

# WINCHESTER

---

1.11 | IN A DARK HOUSE

**WRITTEN BY**  
MATTHEW JAMES

**CREATED BY**  
MATTHEW JAMES & CHRIS DAVIS

**EXECUTIVE PRODUCER**  
JAY PATERSON

COPYRIGHT © 2012 THE VIRTUAL PRODUCTIONS NETWORK, INC. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. NOT TO BE DUPLICATED WITHOUT PERMISSION. THIS MATERIAL IS PROPERTY OF THE VIRTUAL PRODUCTIONS NETWORK AND IS INTENDED SOLELY FOR USE BY ITS PERSONNEL. THE SALE, COPYING, REPRODUCTION OR EXPLOITATION OF THIS MATERIAL IN ANY FORM IS PROHIBITED. DISTRIBUTION OR DISCLOSURE OF THIS MATERIAL TO UNAUTHORIZED PERSONS IS ALSO PROHIBITED.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CAST

BLAKE GARRETT.....	JAKE ABEL
TRACY FORD.....	BLAKE LIVELY
CHARLIE SULLIVAN.....	JOSH ZUCKERMAN
LUCY HAMILTON.....	ALISON BRIE
SHANE WISE.....	MATT LANTER
PETE GRIEVES.....	MICHAEL TREVINO
MAYA LANGSTON.....	JANA KRAMER
EVELYN "EVE" WISE.....	ASHLEY TISDALE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GUEST STARRING

CATE FOXX.....	DIANNA AGRON
JAKE EVERETT.....	TYLER BLACKBURN
LEXIE SHARPE.....	GAGE GOLIGTHY
CONSTANCE TEMPLETON.....	AJ COOK
JARED GALLAGHER.....	SCOTT WOLF
BETH GARRETT.....	MOIRA KELLY
DET. MATT HARRIS.....	JENSEN ACKLES
JUDGE MATHERSON.....	SAM NEIL
JENNIFER BAILEY.....	

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. BEACH HOUSE - MORNING

An Establishing shot of the Beach house is before us, though it's day you couldn't tell with how dark the sky is, rain pelts down around the building, a CLAP of THUNDER, as we --

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. BEACH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

BLAKE sits on the sofa, arms rested on his knees, his hands wrapped in each others. Concern etched all of his face, he's dressed in a sharp suit.

We PULL BACK as we see CONSTANCE in the Kitchen, a phone to her ear. She studies Blake, worried.

The FRONT DOOR opens as PETE ENTERS.

PETE

It is really coming down out there.

Blake stands up as Pete pulls off his poncho, revealing he too is sharply dressed.

BLAKE

Anything?

Pete frowns and shakes his head.

PETE

Nothing.

Blake lets out a concerned SIGH, as Constance nears the boys.

CONSTANCE

We have every available cop,  
working on this. Will find her.

Blake nods. The door opens again, this time EVE steps in with still walking with her cane.

BLAKE

Hey. I thought we were meeting you  
at the court house?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EVE  
I know. It's Jake.

Blake and Pete share a look.

EVE (CONT'D)  
He's missing too.  
(beat)  
His mother is going crazy.

Blake places his hands on his hips, bowing his head.

BLAKE  
He was helping Tracy look into  
Lexie Sharpe.

CONSTANCE  
Are we thinking this girl, could be  
responsible?

Blake begins to nod.

BLAKE  
Yeah.  
(looks to Pete)  
She showed up in vegas.  
(looks back to Constance)  
She left really upset.

CONSTANCE  
(shrugs)  
Any idea where we could find her?

Blake shakes his head.

BLAKE  
No..

Constance nods, walking off.

ON THE HALLWAY as CHARLIE, CATE and LUCY emerge. All looking sharp.

CHARLIE  
I just got of the phone with Jack  
Ford. He hasn't spoken to her in  
days.

Blake moves back over to the sofa, flopping into it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BLAKE

I guess there goes our last hope  
she toke a impromptu trip home.

We PAN OVER to Lucy who stands near a window, as a FLASH OF LIGHTING, Causes us too:

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. SHARPE RES - BASEMENT - DAY

OFF LIGHTING which illuminates the Window, we PULL away as the THUNDER follows.

And TRACY jolts awake, as she tugs her arm, and we PULL back to reveal she has been tied to a wooden chair with rope.

JAKE

Well, well..  
(beat)  
Look who's finally awake.

