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UCP

The Resort

“TBD”

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THE RESORT

Episode 103

"TBD"

DOUBLE WHITE PAGES

CAST LIST

EMMA REED.....CRISTIN MILIOTI
NOAH REED.....WILLIAM JACKSON HARPER
BALASAR FRÍAS (/PENICHE).....LUIS GERARDO MENDEZ
SAM LAWFORO.....SKYLER GISONO
VIOLET THOMPSON.....NINA BLOOMGARDEN
LUNA.....GABRIELA CARTOL
MURRAY THOMPSON.....NICK OFFERMAN*

ALEX VASILAKIS (SANTA).....BEN SINCLAIR
CARL LAWFORO.....DYLAN BAKER
HANNA JASTONE.....DEBBY RYAN
JAN LAWFORO.....BECKY ANN BAKER
*~~KIRSTEN~~.....~~TBD~~
EDWIN.....CARLOS RIVERA MARCHAND
ABIGAIL.....MACHA COLÓN
PATRICIA.....AMBER RIVERA
OLIVER.....RICARDO LABOY

THE RESORT

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DOUBLE WHITE PAGES

SET LIST

INTERIORS

OCEANA VISTA RESORT

10TH FLOOR HALLWAY

BALTASAR'S ROOM

BANQUET HALL

ELEVATOR(S)

ELEVATOR SHAFT

EMPLOYEE HALLWAY(S)

HALLWAY(S)

LOBBY

***LOBBY BAR**

NORTH TOWER

HALLWAY

PENTHOUSE SUITE

BEDROOM

CLOSET

FOYER

ROOM 114/SAM'S SUITE

***SUSHI BAR**

THOMPSON SUITE

EXTERIORS

OCEANA VISTA RESORT

BALTASAR'S ROOM

BALCONY

BEACH

DRIVEWAY

JUNGLE PATHWAYS

POOL

POOL BAR

***TERRACE**

***~~THOMPSON SUITE~~**

***~~BALCONY~~**

THE RESORT

Episode 103

"TBD"

DOUBLE WHITE PAGES

DAY/NIGHT

2022

Day/Night	Scenes
DAY 4	A1; 2-3; 5-10; 32-A33; 36-37; 38; A40; 41; 43; 45-46

2007

Day/Night	Scenes
DAY 2 (12/25/2007)	*13-B14
NIGHT 2 (12/25/2007)	*SCENE 15 OMITTED *SCENE 16 OMITTED *A17-B17 18; 20; 22-24; 26; 29; 33-34; 38; 40; 42

MUSIC (SCORE) UP, something with a tinge of the ominous...

OPEN ON: A circular pattern painted on a BRIGHT YELLOW BACKGROUND. WE PULL BACK to see this yellow background is actually the center of a violent flame engulfing an ASTEROID.

Keep PULLING BACK until we see this is part of a LARGE MURAL depicting lifelike images of ROARING SEA MAMMALS, A DOLPHIN JUMPING OVER A SHARK, A CROWDED BEACH. CLOSE ON their FACES...

Is that **LUNA?** And **BALTASAR?** They're younger and smiling...

We MOVE away from them, landing on two freshly painted figures, the wet paint still glistening: it's **SAM and VIOLET.**

At which point MUSIC transitions into something RHYTHMIC and PERCUSSIVE, taking us to --

A1

EXT. JUNGLE PATHWAYS, OCEANA VISTA - DAY - 2022 (DAY 4)

A1

CLOSE ON TWO BIKES IN MOTION. THE GEARS. WHEELS. PEDALS. BUTTS IN THE SEATS. BLUETOOTH SPEAKER AFFIXED TO A BACKPACK.

INTERCUT WITH QUICK INSERTS (EARLIER):

- POPPING ADVIL, BUG/SUNTAN SPRAY BEING LATHERED ON, EMMA'S WRIST BRACE BEING ADJUSTED, IPHONE MAP ROUTE, FLASHLIGHTS, GLOVES, SILVERIO'S FILE IS SLIPPED INTO A BACKPACK, CLINKING SHOT GLASSES. BACK TO --

EMMA and NOAH riding their bikes, decked out for an adventure. Sort of. They share a glance. Feeling good.

1

OMITTED

1

2

EXT. DRIVEWAY, OCEANA VISTA - DAY - 2022

2

Noah and Emma stop at the CHAIN-LINKED FENCE at the end of the driveway. She points to that SIGN: **A YELLOW SNAKE** logo, the words: **S.A. de C.V., Construyendo tus Memorias.**

EMMA

We hop this fence, we're officially fucking with that yellow snake.

NOAH

Yeah. I guess we are.

Noah LEAPS onto the fence -- peacocking for Emma as he climbs.

EMMA

That is SOOO hot. I love men with muscles.

(CONTINUED)

NOAH
(exaggerated GRUNTS)
I do it all for you, babe.

As she starts climbing herself, CAMERA RISES TO FULLY REVEAL:

THE RUINS OF THE OCEANA VISTA. Somehow even more ominous in daylight. The imposing high-rise towers sit at the end of an overgrown driveway. Haunted palm trees. Black water damage streaks give the buildings a strange weeping look.

BACK ON Emma and Noah, making their way up the DRIVEWAY.

They pass a large, faded sign for "**The Oceana Vista Resort and Spa**" entangled in weeds and overgrown bushes.

Emma stops at a tree and looks up. Noah stands behind her.

EMMA
I swear it was on.

NOAH
Uh-huh.

REVEAL that GRACKLE CAMERA (*from 101*). But the light is definitely NOT on, and it looks so old and clearly busted.

