

Six Days
by
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FADE IN:

EXT. LAKE BEACH - DAWN

Seagulls soar over the bay. A buoy bobs in the shallow water, moved by small waves lapping upon the sand.

A seagull hops onto a rock holding a red mass in it's beak. It turns revealing its morning catch is a human eye.

A tattered dress sways with the current, back and forth against the shore revealing the legs of a dead woman.

One glassy eye stare into the distance as the second eye socket rests battered and hollow.

Her blue tinted body lay like a lifeless doll. Her dress torn off her shoulder exposes SIX orderly gashes across her skin.

EXT. OUTDOOR CAFE - DAY

The RUMBLE of the traffic flows through the outdoor cafe. A set of tables are protected by their respective umbrellas. It is nearly empty with only a few scattered customers.

CAROLYN WALKER, late twenties, sits alone at an edge table, engrossed in a book titled: PROCEDURES OF BUSINESS LAW.

Nearby a police officer and a teenager argue over a parking ticket.

Distracted by the commotion, Carolyn's gaze tracks them. The woman's voice pitches, her face red with fury. She reaches into her purse and the police officer touches his gun in the holster.

Carolyn grips the sides of her book, her eyes darting between them.

The woman pulls out a parking permit. The police officer relaxes, his hand sliding limp to the side, powerless.

Carolyn returns to her book, her fingers trembling as she turns the page, her lips drawn tight.

JACK, 27, strides down the sidewalk. Exuding an inner confidence born of stature.

He pauses near Carolyn's table, a flash of recognition crosses his face.

Jack slides into the chair across from her.

JACK
Is this seat taken?

A mischievous look plays across his features.

Startled, Carolyn stares at Jack. She pulls up the scarf up to cover the scar. Carolyn glances around at the empty tables.

JACK
I hate sitting alone.

CAROLYN
Jack right?

JACK
Ah, you remembered. I thought you would have forgotten, what with all the other men.

CAROLYN
I am the one who should be surprised, what with a dozen models hanging on your every word.

JACK
Photo op, you know how PR gets.

CAROLYN
No.

Jack flashes her a broad smile, hoping his charm will melt the layers of ice.

CAROLYN
Do you always invite yourself to stranger's tables?

JACK
Strangers?

Jack pretends to be wounded by her comment.

CAROLYN
A single business meeting at a charity event is hardly what I would call friendship.

Carolyn stares at him, an awkward silence bubbles between them. She looks at her book, unsure of what to do.

Jack studies her. He spots a puddle of orange juice in the bottom of her glass.

Jack summons a WAITER.

JACK
Two glasses of orange juice,
please. Interesting read?

Carolyn closes the book and slides it to the side.

CAROLYN
Fascinating.

JACK
I'll take your word for it.

The waiter returns with their drinks.

JACK
So...are you doing anything
tomorrow? I scored two tickets to
the game and...

Carolyn chokes on her juice. She dabs her mouth with a napkin.

CAROLYN
Are you asking me out?

JACK
You aren't dangerous are you?.

Jack pulls out a card and scribbles his number on the back and hands it to her. She tucks it into her purse.

JACK
Think about it at least.

Carolyn gives into his charm enough to smile. Her shoulders relax.

CAROLYN
Running low on mindless floozies?

JACK
You don't understand.

CAROLYN
What, it's hard being a Davidson?

JACK
Actually, yes!

CAROLYN
Oh, please.

JACK
Seriously.

CAROLYN
Okay let me ask you this, did you
even go to college or did your
daddy just give it to you?

Carolyn clamors to her feet. She snatches her cell phone and
book off the table.

JACK
Whoa, hang on. Where'd this come
from?

CAROLYN
I'm tired of people like you who
think they can parade into people's
lives and take whatever they want.

Carolyn spins on her heels, dropping the card on the table as
she does.

JACK
You certainly speak your mind.
Don't let me stop you, what else do
you have against me?

CAROLYN
I've learned my lesson.

Carolyn looks down at the ground frowning with guilt.

JACK
What? Am I not good enough?

CAROLYN
No. You just, its just...

Carolyn frustrated by her own uncertainty, allows the anger
to drain from her face. She slumps in her own defeat.

CAROLYN
You wouldn't understand.

JACK
What's that supposed to mean?

Carolyn waves him off.

CAROLYN
Nothing, just forget it.

Carolyn disappears into the crowd. Jack throws his hands in the air.

INT. CAROLYN'S OFFICE - DAY

Carolyn slumps into her chair, scowling at the mountains of paperwork plastering the top of her desk.

MARIE, 24, leans back in her chair and chews on the end of a pen.

CAROLYN
I'm an idiot.

Marie, a sympathetic yet "go get it" presence, points her pen at Carolyn.

MARIE
Girl, if I were you I'd march...

CAROLYN
No, absolutely not!

MARIE
Why?

CAROLYN
What would I say?

Carolyn glances at Marie.

CAROLYN
Sorry Jack, I'm a jerk?

MARIE
It's a start.

Marie smiles at Carolyn in a way only a best friend could.

Carolyn looks out the window. The street below is crawling with people and cars. Carolyn gazes at the buildings, a big red D looms above the other buildings.

CAROLYN
What if...

Marie cuts in.

MARIE
Look girl, you've got to forget
about the past. You're only
hurting yourself.

Carolyn hugs herself, wishing to crumple to the floor in
tears.

CAROLYN
But...

MARIE
I'm not enough Carolyn, you need
more.

Carolyn bites back her emotions and forces herself to stand
strong.

Marie points her pen toward the large building with the D.

MARIE
You see that? That is where you
should be.

Marie stands up and walks to the door.

MARIE
It's up to you girl, I can only
point the way.

VICTOR, 30, brings in a stack of folders.

VICTOR
More for the loveliest ladies in
the company

Marie giggles, Carolyn is lost in her thoughts, her arms
wrapped around her stomach.

MARIE
Oh stop, Victor.

VICTOR
I'm headed out for lunch, wanna
join me?

Marie stands, and touches Victor's arm.

MARIE
Love too, Carolyn has plans.

Carolyn strokes her scar absently, considering the plan.

INT. JACK'S OFFICE - DAY

Jack leans against his office chair, trying to stem off a headache. His phone rings.

Jack hesitates for a moment before picking it up.

JACK

Hello?

JACK'S MOTHER (V.O.)

You sound tired Jack.

JACK

Mom, now's not a good time.

JACK'S MOTHER (V.O.)

Board meetings in a half hour. I think it's my last one.

JACK

You always say that.

JACK'S MOTHER (V.O.)

I mean it, I'm ready.

JACK

Whatever.

JACK

Mom, it's been a really long day. I'll be in the meeting, it's not like...

JACK'S MOTHER (V.O.)

Girl trouble? What is it Jack, you can tell me.

JACK

I'm sorry Mom, I don't mean to. I'm just busy.

JACK'S MOTHER (V.O.)

You need a good woman. Nick's got one, invitation came in the mail. You should see them, they look so happy.

JACK

I know mother, I received one too.

Jack pulls a picture of him and NICK.

INSERT - PICTURE

Nick's arm hangs around Jack's shoulder as they stand by a rock climbing wall.

BACK TO SCENE

JACK'S MOTHER (V.O.)
When do I get to send out invitations for you?

JACK
(muttering)
Need to find one first.

JACK'S MOTHER (V.O.)
I can't believe such a handsome and intelligent man such as yourself would have a hard time with that.

Jack's second line blinks.

JACK
Hang on mom, another phone call.
(muttering)
Thank God.

INT. CAROLYN'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

Carolyn twirls her hair between her fingers as she listens to the phone ring.

INTERCUT telephone conversation.

Jack answers the other line.

JACK
Hello?

CAROLYN
Jack?

JACK
Who's this?

Carolyn hesitates.

CAROLYN
It's me, ummm, Carolyn.

JACK
Carolyn, this is unexpected.

CAROLYN
I wanted to say, sorry. My
behavior was out of line. I acted
horribly.
You know you could say something.

JACK
Look, I have a board meeting in a
few minutes, but I'd like to talk,
what do you say to lunch at...

CAROLYN
The park.

Jack is taken back with surprise.

JACK
Err, okay.

EXT. NEWS STAND

A Vendor straightens the newspapers and magazines.

BETTY, 24, walks down the street with ANGELA, 23. They are
dressed as flight attendants. Betty buys a newspaper.

INSERT - NEWSPAPER HEADLINE

"Rose Bay Killer on the loose, nabs
third victim."

BACK TO SCENE

Two teenagers zoom down the sidewalk on scooters, knocking
down a pile of newspapers. They glance back, and hurry off,
avoiding trouble.

The vendor shakes his fist at them.

VENDOR
Stupid kids, always racing here and
there with no mind to anyone.

Angela and Betty pick up the papers.

BETTY
Angela, have you seen this?

Betty holds up newspaper for Angela to see.

ANGELA
Yeah, it's all over the news.

BETTY
Never can tell who's going to
follow you home.

Angela slugs her on the shoulder.

ANGELA
Thanks for the thought, Betty, I'm
the one stuck here for three weeks.

Betty lays the newspaper on the rack and picks up another
one.

BETTY
Some of those guys you bring
home...

ANGELA
You sound like my mother.

BETTY
Someone has to. Lay off the social
life until the police catch this
psycho.

ANGELA
Our police? I'll be fifty by the
time they catch this guy.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Kids toss a ball in the b.g. A man tosses a frisbee to his
dog. Vendors approach potential customers, boasting their
wares.

Jack and Carolyn sit across from each other on a blanket laid
out on the grass.

JACK
So are you going to tell me what
happened?

CAROLYN
What?

JACK
Who hurt you?

Carolyn sets down her half eaten sandwich and wipes her mouth.

CAROLYN
Fell in love, got engaged.

JACK
Has to be more to it than that.
Where did you get that scar? Did
he give it to you?

Carolyn frowns and touches the scar on her neck.

CAROLYN
No, this is from another life.

JACK
So why'd he leave?

CAROLYN
I was stupid enough to answer him.

JACK
It can't be that bad...

Carolyn looks away. Jack sets down his sandwich and wipes his mouth with a napkin.

JACK
Why'd you call yesterday?

CAROLYN
Guilt, and some help from my
friend, Marie.

JACK
I will have to thank her someday.
Want to take a walk?

CAROLYN
Sure.

Jack takes Carolyn by the hand and helps her up.

EXT. PARK WALKWAY

Jack and Carolyn walk through the park. A runner maneuvers around them, drawing their attention into the distance.

CAROLYN
What about you? Any secrets?

Jack shrugs.

CAROLYN
Are you avoiding the question?

JACK
What's in the past is past. It
can't be changed.

Carolyn frowns at the ground.

CAROLYN
It can still hurt.

JACK
Only if you let it.

They stop at a flower cart vendor. Jack buys a red rose and hands it to Carolyn.

Carolyn holds the rose to her face and smiles.

DETECTIVE LANCE, 30s, sits inconspicuously on a park bench nearby. He speaks into his radio.

LANCE
Tag him. I want to know who he is
and I want to know now. He just
might be the one.

INT. CAROLYN'S OFFICE - DAY

Carolyn browses through her files.

Marie hands her new files and sits down.

MARIE
I hate Mondays. Always three times
the work waiting for us.

Carolyn nods absently and continues to file paperwork. She opens the new folders and flips through them. She walks over to her desk and sets them down.

CAROLYN
Still on for tonight?

MARIE
Tonight?

CAROLYN
It's our movie night, remember?
You know, first Monday of every
month we get together...

Marie looks at her hands sitting in her lap.

MARIE
I'm sorry Carolyn, I completely
forgot. I, um, have a date.

Carolyn pulls up her chair and sits across from Marie.

CAROLYN
A date? Really? With who?

MARIE
We are having dinner at my place.
I don't want to talk about it.

CAROLYN
That exciting huh?

MARIE
Try nervous. He's handsome and
sweet. I don't want to jinx it. I
promise I will tell you all about
it tomorrow...after work.

CAROLYN
You aren't dating a fellow employee
are you?

MARIE
Shhh...

Marie glances around the office.

MARIE
I'll tell you later.

Marie brushes her hair to the side and smiles. She smooths
out her dress.

Phones RING in nearby offices.

CAROLYN
I will hold you to it.

MARIE
Speaking of dates, how did
everything go with Jack on Friday?

CAROLYN
He had a meeting to go to, so we
didn't talk long.

MARIE
I'm sorry to hear that.

CAROLYN
Actually, it went better than
expected.

MARIE
So, are you going to see him again?

Marie plays with some papers on Carolyn's desk.

Carolyn pulls a pen out of a tall white cup on her desk.

CAROLYN
He gave me his phone number, but I
haven't called yet.

Marie stands up and gathers the folders on the edge of
Carolyn's desk. She holds them against her chest.

MARIE
Follow up Carolyn, don't let this
one slip by.

CAROLYN
I will, don't worry. Don't want to
appear desperate.