We PAN around to see there tied, back to back.

ON JAKE, who face is covered in blood.

TRACY

What the happened?

JAKE

Looks like, Lexie reached a whole  
new level of crazy.

ON Tracy as she glances out the window.

TRACY

What time is it?

JAKE

Morning I think.

Tracy struggles against her ropes, trying to break free. She grunts, and Jake lets out a sigh.

JAKE (CONT'D)

I wouldn't fight against them if I  
were you, the more you do the  
tighter they seem to get.

LEXIE (O.S.)

That's because they are.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Both Jake and Tracy glance up at the stairs, LEXIE now sits on the top step, beaming down at the two. She lets out a little chuckle, and we --

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF TEASER**

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. SHARPE RES - BASEMENT - MORNING

BACK where we left her, LEXIE slowly stands to her feet. And we see in one hand she holds a gun. The other a camera.

She reaches the bottom step, as Tracy's eyes fall on the skull still exposed from the previous episode.

TRACY

Who is that?

Lexie bends down, looking at the skull.

LEXIE

Uncle Craig. He couldn't keep his hands off me, night after night, he came into my room and --

Her eyes begin to tear up, as she struggles to tell her story.

LEXIE (CONT'D)

-- Finally I found courage,  
(looks down at the gun)  
he never locked it up. I he was so surprised when I pulled it on him. He begged, but --

TRACY

Lexie, I am so sorry you had to go through something like that bu--

LEXIE

(yelling)  
Shut up!!

Lexie points the gun at Tracy and stands to her feet. She walks right up to Tracy shoving the gun in her jaw.

LEXIE (CONT'D)

(angry)  
Don't you dare feel sorry for me.

Tracy eyes narrow. If she is afraid she's not about to show it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TRACY  
Wouldn't dream of it.

To Tracy's surprise Lexie begins to laugh, stepping back. She lowers the gun, bringing the camera up in front of her.

JAKE  
What are you going to do with us?

Lexie snaps a photo as Tracy closes her eye from the flash.

LEXIE  
Joe is it?

She slowly ROUNDS to Jake, bringing the camera close to his face.

JAKE  
It's Jake.

She snaps another photo, and steps back, smiling.

LEXIE  
Whatever. You won't be alive long enough for me to care. Jim.

She gives him a wink and moves back up towards the stairs, and EXITS:

JAKE  
Okay, see I swear she knows my name. She's just screwing with me.

ON TRACY who rolls her eyes, ignoring the comment.

TRACY  
Will you shut up and help me think of a way out of here?

JAKE  
Fine..

Jake glances to one side of the room, than the other. Than.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Any ideas yet?

Tracy lets out an annoyed sigh, before --

CUT TO:

INT. COURT HOUSE - COURT ROOM A - DAY

A typical looking court room is before us, in the middle sits our honorable judge QUENTIN MATHERSON, a kind hearted man, though he is stern he is also fair. He bangs his mallet.

BAILEF

All rise, for Judge Quentin Matherson.

The whole room rises.

MATHERSON

Be seated.

And like a room full of obedient dogs, everyone sits. The whole group is there, though not all seated side by side.

At the far back near the door we find Pete, seated next to him is a nervous and worried Eve.

ON the other side of the doors, more towards the middle rows we find Lucy her hand between Shane's as they wait --

In the row immediately behind Blake and Constance we find Charlie and Cate. Together. Happy.

Opposite Blake and Constance, we find District Attorney Gallagher and next to him Miss Bailey who sits glaring at Blake.

MATHERSON (CONT'D)

Mr. Gallagher if you'd like to provide us with your opening. Today would nice..

Gallagher smiles as he stands to his feet, moving towards the center of the court room.

GALLAGHER

Why are we here today?

(beat)

That is the question, we live in a world where people..

(beat, looks to Blake)

Lie. Where they harm others and simply get away with it. We live in a world where the strong corrupt the weak.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GALLAGHER (CONT'D)

It wouldn't of taken much that day,  
Warren Bailey was having a bad day  
and a few simple comments was all  
it would take to convince him to  
end it all, that is called  
manslaughter..

(beat)

That's what were trying going to  
you.

(points to Jury)

That you cannot do bo bad and get  
away with it.

ON Charlie and Blake, as Charlie slowly leans in between both  
Blake and Constance.

CHARLIE

(low)

This should be interesting.

Blake simply nods his head.