INT. LOBBY, OCEANA VISTA - DAY - 2022

The same place we've seen in pristine condition, but now the GIANT WINDOWS behind the BAR are SHATTERED by a collapsed PALM TREE, which is lying across the bar. Piles of WIRES and PHONES by the FRONT DESK. Dead LIGHTS hang from the ceilings. The remains of the CHRISTMAS TREE lean against a wall. Sad ORNAMENTS. THICK VINES hang from a CRACK in the ceiling.

NOAH
Watch your step --

Emma nearly walks into a mound of --

EMMA
Now that looks like guano.

NOAH
"Guano... That sounds so familiar."

EMMA
(playing along)
Bat droppings. Did ya know "guano's
a chief resource of the Wachati"?

WE HEAR BATS SQUEAKING. They both LOOK UP...

(CONTINUED)

NOAH/EMMA

"Yummyyyy."

They share a dumb smile. Emma zeroes in on a grime-covered RESORT DIRECTORY-MAP while Noah takes in the space. There's something uneasy about it...

EMMA

Cool, so we are here. North Tower Lobby. This Baltasar dude's room is --

She consults the FILE she got from SILVERIO (Episode 102).

EMMA (CONT'D)

Eight-fifty-one. So, we just gotta see if it matches the photo of Sam and Violet, and if it does, then... I mean, we kinda fucking nailed it.

Noah starts flipping through the file, too...

NOAH

Yeah. But. You know what's just around the corner?

He shows a PAGE IN THE FILE. We don't see what she's reading.

NOAH (CONT'D)

We're here, we might as well take the full tour.

EMMA

Obviously.

They both look down the LONG DARK HALLWAY... creepy vibes rising by the second... He hands her his flashlight.

EMMA (CONT'D)

(very, very serious)

"Spank you, Helpy Helperton."

They head down the hall and LEAVE FRAME, but CAMERA STAYS PUT -- ANGLED OUT THE FRONT ENTRANCE... Down the driveway, on the other side of the fence: a WHITE VAN pulls to a stop.

OMITTED

INT. ROOM 114 (SAM'S SUITE), OCEANA VISTA - DAY - 2022

ON THE DOOR. Emma and Noah push it open and enter. (WE don't know this is Sam's suite until we put it together.) The place is gross. Water damage everywhere from first-floor flooding. Furniture knocked over. Total disarray. Emma and Noah take it all in. Few signs of our past visitors... But there are some.

(CONTINUED)

- Noah tries not to gag while looking in the grimy bathtub. A soggy old TOWEL is in it.
- Emma opens the FRIDGE. It's moldy, but has one beer. She considers it for a moment... Nah.
- Noah opens the NIGHTSTAND DRAWER -- a crusty copy of *The 7 Habits of Highly Successful People*. He flips through it, curious enough.
- A HIDEOUS SPIDER. Emma walks face-first into its SPIDERWEB --

EMMA

Motherfuck-me --

She frantically SLAPS herself in the face and body --

OVER TO Noah -- watching her while reading.

EMMA (CONT'D)

I'm good. All good.

Emma leans down to look under the SOFA BED. Sees a TORN AND CRUMPLED PIECE OF PAPER... She retrieves it, opens it up, and we stay on her face, eyes wide -- THIS IS BIG.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Whoaaa. I think it's one of Sam's.

She passes it to Noah -- eager to see. And we REVEAL ONE OF SAM'S GROTESQUE SKETCHES: A man licking his own scrotum.

NOAH

Agh!

(looking close)

Is THAT Baltasar?

-- **THEY HEAR A DISTANT THUD!** -- and FREEZE.

They share a look. Both play it cool. *It's probably nothing.*

INT. THOMPSON SUITE, OCEANA VISTA - LATER - 2022

Emma and Noah step inside through a WINDOW OF BROKEN GLASS. Noah first, offers Emma a hand, she waves him off.

NOAH

This suite is so much nicer.

They both smell something bad and cringe. Noah looks up --

NOAH (CONT'D)

Ookay, that's a whole lot of black mold, so let's get out of here.

EMMA

It's not gonna kill us.

(CONTINUED)

NOAH

Actually, black mold does kill --

EMMA

Let's just take it in for a minute.
Think about it, this is the last
place Violet's parents saw her.
Like this place is overflowing with
tragic energy. They've probably
replayed the memories of that last
night in this room, over and over
again in their heads, and you can
just feel that, can't you?

Noah's now breathing into his shirt.

NOAH

Uh-huh.

Emma discovers a BAG OF GOLF CLUBS in the closet --

EMMA

Look, you wanted to take up golf --

As she pulls them out, the bag immediately falls apart and the
clubs dump onto the floor.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Whoops.

Noah picks up the 9 IRON. Inspects it as if he knows what to
look for. He uses it to break the glass shards on the window.

INT. HALLWAY, NORTH TOWER, OCEANA VISTA - LATER - 2022

They trudge down the hallway, sweaty. Noah uses the golf club
to clear out any debris they come upon. Emma snacks on an
ENERGY BAR, winces. She tongues at her busted tooth in her
mouth. Noah notices.

NOAH

You good?

Emma nods, *yeah yeah*. It's clear she has NOT told him about
the tooth that fell out.

EMMA

You think they were hooking up?

NOAH

Absolutely.

(CONTINUED)

EMMA

I dunno. She's a mystery, but Sam doesn't seem to be the kind of kid who's hitting on girls on vacation. I wouldn't be surprised if they didn't so much as kiss before whatever happened happened.

NOAH

Then what were they doing together?

EMMA

Vacation flirting. I can't tell you how many times I've fallen in love on vacation with guys I just shared the slightest look with. At the buffet, by the pool, maybe you run into each other in the elevator. But it's always in your head, nothing ever happens, then the vacation's over and you check out.