Marie glances at the clock on the wall.

MARIE
Girl, I am running late! I'll
catch up with you tomorrow.

CAROLYN
I want all the details.

Marie winks and smiles as she leaves.

INT. MARIE'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Marie applies lipstick in front of the bathroom mirror.

The doorbell RINGS. Marie glances at her watch and shouts.

MARIE
Just a minute.

Marie reaches for an earring.

KILLER slips soundlessly into the room, leaving the door cracked. His polished shoes walk across the carpet and into the hall. His gloved hands reach into his coat pocket and pull out a red cloth.

Killer steps behind Marie, she is picking up the second earring. He grabs her from behind and covers her mouth with the red cloth.

Marie slumps to the floor.

The killer pulls out a long stem rose and pricks her finger with one of the thorns. Blood pools on her finger tip.

INT. CAROLYN'S OFFICE - DAY

Carolyn looks around the office.

Victor drops some folders on Carolyn's desk. Carolyn stops him.

CAROLYN

Hey, have you seen Marie today?

VICTOR

She didn't come in. Must have had more fun last night than she expected.

CAROLYN

How'd you know about that?

VICTOR

We had lunch, she couldn't hardly sit still she was so excited. Figured something was up.

Carolyn frowns and chews on the edge of her pen.

CAROLYN

Yeah.

Victor walks away from Carolyn's office.

Carolyn glances at the clock. 11:00 A.M. Carolyn frowns and flips through her planner. She points to Marie's home phone number. Picking up the phone she dials.

The phone RINGS.

CAROLYN
(whispering)
I hope it's nothing. Marie, come
on, pick up.

No answer.

Her phone BEEPS, the other line light glows red.

Carolyn hangs up and sighs, answering the other line.

INT. CAROLYN'S OFFICE - LATER

Carolyn picks up the phone and dials Marie's number. She taps her desk.

MARIE (V.O.)
Hi, this is Marie...

CAROLYN
Marie, Thank...

MARIE (V.O.)
I am not home or not available
right now, please leave a message.

Carolyn slumps at her desk and hangs up. Carolyn glances at her watch 4:55 P.M.

Carolyn grabs her suit jacket and her purse and walks out of the office.

INT. HALLWAY-MARIE'S APARTMENT

Carolyn glances at the door numbers as she walks down the hall. She stops at Marie's apartment, number 306 on the door. She knocks on the door, it swings open.

Carolyn frowns and grabs the side of the door.

CAROLYN
Marie?

INT. MARIE'S APARTMENT

CAROLYN
Are you here? It's Carolyn.

Carolyn walks in and looks around. Everything is in place except a paper grocery bag sitting on the counter. Carolyn walks over to it.

Wrapped raw hamburger is sitting on the counter, blood from it drips on the floor.

Carolyn wrinkles her nose and frowns.

Carolyn walks to the back of the apartment. The bedroom door is open. Carolyn steps inside.

Carolyn sees one of Marie's earrings on the floor. She bends over to pick it up then hesitates and leaves it there. She continues to walk to the bedroom.

INT. MARIE'S ROOM

Marie's black high heeled shoe is resting on its side on the bed. A red rose lies next to it.

Carolyn walks closer.

A dark red heart is painted on the side. It is dry.

Carolyn runs out of the room, holding her mouth.

INT. HALLWAY-MARIE'S APARTMENT

Carolyn gasps for air and pulls out her cellular phone. She dials three numbers.

FEMALE OPERATOR (V.O.)
Nine one one emergency. What is
your emergency?

CAROLYN
I need an officer at twenty-three
hundred east, forty-five hundred
south apartment number three-o-six.

FEMALE OPERATOR (V.O.)
What is the emergency?

Carolyn slides down the wall as she speaks

CAROLYN
My friend, Marie. I think she's
been abducted.

FEMALE OPERATOR (V.O.)
I will send a patrol car to your
location.

Phone goes quiet for a moment.

FEMALE OPERATOR (V.O.)
What is your name?

Carolyn holds her forehead.

CAROLYN
Carolyn Walker.

FEMALE OPERATOR (V.O.)
A uniformed officer has just
reported he is near the scene.

INT. LANCE'S OFFICE

Detective Lance and DETECTIVE CRAVEN, 45, are standing around
Lance's desk. Lance is speaking on the phone.

LANCE
Yes. I understand, sir.

Lance hangs up, and sags into his seat.

CRAVEN
Well?

LANCE
Cap'n wants you to take lead.

CRAVEN
You sure?

Lance half nods, worry lines his face.

INT. HALLWAY-MARIE'S APARTMENT

Carolyn sits on the floor. She watches the door, intently,
soothing a headache brought on by tension. The phone is
pressed to her ear.

OFFICER MALOSE, mid 40's, walks in.

CAROLYN
He's here, I see him.

Carolyn stands and hangs up the phone and tucks it back into her purse.

The officer steps forward.

MALOSE
My name is Officer Malose.

CAROLYN
Carolyn Walker.

MALOSE
What can I do for you today?

CAROLYN
Something has happened to my friend. She didn't show up for work today. I came to check on her. The door's unlocked, there are groceries on the counter, and...

Carolyn pauses for a moment to compose herself.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)
There's a rose on her bed. And her shoe had a heart on it...it looked like blood.

Officer Malose perks up. He points to the door.

MALOSE
Is this her apartment?

Carolyn nods, sick with worry.

Officer Malose walks to the door.

MALOSE
I'm going to have to ask you to wait out here.

Carolyn backs away from the door.

Officer Malose enters.

INT. MARIE'S APARTMENT

Officer Malose looks around the apartment, noticing the groceries as well. He walks to the bedroom and pushes the door aside with his arm.

He lifts his radio to his mouth and speaks into it.

MALOSE
We have a possible Rose Bay victim,
please stand by.

INT. MARIE'S ROOM

Officer Malose looks around. He walks over to the bed, looks at the shoe and grabs his radio, shoving it to his mouth.

MALOSE
He's got another one. Send a
forensics team immediately.

INT. HALLWAY-MARIE'S APARTMENT

Officer Malose walks out, leaving the door untouched.

MALOSE
A forensics team is on their way.
Would you be willing to come down
to the station with me to answer
some questions?

Carolyn stares at the door, shocked and overwhelmed.

CAROLYN
Can you find Marie?

Officer Malose's half smile lacks conviction.

MALOSE
I hope so.

INT. HALLWAY-MARIE'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

The FORENSICS TEAM arrives. Each wearing dark jackets with white lettering across the back. They enter the building carrying their kits.

Another OFFICER walks up to Malose.

OFFICER
Anyone else been through this area?

MALOSE
Just me and this woman.

OFFICER
You taking her in?

MALOSE
Yeah

OFFICER
Lance will be eager to speak with
her.

MALOSE
I know.

OFFICER
I'll take it from here.

Officer Malose nods and walks up to Carolyn.

MALOSE
There is nothing more we can do
here.

Carolyn wipes her eyes.

Officer Malose signals to his car and Carolyn follows.

INT. STATION LOBBY - LATER

Officer Malose and Carolyn walk through the lobby.

Police officers sit at their desks, filing paperwork and
working on computers.

They stop at an office. Lance walks out to greet them.

LANCE
Detective Lance. You must be Miss
Walker. Please, come into my
office.

Officer Malose touches Carolyn's back.

MALOSE
It's okay, he'll take it from here.

Carolyn follows Lance into his office.

INT. LANCE'S OFFICE

Lance motions to a chair.

LANCE

Take a seat.

Carolyn looks at the chair and touches the back.

CAROLYN

Thanks.

Carolyn pulls the chair down and sits down. She folds her hands in her lap.

Lance pulls out a note pad and pen and sets it on his desk.

LANCE

Just so you understand, this is an interview, not an interrogation. I just need some information about your friend.

Carolyn nods and rubs her hands along her arms.

INT. CELL ROOM - DAY

Marie lies on bed, hands and feet bound in duct tape. A strip of duct tape is over her mouth. She stirs and wakes. Marie looks around. She is in a cell with iron bars.

Killer walks in holding a knife. He pulls her shirt down exposing shoulder, pressing the knife blade against her skin.

Marie tries to scream but the duct tape muffles it.

INT. LANCE'S OFFICE

Detective Craven knocks on the door and enters the office.

Carolyn and Lance look up. Lance motions to Craven.

LANCE

This is my partner Detective Craven.

Carolyn stares at Craven, stunned for a moment. She recovers

CAROLYN

What's happened to her?

Craven's eyes narrow. He closes the door and sits down on a chair against the wall. He folds his arms and scowls at Carolyn.

LANCE
When did you last see her?

CAROLYN
Yesterday evening, at work.

LANCE
Did she have any plans that you know of?

CAROLYN
A date.

Craven leans forward.

CRAVEN
Did you know who her date was? Or are you at it again?

Carolyn ignores Craven and continues to speak to Lance.

CAROLYN
No, she said she didn't want to jinx it. She was going to tell me all about it today. When she didn't come in, I thought something might be wrong. Tell me what is going on.

LANCE
We found a shoe and a rose on her bed.

CAROLYN
I saw that. What does it mean?

LANCE
Have you heard of the Rose Bay Killer?

CAROLYN
No. It can't be. It's been all over the news.

Craven stands.

CRAVEN
Didn't know you were into this kind of stuff, gone lezzy on us? Do they remind you of your Mother, is that it?

Carolyn fights back her tears and clenches her fists.

LANCE
Excuse me do you two know each
other?

Craven leans toward his partner.

CRAVEN
Don't let her pretty face fool you,
she's a cop killer. Murdered my
partner.

He turns his critical glare to Carolyn.

CRAVEN
You thought you'd gotten away with
it. Not this time.

Lance jumps to his feet.

LANCE
Detective Craven, wait outside.

CRAVEN
But Lance, we got her...

LANCE
Now, Detective, unless you want to
lose your badge.

Craven tosses aside the chair he was sitting on and slams the
door closed behind him. Carolyn reaches for the door.

CAROLYN
I knew this was a mistake.

Lance presses his hand against the door.

LANCE
What was all that about? I demand
an explanation.

Tears drip down Carolyn's cheeks.

CAROLYN
His partner was my father. Officer
Gregory N. Walker. Badge number
4835.

LANCE
Did you kill him?

Carolyn stands up straight and wipes her eyes.

CAROLYN

Yes.

INT. STATION LOBBY

Carolyn steadies herself against the wall.

Lance rushes up to her.

LANCE

I will contact you the moment we hear anything.

CAROLYN

She doesn't deserve this.

LANCE

None of them ever do.

Lance glances down at the ground and touches her shoulder. He pulls out a card and hands it to her.

LANCE

If you think of anything, call me.

She accepts the card and nods. Lance walks away. Carolyn pulls out her phone and the card Jack gave her.

JACK (V.O.)

Hello?

CAROLYN

Jack, this is Carolyn.

JACK (V.O.)

Hey, good to hear from you again. I didn't expect it to be so soon.

CAROLYN

Jack, i-it's Marie.

EXT. HUDSON BAY - NIGHT

A speed boat glides to a stop over the black water.

Killer dressed in black, mask, and gloves, so as to blend into the dark sky, stops the boat. He picks up Marie's body.

KILLER

They will find you by morning my
sweet, no harm will come to your
sleeping form.
Until we meet again.

Killer kisses her blue lips, and tosses her in the bay.

EXT. LAKE BEACH - LATER

Lance and Craven walk up to Marie's body.

CRAVEN

We had her in custody, how could
you let her get away.

Lance frowned and glared at his partner.

LANCE

Need I remind you that you are new
to detective work. There were no
drag marks in any of the
apartments. Do you think for a
minute that a woman, maybe five
feet five inches tall weighing less
than one hundred and thirty pounds
could hope to carry a woman over
her shoulder who is not only taller
but weighs more, down three flights
of stairs without even being seen?

Craven looks down at the ground. Lance grabs Craven by his
left arm.

LANCE (CONT'D)

Your resentment towards Carolyn is
clouding your judgment! I don't
want to hear anything else about
Carolyn's father or her
involvement, or I will make sure
you are busted down to reading
meters.

INT. CAROLYN'S OFFICE - MORNING

Carolyn reads over a document rubbing her forehead. Her gaze
wanders to the empty chair next to her desk and out the
window.

Tears involuntarily fill Carolyn's eyes.

The phone RINGS.

Carolyn wipes her eyes. With shaky hands, she picks it up.

CAROLYN
H-hello?

INT. DETECTIVE'S LANCE OFFICE

Detective Lance holds the phone to his ear. He stands restlessly behind his desk.

LANCE
Miss Walker, this is Detective
Lance.

INTERCUT telephone conversation.

Carolyn stands and leans on her desk.

CAROLYN
It's been over a week, what's going
on?

LANCE
We need you to come down to the
hospital.

CAROLYN
You found Marie?

Lance hesitates.