IN the back of the courtroom Pete stands to his feet and  
moves towards the exit. Eve notices and follows him out.

CUT TO:

INT. COURT HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Pete marches down the corridor as Eve jogs up behind him.

EVE

Pete!?

(beat)

Where are you going?

(beat)

Your a character witness.

Pete stops and turns to face Eve.

PETE

Blake will be fine. Eve.

(beat)

Tracy's out there, maybe all alone.  
She needs someone out there trying  
to find her, Blake has all the help  
he needs. Tracy doesn't.

Eve opens her mouth to stop him, but doesn't as he turns and  
continues down the hallway, Eve lets out a sad sigh, and --

CUT TO:

INT. COURT HOUSE - COURT ROOM A - DAY

CLOSE UP ON DOORS as Eve slowly tries to close them without making a sound, though she turns around, and freezes as she notices.

All eyes have fallen on her as though she still attempts to creep slowly back to her seat.

MATHERSON

(calling)

Is everything good now?

(beat)

Can we continue?

Eve opens her mouth though no words come out all she can do is give a thumbs up.

ON CHARLIE he stands to his feet as Cate grabs his hand pulling him back down.

CHARLIE

(low)

Pete's not wrong, we should be out there looking for her.

CATE

(low)

Yeah, I'll go. You stay here. Blake needs you.

She flicks her eye and then Charlie leans in and kisses her, she stands to her feet and makes her way out, he watches her leave, before turning back around a huge smile on his face:

CUT TO:

INT. SHARPE RES - BASEMENT - NIGHT

A single light hangs from the ceiling, shining brightly on the dim situation, as we PAN DOWN to find both Jake and Tracy.

Tracy no longer fighting against her ropes. As if she has given up hope.

TRACY

I'm sorry.

Jake tries to look at her, but cant.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAKE  
(genuine)  
For what?

TRACY  
(tearing up)  
Getting you wrapped up in all this  
crazy?

To Tracy's surprise, Jake can't help but laugh.

JAKE  
Please. I wasn't in this because of  
you?  
(beat)  
I dragged you out here, remember?  
(beat)  
If you hadn't offered to come. I  
would be sitting here alone.

TRACY  
I just wish I could say goodbye to  
all of them, especially Blake..

A moment of silence between the two, before Jake lets out a  
sigh.

JAKE  
What do you say, we blow this  
joint.  
(beat)  
Can you move your hands?

ON the two pairs of hands between the chairs, Tracy can move  
her hands though not much.

TRACY  
Yeah. Why?

JAKE  
I think I can move and lift my  
pocket knife out of my back pocket.  
You have to catch it.

TRACY  
(smiling)  
You been holding out on me,  
Everett?

Jake grins, as he squirms, trying to slide his butt, down the  
chair.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JAKE

What can I say. Guess I'm kinda  
lonely.

Tracy smiles.

TRACY

Well now..  
(beat)  
You've got me.

ON JAKE'S BACK POCKET: As he manages to lift the pocket knife out of his pocket, as it falls into Tracy's open palm, she clenches her hand into a fist.

ON TRACY.

TRACY (CONT'D)

Got it.

As she flips the knife, open. We:

CUT TO:

INT. W.U - PRESTON HALL - LEXIE'S DORM - DAY

Pete searches through the desk, as something catches his attention off screen and he snaps his head. Looking towards the door, he looks for a place to hide, and dashes off screen.

ON the door as the handle rattles for a moment, than slowly open' and in steps Cate Foxx. She looks around a little confused.

CATE

(whisper)  
Pete?

Pete emerges from the closet. Annoyed.

PETE

Cate, what the hell are you doing  
here?

CATE

I'm here to help.

PETE

I don't need your help. Now go and  
make sure no one sees you leave.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Pete goes back to looking through the desk, though Cate moves deeper into the room. She begins to examine a book shelf. Pete looks up more upset.

PETE (CONT'D)  
What are you doing?

Cate turns to face him.

CATE  
Tracy needs help. You saved my life  
Pete, I know you'll find her. You  
found me.  
(beat)  
Now I'm going to help you, like it  
or not.

Pete lets out a heavy sigh, turning away and going back to looking through Lexie's things, as Cate grins, and --

CUT TO:

INT. COURT HOUSE - COURT ROOM A - DAY

Seated next to the Judge, we find Charlie.