Clock Noah trying to remember if that's ever happened to him.

EMMA (CONT'D)

I bet Sam and Violet just took that look one step further, but they were probably just hanging out, being young and dumb, feeling that high of connection. And then whatever happened happened.

Noah stops. At suite **851**. BALTASAR'S ROOM...

NOAH

They fucked with the yellow snake.

Noah pushes the door open with his club.

INT. BALTASAR'S ROOM, OCEANA VISTA - DAY - 2022

The room is yellow but fading. Minimal. Everything notably symmetrical. Like a long-abandoned Kubrick set.

Noah raises his eyebrows at the creepiness on display.

As Emma takes out the RAZR to match the PHOTO of Violet and Sam to various spots in the room, Noah explores the space.

The MAKECH BEETLE TANK sits on the shelf, with the lone husk of a long-dead-but-bedazzled-beetle inside.

Some water-damaged DETECTIVE NOVELS sit on the bookshelf. *The Big Sleep*. *The Hound of the Baskervilles*. *The ABC Murders*.

(CONTINUED)

There are TWO MANNEQUIN BUSTS facing each other. Various ruined fabrics and color swatches on the ground. Corkboard fragments on the wall.

Noah stares at the HANDLE in the WALL, cocks his head. Curious, he pulls it to discover a MURPHY BED. He turns to Emma, the RAZR to her side now, looking baffled.

NOAH

How's it look? Do we have him?

EMMA

It's not it. It isn't even close.

She moves out to the --

EXT. THE BALCONY, BALTASAR'S ROOM, O.V. - MOMENTS LATER - 2022

-- and leans against the railing. Noah joins her.

NOAH

You sure?

Emma hands him the phone. Noah checks it.

EMMA

Where the hell were they?

Emma gazes out over the resort. Clocking her frustration, Noah tries to cheer her up a bit.

NOAH

Maybe you're right. Maybe they were young and dumb and in love -- and they just ran away together. And we're chasing a ghost.

EMMA

(unconvinced)

Maybe.

NOAH

People do dumb shit all the time when they're in love. Look at me.

EMMA

... What does that mean?

NOAH

Well, I wouldn't really call it smart to wander through an abandoned resort. But I'm here.

(CONTINUED)

He puts his arm around her. She looks at him. Seeing more of what this is all about for him.

WE THEN CUT TO A JARRING POV: *From a lower vantage point OUTSIDE, we see Emma and Noah ON THE BALCONY. REVEAL we're seeing it from the LURKER POV of SOMEONE'S BINOCULARS.*

PRE-LAP: The sound of a TENNIS BALL being **WHACKED!**

EXT. POOL, OCEANA VISTA - LATER - 2022

Noah lines up a DIRTY TENNIS BALL on the ground in front of the DISGUSTING SWAMP OF FOUL SLUDGE that is the resort's pool. He aims at one of the towers.

Emma looks at the TOWERS, analyzing the photo on her phone.

WHACK! Noah's TENNIS BALL BOUNCES against the wall.

NOAH

I never understood why people like golf so much. But now I get it.
It's kinda fun to just hit shit.

Noah eyes a few MINI COCONUTS in the brush, grabs them.

NOAH (CONT'D)

Twenty bucks if I break a window.

WHACK! The mini coconut takes off -- SMASHING a WINDOW.

He looks at Emma, impressed. But she wasn't paying attention.

EMMA

Okay, so I think I got it.

Emma comes over and shows Noah the photo of Sam and Violet and points to the FARTHEST TOWER of the OCEANA VISTA.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Top floor. Arched windows. You see a little of it in the photo. That's the only one with the arches.

Noah looks up at the imposing tower. It's a big one. And the look of that top floor somehow seems more treacherous and haunting than the rest of the resort.

NOAH

To be totally honest, I'm starting to think they ran away together.

His reluctance to continue is hard to mask.

(CONTINUED)

EMMA

You wanna hang back and whack at
your balls, and I'll just go?

NOAH

No... No. Let's do it.

Emma heads toward the tower. Noah looks up at it with a sense
of impending doom. He's just about had enough of the Oceana
Vista. He channels this frustration into another mini coconut.

WHACK! The mini coconut soars toward THE BEACH, out of sight.

ON A WIDE ANGLE:

Emma and Noah make their way to the SOUTH TOWER... As they
DISAPPEAR INSIDE, WE HOLD THIS SHOT. A MISSING TREE suddenly
appears. A SHATTERED WINDOW is suddenly FLAWLESS. Sad PALM
TREES are suddenly happy. **We're going back in TIME...**

Then... ON THE SOUTH TOWER'S PENTHOUSE BALCONY, **A MAN IN A
SANTA SUIT** WALKS OUT. He STRETCHES and lets out a LOUD GROAN.
His COAT opens -- he might be naked, but we're too far away.

We then REVEAL we're actually seeing this from --

11	OMITTED (MOVED TO SCENE A14)	11
12	OMITTED	12
13	EXT. BEACH, OCEANA VISTA - DAY - <u>2007</u> (DAY 2)	13

SAM'S POV. He's squinting up at this strange Santa while
standing on the beach. *Huh?*

CARL (O.S.)

Sam.

He turns. CARL, JAN, and HANNA are by a Jet Ski POP-UP TENT.

SAM

Sorry, what'd you ask?

CARL

Jet Skis or banana boat? --

WHACK! A MINI COCONUT flies out of nowhere (*the future*) and
CLOCKS HIM ON THE HEAD --

CARL (CONT'D)

Ow! Jesus! What the --

He swivels his head, looking for the culprit.

