IS EXPRESSED NOW. THOMAS LOOKS DOWN AT HIS CHEST AND SEES THE BRANCHING SCARS ALL COME FROM A WOUND ON THE CENTER OF HIS CHEST.

SUE

Holy crap! Thomas, what happened to you?

THOMAS LOOKS TO SUE, HORRIFIED.

LATER.

THOMAS IS SITTING IN A CHAIR AS SUE EXAMINES THE SCARRING.

SUE (CONT'D)

And then light comes down towards you and your back in the van?

THOMAS

Then I came here.

SUE

As far as I can tell these scars, they look like electrical burns.

THOMAS
So, I was hit by lightning?

SUE
You would have had to been hit
months ago for these to heal like
this.

THOMAS
(Under his breath)
...Proceeding faster then
expected...

SUE
What?

THOMAS
Before I passed out, I heard
voices. One of them said I was
proceeding faster then expected.

SUE
Mind if I go and throw out
something that sounds nuts?

THOMAS
I don't know what's not nuts now.

SUE
Well, shamans would be struck by
lightning. They said to be able to
hear spirits afterward.

THOMAS
So I should become a shaman?

SUE
Ether that or you had a stroke.

THOMAS SMILES FOR A MOMENT.

THOMAS
That doesn't explain the scars and
I don't know where the puncture
mark factors in to all this but-

SUE
(Interrupting)
I'm sorry about jumping to that
conclusion by the way.

THOMAS

No, trust me I'm trying to think if
I took something and touched a
transformer or something.

SUE

I'm going to say something that I
thought I'd never say this, but I
think I need to recommend you to
another doctor.

THOMAS

Yeah, hospital?

SUE

Hospital.

THOMAS AND SUE CHUCKLE. A COMMOTION ECHOES FROM THE HALLS.
THE SOUND OF GLASS SHATTERING COMES FROM THE LOBBY.

SUE'S BOSS (O.S)

(Muffled)

What the fuck! Hel-

THUD!

THOMAS AND SUE SLOWLY APPROACH THE DOOR.

INT. ARCADIA VETERINARY LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

THOMAS AND SUE PEER DOWN THE HALL. SHARDS OF GLASS SURROUND A
SHATTERED DOOR. A RED SMEAR TRAILS BEHIND THE FRONT DESK

SUE

What the fuck did this?

THOMAS

(Whispering)

Whatever it is, still might be
here.

CRACK!

NOISES COME FROM BEHIND THE DESK. THOMAS APPROACHES IT
SLOWLY. HE SEES A SNAKE ROUGHLY THE SIZE OF A BEAR FEATURES
OF A SNAPPING TURTLE. IT FEASTS ON SUE'S BOSS. THOMAS IS
HORRIFIED. HE BACKS UP TO SUE.

THOMAS (CONT'D)

(Whispering)

It's... I don't know what it is.

SUE
(Whispering)
Don't tell me it's eating-

CRACK!

SUE SQUINTS AND COVERS HER MOUTH IN HORRIFIC REALIZATION.

THOMAS
(Whispering)
Is there another way out.

SUE
(Whispering)
In... in the back.

THEY MOVE. THEY PASS THE KENNELS AND THE ANIMALS START TO WHIMPER. THE SOUND OF CHEWING STOPS BEHIND THEM.

THOMAS
Run.

THE SERPENT SLIDES OUT FROM BEHIND THE DESK WITH IT'S YELLOW, ALMOST LUMINESCENT EYE TRAINED ON THOMAS WITH SOMETHING RESEMBLING A GRIN.

IT RUSHES TOWARD THEM. THEY BEGIN TO SPRINT.

SUE
Cart!

THOMAS SEES SUE POINTING AT A CART SHE'S PASSING IN THE HALL AHEAD. HE GETS THE IDEA. HE GRABS ON TO IT AND LAUNCHES IT TOWARDS THE SNAKE WITH STRENGTH THAT SURPRISES HIM. THE CART COLLIDES INTO IT. IT'S DISORIENTED FOR A MOMENT.

HE DOESN'T HAVE TIME TO QUESTION THE STRENGTH. HE TURNS A CORNER. SUE WAITS HOLDING EXIT OPEN AT THE END OF THE HALL.

SUE (CONT'D)
Come on!

HE SPRINTS FORWARD ONLY TO GET SWEEPED OF HIS FEET AS THE SERPENT BITES INTO HIS LEG AND TOSSES HIM TO THE OTHER END OF THE HALL.

SUE (CONT'D)
Thomas!

HE HITS A WALL. HE OPENS HIS EYES TO SEE IT TOWERING OVER HIM. IT'S ABOUT TO LUNGE DOWN BEFORE A FIRE AX LODGES INTO IT'S NECK. IT SHRIEKS AND TURNS AROUND TO SEE SUE.

IT BARES IT'S FANGS AT SUE. THOMAS GETS TO HIS FEET AND GRAB ON TO THE AX HANDLE.

THOMAS
Sue move!

SUE JOLTS ASIDE AND THOMAS KICK INTO THE SNAKE TO DISLODGE OF AX FROM IT, ONLY TO LAUNCH TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HALL WITH THE FORCE OF THE KICK.

THOMAS AND SUE LOOK AT EACH OTHER, DUMBFOUNDED. THE SERPENT LIFTS IT'S SELF BACK UP, ALMOST SCOWLS AT THEM AND LEAVES THROUGH THE OPEN EXIT.

THOMAS AND SUE START TO BREATHE AGAIN. THOMAS HUNCHES OVER.

THOMAS (CONT'D)
(Breathing Heavy)
What the hell was-

CUT TO.

INT. THE WHITE HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

THOMAS BLINKS AND HE IS NO LONGER IN THE HALL WITH SUE. HE IS ALONE IN A STERILE PORCELAIN HALL SIMILAR TO A MAUSOLEUM WITH ROWS OF COLUMNS ON EACH SIDE OF HIM.

END OF ACT 2