CHARLIE  
Blake stayed, he didn't have too..  
(beat)  
Lord knows, nobody wanted to be  
there.  
(looks to Blake)  
But he stayed and tried to save  
Darren, but..  
(beat)  
Sometimes we try to do the right  
thing, and we just can't.

WHIP PAN and we find. Constance, she walks back and forth, listening.

CONSTANCE  
Once again, knowing the odds staked  
against him, Mr. Garrett.  
(beat)  
Attempted to do the right thing,  
should we be punishing people like  
Mr. Garrett. Or praise them?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Constance flashes Blake a smile, and he grins back, SUDDENLY the double doors of the courthouse burst open and in walks, DETECTIVE MATT HARRIS, he glances at Eve as he makes his way towards the gate in the middle of the room.

MATHERSON

Can I help you..?

HARRIS

Detective.

(beat)

And I believe I'm here to help you,  
could I perhaps have a moment with  
Mr. Garrett.

Harris notices Charlie in the stands.

HARRIS (CONT'D)

And maybe Mr. Sullivan as well?

Matherson glances from Charlie to Blake and bangs his mallet.

MATHERSON

We will take a short twenty minute  
recess. Dismissed.

Everyone stands to their feet, and off pull of the scene, and  
we --

FADE OUT.

**END OF ACT ONE**

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

**ACT TWO**

FADE IN:

INT. COURT HOUSE - JUDGES QUARTERS - DAY

Were in a small office inside the court house, Matherson sits behind his desk, as Harris stands on the other side, a laptop placed on the desk.

Well both Blake and Charlie sit in a chair, at the back of the office sits Gallagher and Constance on a sofa.

Finished. Harris turns to face the boys.

HARRIS

It's a good thing your both seated.

Harris hits a button, as we see Lexie's face fill the screen.

LEXIE

Dear Winchester Police Department.  
There's a trial happening, or about  
to happen. One Blake Garrett,  
should he be found guilty.

(beat)

I will kill Tracy Ford and her  
little friend, Joe.

Blake and Charlie give each other a look as Charlie mouths the word "Joe" as he turns his attention back to the screen.

LEXIE (CONT'D)

You will stop this trial from  
happening, and if Blake doesn't  
come meet me at the place it all  
began, by six o'clock tonight, well  
blondie and her sidekick won't live  
to see tomorrow morning.

The screen fades out as the whole room sits in silence for a moment, as Gallagher stands to his feet.

GALLAGHER

Come on!

(beat)

You can't all be buying this crap?

Harris walks around to the boys.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HARRIS

Blake?

(beat)

Do you know where she's talking  
about?

(beat)

"The place it all began"

Blake lost for words can only shake his head. No. Matherson slowly studies Blake.

MATHERSON

(to Blake)

What would you have me do, son?

Blake shakes his head, unsure.

GALLAGHER

Judge, you can't be actually be  
considering letting this little  
delinquent go?

Blake frowns and glances up. Though doesn't say anything. Matherson leans forward.

MATHERSON

Could you all kindly give me and  
Mr. Garrett a moment alone?

Constance stands to her feet first. Slowly making her way to the door, next Charlie rises and he and Detective Harris walk out. Gallagher stays behind a moment longer, throws Blake one last glance and reluctantly exits.

MATHERSON (CONT'D)

Unfortunately. That man is right, I  
can't just let you walk out of  
here, Blake. Though what I can do  
is offer you a moment to collect  
your thoughts.

Blake looks up at Matherson.

MATHERSON (CONT'D)

I believe you may want to use the  
bathroom down the hall, well resume  
once your done.

Matherson smiles. Stands to his feet. And leaves, Blake lets out a heavy sighs and EXITS:

CUT TO:

INT. COURT HOUSE - 2ND FLOOR BAHTROOM - DAY

TIGHT On MIRROR - As Blake steps into frame, breathing heavily as he splashes water into his face. Suddenly he shivers. Glancing off Camera,

At the OPEN window, he approaches it, looking down. A grin slowly forming on his face, and we --

CUT TO:

INT. COURT HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

We COME To Charlie as he nervously walks back and forth in the hallway. Constance, Gallagher, Harris and Matherson are also there.

GALLAGHER  
(frustrated)  
What the hell is taking him so long?

Gallagher approaches the bathroom door, OPENING it and we --

CUT TO:

INT. COURT HOUSE - 2ND FLOOR BAHTROOM - DAY

Gallagher walks in, confused as he looks around the suddenly empty bathroom.

GALLAGHER  
Son of a..

