

INT. OCEANIC - HOTEL SUITE - DAY

Rose stirs Thomas awake. She's in the middle of getting changed, and showing a noticeable baby bump.

Thomas GROANS.

ROSE

Morning.

Thomas head darts up and he GRUNTS, burying his head back into his pillow.

ROSE

God, you stink. How many did you have last night?

Thomas thrashes in bed, GROANING.

Rose walks over to a makeup vanity at the side of the room, picking up a packet of pills and throwing them at Thomas.

THOMAS

What time is it?

ROSE

10:30.

THOMAS

Shit...

Thomas sits up and cradles his head.

THOMAS (CONT'D)

Goddamn it...

ROSE

Your meeting isn't til half 12, but you need to get up.

Thomas reaches out to her playfully.

THOMAS

Help me.

Rose motions to the pills.

ROSE

They'll help.

He cracks to pills out of the packet, picks up a glass of water from a bedside cabinet and GULPS them down.

(CONTINUED)

THOMAS

You're going in early.

Thomas stumbles out of bed, walks into the en-suite bathroom and starts to URINATE.

ROSE

Clarence went in about half an hour ago. Figured I'd try and get some stuff done while he was there, so I don't spend all night in the goddamn lab again.

Thomas flushes the toilet and walks over to Rose, putting his hands around her to stroke her belly while gazing at her reflection.

THOMAS

How are you two doing?

Rose recoils slightly from Thomas' breath.

ROSE

We're fine.

INT. OCEANIC - ATRIUM - DAY

Rose walks through Oceanic. The resort is fully up and running now, and many holiday goers are wandering the large, glass encased atrium.

The blue light washing over the area is a constant reminder that the complex is submerged.

People are walking in and out of the many shops in the atrium.

INT. OCEANIC - LABORATORY - DAY

Rose is sitting at a computer in the lab, studying the screen.

Clarence is working at another desk, browsing assorted oceanographic charts.

ROSE

There seem to be some discrepancies in the sediment.

Clarence turns to her.

(CONTINUED)

CLARENCE

How so?

Rose scans the screen.

ROSE

Not sure. Could be eustatic. Or due to severe isostatic change...

Clarence wheels back around on his chair.

CLARENCE

How severe? Are we falling into the ocean now?

Rose ignores him.

ROSE

We need to go down.

Rose stands.

ROSE (CONT'D)

We need to go further.

CLARENCE

Err... I don't think that's a great idea in your condi-

ROSE

I get enough of that from Tommy, okay? Shut up.

CLARENCE

We should at least call him bef-

Rose takes a step towards Clarence.

ROSE

This lab and this project are mine. OK?

Rose pauses, waiting for a response.

ROSE (CONT'D)

OK.

INT. OCEANIC - LABORATORY - DAY

Rose opens the door on the far side of the lab. Blue light shimmers across the cockpit of the adjoining Laboratory Vessel.

EXT. OCEANIC - LABORATORY VESSEL - DAY

The craft begins to lower on a huge tether. It descends quickly, leaving a trail of bubbles in its wake.

INT. OCEANIC - LABORATORY VESSEL - DAY

Rose gazes out of the huge window in front of her console. Her eyes take everything in.

Clarence sits next to her, on his own console.

He looks up at a camera fixed to the ceiling of the vessel.

CLARENCE

You think he's watching us?

Rose is focused on the ocean outside.

ROSE

'He' is in a meeting today, so I doubt it.

EXT. OCEANIC - LABORATORY VESSEL - DAY

The craft drops lower into the depths, way below Oceanic. Sunlight begins to fade.

INT. OCEANIC - LABORATORY VESSEL - DAY

Clarence browses his console's screen.

CLARENCE

No readings yet.

Rose continues to gaze out of the window, the vessel shimmers with waves of quickly fading blue light.

ROSE

Further.

Clarence shoots Rose a concerned look.

EXT. OCEANIC - LABORATORY VESSEL - DAY

Further the vessel descends. The light of the cockpit a single flame in the endless night of the darkening sea.

INT. OCEANIC - LABORATORY VESSEL - DAY

Clarence looks over at Rose.

CLARENCE

We could have just sent the vessel  
down by itself and monitored  
readings from the lab.

Rose is now studying her own console.

ROSE

What if it's visual? We may not  
have picked it up through raw data.

CLARENCE

This is too far.

Rose ignores Clarence's protests. Clarence shakes his head, turning back to his screen.

CLARENCE

Alright.

Rose continues to read her display.

ROSE

I'm getting something...

Clarence scans his screen, unable to see.

CLARENCE

Where?

Rose is deep in concentration, staring at her screen.

ROSE

Further.

Clarence flicks through different screens, lost.

ROSE (CONT'D)

Closer now.

CLARENCE

What spectrum?

(CONTINUED)

ROSE

The mag-

Rose winces, clutching her stomach.

CLARENCE

What's wrong?

ROSE

It's nothing, I j-

Rose GROANS loudly.

CLARENCE

Rose?

Rose is nearly doubled over in her chair.

CLARENCE (CONT'D)

Shit!