LANCE
We think so. Look, we can have an
officer pick you up if you don't
feel up to driving.

Carolyn sinks in her chair.

CAROLYN
No. I will be right there.

LANCE
I'll meet you up front.

Carolyn hangs up and grabs her purse.

EXT. HOSPITAL DRIVE - LATER

Carolyn walks up to the hospital.

Both detectives approach her. Carolyn is taken back by Craven's presence, but recovers quickly, for Marie's sake.

CAROLYN

Where is Marie, is she okay?

Lance takes her by the arm and holds up his other hand to quiet her.

LANCE

There is something I need to explain before we go in.

CRAVEN

We need you to identify a body. A woman washed up on the Hudson shore early this morning. We think it's Marie.

Lance shoots a sharp glance at his partner.

Carolyn weakens and almost drops to the ground.

Lance grabs her by the elbow and holds her up.

LANCE

If you don't think you can do this, we should take you home.

Carolyn pushes away from Lance and straightens her suit top.

CAROLYN

I'm okay...I have to know.

INT. MORGUE HALLWAY

Carolyn and the two detectives stand in front of a table that has a cloth with a body draped over it. Two feet stick out at the bottom.

Mortician walks up, wearing gloves.

MORTICIAN

Are you ready?

Carolyn nods.

Mortician pulls back cloth exposing Marie's face and shoulders.

Carolyn gasps and falls to her knees.

LANCE
Come, let's go.

CAROLYN
No. I am fine.

Tears fall down Carolyn's face as she studies her friend. She notices six tally marks right below Marie's left shoulder.

CAROLYN
What are these?

Craven shakes his head at Lance.

Lance glares at him and frowns.

LANCE
We believe they are tally marks.
One for each day she was alive in
captivity.

CAROLYN
That monster kept her alive for six
days?

CRAVEN
Is that a positive identification?

Carolyn looks at Craven, wipes a her cheeks and nods.

CAROLYN
Yes...it's Marie.

Carolyn touches the cloth covering Marie, tears drip down her face.

CAROLYN
What else did he do to her?

CRAVEN
We are not at liberty to say...

CAROLYN
Please. She was like a sister to
me.

Carolyn stares at the detectives.

CAROLYN
I have a right to know.

LANCE

She was restrained and there is evidence that she was sexually assaulted while she was still alive.

Carolyn holds her hand to her mouth unable to stifle a gasp.

CAROLYN

Why would someone do such a thing? Marie was the best person I have ever known.

LANCE

All we can do is speculate based on the evidence.

CAROLYN

Are you going to stop him?

LANCE

We are doing everything we can.

CAROLYN

So, no.

Lance bows his head.

Carolyn bites her lip and steps away from the table. She wipes away her tears and pushes through the door.

LANCE

Where are you going?

CAROLYN

Away from here.

LANCE

You shouldn't be alone during this time.

Carolyn waves the detectives off and continues down the hall.

EXT. HOSPITAL DRIVE

Carolyn climbs into her car, gripping the steering wheel. She bites her lip as tears flood to her eyes. Carolyn blinks them back and starts her car.

EXT. JACK'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Thunder RUMBLES through sky, the rain pours down on her car. Carolyn pulls through gate at Jack's house.

Carolyn climbs out of car and runs through rain to Jack's door. She KNOCKS, soaked with rain.

Jack answers the door and pulls her in.

INT. JACK'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jack pulls a blanket off his couch and wraps it around Carolyn. Jack touches her face.

JACK
Carolyn, you're soaked.

Jack notices her red eyes and tears.

JACK (CONT'D)
What's wrong? Carolyn, what happened?

Jack leads Carolyn to the couch and sits her down.

JACK
I'll make some tea.

Jack touches Carolyn's shoulder and leaves the room.

Carolyn looks out the window, resting her head on the back of the couch.

Rain drops wash down the window, blurring the view. A car drives by, and the houses across the street are washed over with rain.

Carolyn shivers in the blanket and pulls it closer as she rests on the couch. Jack walks into the room.

She ignores him and the tray.

CAROLYN
They found Marie.

Jack studies her, opens his mouth but closes it again.

CAROLYN
They had me meet them outside the hospital. I thought she was alive.

He hands her a cup of tea.

She plays with the string and sets down the cup without taking a sip.

JACK

I'm sorry.

Carolyn leans against Jack.

He wraps his arms around her.

CAROLYN

What he did to her, why keep her alive? Six days...it doesn't make any sense. What kind of monster could do this?

Jack plays with Carolyn's wet hair, frowning.

JACK

He is as you say...a monster.

Carolyn falls asleep in Jack's arms. He continues to hold her and watch her as she sleeps.

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The rain continues to wash down the windows. Thunder BOOMS in the distance. Light sobbing fills the room.

Jack is sleeping in the bed. He wakes up and looks around, casting aside the covers as he notices the spot beside him is empty.

Carolyn rocks in the corner holding her knees. Clothed in one of Jack's shirts. Shivering from the cold and grief, she cries in the dark. Jack walks over to her and pulls her into his arms.

He kisses her head and smooths her hair.

JACK

Shh...it's okay. I'm here now,
it's okay.

Carolyn leans into him, her hand hanging onto his shoulder. Tears stream down her face and she erupts into sobs.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

A group of people stand by Marie's casket.

A PREACHER dressed in black robes holds a book over it.

Carolyn dabs her eyes with a white tissue.

Jack holds her by the shoulders to comfort her.

PREACHER

The Lord is our God. He sent his son to die for us so that all mankind could be saved and death would not be eternal. Marie has now ascended to be with him and he greeted her at the pearly gates with open arms.

While the preacher is speaking, Carolyn looks around the crowd. She notices Victor standing off to the side.

He is staring at her.

She returns her attention back to the ceremony.

PREACHER

Remember, it is never goodbye forever, but she will be waiting to greet us when our time has come. We pray that no one else will suffer as she did, but know that they will stand witness at the judgement seat against him, and God will listen to their pleas.

The casket lowers into the ground. Victor walks over to Carolyn.

VICTOR

I can't believe she's gone.

Carolyn hugs Victor. Tears drip onto his shoulder.

CAROLYN

Me either.

Jack walks up to Carolyn's side and Victor backs away. Jack places his hand on her shoulder and she turns into him.

INT. CAROLYN'S OFFICE - DAY

Carolyn sits at her desk, looking at a picture of her and Marie. She bites her lip and places the picture back on her desk.

A KNOCK on her door, startles her.

Victor is standing there with a stack of folders tucked under his arm.

Carolyn stands slowly.

CAROLYN
Oh, Victor, come in.

Victor steps forward and scratches the back of his head.

VICTOR
I'm sorry, boss sent me
here...I'm...your new partner.

Carolyn frowns Carolyn stacks her folders and slides them to the side.

CAROLYN
Her replacement was inevitable, I
suppose.

VICTOR
It won't last long.

CAROLYN
Oh?

VICTOR
I'm transferring to Atlanta.

CAROLYN
Atlanta?

Carolyn stares at her desk.

Victor shifts uncomfortably pulls out a folder from the stack.

VICTOR
This is for you, they said you
would need the report for Melbain
Corporations.

Carolyn accepts the folder and sets it on top of all the others.

CAROLYN
Thanks. Oh, I have to go.

VICTOR
Plans?

CAROLYN
Yes.

Victor backs away from the desk.

VICTOR
I will leave you be then.

Carolyn frowns.

CAROLYN
I'm sorry, it's not like that.

Victor smiles and holds up his hands.

VICTOR
Hey, it's okay. I'd want to be
alone too.

INT. RESEARCH ROOM

Rows of computers line empty tables. Walls of books line the room.

Carolyn is sitting at a computer. She types in search words. ROSE, KILLER, WOMAN, BLOOD HEART, SIX DAYS.

A small ticking clock appears on computer screen.

Carolyn bites into her sandwich.

A list of cities, victims, pictures, and profiles pull up. Carolyn browses through them, scribbling down notes.

CAROLYN
Marie, I promise I will find out
who did this. If there is anything
I have learned in this business,
they always leave a trail.

Carolyn smiles.

INT. CAROLYN'S OFFICE - EVENING

Carolyn sits at her desk, going over some notes.

Her phone RINGS.

INT. JACK'S HOUSE

Jack is buttoning up a nice formal shirt, he presses the phone against his ear.

INTERCUT telephone conversation.

CAROLYN

Hello?

JACK

Carolyn.

CAROLYN

Jack. What are you doing?

Jack holds up two tickets.

JACK

I know it's kind of sudden, but I have two tickets to a charity event tonight if you would care to join me.

Carolyn glances at her watch.

CAROLYN

What time does it start?

JACK

Seven. Think you can make it?

CAROLYN

Um, it's kind of short notice. Can you find someone else?

Jack frowns dejectedly.

JACK

There's no point of going without you. A bunch of stuffed shirts talking about business.

CAROLYN

Oh, all right. Would probably be good to get out anyway.

Jack celebrates quietly.

JACK

Great! I'll pick you up at six-thirty.

Carolyn hangs up and sighs. She gathers her papers and walks out.

Clock on wall reads: 5:30

INT. ANGELA'S APARTMENT - LATER

Angela clasps her earring.

The door bell RINGS.

She walks to the front door, looks out door scope and smiles. Angela steps back and opens the door.

ANGELA

You are looking smashing tonight. I'm almost ready.

KILLER (O.S.)

I dress to kill.

Killer extends the red rose forward.

Angela accepts the rose and smells it.

ANGELA

Thank you, come in. Wait here while I grab my purse.

Angela turns her back and walks back into the apartment.

Killer reaches forward with gloved hands. With a red handkerchief, he reaches around her face and clasps it over her mouth.

INT. CAROLYN'S APARTMENT - LATER

Carolyn smooths her dress and checks her makeup.

She hears a KNOCK on the door.

Carolyn walks over and answer it.

CAROLYN
Jack, you're right on time. Come
on in.

Jack hands her a bouquet of white roses.

Carolyn smells them.

CAROLYN
They are lovely. I adore white
roses.

JACK
You look stunning tonight.

Jack holds his arm out.

Carolyn sets the roses in a vase and accepts his arm.

They walk out together.

INT. CHARITY BALL - LATER

Orchestra MUSIC plays in the ballroom. Couples waltz in the
b.g.

Jack and Carolyn sit at a table. Carolyn smiles at Jack.

Jack extends his hand to Carolyn.

JACK
May I have this dance?

Carolyn accepts his hand and stands.

CAROLYN
Yes.

Jack leads Carolyn out to the dance floor. Jack's slips
around Carolyn's back, he pulls her close to her.

They dance to the waltz.

CAROLYN
Thank you, for giving me this
wonderful evening.

JACK
The pleasure is all mine. I hope
for a thousand more like it.

CAROLYN
A thousand? That would take a
lifetime.

Music stops.

Jack bows and kisses Carolyn's hand.

JACK
When can I start?

Carolyn grins and follows Jack off the dance floor.

INT. JACK'S LIVING ROOM

Jack falls onto his couch with a smile. He picks up the phone and dials his mother's phone number. It rings.

JACK'S MOTHER (V.O.)
Hello?

JACK
Mom, I found her. She's the one.

SUBTITLE: SEVEN DAYS LATER

EXT. LAKE BEACH - MORNING

A young boy walks along sand barefoot holding a fishing rod and tackle box. His tattered blue jeans are rolled halfway up his legs. Sea gulls fly away as he approaches. A mass of seaweed on the beach draws his attention.

He picks up a stick and pokes at a crab. It hides in its shell. He follows a line of seaweed. Angela's face is partially hidden in the tangle of seaweed.

The boy gasps and drops his fishing gear and runs down the beach, yelling.

EXT. LAKE BEACH - LATER

An ambulance, police car, and an unmarked police car sits on the beach, lights flashing.

CORONER stands over the black body bag with Angela inside it.

Her face is exposed.

CORONER
We're done here.

He motions over his shoulder to the ambulance.

CORONER (CONT'D)
Take her out.

The coroner zips up the bag.

Two paramedics haul her body away. Lance and Craven walk across the beach to the Coroner's side.

CRAVEN
How hard will it be to identify her?

CORONER
Not hard at all. She hasn't been in the water more than a few hours. Given she isn't a homeless woman.

CRAVEN
No, he only takes women who have jobs and homes.

CORONER
Between dental records and finger prints, we'll know who she is.

CRAVEN
Thanks.

Coroner waves and walks back to the ambulance. They drive away.

Lance and Craven talk as they walk down the beach.

The forensic team combs the beach in the b.g.

LANCE
This is the fifth victim so far. If we don't catch him soon, who knows how many bodies will show up?

CRAVEN
He's methodical. Not a single thing is different from the other girls. The six marks, everything.

LANCE

All we can do is hope he left some kind of finger print or fluid on her.

CRAVEN

He's too clever. He washes their entire bodies with bleach before dumping them in the bay.

LANCE

We should contact some other cities and see if they have had anything like this? He's been at it for a while.