(CONTINUED)

CARL (CONT'D) JAN
Who did that? What happened?!

CARL (CONT'D)
I don't know!

Hanna picks up the MINI COCONUT --

HANNA
Probably just feel out of the tree.

Jan looks close at the instant swelling --

JAN
Ooo, yeah, that hurts. You okay?

CARL
Yeah, it's fine, it's nothing. Back to business. Jet Ski or banana? Too expensive to do both. I vote Jet Ski. Jan? Janny-girl on a Jet Ski? Quite a sight...

JAN
I say banana boat, but I know my vote doesn't really count.

CARL
Sam, I'm guessing you're Jet Ski --

SAM
Actually the banana boat looks fun.

Carl's surprised. He looks down the beach, where a FAMILY bounces on the very phallic BANANA BOAT, trying it out.

CARL
You want to ride a banana?

SAM
Not any banana, but that banana.

CARL
It just looks like a big dick.

SAM
I guess I like riding dicks, Dad.

Carl shakes his head, because that's all he can think of.

CARL
Hanna banana-- *dammit*. Hanna, what do you think? Don't feel pressured to agree with Sam or Jan.

(CONTINUED)

JAN

Then don't pressure her, Carl.

CARL

I'll even rent two Jet Skis. Me and Janny on one, you two get cozy on another?

HANNA

Jet Ski actually sounds really fun.

All eyes back on Sam. What's it gonna be...?

SAM

Nah. I'm with Mom. You guys can Jet Ski together if you really want.

Off Carl and Hanna's shared awkward look -- no, too weird.

JUMP TO MOMENTS LATER...

DOWN THE LINE ON A BANANA BOAT (*still on the sand, waiting to be towed out*), all in LIFE VESTS: Carl (feeling emasculated), Jan (gripping the handle with a giddy nervous smile), Sam (staring into the abyss), and Hanna, leaning forward, quietly:

HANNA

What the fuck is your problem?

Sam doesn't turn, just slightly leans back -- *Huh?*

HANNA (CONT'D)

Did I say or do something that made you mad? I don't get it.

Sam shrugs.

HANNA (CONT'D)

Is it cuz I didn't like your drawing?

SAM

Sure?

HANNA

Can you at least turn around and look at me when I talk to you?

SAM

I hurt my neck.

HANNA

Why are you being such a dick?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Sorry. I just thought you liked
dicks.

HANNA

Huh?

The TOWING ROPE TIGHTENS --

JAN

Here we go!

THE BANANA BOAT SLIDES OUT OF FRAME --

A14

EXT. POOL BAR, OCEANA VISTA - DAY - 2007 (FORMERLY SCENE 11) A14

-- As a MARGARITA SLIDES INTO FRAME. VIOLET picks up her
drink as OLIVER (30s, bartender) takes her empty.

VIOLET

Oliver, you're a dream.

He slides over a COCKTAIL NAPKIN with a scribbled MAP on it --

OLIVER

Directions to the party tonight.
Not for tourists.

He smiles and helps out a CUSTOMER. As Violet SLIPS THE
NAPKIN INTO HER BOOK, La Desilusión del Tiempo. When she
looks up, she sees --

SAM, HANNA, CARL, AND JAN WALKING IN FROM THE BEACH, fresh
off the banana boat. As they pass the bar, some instinct hits
the back of Sam's neck -- and he TURNS to LOCK EYES WITH --
VIOLET at the bar. She only gives a half-nod.

FROM VIOLET'S POV: Sam walks ahead with his family, but then
he says something, turns and heads back to the beach. As they
continue toward the hotel, Sam sneaks into the bar area --

And stops before Violet, trying to find the words.

VIOLET

Sam, right? Merry Christmas.

*

SAM

Yeah, Merry Christmas... I know you
probably think I'm a total asshole.

*

VIOLET

Why would I think that?

Sam pauses a beat... then decides to continue explaining.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

So I just found out my girlfriend
of four years is cheating on me, I
found a picture of a penis on her
phone, but it was an older penis,
it's her professor, so it might be
an illegal one, but I haven't
broken up with her yet, because
we've been together for so long,
four years, but I already said
that, and I don't understand why
anyone would want to send a picture
of a penis in the first place --
now this is becoming about that. I
don't really know how to navigate
breaking up with someone on
vacation, and I just wanted you to
know all of that, but I'm not sure
why, maybe I can't break up with
her cuz I'm a coward, I don't know.

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A heavy sigh. He's about to step away --

VIOLET

That's a lot of drama.

SAM

Yeah.

VIOLET

You gonna stop hovering and sit?
You're stressing me out.

*

SAM

Oh. Yeah.

Sam sits down. She slides over her cocktail --

VIOLET

Here, I think you need it.

*

Sam shrugs and goes for a sip -- pretty good.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

How's my glue job holding up?

*

SAM

Quite well. Just itches a little --

He leans forward to show her and parts his hair -- she leans
forward to look, her fingers brushing his.

(CONTINUED)

VIOLET

Heh, I did a pretty good job. In
success, it'll look like this --

Violet parts her hair and shows him a SCAR on her scalp --

SAM

Oh God, that looks horrible. You
did that?

VIOLET

Hockey stick.

SAM

No, who did the terrible glue job?
Does mine look that bad?

VIOLET

My dad did-- It's not THAT bad --

SAM

I should've just taken my chances
with the hospital --

VIOLET

I mean, I DID suggest that.

A beat, a smile. Locked eyes for a moment. Something is
sparking between them... Sam nervously eats some CHIPS and
SALSA. Violet fiddles with her drink coaster and tears it up.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

So, was that, like, field hockey?

*
*

VIOLET

No, real ice hockey. Why? You don't think girls play ice hockey?