Clarence pulls back on a lever between their two consoles, gets out his chair and dashes to Rose.

The vessel comes to a quick halt, nearly throwing Clarence to the floor.

EXT. OCEANIC - LABORATORY VESSEL - DAY

The vessel halts abruptly, and speeds back towards the surface.

INT. OCEANIC - LABORATORY VESSEL - DAY

Clarence is trying to comfort Rose, who is still in agonising pain.

He notices a patch of blood begin to spread on Rose's jeans, between her legs.

INT. OCEANIC - LABORATORY - DAY

The doors to the craft open. Clarence supports Rose as they stumble into the lab. The blood patch on her jeans now much larger.

He turns on the intercom, switches channels and begins to speak.

INT. OCEANIC - BAR AND RESTAURANT - DAY

Thomas and a Group of Investors all 'cheers' a round of drinks, their glasses CLINKING.

INT. OCEANIC - LABORATORY - DAY

A PARAMEDIC UNIT rushes into the lab, helping Rose onto a trolley, before rushing her out, with Clarence tailing behind.

INT. OCEANIC - BAR AND RESTAURANT - DAY

Thomas laughs, taking a sip of his drink.

INT. OCEANIC - MEDICAL CENTRE - CORRIDOR - DAY

The Paramedic Unit rush Rose, now lying with a breathing mask on the trolley, down a long, white corridor.

INT. OCEANIC - THOMAS AND ROSES SUITE - DAY

Thomas' phone lights up and begins to VIBRATE on the bedside dresser.

INT. OCEANIC - MEDICAL CENTRE - OPERATING ROOM - DAY

The trolley crashes through a set of double doors, as the Paramedic unit rush Rose into the operating room.

A nurse stops Clarence from following them in, much to his protests.

INT. OCEANIC - BAR AND RESTAURANT - DAY

The Barman urgently calls Thomas over to the bar, a telephone in hand.

Thomas answers with a smile. His face soon drops, and he runs out of the bar.

The Group of Investors sit there, puzzled.

INT. OCEANIC - MEDICAL CENTRE - CORRIDOR - DAY

Thomas runs down the corridor.

A DOCTOR walks out of a hospital room.

INT. OCEANIC - MEDICAL CENTRE - HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Rose is lying in a hospital bed, asleep. Medical machines BEEP around her, and a series of tubes protrude from her arms and chest.

Through a large window between the corridor and the room, the Doctor explains the situation to Thomas.

Thomas begins to crumple, shaking his head in disbelief.

The Doctor tries to comfort Thomas, but he flinches away from her.

The Doctor lowers her head.

Thomas begins to cry, leaning against the window.

DR MANSELL (O/S)  
Mr Brokenbrow?

INT. DR MANSELL'S OFFICE - DAY

Old Thomas sits opposite Dr Mansell, eyeballing his name badge.

DOCTOR MANSELL  
Thomas?

Old Thomas breaks from his day dream.

OLD THOMAS  
Sorry, yes.

DOCTOR MANSELL  
How are you feeling?

Thomas shakes his head dismissively.

OLD THOMAS  
Fine.

Doctor Mansell takes Old Thomas' file off the top of the neat pile, and opens it.

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DR MANSELL  
How are you finding the medication?

OLD THOMAS  
Good.

Dr Mansell turns a page.

DR MANSELL  
Now, I know I outlined the possible side effects of the treatment last month, but since it's a trial drug in its earliest stages, legally I need to go through this list in case there are any changes, and, to correlate data.

Old Thomas nods.

DR MANSELL (CONT'D)  
OK. Any shortness of breath?

Old Thomas shakes his head, his eyes wandering to the window behind Dr Mansell.

DR MANSELL  
Severe diarrhea, or trouble keeping fluids down?

Thomas pauses a moment, transfixed.

DR MANSELL  
Thoma-

Old Thomas doesn't break his gaze.

OLD THOMAS  
No.

Dr Mansell makes another note.

DR MANSELL  
Any dizziness, or nausea?

Thomas shakes his head.

DR MANSELL  
Any hallucinations, or confusing episodes?

Thomas is staring at Rose, who is standing behind Dr Mansell, gazing out of the window. She hasn't aged a day in fifty years.

(CONTINUED)

His voice breaks slightly.

OLD THOMAS

No.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

A small black car drives along a country road. The trees that flank the road are nearly bare, like bony hands reaching across the road to each other.

DR MANSELL (O/S)

Excessive tiredness?

OLD THOMAS

No.

DR MANSELL (O/S)

Restricted movement?

INT. DOCTORS OFFICE - DAY

Old Thomas leans forward in his chair.

OLD THOMAS

Look, I appreciate that you're following procedure, but I just want to get my prescription and be on my way.

Dr Mansell looks at Old Thomas.

INT. CAR - DAY

Old Thomas drives down the country lane.

OLD THOMAS (O/S)

I've got weeks, maybe less. So, if you don't mind.

Leaves of assorted browns, yellows, and oranges whistle by, as the trees let them fall.

Rose sits in the passenger seat, gazing out of the window.