He quickly makes his way towards the window glancing out of it. Charlie, Harris and Matherson enter. Constance nears the bathroom, realizing it's the mens room she decides to hang back.

GALLAGHER (CONT'D)  
(to Harris)  
I want you to put out an A.T.B On  
Garrett.  
(baet)  
Now!

He storms out of the bathroom, as Matherson and Charlie approach the window. Matherson smiles.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MATHERSON

Looks like he climbed along the ledge and got down by the storm drain over there.

Charlie throws Matherson a confused look, well Matherson smiles. Leaning back inside the bathroom.

CUT TO:

INT. BLAKE'S CAR - DAY

Blake drives along the road. Not even sure where he's going.

BLAKE

(to himself)

Blake what the hell are you thinking?

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Blake moves the wheel, bringing the car to a stop along the road.

CUT TO:

INT. BLAKE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Blake rests his head on the steering wheel.

BLAKE

Tracy. Where the hell are you?

Suddenly Blake's phone *RINGS* as he glances at the screen bringing it to his ear.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Hey, Cate.

INTERCUT WITH: CATE sitting on Lexie's bed. PETE Behind her nervous.

CATE

(into phone)

Where are you?

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CATE (CONT'D)

Charlie said you bailed out on the court house, everyone is looking for you?

(beat)

There holding Charlie, Eve Lucy and Shane at the court house incase you try and contact one of them.

BLAKE

Great..

A long pause passes between the two.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

I have to find her, Cate. I can't lose her.

CATE

I know, Blake. Where are you?

(beat)

Well come help.

Pete approaches Cate tapping her on the shoulder. Cate turns to face him.

PETE

Tell him..

CATE

Right, Pete and I may of found a lead. Lexie is having her mail forwarded from a house a few hours outside of Cali.

Blake rests the phone between his shoulder as he starts the engine. Bringing the car to life.

BLAKE

Can you text me the address?

CATE

You got it, were on our way too. Don't make a move until were there to back you up.

BLAKE

Got it.

Blake presses "END" as he puts his foot on the gas, driving down the road.

CUT TO:

INT. WINCHESTER POLICE STATION - INTERROGATION ROOM A - DAY

Charlie, Lucy, Shane and Eve all sit together, The door opens and in enters Harris.

HARRIS

You are aware that with holding information from the police. Is a crime, Right?

Charlie grins and shrugs.

CHARLIE

Sorry detective, I'm telling you we haven't heard at all from Blake Garrett since he climbed out that bathroom window.

Lucy looks over, not knowing this.

LUCY

(to Charlie)  
He climbed out a bathroom window?

CHARLIE

Yeah. Second floor, too.

LUCY

Wow. That's kind of imp--

HARRIS

(slams table)  
Enough!!  
(beat)  
Now the D.A Is on my ass about this, they want Garret. Now!

Charlie places his hands in a fist on the table.

CHARLIE

I'm telling you Detective, if I knew where he was. I'd tell you.

Harris leans back and lets out a small chuckle.

HARRIS

No you wouldn't.

Charlie frowns.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHARLIE

Yes, we would.

HARRIS

Please, Sullivan. All three of these people, you risked your life for. You broke the law doing it. I told you that day to stay away from that school, you disobeyed me and found away inside, you protect each other. It's in your very nature.

Harris looks on at Charlie and the others, unconvinced and off him, we --

CUT TO:

INT. SHARPE RES - BASEMENT - DAY

We DRIFT along the stairwell, the door opens as LEXIE descends the steps. She turns.

LEXIE

Well. Well. So Blake is on his way here. For me.

She reaches the last step. Jumping off it as she approaches Tracy. Who holds Lexie's glare. Angry.

TRACY

What happens to us?

Lexie grins.

LEXIE

You die. I hated you the minute I meet you, you were so self righteous. When Blake gets here, he will see you mean nothing to him.

(beat)

He'll be grateful to me.

Lexie smiles as Tracy spits her in face. Lexie raises her hand. Wiping away the spit. And quickly raises her hand bringing it down and it connects with Tracy's face with a

TWACK!

Tracy raises her head. A grin on her face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TRACY

Your not going to get away with  
this. Blake will never love you.

(beat)

Not the way he loves me.

Lexie lets out a chuckle. Amused.

LEXIE

That's because he doesn't love you.  
He's just..

(beat)

Confused.

TRACY

Tell yourself that, bitch.