SAM

I don't think it's that common. And aren't most hockey players a bunch of morons?

VIOLET

Like 60%, yes, but I think most sportsmen are kind of dumb.

*
*

SAM

And that's why I don't really play any sports.

VIOLET

Ohhh, cuz you only like to hang around smart people?

SAM

Yeah.

VIOLET

Like skateboarders?

SAM

Yeah, we're the smarterest of all.

They share a smile. He takes another (sad) sip.

*

SAM (CONT'D)

I really miss that board.

*
*

VIOLET

I'm sure it'll turn up.

SAM

(re: drink)

This is helping ease the pain.

VIOLET

Right? It helps me understand the appeal of resorts.

SAM

What do you mean?

The question catches her off guard...

VIOLET

I mean that, like, it tastes good, it looks fantastic, and if you drink enough, you stop caring altogether. And I think, at a certain point in life, people actually want to stop caring.

As she continues, intercut with VACATIONERS and happy/unhappy COUPLES eating junk, drinking cocktails, getting skin cancer --

AND with Sam listening intently...

VIOLET (CONT'D)

...It's easier to just float in a pool and check out of life. Look --

(gesturing to the pool)

If that's not a reminder that we're all just a bunch of dumb animals, drinking, eating, shitting, breeding, and waiting to die, I don't what is.

They both look at the POOL, where resort life is on display.

She looks at him -- and he's just listening to her, enamored.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Are you a big resort person?

SAM

I need to show you something...

He digs into his BACKPACK and takes out his SKETCHBOOK. He flips through pages until he finds the SKETCH to show her:

THE RESORT POOL, FILLED WITH HIPPOS DRINKING COCKTAILS, AS A POACHER AIMING HIS RIFLE AT THEM FROM THE BUSHES... "A bunch of dumb animals waiting to die."

(CONTINUED)

VIOLET
It's so lifelike.

It's not. But still. Sam and Violet see each other in this moment. But then Violet notices out of the corner of her eye --

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Your girlfriend's looking for you.

Sam's eyes go wide, as WE SEE: *HANNA standing by the pool, looking for Sam.*

SAM
You serious? I can't turn my neck.
Does she see me?

VIOLET
I don't think so... Wait, she might
be coming over here.

SAM
Really?

VIOLET
(no)
Yes. We gotta run. Stay low --

SAM
Shit --

Violet and Sam crouch-run out of the bar --

EXT. TERRACE, OCEANA VISTA - MOMENTS LATER - 2007

-- They race up some STAIRS and stop on a 2nd floor TERRACE that overlooks the POOL. We can see Hanna below, so Sam picks up the flirting pace --

SAM
How much longer you here for?

VIOLET
Two more days. Then home.

SAM
Where's home?

VIOLET
Sorting that one out...
(off his look)
Detroit.

SAM
That's far. From me. San Diego.

(CONTINUED)

VIOLET

Well, Sam, then we'll probably
never see each other again.

SAM

Unless we meet up before you leave?

VIOLET

I have plans all day tomorrow.

(beat)

What about tonight? The bartender
invited me to their staff Christmas
party.

*
*
*

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Is he OK with you bringing me?

VIOLET

If he's not then I'll just ditch
you.

SAM

OK. Sure. Let's do it.

VIOLET

Meet at that giant iguana painting.
10:30.

Off their shared smiles. Sparks flying.

14 **OMITTED**

14

15 **OMITTED**

15 *

16 **OMITTED**

16 *

A17 **INT. SUSHI BAR, OCEANA VISTA - NIGHT - 2007 (NIGHT 2)**

A17 *

CLOSE ON FLASHES OF: Fish's head gets chopped; SALMON thinly
filleted; OCTOPUS is plated and served to:

MURRAY and VIOLET sitting at the corner of the bar. Murray
looks at the octopus.

MURRAY

No.

VIOLET

You gotta be more adventurous.

MURRAY

No.

Violet takes a bite of the octopus -- and promptly spits it
back in a napkin --

VIOLET

Never mind, bad octopus.

Murray notices the YOUNG COUPLE next to him is about to eat
octopus -- so he slides their plate away and shakes his head.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Let's stick to the cream cheese
rolls.

Violet moves onto the Philadelphia roll. Murray just eats the
rice of his California roll. After a few silent moments...

(CONTINUED)

MURRAY

So... I thought maybe we could do a
little trip tomorrow, maybe check
out some ruins and a cenote --

VIOLET

I already made plans for tomorrow.

MURRAY

Ah, okay then.

(beat)

How are you doing?

She doesn't really know how to answer --

But then her eyes are suddenly drawn toward the LOBBY as she
sees a RED SHAPE streak by: THE MAN IN THE SANTA OUTFIT --
SKATING DOWN THE LOBBY, ON SAM'S SKATEBOARD.

What the fuck? She lets out a giggle and stands up, her eyes
fixated on the lobby.

VIOLET

Dad. I... ah... I gotta...

Murray gives up.

MURRAY

Go. Go. Have fun. Be safe. Merry
Christmas.

Violet rushes out towards Santa. Murray downs his sake and we
suddenly TRANSITION TO --

B17

INT. LOBBY BAR, OCEANA VISTA - LATER - 2007

B17

Murray finishes his tequila. He's alone at the far end of the
lobby bar. OLIVER is at the other end of the bar, relieved to
see BALTASAR show up (dressed in his party ensemble).
Baltasar dismisses Oliver and approaches Murray discreetly
from behind the bar.

BALTASAR

Good evening, sir. The bar has
closed early for the Christmas
holiday. Can I help you find your
room? Is there anyone I can call?

Murray glances up with a glazed-over look.