Craven waves his hand in protest.

CRAVEN

You really want a multi-jurisdictional nightmare?

LANCE

No.

CRAVEN

We will find him, catch him, and try him. Then the other states can have him.

LANCE

Are you willing to gamble another girl's life on that?

CRAVEN

I'm not about to gamble anything. I'm not killing these women, he is. So keep that in mind.

LANCE

Think it's wise?

CRAVEN

Cap'n assigned me lead, don't forget that.

Craven returns to the car.

Lance looks across the lake and shakes his head.

EXT. OUTDOOR CAFE - DAY

Carolyn sits at a table going over her notes. Jack joins her, and sets down her paper.

JACK
How're you holding up?

CAROLYN
It's strange, Marie's gone, working with Victor, I don't know what it is about him, but...

JACK
Victor? Who's he?

CAROLYN
He was at the funeral. The one you met.

Jack nods a hint of recognition.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)
It won't be the same, not with both of them gone.

JACK
Where's he going?

CAROLYN
Transferring to Atlanta.

JACK
Hmmm.

CAROLYN
Marie was fond of him.

Carolyn scribbles down a few more notes.

Jack looks at Carolyn with a concerned expression.

JACK
It's been over three weeks since Marie's funeral, you've been...distant.

Jack plays with her hair.

JACK (CONT'D)
I miss you.

CAROLYN

It isn't you. Don't worry. I've just been working on some things.

JACK

Like what?

CAROLYN

I'm an investigator, what do you think I've been doing?

Jack reaches for Carolyn's notes.

JACK

Killer stays in city for no less than four months. All women know him one way or another, enough to invite him in.

Jack sets down paper and shakes his head.

JACK

Are you sure this is healthy?

CAROLYN

The police don't have anything on this guy. I can't sit around and do nothing. Jack, I can find this guy. There is always a trail.

JACK

What do your parents say about all this?

Carolyn frowns, her gaze drifts off.

CAROLYN

Wouldn't know, they're dead.

JACK

Sorry...I didn't...

CAROLYN

It was a long time ago.

JACK

Carolyn, I'm worried about you.

Jack touches her arm.

JACK (CONT'D)

What if this guy comes after you?

CAROLYN

It's a risk every woman who lives
alone faces in this city.

JACK

Speaking of which...

A television in a nearby window turns onto a special news
report.

Carolyn shushes Jack as she watches intently.

NEWSCASTER

This is a special report of the
Rose Bay Killer. A fifth victim
has washed up today. The police
have yet to identify this woman.
They seem baffled with few clues to
go on. A red rose and a shoe with
a blood heart on it seem to be the
only link to these victims. The
devastated families and friends
want answers and the police have
nothing to give.

CAROLYN

That is why I'm doing this.

Jack nods absently and takes Carolyn by the hand.

He rubs her hand and arm.

JACK

Carolyn...I

Carolyn sees Jack's watch, jumps up, and gathers her papers.

CAROLYN

I'm late. Oh, the meeting. Ah, I
nearly forgot...thanks for coming.

Carolyn pecks Jack on the lips.

CAROLYN

Love you.

Jack stares wide-eyed as Carolyn leaves.

INT. CAROLYN'S OFFICE - LATER

Carolyn sits at her desk going over her research notes. Her
eyes widen and she circles several things.

INT. JACK'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

Jack stares out his window, watching the traffic crawl below. He dials Carolyn's number.

INTERCUT telephone conversation.

The phone RINGS. Carolyn answers it.

CAROLYN

Hello?

JACK

Carolyn, it's Jack.

CAROLYN

Jack, what're you...

JACK

There is something I wanted to talk to you about at lunch.

Victor looks in at Carolyn's office and leans closer.

CAROLYN

Wait, I have something to say first. I've almost found Marie's killer. I know how to track him.

JACK

Carolyn.

CAROLYN

Okay, okay, what did you want to talk about?

JACK

I want you to move in with me.

Carolyn stands up and holds her head with free hand.

CAROLYN

Jack, it's...too soon.

JACK

Carolyn, you have seen my house, it's massive. You wouldn't even have to stay in the same area as me.

CAROLYN

Jack, no. I can't...

Carolyn looks down and crosses her arms.

JACK
I'm worried about you Carolyn, what
if this guy is following you, what
if he knows?

CAROLYN
How could he know? Come on,
really, you worry too much.

JACK
Please, at least come to dinner
tonight so we can talk about it in
person.

Carolyn sighs and tosses her pencil across the desk.

CAROLYN
All right, I will come to dinner,
but my answer is still no.

JACK
Eight o'clock, McNallies?

CAROLYN
Fine.

JACK
Carolyn...I love you.

INT. CAROLYN'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

CAROLYN
Goodbye Jack.

Carolyn sets down the phone and sits back down. She pushes
her folders. Victor steps into the doorway.

VICTOR
Excuse me.

Startled, Carolyn gasps and presses her hand against her
chest.

CAROLYN
Victor...you startled me, how long
have you been standing there?

VICTOR
Just got here, I need the Verabee
Report.

VICTOR(cont'd)

The meeting in Atlanta starts early
and I won't be here at the office
tomorrow.

Carolyn sifts through her folders.

CAROLYN

Right.

Carolyn sifts through the folders and pulls out a folder.

CAROLYN

Here it is.

JANESSA, 22, walks into the office and looks at Victor and
Carolyn.

JANESSA

Carolyn, Boss wants to see you,
says it's pretty urgent.

CAROLYN

Hmm?

JANESSA

Something about a question on the
MaCravil report.

Carolyn pushes away from her desk and sifts through her
filing cabinet. She pulls out a folder and follows Janessa.

Carolyn pauses in the doorway and looks at Victor

CAROLYN

Good luck in Atlanta.

VICTOR

With this report, nothing can go
wrong.

Carolyn leaves the office.

Victor glances back. He touches the HOME bin folders.
Carolyn is talking to Janessa in the hall. Tapping the
folder in his hand he smiles and walks out the door.

Carolyn returns to her office and gathers the HOME bin
folders and places them in her bag. She slings them over her
shoulder. She grabs her notes, and leaves.

A paperclip lies on her desk.

EXT. PARKING GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Carolyn walks across the parking lot. She clicks her keys. Her headlights flash in response. She walks toward her car. Her heels CLICK on the cement and ECHO through the nearly empty parking garage.

A NOISE nearby startles her.

She pauses and looks around. She hurries to her car and climbs in.

INT. CAROLYN'S CAR

She settles in her seat and holds her chest. Carolyn starts the car.

INTERCHANGE

A SECURITY GUARD tosses a notebook on her hood.

GUARD
Excuse me miss?

Carolyn jumps. The guard knocks on the window. Carolyn unrolls her window.

CAROLYN
Yes?

GUARD
I believe you dropped this. At the doorway.

The guard shows Carolyn's phone.

Carolyn checks her side and her purse.

CAROLYN
Thank you. I don't know what I would have done without it.

The guard smiles and hands Carolyn the phone.

GUARD
Drive safely.

EXT. PARKING GARAGE

The guard backs away from Carolyn's car. Carolyn rolls up her window and drives away.

Guard returns to his post. Victor walks out into the parking lot waving the folder.

VICTOR

Wait, Carolyn, I have the wrong...

Carolyn's car disappears onto the street.

INT. CAROLYN'S APARTMENT - LATER

Carolyn stands in front of her mirror, checking her makeup and hair. The door bell RINGS. Carolyn glances at her watch and walks over to the door. She looks through the door scope.

INT. HALLWAY-OUTSIDE APARTMENT

Victor stands out in the hallway, glancing around, shifting on his feet.

INTERCUT

Carolyn backs away from the door and opens it, not unlatching door chain. Carolyn peers through opening.

CAROLYN

Victor, what are you doing here?

Victor holds up folder.

VICTOR

I seem to have gotten the wrong folder. This says Verlon.

Carolyn leans against wall.

CAROLYN

Let me check my bag.

Carolyn walks over to the couch and sifts through her bag.

CAROLYN

How did you find my apartment?

VICTOR

Company directory. When I saw that I had the wrong folder I tried to catch you in the parking lot but you didn't hear me, so I looked you up.

Carolyn pulls out the Verabee folder and taps it in her hand and frowns.

CAROLYN

(whispering)

I could have sworn...

Carolyn speaks louder as she stands.

CAROLYN

I must have given you the wrong one.

Carolyn walks toward the door. Papers scatter across the floor.

Carolyn sighs in frustration and drops to her knees.

VICTOR

Is everything okay in there?

CAROLYN

Yeah, I just dumped papers all over the floor.

VICTOR

Do you need any help?

INT. CAROLYN'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Carolyn glances at her watch. 7:45 Walks over to door.

CAROLYN

Yes, I'm running late.

Carolyn unlatches the chain and opens the door. Victor comes in and helps her gather the papers.

VICTOR

I'm sorry if I have interrupted something.

CAROLYN

It's all right, Jack will understand.

VICTOR

Oh? None of my business. I will
get out of your way.

They stand and Carolyn hands the papers to Victor.

CAROLYN

I'm sorry, I usually paper clip all
of my reports. I must have really
spaced things off today.

Carolyn walks into her bedroom and grabs her purse. She
turns around face to face to Victor. He has a red
handkerchief in his hand.

She steps back, a look of horror crosses her face.

Victor's face is twisted into a smile as he forces the
handkerchief around her mouth. She scratches his face and he
pulls away, yelling in pain.

Carolyn stumbles down the hall and grabs the phone dials 911.
Her legs buckle and she collapses to the ground, the phone
sliding out of reach.

FEMALE OPERATOR (V.O.)

Nine one one emergency.

Carolyn is paralyzed, teetering on the brink of
unconsciousness.

Victor steps forward and clicks the phone off. He picks up
her notes on the Rose Bay Killer and flips through them.

VICTOR

My, Carolyn, you have been quite
the busy little bee. Do you know
what happens to busy little bees?
You will.

Victor pulls off her right shoe. He places his brief case on
the table and pulls out a red rose.

He pulls Carolyn's finger and pricks it. Victor draws a
heart using her finger on her shoe.

He walks to the back of her apartment.

INT. CAROLYN'S BEDROOM

Victor places the shoe and the rose on her bed and smiles.

INT. RESTAURANT TABLE - MOMENTS LATER

Jack sits at the table, staring at the empty chair across from him. Jack glances at his watch, and taps on table. He pulls out his phone. Pressing it to his ear, he glances at his watch again.

The phone RINGS, no answer. He hangs up and looks around. He sets down napkin and stands.

Jack signals waiter to come over. The waiter approaches.

JACK

If a woman named Carolyn Walker shows up, ask her to call me. She knows my number.

The waiter nods. Jack grabs his jacket and walks out.

EXT. CAROLYN'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Police cars fill the parking lot. Red and blue lights reflect off everything.

Jack pulls up to the scene.

Police officer stops him, shines flashlight in Jack's face.

OFFICER

Can I help you sir?

Jack looks at police officer, squinting at the light.

JACK

I'm looking for Carolyn Walker, she lives here.

OFFICER

Name?

JACK

Jack Davidson.

OFFICER

Step out of the car, sir.

Jack steps out of the car.

The police officer pushes him against the door and frisks him.

JACK
Has something happened to Carolyn?
Is she okay?

OFFICER
I'm going to have to ask you to
come with me.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jack sits at a table alone in the room. He leans in his chair and rests his head back.

JACK
Please, let Carolyn be okay.

The door opens. Jack sits up.

Lance enters the room followed by Craven.

LANCE
I'm Detective Lance, this is
Detective Craven, my partner.

CRAVEN
What have you done with her, you
sicko? Carolyn may have deserved
it, but none of the others have.

Jack looks bewildered.

Lance pulls Craven to the side.

LANCE
You're out of line, I will handle
this. We *will* talk about your
behavior, later.

CRAVEN
I'm lead detec...

LANCE
Not any more.

Craven straitens his suit and leaves the room.

Lance shakes his head and sits down at the table.

JACK
Where is Carolyn?

LANCE

I need to ask you a few questions first. Where were you between eight and eight-thirty?

Jack placed his hands in his head.

JACK

I was at McNallies waiting for Carolyn to come. When she didn't show up, I got worried. I tried to call her but she didn't answer.

LANCE

Can anyone confirm you were there?

JACK

Yes, just call. The head waiter can verify as can his other staff. I had reservations and I dine there often.

LANCE

Excuse me while I confirm this, it will just take a moment.

Lance leaves the room.

Jack rubs his face.

JACK

Carolyn, what have you gotten yourself into?

Lance enters the room and returns to his seat. He half smiles at Jack.

LANCE

The waiter confirms your story.

JACK

Now that I am off your suspect list will you please tell me what's happened to Carolyn.

LANCE

What is your relation to Carolyn?

JACK

We are dating.

LANCE
I suppose by now you know about the
Rose Bay Killer.