Lexie approaches the stair case, she begins up it.

LEXIE

I'm really going to enjoy killing  
you.

She vanishes up the stairs and the door slams shut.

ON TRACY'S HANDS. The ropes fall and Tracy bends down undoing  
the one's on her legs.

TRACY

You ready?

ON JAKE. He smiles.

JAKE

Lets get the hell out of here. I  
think I'm starting to get rope  
burn.

Tracy rolls her eyes and she stands to her feet, quickly  
turning back to Jake and she un ties his restraints as he  
leans down undoing the one's on his own legs.

FOLLOW TRACY. She quickly makes her way up the steps and  
tries turning the handle. It rattles. Locked.

TRACY

(low)

Son of a..

She takes a few steps down the stairs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TRACY (CONT'D)  
Locked. Now what?

Jake looks around spotting a small window at the back.

JAKE  
The window?

Tracy looks down at her body. Waving her hands down it.

TRACY  
I know I'm small but, come on,  
Everett.

Jake rolls his eyes. Turning he grabs one of the now vacant chairs. Bringing it up high above his head. As he thrusts it forward.

We FOLLOW the chair as the Leg simply bounces off the glass. Sending Jake back, as he falls onto his ass.

JAKE  
Well. That was a bust.

Tracy reaches her hand down. Offering Jake a hand. He accepts and he stands up. The two share a concerned look, and we --

CUT TO:

INT. BEACH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The front door opens. Charlie, Lucy, Shane and Eve all walk into it. Eve rubbing the back her neck. Tired.

HARRIS opens the door, following the small group inside.

HARRIS  
You four are pretty to stay put,  
your phones have been tapped. And  
if you try to leave, a squad car is  
to escort you.

Charlie takes a seat at the table.

HARRIS (CONT'D)  
The sooner Blake Garrett turns  
himself in, the sooner all of you  
will be able to get back to your  
lives.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Harris turns walking out, slamming the door behind him. Shane reaches into the fridge. Pulling out a beer.

SHANE

Well. May as well make the best of this.

He tips his bottle towards his friends and takes a sip. Charlie lets out a frustrated sigh.

CHARLIE

Great. Were trapped in here. Well god only knows what that bitch is doing to my sister.

Eve takes a seat near Charlie.

EVE

And Jake..

Charlie glances at the ground.

CHARLIE

Yeah. Sorry.

Eve nods and offers him a smile. Suddenly Charlie glances back up at Eve, a grin on his face.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Cellphones..

Eve blinks. Confused.

EVE

Huh?

CHARLIE

There listening in out our text messages and calls and emails. But I know one think they didn't hack.

The rest of the friends glance at one another. Confused. Charlie stands to his feet and walks down the hall, vanishing. Seconds later her returns, walkie-talkie in hand. He smiles.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

If I'm right. Blake will have one in the glove compartment in his car.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Lucy's eyes narrow in confusion, she glances at Shane who shrugs. Just as confused.

LUCY

Why..?

Charlie shoulders slump as he glances down. Ashamed.

CHARLIE

Zombie apocalypse kit. I made him keep one in his car in case one ever broke out and we were separated.

From the couch, Lucy approaches Charlie. A large smile on her face as she kisses him on the cheek. He blushes.

LUCY

I've never been so proud of you.

CHARLIE

Really..

(beat)

Even more than the time I got an A plus on my English lit class?

Lucy rolls her eyes grabbing the radio from her best friends hands. She flicks the dial.

LUCY

(into Walkie-Talkie)

Blake. Do you.. Read me?

CUT TO:

INT. BLAKE'S CAR - EVENING

LUCY (V.O.)

Blake. Do you.. Read me?

Blake blinks. Not sure were the voice is coming from.

LUCY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Look in the glove box.

Blake reaches over. Opening the small compartment and sure enough the radio falls onto the seat. He grabs it bringing it up to his mouth. He clicks the on BUTTON.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLAKE  
(into Walkie - Talkie)  
Lucy?  
(beat)  
Where did this come from?

LUCY (V.O.)  
(distorted)  
You can thank Charlie later.

Blake grins.

BLAKE  
(into Walkie-Talkie)  
I need your help to find Lexie. I  
can't use my GPS without Harris  
finding me.

CUT TO:

INT. BEACH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Lucy reaches for the laptop placing it on the table before  
her.

LUCY  
All right.

Lucy's face tightens. Ready.