(CONTINUED)

MURRAY

No. No. My wife died a year ago.
And my daughter wanted to spend
Christmas here, but doesn't want to
spend it with me.

Ooooh, okay. Baltasar smiles awkwardly at this broken man,
knowing that perhaps all he needs is some company. But not
tonight. He has a party to attend. So he pours Murray a heavy
glass of mezcal and sets the bottle right next to him.

BALTASAR

Stay as long as you need to.

OFF Murray's sad smile, we CUT TO --

*
*
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17 **OMITTED** 17 *

18 **INT. HALLWAY, OCEANA VISTA - NIGHT - 2007** 18

Sam stares up at an iguana painting, holding two beers. Checks the time. Disappointment creeping in... Then, from behind --

VIOLET

Dude! I found your skateboard.

Sam immediately brightens up --

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Santa Claus is riding around on it.
But a brown-beard Santa.

SAM

Wait, really?

19 **OMITTED** 19

20 **INT. LOBBY, ELEVATORS, OCEANA VISTA - NIGHT - 2007** 20

Sam and Violet wait for the elevator, each nursing a beer.

SAM

I definitely saw a brown-bearded,
and quite possibly naked, Santa on
the penthouse balcony this morning.

VIOLET

That's the guy. Real question is:
why the fuck did he have your board?
What are you gonna say to him?

SAM

I don't know, I've never been in a
situation like this. I guess I just
ask for it back, right? *

VIOLET

What if he puts up a fight?

SAM

Wait, do you think he will?

VIOLET

Maybe? This guy did NOT look well.
Gotta be ready for anything. *

(CONTINUED)

An ELEVATOR **DINGS!** They step inside and look at the BUTTONS --

Sam hits the PH BUTTON, it doesn't light. Again. And again.
He tries swiping his ROOM KEY. Nope. They both deflate. Take
big sips of their beers.

SAM

Well. Shit.

*

VIOLET

We'll find him eventually. But we
can't let this ruin our night.

*

*

Violet grabs his arm and pulls him out of the elevator --

21 **OMITTED**

21

**The tropical dance beats of "LA FÊTE SAUVAGE" by Todd Terje &
the Olsens ushers in a new world of our show, PLAYING OVER:**

22 **INT. EMPLOYEE HALLWAY, OCEANA VISTA - NIGHT - 2007**

22

Violet and Sam get lost in the bowels of the resort, trying
to follow this weird map, but they begin to doubt their turns
and turn back. Maybe a left instead of right. And so on.

23 **INT. ANOTHER EMPLOYEE HALLWAY, OCEANA VISTA - NIGHT - 2007**

23

Violet and Sam round a corner and see an OMINOUS ORANGE LIGHT
ABOVE A DOOR AT THE END OF THE HALL. LOUD MUSIC INSIDE.

They move down the hall... Make it to the door... One last
look... They OPEN IT -- **and the MUSIC OFFICIALLY TAKES OVER** --

24 **INT. BANQUET HALL, OCEANA VISTA - CONTINUOUS - 2007**

24

Violet and Sam step into a WILD AND SWEATY CHRISTMAS PARTY
packed with DOZENS OF EMPLOYEES -- some in holiday costumes,
some in typical party attire, some still in their uniforms.
DISCO BALLS hang from the low ceilings, reflecting GREEN and
RED LASER BEAMS; MUSIC blares from an IPOD. It's what you
wish your FAMILY HOLIDAY PARTY was like, with so much JOY,
POSITIVE ENERGY, and GLITTER. And so much DANCING.

Oliver spots them and waves them over to the MAKESHIFT BAR,
where he's making some drinks --

OLIVER

(giving her a hug)

Violet! You came! *¡Bienvenidas!*

(CONTINUED)

VIOLET
This is my friend, Sam!

OLIVER
Great to meet you, Sam! Glad you're
here!

A WOMAN IN THE COOLEST SILVER BLOUSE YOU'VE EVER SEEN walks
up. The lasers reflect off of her. REVEAL it's LUNA.

OLIVER (CONT'D)
Luna! ¡No mames! ¡Te ves muy
cabron!

LUNA
(self-conscious)
Ya se. Es demasiado, ¿no?

OLIVER
Violet and Sam, this is Luna!

Sam waves. Violet's in awe of Luna's blouse --

VIOLET
I want that blouse!

LUNA
Too shiny, right?! I'm not this
cool! A friend made it for me, I
told him it was too much!

VIOLET
No way! I'm serious, I want it!
Please! RIGHT NOW!

In a flash, Oliver whips around with a SET OF SHOTS --

Violet looks at Sam: *I guess we're doing this!*

All four CHEERS and DOWN THEIR SHOTS --

WHICH, OF COURSE, KICKS THE PARTY INTO A HIGHER GEAR:

- Violet and Luna tear it up on the dance floor.
- Sam, EDWIN, ABIGAIL (30s, elf hat, groundskeeper), and PATRICIA (30s, Christmas sweater, security) peruse the SNACK TABLE, chomping on chips, dismantling a gingerbread house. Abigail offers Sam a chunk of the roof. *Sure!*
- VIOLET TAKES SAM'S HAND and pulls him with her to dance.
- Sam, Violet, Oliver, Luna, and Abigail all dance together -- trading partners, dancing as one, call-and-response moves...

(CONTINUED)

Until it's just Sam and Violet, losing themselves to the music... LOCKED INTO EACH OTHER NOW... They both want to kiss each other so badly... But as they move closer --

THE SONG SHIFTS AND HEADS TURN TOWARD THE CENTER OF THE ROOM, where ONE MAN IS FACING AWAY, HOLDING ONE ARM IN THE AIR in a kind of dance pose, LASERS creating a HALO around him. He slowly turns, thrusting his hips as if they're firing off lasers. We REVEAL: It's **BALTASAR FRÍAS**.