JACK
Marie was killed by him.

LANCE
We have reason to believe he has
taken Carolyn as well.

Jack pushes away from the table and stands, leaning on the
table for support.

JACK
I told her to leave it be. I told
her, but she wouldn't listen.

LANCE
Leave what be?

Jack rubs his forehead.

JACK
She was determined to find the
identity of the killer herself.
She felt the police had nothing. I
told her it was too dangerous, but
she was obsessed.

LANCE
That explains the differences.

JACK
What differences?

LANCE
There are signs of a struggle. She
managed to call 911 before...also
her purse was found on the bedroom
floor and a stack of folders were
left on the table.

JACK
She was taking notes. She said she
was close to identifying him. Did
you see any hand written notes?

Lance shakes his head.

LANCE
Just office work. If she had it
with her, it is possible the killer
took it with him.

JACK
He doesn't kill the women
immediately, right?

LANCE
He keeps them alive for six days.

JACK
Is there a chance to find her?

Lance looks down at the table and shakes his head.

Jack backs away from the table.

LANCE
There were differences but still
not enough evidence to give us any
idea who the killer is or where he
may have taken her.

Jack stares at the table for a minute, then whispers.

JACK
Victor.

LANCE
What?

JACK
Victor, he's a guy she works with.
She said something didn't feel
right about him.

LANCE
Wait here.

Lance walks out of the room.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Lance points to a police officer.

LANCE
We may have a lead, I need you to
check out a guy named Victor, he
works with Carolyn and Marie. I
want a squad car at his house, now.

Officer nods and hurries out.

INT. VICTOR'S APARTMENT

A squad car pulls up to the apartment building. Victor looks out his window. Officer Malose walks up the stairs and knocks on Victor's door.

Victor opens the door.

VICTOR
Is there a problem, officer?

Officer Malose notices the bandage on Victor's face.

MALOSE
Get in a fight recently?

Victor touches the bandage on his face.

VICTOR
Stray cat. Jumped at my face.
Must have scared it. Was right
down the alley. I can identify the
animal if you would like.

MALOSE
That won't be necessary. I'm
conducting a routine check. We
received a tip that says you might
be the Rose Bay Killer. Mind if I
come in and look around.

Victor's mouth twists into a gaping smile.

VICTOR
Me a killer? You must be kidding,
right?

MALOSE
Afraid not. Most of these tips are
bogus, it's our job to follow each
one.

Victor opens his door wider.

VICTOR
I understand, come on in.

Officer Malose walks into the studio apartment. He looks around.

MALOSE
Mind if I check the closet?

VICTOR
If it gets your jollies...

Officer Malose glances up at Victor with a pointed look.
Victor motions to the closet.

VICTOR
I have nothing to hide.

Officer Malose opens up the small closet. He glances into
the bathroom, it is empty.

MALOSE
Thank you for your cooperation and
sorry to bother you.

VICTOR
Anything to help out the fine
officers of this city.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - LATER

A cold cup of coffee sits away from Jack. He holds his head
in his hands. Lance enters the room.

LANCE
Victor's clean. You should go
home, get some rest. We'll take it
from here.

JACK
Six days...yes, I have to go, I
have things to do.

He grabs his jacket and pulls it on. Lance folds his arms.

LANCE
Oh, and what would that be?

JACK
If you can't find her then I have
to find someone who can.

Lance stands in front of the door as Jack walks forward.

LANCE
The best thing for Carolyn is to
just wait for news.

JACK
The best thing for Carolyn is that
she's found.

LANCE
Mr. Davidson, we are doing
everything we can to find her.

Lance grabs Jack's arm.

Jack pulls away.

JACK
And it's not enough. If she, a
business investigator, can come
close enough to finding the
identity of a killer, surely
someone out there can find her in
time.

LANCE
You don't even know where to start.

JACK
No. You don't know where to start.
I know exactly where.

LANCE
Jack if you know anything pertinent
to our investigation...

JACK
You've already ignored it.

Lance steps out of the way.

Jack leaves the room. Jack walks past the detectives office.

A cork board is visible surrounded with five photos. Each
have DECEASED under each of them. A white sheet of paper
with CAROLYN in black marker.

A female officer hangs a group of papers. DAY 1 is written
on the top one in big black letters.

INT. JACK'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

Jack sits at the couch with a piece of paper and pen. He has
jotted down a few things.

JACK
I am most eager to speak to Victor.

SUBTITLE: DAY 2

INT. CELL - MORNING

Carolyn is lying on a bed, sleeping. Her hands and feet are bound in duct tape. Carolyn begins to wake.

Victor enters the door and pulls up a chair. He touches Carolyn's face and trails down her neck and onto her chest.

Carolyn wakes up and gasps.

Victor claps a hand over her mouth and pulls out a knife. He cuts a second line in her skin and she screams.

He releases her and wipes her blood off with a cloth.

VICTOR

Carolyn, my sweet Carolyn. When I saw you at the funeral I lusted after you. But I knew I couldn't have you. Not with Jack standing by your side.

CAROLYN

Why are you doing this?

VICTOR

We have five more days together, there is plenty of time, for everything.

Victor trails a finger down the center of Carolyn's body.

She squirms.

VICTOR

You are different than the others. I find it fitting for the special one you are.

Victor touches the scratches on his face. He smiles at Carolyn.

CAROLYN

What do you mean?

VICTOR

You're the thirty sixth woman, in the sixth city. Surely you can see it.

CAROLYN

You're a monster.

VICTOR

You don't know me, I cannot expect you to understand me yet. I did not have time to capture your heart like all the others.

CAROLYN

You are vial and none of the other women loved you, not once you hurt them.

VICTOR

You're wrong, Carolyn.

Victor stands and steps away from the bed.

VICTOR

They belong to me forever. Through the baptism of water I sealed them in death to me as God seals his servants to him.

CAROLYN

God doesn't kill his followers to keep them.

VICTOR

Perhaps, but I am not God. When their breath escapes their body and they succumb to the water's grasp, their spirits cling to me for all eternity.

Carolyn shakes her head. Tears flow down her cheeks.

VICTOR

Get some rest Carolyn, we have much to do, you and I.

Victor pulls out his handkerchief and places it over her mouth.

She struggles and her body grows limp. Her head falls on the pillow and her eyes closed.

Victor strokes her face and cuts the tape from her ankles.

INT. CAROLYN'S OFFICE - DAY

Jack stands in her office and looks around. He sifts through some papers.

Victor walks up to the door.

VICTOR
Can I help you?

JACK
My name is Jack, Jack Davidson.

Victor shakes Jack's hand.

VICTOR
Victor Bershard.

Jack turns his head to the side. He sees Victor's scratches.

JACK
Those are some nasty scratches you have there.

Victor touches his cheek.

VICTOR
Yeah.

JACK
How did you get them? A fight with a girl friend?

VICTOR
No, cat.

Jack raises an eyebrow.

JACK
Some cat.

VICTOR
Yeah, what can I say.

Victor motions around the room and scratches his head.

VICTOR
Are you looking for something?

JACK
Nothing in particular.

Jack opens a drawer to Carolyn's desk.

VICTOR
Carolyn wouldn't like you going
through her things.

JACK
As Carolyn isn't around, I don't
think she will mind.

Victor drops his smile and pushes the drawer closed.

VICTOR
Look, it's company policy, I can't
allow you to...

JACK
Carolyn's boss gave me permission.

Victor steps back, eyeing Jack with a frown.

JACK
Are you going to be here long?

VICTOR
No. I have a meeting in Atlanta.
I have to leave soon. Was just
coming for a report.

JACK
What report is that, perhaps I can
help you find it.

Victor backs up defensively.

VICTOR
No.

Jack looks at Victor, alarmed by his sudden change. Victor
puts on a fake smile.

VICTOR
I mean, it's not important and I am
running late. Carolyn really
should keep better track of her
files.

Victor walks away.

Jack watches him leave. He looks around the office and
leaves.

INT. CELL - LATER

Carolyn curled up in the corner, and hugs her knees. Her skin is raw. Tape from her wrists lies on the floor.

Victor enters the cage and locks the door behind him.

VICTOR

You have been a busy girl I see.
You have much more spirit than the
others. As does your Jack.

Carolyn looks up at Victor.

VICTOR

He is much more persistent than I
would have imagined. Much like
you. Had you not tried to uncover
my identity I would not have found
reason enough to take you. Another
girl would have been here and I
would have moved on to another
city. But you, what motivated you?

Carolyn juts her jaw and looks to the side.

Victor slides a piece of her hair to the side.

She slaps his hand away.

VICTOR

Feisty. I see why Jack is looking
for you. All the other family
members waited for the police,
already giving up on their
daughters.

Carolyn side glances at Victor.

CAROLYN

He will find me.

VICTOR

I think not. He is clever but not
that clever. I will not be
returning to the city until we are
bonded forever. I cannot risk him
following me. We will be alone for
five full days.

Victor touches her leg. She jerks at his touch.

VICTOR

I have not enjoyed that with any of
the others.

Victor leans toward Carolyn and attempts to kiss her.

Carolyn kicks him to the floor and leaps for the keys.

Victor grabs her by the throat and throws her on the bed.
Carolyn fights him, but he manages to clap her hands in irons
at the top of the bed.

Pinning her legs down with his own, he straddles her.

VICTOR

Never has anyone fought me as much
as you. I must confess it excites
me.

Victor sets the knife down and grabs her legs, locking them
into irons as well.

Carolyn continues to struggle.

Victor pulls up her shirt exposing her stomach. He kisses
her, and rests his head on her.

VICTOR

What sweetness you hide beneath
these clothes.

Victor rips her shirt and lays on top of her.

CAROLYN

Let go of me.

Victor whispers into her ear.

VICTOR

Never.

INT. PRIVATE DETECTIVE'S OFFICE - LATER

Jack stands in an empty office looking at a shelf of photos
and certificates. He picks up one with him and NICK standing
together. Nick's arm is draped over Jack's shoulder.

NICK (O.C.)

Those were the glory days of
college. Seems forever ago doesn't
it?

Jack sets down the picture and looks down.

Nick sits behind his desk and props his feet on his desk.

NICK
Haven't heard from you since you
took over the family business.
What brings you here today.

JACK
I need your help.

Nick sits up and motions to the seat across from him.

NICK
I've known you for a very long time
Jack and you have never asked for
help. Take a seat.

Jack slides into the chair across from Nick.

JACK
There is a girl...

NICK
I know you don't date much, but a
girl? You need help with a girl?

Jack holds up his hand and shakes his head.

JACK
Down boy, I don't need love advice.
You are the last person I'd come to
for that.

Nick grinned and shrugged his shoulders.

NICK
My reps not that bad, although I
was a bit of a womanizer back in
the day. So if not for love, then
what? Think she's sleeping around?

Jack shakes his head.

JACK
No, nothing like that. Heard of
the Rose Bay Killer?

NICK
You kidding? How could I not? Been
all over the news. That is one
sick person if you ask me.

JACK
He has taken Carolyn and she only
has a few days to live.

NICK
Wait, who is Carolyn?

JACK
The girl I'm dating.

Nick shakes his head, places his pen behind his ear.

NICK
You might as well forget about her,
not even the cops can find anything
about this guy.

JACK
I can't forget about her. I love
her.

Nick exhales loudly and runs the fingers through his hair.

NICK
And you want me to help you find
this guy? Look, Jack, I'm good,
but I'm not that good.

JACK
I already have a lead.

Nick sits up in his chair and pulls out a notebook.

NICK
You're kidding?

JACK
Carolyn does not have much of a
social life yet she let this guy
in. She fought back, before it was
over. The only people she knows
are coworkers.

NICK
Who's the guy?

JACK
Victor Bershard.

NICK
What makes you think he's it?

JACK

Because she had almost pinpointed the killer. I called her the day she disappeared. She told me she was close. He must have overheard.

NICK

That's it? That is all that arouses your suspicion?

JACK

There is more. He had four scratches across his face. He said it was from a fight with a cat. I don't buy it, the scratches were too wide for a normal cat. Look I can't explain everything, but he is the best I have. Nick, she's running out of time.

Jack pushes away from the desk and walks across the room.

NICK

Do you have anything more on Victor?

JACK

He said he's headed to Atlanta.

Nick nods his head and jots down a few notes.

NICK

Flights are easy enough to track down.

JACK

Let's start there. If he's lying...

Jack stares at the door, rubbing his chin.

NICK

Right. I will see what I can do. Jack, don't get your hopes up, even if this is the guy...

Jack faces Nick and throws up his arms.

JACK

I know, but it's better than sitting on my hands and waiting for her body to wash up.

Nick nods and stands.

NICK
I'll see what I can dig up. I will
call you when I know whether or not
this guy is traveling.

Jack walks over to Nick.

JACK
Thanks.

Jack claps Nick on the shoulder.

JACK
Money is not an issue, whatever you
have to do Nick.