LUCY (CONT'D)  
Let's bring our friends home.

OFF the confident brunette. We can't help --

BLACK OUT:

**END OF ACT TWO**

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

**ACT THREE**

FADE IN.

INT. SHARPE RES - BASEMENT - NIGHT

*"THE LONGEST NIGHT"* BY HOWIE DAY

OFF The now DARK window. WE DRIFT along until we find

JAKE - He sits in a ball near the back window. He glances up and we FOLLOW his gaze.

TRACY -- She glances around. Desperate. Hopeful. She glances over at Jake. Offering him a reassuring smile, and we --

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PETE'S JEEP - NIGHT

We find PETE -- He glances out the window. Determination etched in his expression.

DRIFT to the RIGHT and we find CATE -- she glances out the window. A million thoughts raising in her head. And we --

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

We FIND CHARLIE, LUCY, EVE and SHANE. All huddled around the laptop. Lucy with the radio in hand. She talks into it though we can't hear her words, and we --

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BLAKE'S CAR - NIGHT

BLAKE he sits. One hand on the wheel as he listens to the radio which is held in his other hand, and we --

FADE TO:

INT. SHARPE RES - HALLWAY - NIGHT

SLOW MOTION. We FIND LEXIE. THE SONG SLOWLY COMING TO A CLOSE. She walks with confidence towards the basement door. Slowly she turns the handle and we --

CUT TO:

INT. SHARPE RES - BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Lexie glances down the steps and enters the basement. She turns and we WHIP PAN. The chairs scattered. Empty.

LEXIE

No!

ON LEXIE'S LEG. She walks down the steps not seeing as Tracy grabs her foot. Pulling it and Lexie falls face first down the steps. Hitting the sand.

JAKE

Go!

Tracy rounds from under the steps and leaps over the blond on the ground. She begins to make her way towards the door. Towards freedom. Before --

ON LEXIE. She reaches into the back of her pants pulling out a handgun. She fires it!

BANG!

Blood splatters from Jake's shoulder as he falls back against the wall. Down.

Tracy stops at the top of the stairs. Not sure what to do.

ON JAKE. He clutches the wound. Opening his eyes slowly.

JAKE (CONT'D)

(in pain)

Tracy get out of here!

Tracy turns glancing up the stairs, Lexie turns facing the stairs.

BANG!

Another shot rings out. It bounces off the wall. Just as Tracy turns away from it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ON LEXIE. She stands to her feet. Darting up the steps.

We PAN ALONG coming to JAKE. Slowly he closes his eyes, and we --

CUT TO:

INT. SHARPE RES - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

ON TRACY. She runs along the corridor. Desperate for a door out.

ON LEXIE. She reaches the top steps of the basement, turning towards Tracy.

LEXIE

Tracy!

(beat)

I'm not going to let you ruin everything.

(beat)

Not now!

She aims her gun in front of her, and we --

CUT TO:

EXT. SHARPE RES - STREET - NIGHT

We WATCH from a distance as Blake's car pulls up in front of the simple looking house. The engine dies out and the door opens. Blake steps onto the pavement.

BLAKE

(into Walkie-Talkie)

Okay. I'm here. Which one is it!

BANG!

Blake's head snaps towards the sound of the gun shot.

LUCY

(distorted)

Blake!

(beat)

What the hell was that!?

Blake looks towards the sound. All ready moving towards it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLAKE  
 Call Harris!  
 (beat)  
 Tell him. Tell him everything! Just  
 get him here!

Blake throws the walkie into the car and makes a dash towards the building.

We STAY on the RADIO. Slowly Closing it on it.

LUCY  
 (distorted)  
 Blake..  
 (beat)  
 Blake!?

OFF the Radio, we --

CUT TO:

INT. SHARPE RES - KITCHEN - NIGHT

TRACY reaches the back door. Slamming her hand into it. Tears drip down her face.

TRACY  
 (calling out)  
 Somebody help!

ON TRACY. The sound of a gun clicks. we PULL back to reveal Lexie, blood dripping down her face from the fall. She laughs.

LEXIE  
 No one can hear you!  
 (beat)  
 It's a shame really..  
 (beat)  
 To bad your knight in shining armor  
 couldn't save you in time.

She grins and as if waiting for a cue. The front door of the hall BURSTS OPEN. In walking Blake.

ON LEXIE. She grabs Tracy. Placing the gun right up against her temple.