With an infectious smile, Baltasar leads the room in an elaborately choreographed, but pleasantly rough-around-the-edges, DANCE. He clearly has so much love for everyone here, and everyone has so much love for him.

And, yet, we're meant to believe this man might be Sam and Violet's murderer. It's so confusing for so many reasons.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
(to Oliver)
Who is that?!

OLIVER
Baltasar Frías! He goes by Peniche!
Doesn't want people to know he's a
Frías! But everyone knows!

SAM
What's a Frías?!

OLIVER
You don't know Frías?!

Off their head shakes, he checks to make sure Baltasar can't see him, then he shows the YELLOW SNAKE on his shirt tag.

OLIVER (CONT'D)
Don't fuck with the four-nosed
yellow snake!

Oliver is then absorbed into the dance party.

Sam and Violet try to get back into the music, but their near-kiss moment has vanished. So --

SAM
Want another drink?!

JUMP TO MOMENTS LATER

We're with VIOLET as she dances by herself. But her gaze keeps moving to SAM, making drinks for them at the bar.

OVER TO SAM, pouring two giant cups of TEQUILA. He looks for --

(CONTINUED)

A HAND HOLDS OUT LIME WEDGES TO HIM. It's Baltasar.

He and Baltasar share a brief, but strange look. Sam smiles and nods. Baltasar smiles and nods.

Sam takes the limes and both go back to making drinks. Then --

A **BUZZ** in his pocket. A TEXT: ***Don't fuck with the yellow snake. It has four noses!***

His eyes meet Violet's from across the room. These two just gotta get a room already. But then --

LIGHT FROM THE ENTRANCE BRIEFLY FLOODS THE ROOM -- and there's a noticeable temperature shift... Heads turn toward THE PERSON who just entered... bringing a WEIRD ENERGY...

And that's when Sam and Violet finally see:

THE MAN IN THE SANTA SUIT. DANCING HIS WAY IN, LIKE HE'S IN SOME OTHER TIME, OUT OF SYNC WITH THE MUSIC, BUT UNAWARE. He's killing the vibe.

Sam and Violet share a look -- she NODS. *You can do it!*

Sam walks right up to Santa. Taps his shoulder --

SAM (CONT'D)

Hey man!

Santa turns to Sam. A strange emptiness behind his eyes.

SAM (CONT'D)

I think you have my skateboard!

Santa nod-shrugs and continues dancing.

SAM (CONT'D)

Can I get it back?!

SANTA

Get what back?!

SAM

My board!

SANTA

What board?!

SAM

My skateboard!

SANTA

Leave me alone, kid!

(CONTINUED)

Santa does a DANCE MOVE away from Sam -- and is now facing --

VIOLET. She dances with him, like she's trying to distract him. She looks at Sam and gestures to Santa's pockets --

Suddenly, Santa LOOKS DOWN and sees SAM'S HAND IN HIS POCKET --

SANTA JERKS BACK HIS ELBOW -- RIGHT INTO SAM'S NOSE. Sam rears back in pain, grabbing his nose, but Santa's face is eerily blank. *Was it an accident? Or was it intentional?*

Violet rushes over to Sam, but no one else really saw.

Except for Baltasar, who GRABS Santa and says something in his ear as Violet leads Sam out the EXIT.

25 OMITTED

25

26 INT. HALLWAY, OCEANA VISTA - NIGHT - 2007

26

Sam and Violet BURST out the original door they came in. Sam hands Violet Santa's WALLET as they RUN down the hall. Sam's holding his bloody nose --

VIOLET

Man, your head is like a black hole
for pain --

SAM

Did we at least get the key?

He lets go of his nose, eyes watering, and looks at Violet. She's holding Santa's ROOM KEY with A.R.V. inscribed in GOLD.

VIOLET

Let's get your board back.

They share a look of giddy early-20s energy --

27 OMITTED

27

28 OMITTED

28

29 INT. ELEVATOR, OCEANA VISTA - NIGHT - 2007

29

Sam and Violet rush into the elevator, on high alert. They lock eyes. Sam swipes the KEYCARD and presses the PH BUTTON.

As the doors close, they share one last look. Then in the LAST MOMENT... just before the door closes... THEY POUNCE ON EACH OTHER'S FACES WITH A BIG KISS, and WE CUT RIGHT OUT TO --

30 OMITTED

30

31 OMITTED 31

32 INT. 10TH FLOOR HALLWAY, OCEANA VISTA - DAY - 2022 32

ANGLE ON THE ELEVATOR DOORS. Then --

THUNK! The STAIRWELL DOORS TO THE RIGHT KICK OPEN --

Emma stumbles out of the stairwell, catching her breath, but still driven --

EMMA

Jesus Christ, I need to get in shape. Too many steps.

Noah EMERGES, less tired than worried. He tosses the golf club down and takes a bit of a breather.

Emma looks down the hall to a nondescript corridor of rooms. She wanders to the nearest WINDOW to get a look.

EMMA (CONT'D)

This doesn't seem right. This isn't the top.

NOAH

No. Maybe there's another set of stairs?

Noah wanders down the hallway, peeks around the corner, but he isn't seeing anything. **CLANK!** --

Emma uses the golf club to PRY OPEN the ELEVATOR DOORS --

NOAH (CONT'D)

What're you doing?

She gets it open and fearlessly LEANS INTO THE OPEN SHAFT --

NOAH (CONT'D)

Whoa, Emma, careful!