Jack fishes in his pocket and pulls out a business card.

JACK
Here is my card, it has my cell
phone on it. You can bill my
secretary, I will clear it with her
immediately.

Jack pulls out his card and hands it to Nick. Nick accepts
it and waves Jack away. Nick starts typing on his computer.

INT. CELL - LATER

Victor is asleep next to Carolyn, they are both under a
blanket.

Carolyn is staring at the ceiling. A tear rolls down the
side of her face.

Victor begins to wake, his grip around her tightens. Victor
opens his eyes and lifts his head

VICTOR
You are a naughty girl. I have
never fallen asleep before. Mother
would have liked you. She didn't
like anyone. Although she still
would have said I couldn't hang
onto you.

Victor clenches his teeth.

VICTOR

What kind of mother could tell her son in his first heartbreak that he couldn't hang onto a woman? She said they would always leave me in the end. I showed her. That's why the six days you know? Andrea left me after the sixth day, I can't risk it happening again.

Victor stares at Carolyn. Victor caresses Carolyn's cheek and passes across her lips.

VICTOR

Not even with you.

Victor straddles Carolyn. He shakes his head and smiles.

VICTOR

You have gone and excited me again.

Victor slides his hands up Carolyn's arms and kisses her on the neck.

Carolyn clenches her jaw and struggles.

The chains RATTLE against the bed.

INT. JACK'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Jack sits behind his desk. He glances at his watch and stands up.

His cellular phone RINGS.

He grabs it and presses it to his ear.

JACK

Hello?

NICK (V.O.)

I think you are right on this Victor guy.

JACK

What took you so long? I expected a few hours but a whole day?

NICK (V.O.)

Calm down, I can't begin to understand the pressure you are feeling but I have been buried in my research. There are no records of this guy traveling anywhere.

JACK

I knew he was lying.

Jack bangs his fist on his desk.

NICK (V.O.)

That's not even the strange part about it. This guy is a ghost. He transfers cities every year with barely a traceable house. He pays cash for all his apartments and only signed a lease on this latest apartment because he had to.

JACK

The cops checked his apartment. There has to be something.

Jack rubs his forehead.

JACK

Do you think he has purchased or rented something in another name?

NICK (V.O.)

It will be harder to find, but I will keep digging. This guy is definitely suspicious.

Jack leans on his desk.

JACK

Thanks Nick.

Jack hangs up and grabs his suit jacket.

SUBTITLE: DAY 3

INT. CELL - MORNING

Carolyn is locked in chains on the bed. Her one hand is free. A robe is draped across the bed. She looks around. Victor is not around.

A key is in her chained hand. Carolyn takes it and unlocks the chains, holding the blanket to her chest.

She drapes the robe around her shoulders and modestly closes it around her body. Tying a knot in the cloth belt, she ventures around the cage.

INT. CELL - MOMENTS LATER

Carolyn flushes the toilet in her cell and sits back on the bed. She presses a hand to her shoulder. Pulling aside the robe she sees a third line.

She sighs. She pulls the robe tighter.

Victor enters the room, carrying a tray.

VICTOR

You have awoken. Good. Food for a key.

Carolyn clenches the key in her hand. Her stomach grumbles. She walks over to the bars.

Victor holds out his hand. Carolyn drops the key in his hand. Through a slot in the bars, he hands the tray to Carolyn.

Carolyn grabs the tray and retreats to the bed.

VICTOR

You were beautiful this morning, sleeping next to me. I have enjoyed our time together. I don't think there will ever be another one like you.

Carolyn stares at her food and scoops some into her mouth.

Victor stands and walks along the outside of the cage.

VICTOR

I wish I could keep you for longer. I know you would leave me the first chance you got. Perhaps even kill me while I slept.

Victor presses his face against the bars.

VICTOR

That would not do. I always leave one shoe behind so they cannot run away. You, however, would run anyway. A rose for passion, a heart for love. Perfect isn't it?

CAROLYN

Why do you hurt us?

VICTOR

The marks show others that you belong to me. It was the only way I could think of to prove that to the world.

CAROLYN

You have enough women, why do you continue?

Victor steps away from the cell.

VICTOR

Because I grow lonely. I long for the companionship I share with each of the women. Now that I have had you, it grows. I thought after you I would have enough, but I see I will never have enough, not now.

INT. PRIVATE DETECTIVE'S OFFICE - EVENING

Jack stands by the window, looking out.

Nick enters the office and sits down behind his desk.

JACK

Any sign of Victor?

NICK

No. It doesn't appear he is coming back, at least not until...

JACK

What else have you uncovered?

Nick points to the chair.

NICK

That's what I wanted to talk to you about. Please, take a seat.

Jack steps away from the window, rubs his eyes and sits down. He leans his elbows on the desk.

Nick pushes a copy of a newspaper clipping over to Jack.

Jack picks it up and skims over it.

JACK

Local woman drowns in lake, sixteen
year old son only witness.
Harrison citizens reel from the
loss.

Jack holds up the paper.

JACK

What does this have to do with
Carolyn?

NICK

Read the name of the boy.

JACK

Victor Bershard. You don't think
he murdered his own mother?

Nick grins with satisfaction.

NICK

I told you he was sick.

Jack reads the article and shakes his head. Tosses the paper onto the desk in disgust.

JACK

They didn't even do an
investigation. This guy could have
been put away back then.

NICK

Not only that but the FBI would
have a profile on him. I am
assuming these killings span over
several cities. They could have
caught years ago.

JACK

Saving countless lives.

Jack stands and folds his arms. He rubs his chin in thought.

JACK

Any luck on property?

NICK
Nothing so far. This guy is good,
he knows what he is doing and he is
not leaving a trail.

JACK
He has to have a place somewhere.
An alias, something...

Jack paces back and forth across the office.

NICK
That is where I am looking next.
But finding a name is going to be
tough.

Jack narrows his eyes and stares at the paper. He points to
the article

JACK
His mother. What if he is buying
or renting property using his
mother's name?

NICK
His mother wasn't named in the
article. Either the reporter left
it out or something. I will comb
over his school records, they
should have guardians listed there.

Jack grabs his jacket off the back of his chair and heads for
the door.

NICK
Where are you going? We don't even
know if he is using her name.

Jack pauses at the door.

JACK
Just find her. She only has three
days left.

INT. DETECTIVE'S LANCE OFFICE

Lance and Craven sit near the desk going over the case files.

Lance slams a folder on his desk.

LANCE
Been three days and we are going
over the same useless reports.
There is nothing here!

CRAVEN
We can wait until...

Lance cuts him off.

LANCE
Until he kills her and dumps her
body? That's real great, let's
just go out and tell the media
that. Our brilliant strategy for
catching the killer is waiting for
another victim to die.

CRAVEN
Be the one good thing she ever did.

Lance stands and slams his hand on the desk.

LANCE
I've heard enough from you.

Lance tugs open a drawer and pulls out a case file. He
tosses it into Craven's lap.

CRAVEN
What's this?

LANCE
Read it!

Craven opens the folder.

CRAVEN
It's the case file...I thought
captain had this under lock and
key.

LANCE
I pulled in a favor.

Craven read the file, his jaw fell open.

CRAVEN
That son of a bitc...

Craven looked up at his partner.

CRAVEN
Ten years, served next to him for
ten years and I never...

Craven dropped the case file to the floor and stared at his hands as if he had been infected by it.

Lance's expression softened as pity replaced his anger.

INT. CELL - EVENING

Carolyn lies on the bed, curled up in a fetal position.

FLASHBACK - INT. DARK ROOM - NIGHT

The bare chest and hands of her father, GREGORY flash from the darkness. His badge catches the light as he walks toward her.

He tosses aside her teddy bear.

GREGORY
You belong to me, Carolyn. Tell
anyone and I'll kill you.

Carolyn whimpers in the dark.

GREGORY
Don't say a word.

BACK TO PRESENT DAY

INT. CELL

Violin music filters from above. Carolyn shakes out of her memories. She gazes at the ceiling. Dirt falls down and follows the footsteps across the room, the violin music fades.

SUBTITLE: DAY 4

INT. CELL - MORNING

Carolyn sitting on bed, curled up in her robe. Her head rests in her knees.

Violin classical MUSIC starts.

Carolyn looks up.

Victor enters the room, playing a violin. He pauses and smiles at her.

VICTOR

Thought you might enjoy listening to some music. I would dance with you if you wouldn't try to run.

Victor continues playing, he closes his eyes and sways to his own music.

VICTOR

Sweet Carolyn, you no longer wake when I mark you in the morning. Your gentle breaths lull me into a sense of complacency.

Victor sets down the violin, and sits on the chair outside the cell. He crosses his right leg over his left.

VICTOR

I had hoped I would be your first. I wish I could have known. I have heard of others who keep their beloved forever. I am torn. You have no family that I have to return you to, but the idea of freezing your body, although you would be preserved, would not be the same after feeling the warmth your flesh holds.

Carolyn shakes her head and glares at Victor.

CAROLYN

You speak of beloved and forever, yet you seek to destroy that which you say you love.

VICTOR

You don't understand. Of course with your violent past how could you?

Carolyn gasps.

VICTOR

Oh yes, I know all about you. All you see is destruction, but it is a bonding. It is the only way I can keep you.

Victor grabs the bars.

VICTOR

You would not choose to stay, so I must.

CAROLYN

There are others who might have, if they had been given the chance.

Victor frowns and backs away.

VICTOR

Mother said...

CAROLYN

You disgust me. The sooner they catch you the better. If I die before they do, know this, I will be waiting on the other side for you, but it won't be as your wife.

Victor kicks the bars and steps away. He grabs the knife and points at Carolyn with it.

VICTOR

You will be bound to me. The water makes you mine.

CAROLYN

Nothing you do to me will ever make me yours.

Victor shaking, picks up the violin and smashes it against the bars.

VICTOR

Tomorrow I will make sure you are awake when I cut you. We will see how defiant you are after a day with no food.

Victor stalks out of the room and slams the door.

Carolyn kicks the bed.

A shard from the violin bridge sits near the bars.

Carolyn runs over and reaches for it. She grabs it and pulls it in.

CAROLYN

I hope it is strong enough.

She smiles at the door, grips the shard in her hand, and tucks it under her pillow.

EXT. PARK WALKWAY - AFTERNOON

Nick stands by a bench on the walkway.

Jack walks up to Nick, tucking his brief case under his arm.

Nick hands Jack a hotdog and they sit down.

JACK

Okay. Why the park?

NICK

I needed to get away from my office for minute. I have been staring at the computer screen so long I swear I'm going cross-eyed.

JACK

Any luck?

NICK

There are over two thousand hits for Bershard. It's going to take some time to narrow down the search and even then it will be guesswork.

JACK

What about the other cities. Would cross referencing names help narrow it down?

Nick bites his hotdog and wipes away the mustard on his face.

NICK

It will take some time, but the results will be more relevant.

JACK

How long Nick?

NICK

I don't see how I can get it done any faster than a week at least.

JACK

That's not good enough. How many people do you need?

NICK

I don't like working with others,
they just get in the way.

JACK

Nick, I'm sorry, but I can't take
any chances, not with Carolyn. Her
life is depending on you. My staff
is very skilled at research. They
will be at your disposal.

Jack drops the last of his hotdog in the garbage can.

JACK

I'm asking you as a friend, please
do this for me.

Nick stands and dumps his in the garbage as well. He shakes
his head and places an arm around Jack's shoulder.

NICK

You owe me big.

JACK

Anything I have is yours.

NICK

Anything?

Nick grins.

NICK (CONT'D)

I'll hold you to that.

INT. JACK'S BOARD ROOM - LATER

Jack stands at the head of the table.

Nick stands off to the side, leaning against the wall.

Four ASSISTANTS sit around the table, with their laptops open
in front of them. Each have a pad of paper and pens as well.

JACK

I would like to start out saying
this is a misuse of resources. I
have pulled you from company
projects and place you on this
special team because you are the
best.

Nick steps forward.

NICK

Enough sunshine, I don't think they care.

JACK

Let me introduce you to the team then. Jenny, specializes in background checks.

Jenny glances up from the desk and nods.

JACK

Michael over there used to be a real estate agent before he joined us.

Michael smooths his hair.

MICHAEL

Hey.

JACK

Elizabeth graduated top of her class.

Elizabeth removes her glasses with an aloof gaze.

JACK

And Alex is a skilled computer hacker, he can gain access to any files given enough time.

Alex clicks the back of his tongue as he grins and points with both hands at Nick and winks.

Jack motions to Nick.

JACK

Nick is the head of the team. He will explain all the details. I am asking each of you to stay here for as long as it takes. Overtime will be paid. I need hard work and dedication that has never been asked of you before.

Jack leans on the table and lowers his voice.

JACK

A woman's life depends on you.

NICK
There are couches if you need to
grab some sleep and food will be
brought in. If you aren't willing
to give up a couple of days, leave
now. Jack is more than
compensating you for your time.