LEXIE (CONT'D)  
 Your a little late. Mr. Hero.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Blake approaches the room.

BLAKE  
 (calmly)  
 Let her go, Lexie!  
 (beat)  
 She has nothing to do with this.

LEXIE  
 (snaps)  
 Wrong!  
 (beat)  
 She's has everything to do with  
 this. She's the whole reason were  
 not together.  
 (beat)  
 With her gone. You'll love me,  
 again.

Blake shakes his head. Walking closer. Lexie steps back though she hits the door and stops. Tears begin to glass over her eyes.

LEXIE (CONT'D)  
 All I ever wanted was for you to  
 just..  
 (beat)  
 Love me.

ANGLE ON. TABLE. We see a Kitchen knife sitting on the edge.

ON BLAKE. He glances at the knife slowly nearing it.

BLAKE  
 (honest)  
 I never loved you.  
 (beat)  
 I would of chosen anyone over you,  
 it didn't have to be Tracy.

Lexie's face tightens. Angry. And as she turns the gun from Tracy to face Blake, we --

CUT TO:

EXT. SHARPE RES - STREET - NIGHT

We FIND the CAR, and from Behind it we watch as Pete's black JEEP pulls to a stop behind it. Slowly He and Cate step out. Before --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BANG!

The two share a concerned glance, and start towards the house, and we --

CUT TO:

INT. SHARPE RES - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The front door is pushed open as Pete and Cate enter. Glancing at one another and slowly move towards the kitchen, and we --

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. SHARPE RES - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

ANGLE: TIGHT ON. BODY. It lays on the ground. We slowly PAN up it and find.

LEXIE. Blood dripping down her face. Knife in the middle of her forehead. Bull's-eye.

ON PETE. He looks on at the body. Shocked. And suddenly a moan comes from off screen, and we follow PETE'S GAZE as it finds --

BLAKE. He leans against a cabinet. A Crimson red color trickling down his shoulder. Though most of the bleeding is being controlled by --

TRACY. She glances up at her friends.

With a heavy sigh. CATE bends down next to the couple.

CATE  
You two all right?

Blake opens his eyes. Slowly.

BLAKE  
(grins)  
Been better..

Cate smiles and she glances up at --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Pete. Who begins to smiles himself. And from a distance we begin to hear the sound of the approaching police, and as Pete glances at Lexie still in shock, we can't help but --

BLACK OUT:

**END OF ACT THREE**

(CONT'D)

ACT FOUR

FADE IN.

EXT. SHARPE RES - STREET - NIGHT

We SLOWLY PUSH IN. The crime scene now beginning to take shape. A few ambulances sit around the scene.

BLAKE. He sits on the back steps of one of the ambulances. A doctor tending to his shoulder. He winches and the cute medic smiles.

The smile begins to face. As TRACY makes her way over to Blake. A smile of her own.

TRACY

Well. Look at Mr. Hero.

Blake grins.

BLAKE

I wouldn't know about that.

MEDIC

You should be good.

Blake nods his thanks and the blond jumps off the back of the rig. Tracy takes a seat next to Blake.

TRACY

You found me.

He can't help smile.

BLAKE

What can I say..

Tracy smiles. Leans in and kisses Blake. Though the couple part as Harris approaches, Judge Matherson not far behind.

HARRIS

Garrett!

Blake and Tracy look up at the detective as he approaches with the judge.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HARRIS (CONT'D)

Do you know the predicament you placed your friends and the Police Department under, I should have you arrested simply for interfering with an investigation.

Judge Matherson steps between the two.

MATHERSON

Harris.

(beat)

Would you be so kind as to give me and Mr. Garrett a moment?

Matherson throws Tracy a glance who nods and she and Harris walk away.

MATHERSON (CONT'D)

How are you feeling son?

Blake rubs his hand over the shoulder.

BLAKE

Only hurts when I breath..

Matherson chuckles as he takes a seat next to Blake and glances around the chaotic crime scene.

MATHERSON

You know, my first big case I had to decide if a young man, not much older than yourself actually was guilty of murder.

(beat)

I got so nervous I chocked and went into the bathroom to breath..

(beat)

Same as you, I got so nervous I climbed out of the window.

Blake grins realizing.

BLAKE

You knew I would try and escape.

MATHERSON

(smiles)

Yeah. I made it all the way to my car.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Blake's face tightens in confusion.  
(c)

(CONT'D)



CONTINUED:

40.