The four employees remain at their spots around the room.

Nick nods and sets down his computer.

NICK
If you will excuse us, Jack, we
have work to do.

Jack looked around the room, rubbing his arm.

Nick ushers him out.

NICK
I will call you if we find
anything.

JACK
Thanks Nick...I

NICK
Forget about it. Go catch some
sleep. You look exhausted.

JACK
I can't.

NICK
It's called sleeping pills. You
won't miss anything, I will make
sure of that. When we find him,
you will need all the strength
you've got.

JACK
I suppose you're right.

Nick grins.

NICK
'Bout time you started listening to
me.

JACK
I'll be in my side office. Dad
always kept a bed in there for the
late nights.

NICK
Roger.

INT. JACK'S SIDE OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Jack slips off his shoes and sits on the twin bed.

ANN, Jack's secretary, knocks on door.

JACK
Come in.

ANN
I have those pills you asked for.

JACK
I didn't ask for anything...Nick.

ANN
Here they are. I will make sure no
one disturbs you.

JACK
If Nick needs something.

Ann waves him off.

ANN
I know, I know.

JACK
Thanks.

Jack tears open the package and pops a couple of pills in his
mouth, washing it down with water. He lays on the bed and
stares at the ceiling for a minute.

JACK
Carolyn.

Jack closes his eyes and falls asleep.

INT. VICTOR'S CAGE - LATER

Carolyn leans against the corner.

FOOTSTEPS echo above her.

Carolyn's gaze follows the sound as they move around.
Carolyn pulls the blankets up to her chest.

CAROLYN

Jack, I love you. Wherever you
are, please know that I love you.

Carolyn holds her stomach and wipes away the tears as they
fall.

SUBTITLE: DAY 5

INT. BOARD ROOM - DAWN

Elizabeth stares at the screen, blinking hard as her eyes
begin to droop. She leans closer to the screen.

Nick comes up behind her.

NICK

Find anything?

ELIZABETH

Nothing yet.

NICK

Lizzy...

Elizabeth casts a glare that could turn him to stone. Nick
holds up his hands.

NICK

Elizabeth, why don't you rest, I'll
take it from here.

Elizabeth shook her head.

ELIZABETH

One more hour.

Nick nods and continues down the table checking on the other
assistants.

INT. CELL - MORNING

Carolyn is asleep on the bed, blanket draped over her body.

Victor creeps in and clasps one of the cuffs over Carolyn's
wrist.

VICTOR
Morning my sweet.

Carolyn's eyes fling open and she gasps. She grabs the violin shard and stabs it into Victor's shoulder.

Victor reels back and glares at Carolyn. His hand shakes as he tugs on the shard. He looks at the blood and tosses the shard across the room. Victor slaps her hard across the face.

She falls limp on the bed, blood trickles from her lip.

He locks up her other wrist. His face red with anger.

VICTOR
Touché, You are off to an early start.

Victor pulls out knife with good arm and rips at the robe, exposing Carolyn's shoulder. He gouges a line across the other four.

Carolyn clenches her jaw in pain, tears streak down her face.

VICTOR
You are quite the little soldier.
Your parents would have been proud,
if they hadn't been killed. More
the pity, there is nothing like
watching parents kiss their dead
daughters goodbye.

Carolyn kicks Victor in the face, he falls to the floor, the knife RATTLES against the stone.

Blood drips from his lip. He wipes it away with one hand.

VICTOR
No other woman has caused me such
pain and torment as you. I will
kiss your dead blue lips before I
cast you into the bay. I may even
leave you further in the bay so the
fish can tear at your flesh before
you wash ashore. Jack would love
that. His beautiful girlfriend,
mangled.

Victor touches his lip again.

VICTOR

Then again I may just do it myself.
Never have I experienced so much
aggravation since Mother. She
definitely would have liked you.

Victor's injured arm dangles limply to his side. He picks up the knife with his good one. He stares at the blood covered shard.

VICTOR

A violin shard, clever girl.

Victor kicks it away and swings the cage door wide.

Carolyn glares at him.

VICTOR

I want you to almost taste freedom.
Through that door.

Victor points to the door and stares at Carolyn with great satisfaction.

VICTOR

A little dash across the lawn and
you are free. Just try to find a
way out of those chains.

Carolyn turns her head away and clenches her jaw.

Victor LAUGHS as he walks out.

The door slams shut.

Carolyn sits up, twisting her arms with the chains.

INT. JACK'S SIDE OFFICE - DAY

Jack opens his eyes to bright white light. He shields his face and looks around.

Nick clicks off the flashlight and grins. He looks over his shoulder at Alex and yells.

NICK

He isn't dead...yet.

JACK

What time is it.

Jack sits up and rubs his eyes.

NICK
Almost ten o'clock. How many of
those did you take?

JACK
I'm not sure...I think two.

Jack swings his legs over the side and leans on his elbows
while he rubs his eyes.

JACK
What did I miss?

NICK
Not much. I must admit I am rather
impressed with your staff. They
are more dedicated than I could
have imagined.

JACK
Did you find anything?

ALEX
Its just a matter of ticks on the
clock before the figures come
together as we eliminate the
negative results.

JACK
Huh?

NICK
We have eliminated the majority of
the property by using cross
references. We're down to sifting
through the results one by one.

Jack pulls on his jacket and yawns. He slips on his shoes
and watch.

JACK
How many are left.

NICK
A few hundred.

Jack frowns and rubs his neck.

JACK
I was hoping there would be less.

Nick shrugs.

NICK
Better than what we started out
with. When you have a few million
citizens in each city, you are
going to have multiple hits.

JACK
Is there a chance?

NICK
I hate to speculate.

JACK
Please I need to know.

Nick shakes his head and looks sternly at Jack

NICK
Don't get your hopes up yet.

Nick walks over to the board and studies it.

NICK
There's always a chance.

ALEX
I would say we have a one in a
twenty three point...

NICK
We get it Alex, we don't need exact
figures.

Alex bobs his head and returns to his desk, pecking away at
file systems and digging up past information on each
property.

INT. CELL - DAY

Carolyn looks around the cage. She sets her head against the
wall. Carolyn's eyes widen. She lays down, resting her head
in her hand. She feels around and lifts free. A bobby pin
is between her fingers.

Carolyn grins and places it in her mouth. Moving it around
with her tongue, she takes it back into her hand and begins
picking the lock.

INT. BOARD ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jack enters the board room, fully dressed.

Nick and the four employees are hard at work. A white board is covered with names.

One of the workers runs up and crosses a name out in red.

NICK
Welcome to our fun house. Please
take a seat.

JACK
What do all these mean?

Nick points to the board.

NICK
The lines next to the names are how
many hits. Some have as few as two
others as many as six. The ones
crossed out have been eliminated.

Nick points at them with a marker.

NICK
We keep track of all the names up
here so no one is repeating the
same searches.

Jack shakes his head as he marvels.

JACK
And this is accurate?

NICK
Best we can get.

Jack walks around the room, glancing over their shoulders as he does.

Birthdays, home addresses, and photographs flash across the screen.

Nick watches Jack.

NICK
I understand you are anxious, but
you are making me nervous just by
doing that.

Jack backs away and holds his hands up in front of him.

JACK
Sorry.

Nick glances at his watch.

NICK

It's almost lunch time, why don't you handle the food run this time? It will be good for you.

JACK

All right. I see I am of no use here. What does everyone want? Sandwiches?

Nick chuckles and shakes his head. He places a hand on Jack's shoulder.

NICK

There is a fine art to investigative work. We need sustenance. How about Chinese food?

The four assistants look up and nod with smiles. Then return to their work.

JACK

Majority rules.

INT. CELL - MOMENTS LATER

Carolyn frees one hand, then sets to work on the other. It takes her a few seconds to release the lock.

Carolyn returns the pin to her hair. She tiptoes out of the room and toward the door. She opens it.

Daylight fills the room.

EXT. LAWN - CONTINUOUS

Carolyn steps out of the house.

An elderly neighbor is carrying his fishing gear.

She runs and passes a shed. A board crashes into her face and she crumples to the ground.

Victor steps out from around the shed and tosses board to the ground. He waits for the neighbor to disappear, then picks up Carolyn and heads back to the house.

VICTOR
Naughty girl. How did you escape?

INT. CELL - CONTINUOUS

Victor enters the room carrying Carolyn over his shoulder. He tosses her onto the bed.

He locks up all four of her limbs and steps back. He rubs his injured shoulder.

VICTOR
Resourceful. A pity I can't keep
you.

Victor caresses her face, and examines the side he had hit.

It is already swelling and turning purple.

He rubs his thumb across it.

VICTOR
You will be feeling that one. I
hope you wake up before it is time
to say goodbye.

Victor steps away and blows her a kiss.

INT. BOARD ROOM

Jack shuffles some papers and sets them aside. He stands up and stares out the window.

Nick enters the office, KNOCKING lightly.

Jack spins around.

NICK
Thought you would like to know we
are down to fifty-four properties.
The staff has agreed to work all
night. We won't rest until we have
found it.

Jack walks over and claps Nick on the shoulder.

JACK
I can't tell you what this means to
me.

NICK
Just remember your promise, I am
going to hold you to it.

JACK
I'm afraid to ask what torturous
plan you have in mind.

NICK
Just a friendly rematch.

JACK
You can't still be sore about that.

NICK
I stubbed my toe that morning,
can't climb rocks as a gimp.

JACK
Whatever...Carolyn is worth it.

Nick leans against the door.

NICK
So how long have you known her.

Jack smiles and half chuckles.

JACK
Less than two months.

Nick shakes his head and sighs.

NICK
Must be something special...

Nick stands up and folds his arms.

NICK
Where are her parents? Haven't
heard anything from them.

Jack turns away from Nick.

JACK
She's an orphan.

Nick steps back and grins wider.

NICK
Right, no in-laws. I see your
reasons now. We better keep this
one.

Nick chuckles as he walks down the hall.

SUBTITLE: DAY 6

Jenny prints out a paper and hands it to Jack.

JENNY

It took more work than I expected
to dig this up.

JACK

What is it?

JENNY

Victor's psych evaluation. It was
taken shortly after his mother
died. Alex had to hack into the
system but we found it.

Jack glances over it.

JACK

How does it help us?

Jenny looked at Jack.

JENNY

These aren't just thrill kills for
him. They are emotional symbols to
him.

JACK

And?

JENNY

If we do find him and you rush out
there...he won't stop for anything.

JACK

Just find her, I'll worry about the
rest.

INT. CELL - DAY

Carolyn is sleeping on the bed. Her arms and legs free. An
ice bag sits over her eye. Carolyn's head moves and she
groans. She lifts a hand to her eye. She feels the bag and
moves it.

Carolyn pushes herself up, holding her head in her hand. Her
eye is half swollen.

A tray of food sits on the end of her bed. A folded white sheet of paper sits under it. Carolyn pulls it out and reads it. Text on paper FINAL MEAL, ENJOY.

Carolyn crumples up the paper and throws it. Her stomach GRUMBLES and she looks at the tray. Carolyn eats half the food.

Victor walks into the room.

Carolyn glares at him.

VICTOR
Enjoying your food?

Carolyn glares at Victor suspiciously.

CAROLYN
What's wrong with it?

VICTOR
Nothing that will harm you.

Carolyn tosses the tray to the floor.

VICTOR
Don't think about throwing it up.
The sleeping agent has absorbed
directly into your bloodstream.
Throwing up food will only make you
hungry again.

Carolyn wraps her arms around her legs.

VICTOR
Sorry about the eye. I couldn't
risk you screaming.

CAROLYN
How did you know I would escape?

VICTOR
I didn't, I almost didn't catch
you. Had I not been outside
gathering wood...

Victor stares at the ceiling in thought.

VICTOR
Luckily the neighbor didn't see.

CAROLYN
But he was out there, how could he
have missed?

VICTOR

He is legally blind. Can't see more than a few feet in front of him. Kind old man, would have been happy to help you, if he'd known.

Carolyn's vision blurs and the room begins to spin. She collapses on the bed.

VICTOR

Sleep well my sweet Carolyn. When you wake again, we will be saying goodbye.

INT. JACK'S OFFICE - DAY

Jack sits behind his desk. He looks at his watch and shoves the papers off his desk. He lays his head on his desk and shakes his head.

The door opens.

Jack's head snaps up.

Ann enters, leaning on the side of the door.

ANN

Mr. Davidson, Nick has asked for you. Says it's urgent.

Jack jumps up and hurries out of the room.

INT. BOARD ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Nick is pointing at the board, the keys of their laptops clicking.

Jack enters the room.

Nick walks over to Jack and pulls him toward the board.

NICK

We are down to three properties.

JACK

How long will it take?

NICK

I have written down the addresses. All three of them are near the bay. Two are lake side properties.

Jack walks over to the board and studies them. He rubs his chin.

JACK
What is Victor's mother's name?

NICK
Marion.

Jack taps the board.

JACK
What about this one? M. V.
Bershard.

Nick points to Michael.

NICK
What can you tell me about this
property and the owner?

MICHAEL
This is strange. There is nothing.
No information on the owner or
anything.

Jack leans against the wall.

Nick leans over her shoulder and stares at the screen.

NICK
What about a previous address?

MICHAEL
There is a referral. Forty-three
south Paris drive, Harrison.

Jack jumps up. He grabs his suit jacket.

JACK
That's it. That's the one. Write
down the address. I am headed out
there.

Nick holds out hands.

NICK
I'm all for the heroic measures,
but this guy is dangerous. You
can't go out there alone.

JACK
I'm not. You're taking all of this data to the police. Ask for Detective Lance. Get as many police officers to that address as you can.

NICK
You are crazy, there is no way they are going to listen to me.

JACK
Lance will.

Jack grabs his keys and rushes out of the room.

Nick shakes his head and turns to the assistants.

NICK
You heard the man, pack up.

I/E. JACK'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Jack driving on busy freeway, headed towards the lake. He grips the steering wheel.

JACK
Hang on Carolyn, I'm coming for you.

INT. STATION LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

Nick walks up to front desk. Brief case tucked under his arm. A covered CD is in the front pocket, with the corner sticking out. He taps on the desk.

Police officer looks up.

NICK
I'm looking for a Detective Lance.

Lance walks up and taps Nick on the shoulder.

Nick turns.

LANCE
I'm Detective Lance. How can I help you?

NICK

Jack Davidson sent me. He wanted me to show you something.

INT. STRATEGY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Craven stands at the front of the room. He points at the lake and various places as he speaks.

CRAVEN

We know he dumps the bodies somewhere within this vicinity. Due to the time it takes for a body to wash up and the fact that it washes up within this stretch of beach. Now, if we place boats here, here, and here we can nab him when he goes to dump the body.

Craven wheels the board with the pictures and victim data. The board is down to the last sheet with DAY 6.

CRAVEN

This is the sixth day and he always dumps the body sometime in the night. This is a stake out, although it is regrettable we won't be able to save victim number 6, at least we will be able to stop him from killing any one else.

Nick shakes his head and frowns.

Lance ushers Nick into a side office and points to the chair.

INT. DETECTIVE'S LANCE OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Lance follows Nick in and closes the door behind them.

NICK

I see why Jack was so determined now.

LANCE

Please take a seat.

NICK

I'll stand. My name is Nick Masters, I'm a private detective. Jack hired me to help him find Carolyn.

NICK(cont'd)

He was suspicious of a man who works with Carolyn. His name is Victor Bershard.

Lance sits forward.

Nick opens his brief case and hands Lance a photo of Victor.

Lance studies the picture and leans back.

LANCE

We checked him out, he was clean.

NICK

I doubt you checked like we did.

LANCE

Go on, I am listening.

NICK

This guy is like a ghost. Took us five days to track him down. We also found property by the Hudson Bay. Jack is heading there now and could use all the backup you can give him.

LANCE

You sure it's him?

NICK

Why? You have something better to do then chase down a solid lead?

Nick hands him the address on a piece of paper.

NICK

At least you could tell the news you have done something to stop the killer.

Lance walks out of the office and pulls Craven to the side. He talks to him.

Craven claps his hands together to call attention to the room.

CRAVEN

Change in plans, we have a possible location of the suspect. Name is Victor Bershard. Here is a current photo of him.

Craven pins the picture to the board.

Craven scribbles the address on the board.

CRAVEN

Here is the address. Mount up!

Lance returns to the office.

LANCE

You've got your backup, let's hope you're right.

Nick walks to the door and opens it.

LANCE

Where are you going?

NICK

Home. Haven't had a decent nights sleep in days.

LANCE

You're just going to leave Jack hanging like this?

NICK

What do you want me to do? Drive out to the lake? There is a team of heavily armed officers heading there as we speak. Jack knows my number, just make sure he calls.

Nick tosses covered CD to Lance.

Lance catches it. He examines it and hold it up.

LANCE

What's this?

NICK

Everything we found. You can look it over after you catch this guy. I am confident it is all you need to connect the dots.

Nick yawns and walks out the door. Lance places his gun in his holster and grabs his jacket. He walks out.

INT. VICTOR'S BATHROOM

Carolyn is dressed in the clothes she came in. Her hands and ankles are bound in duct tape. She is unconscious, leaning in the corner of the tub.

FLASHBACK - INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Carolyn, 15, runs through the hallway into the front room. Her mother glances through the curtains out into the darkness.

MOTHER

Hurry Carolyn, grab your bags.

CAROLYN

But Momma, what if he finds us.

MOTHER

Baby, he won't, I promise.

The mother takes Carolyn's face into her hands. Her voice strains into a whisper as she chokes back tears.

MOTHER

Now go!

Carolyn hurries away. Grabbing a flashlight from a shelf, she switches it on. Carolyn searches with the flashlight until it settles onto a stuffed duffle bag. A car pulls into the driveway.

Carolyn spins around, her face twisted in alarm.

Carolyn's heart pounds so loud she can hear it. The door handle jiggles. It's locked. Gregory kicks it in, the door slams to the ground, splinters flying.

His voice thunders through the dark house as he pumps a shotgun round into the barrel.

GREGORY

Martha!

BACK TO SCENE

Carolyn wakes up. She squints as she looks around. Carolyn struggles with the tape.

Victor walks in.

Carolyn gasps.

VICTOR

It's time, Carolyn.

Victor walks forward, closing the door behind him.

EXT. VICTOR'S CABIN - DAY

Jack looks at the paper and the gold numbers. He steps forward and KNOCKS on the door.

INT. VICTOR'S BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Victor turns on the water.

Carolyn squirms and struggles with the tape.

Victor smiles. The tub is filled. Victor turns off the water. Victor pulls out the knife and carves half of the sixth line.

A KNOCK startles him and he hides the knife. He stands and walks over to the door and peers out.

Victor glances over his shoulder.

VICTOR
Don't go anywhere.

Victor chuckles as he walks out of the room and closes the door.

Carolyn bites at the tape around her wrists.

INT. VICTOR'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Victor walks down the stairs and creeps to the door. He looks out the window.

Jack is standing there.

Victor looks around. A fireplace poker is in a bin near the door. Victor grabs it and hides it behind his back. Victor opens the door.

Jack looks up and smiles.

JACK
Victor, what a coincidence. My car
broke down and I was wondering if I
could use your phone.

Victor looks at Jack's car. The hood is up and steam is pouring out of the engine. Victor pulls the door open.

VICTOR
Not at all. It's in the kitchen.
Right through there.

Jack walks in and looks around.

JACK
Nice place you have here. All
yours?

VICTOR
Yes, it is.

Jack takes a few steps into the front room. A scream echoes from upstairs. Jack and bounds toward the steps. Victor raises the poker and whacks Jack over the head.

Jack crumples to the floor, unconscious.

Victor tosses the poker to the side. He hauls Jack over his shoulder and walks up the stairs.

INT. VICTOR'S BATHROOM

Carolyn yanks at the tape, her hand is almost free.

The door flies open, BANGING against the wall.

Victor walks in and dumps Jack on the floor.

Carolyn screams.

Victor steps over Jack's body.

VICTOR
Now, where were we?

Victor grabs Carolyn's shoulders.

VICTOR
Through this water, I commit your
spirit to me, for all time and
eternity.

Victor thrusts Carolyn under the water.

Carolyn's hands break free, she struggles, banging her fist against his arm, the other one working his grip free. The room goes dark.

FLASHBACK - INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

A flashlight jerks erratically through the darkness in the hands of the young Carolyn, 15. She races into the room, every step in slow motion, every second an eternity.

Her MOTHER clings against the wall, tears wet against her cheeks. She screams something, but the silence is too thick to hear.

Carolyn lunges into her mother's arms. The mother frantically pushes her away.

BANG! A gunshot rises above the silence.

Carolyn SCREAMS, and looks. A glint of a SHOTGUN, catches the frantic jerks of the flashlight.

Her mother slides down the wall next to her suit cases, a trail of blood left behind.

MOTHER
Carolyn, run...

Carolyn has no time to think. She dashes out of the room.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Carolyn pants through the hall, not daring to look back, her face is red with tears.

BANG!

Carolyn cringes and holds her hands to her ears, and clenches back her scream.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Carolyn's socked feet skid across the floor. She slips and regains her balance. Gregory grabs her from behind and closes a hand around her throat.

Gregory lifts a pistol from his belt and presses it against her temple. She kicks and screams. The pistol flies from his hand and clatters onto the floor.

Furious, he drags her to the sink while holding her in a choke hold. He pushes the plug in and fills the sink with water. He dunks her head into the water.

She struggles and pulls the plug out with her free hand. Gasping as the water recedes.

Gregory grabs a kitchen butcher knife out of the dish drainer. He yanks her head back exposing her throat. Her hand slides over a metal turkey thermometer, she grabs it as he moves the blade across the left side of throat.

Blood spews from the wound in her throat. Carolyn stabs it into his stomach. The blood-spattered knife clatters to the floor. The man presses his hand against his wound, pulling the thermometer out.

He laughs sadistically.

She clamors across the floor finding the gun. He lurches forward. She empties the clip into him. The empty gun clicks as she continues to press the trigger. Her eyes bugged open. He sinks to the floor and coughs.

Blood escapes his mouth.

She shivers from the loss of blood. She drops the gun at his feet.

GREGORY

I should have never created you,
ungrateful whore...

He reaches to touch her, catching her dress. Carolyn yanks it away and glares at him in utter hatred.

She wobbles to her feet as blood slithers down her throat.

CAROLYN

You can rot for all I care. You
are nothing to me.

Carolyn grabs a dish towel and wraps it around her throat and collapses to the floor, staring at her dead father across the floor.

Sirens grow louder, the red and blue lights flashing through the window.

Carolyn's vision blurs and she sinks into unconsciousness.

BACK TO SCENE

Water splashes onto the floor, hitting Jack in the face. Jack blinks and looks around. He sees Victor and Carolyn struggling. Jack pushes off the floor, his arms shaking. He grabs Victor and tugs him away from Carolyn.

Victor hits his head on the toilet and slumps to the floor.

Jack uses the tub to pull himself up. He pulls Carolyn out of the water.

She coughs. Carolyn wraps her arms around his neck.

CAROLYN

I prayed you would find me.

JACK

It's over, I've got you, I'll never let you go.

Carolyn's eyes widen and she points.

CAROLYN

Jack look out.

Jack whips around.

Victor punches Jack in the jaw.

Jack stumbles into the tub.

Victor grabs Jack and throws him through the door. Victor yells.

VICTOR

Stay away from her.

EXT. ROAD

A line of police cars, sirens wailing, lights flashing, speed down the road.

Lance and Craven trail in the rear in their blue sedan with a single red light on top, flashing.

INT. VICTOR'S CABIN UPSTAIRS

Jack pulls on the railing and hoists himself off the ground. He leans on the railing to steady himself.

VICTOR

Carolyn is mine.

Victor charges forward, yelling.

Jack steps out of the way. Victor falls over railing to the bottom floor with a THUD.

Jack looks over, Victor does not move.

Jack stumbles into the bathroom and pulls Carolyn out of the water. He sits her on the floor and pulls off the duct tape. He takes her arm and helps her up and they limp down the stairs.

They pass Victor's body. Victor stands behind them, wielding his knife. He tackles Jack to the ground, pushing the blade towards Jack's throat.

Carolyn grabs the fire poker.

JACK

Let her go.

VICTOR

Never, she belongs to me.

CAROLYN

Burn in Hell you bastard.

Carolyn swings the poker, hitting Victor in the face.

He stumbles back and leans against the railing.

VICTOR

How could you do this to me? You belong to me.

Victor lifts the knife.

CAROLYN

I belong to no one.

Carolyn hits him again, blood spatters across her and the wall.

Victor slumps to the floor, his hand twitching. The knife slides to the floor and CLANKS.

Carolyn drops the poker.

Jack takes her by the shoulder and leads her away. They walk to the door.

EXT. VICTOR'S CABIN UPSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Police cars pull up, officers climb out and draw their weapons as Jack and Carolyn walk out the front door.

Lance and Craven climb out of their car. Lance runs up with a blanket and places it around their shoulders.

Several police officers rush into the cabin.

Lance helps them to his car. He opens the door and they climb in.

Craven steps up to the window.

CRAVEN

Carolyn...I was wrong...I wanted to say...well...I don't know how I didn't see.

CAROLYN

He fooled everyone, even Mom.

Carolyn closes her eyes and rests on Jack's shoulder. Jack pulls her close and kisses her wet hair.

Lance grins and shakes his head.

CRAVEN

I never thought we would see her again.

LANCE

Jack never gave up.

CRAVEN

Neither did she.

FADE OUT.