Noah GRIPS the back of her shirt so she doesn't fall in --

Emma looks UP the shaft:

RAYS OF SUNLIGHT shine through the open elevator doors, ONE
 FLOOR UP. There's a MAINTENANCE LADDER along the side.

EMMA

There's another floor. And a ladder.

(CONTINUED)

She steps back into the hall and leans against the side, still catching her breath. Locking eyes with him.

NOAH

No.

EMMA

We're climbing.

NOAH

No, we aren't.

EMMA

It's not even ten feet.

NOAH

Emma. No.

EMMA

I'm getting to that floor. So unless you have another idea of how to get up there, step aside.

Noah doesn't know what to do. Emma's beyond reason. She takes off her WRIST BRACE, tosses it, then reaches INTO THE SHAFT --

A33

INT. ELEVATOR SHAFT, OCEANA VISTA - CONTINUOUS - 2022

A33

ANGLE DOWN INTO THE SHAFT, A TERRIFYING 10-STORY DROP --

AS EMMA GRIPS THE LADDER AND PULLS HERSELF ONTO IT --

HER FOOT SLIPS! -- but she catches herself. PHEW.

She and Noah share a silent look of terror.

EMMA

I'm good.

She starts to ascend. Noah follows closely behind.

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON: THE PENTHOUSE ELEVATOR DOORS... *DING!* THEY OPEN --

33

INT. FOYER, PENTHOUSE, OCEANA VISTA - NIGHT - 2007

33

Sam and Violet are still making out. Noticing the door, they stop, blushing a little, and head out to the foyer to find a single DOOR -- emblazoned with **ARV** instead of a room number.

SAM

Let's make this quick.

(CONTINUED)

Sam swipes the KEYCARD and they ENTER the eerily SILENT --

INT. PENTHOUSE SUITE, OCEANA VISTA - CONTINUOUS - 2007

Violet and Sam tiptoe through the ENTRYWAY into the DIMLY LIT PENTHOUSE. The walls are covered in GAUDY JEWEL-TONED WALLPAPER. GOLD LIGHT FIXTURES hang from the ceiling.

SAM

Who the fuck is this guy?

There's a giant circular couch (formed out of two semi-circles), bizarre high- and low-end artifacts from around the world, overflowing bookshelves, plants (both alive and dead).

VIOLET

Shhh... You hear that?

They turn. LIGHT moves from under the door. VOICES in the FOYER right outside... a MAN and WOMAN...

CUT TO:

OMITTED

INT. FOYER, PENTHOUSE, OCEANA VISTA - DAY - 2022

Emma helps Noah climb out of the elevator shaft, GOLF CLUB poking up out of Noah's backpack.

Emma moves to the DOOR MARKED: **ARV.**

EMMA

Arv. What the hell is Arv?

Emma pushes the door. But this one is LOCKED. That's odd... She jiggles the HANDLE. SLAMS her shoulder against it --

EMMA (CONT'D)

OWW. Fuck.

She KICKS at it. LUNGES at it. Noah notes Emma's desperation.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Are you going to help or not?

Noah KICKS -- *ONCE, TWICE* -- but it's getting nowhere. She grabs the GOLF CLUB --

EMMA (CONT'D)

Step back.

She raises it over her head, AIMS --

(CONTINUED)

NOAH

Whoa whoa, careful --

WHACK! RIGHT ON THE HANDLE. **WHACK! WHACK!** She **BUSTS THE LOCK!**

She looks at Noah, like it was nothing. She hands the club back to him and heads in. Noah isn't sure what to say.

37

INT. PENTHOUSE SUITE, OCEANA VISTA - MOMENTS LATER - 2022

37

Emma and Noah move into this new, strange lair. Which, unlike the other rooms, is a TIME CAPSULE. It seems UNTOUCHED, weathered only by TIME and whatever NATURE has crept in through the sole BROKEN WINDOW. The FURNITURE, DECOR, and other remnants. All still there.

As Emma makes her way through the penthouse, she KNOWS. She FEELS VIOLET IN THIS SAME SPACE --

EMMA

This is it. They were here.

Almost as if pulled by a force beyond her control, Emma goes straight to the ARCHED WINDOWS --

Stands in position, as if she's finding her mark, then --

EMMA (CONT'D)

Take my picture.

Though notably weirded out, Noah still obliges. He takes out his phone. Emma turns to face the camera just as Noah SNAPS a PHOTO of her in the EXACT SAME POSITION THAT VIOLET WAS IN.

Emma pulls out the original photo to confirm. And it's an eerily similar match -- the body positioning, the expression.

And it freaks Noah out. But it only makes Emma more determined.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Whose room is this?

BACK TO:

38

INT. PENTHOUSE SUITE, OCEANA VISTA - NIGHT - 2007

38

SAM and VIOLET quietly move out from behind the COUCH. Listening for a moment... WHISPERING...

SAM

I don't hear anything...

VIOLET

Maybe they're gone.

(CONTINUED)

Sam signals to split up and check the rooms. She nods, and they move fast, but quietly, in search of the board...

WE RAMP UP THE INTERCUTTING BETWEEN SAM/VIOLET and EMMA/NOAH as they move through the same SPACE in PAST and PRESENT, seeing the SAME OBJECTS in both PAST and PRESENT...

- **SAM** looks under the CIRCULAR COUCH... nothing under here.

- **NOAH** looks at the same couch, but the two half-circles are positioned to make it look like a giant "S" -- very odd...

Emma moves to the BEDROOM.

- **VIOLET** sees the BED is covered in DIFFERENT COLORED POST-IT NOTES, with all sorts of NAMES, WORDS, and SKETCHES on them.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
This guy's insane.

She looks UNDER THE BED... no skateboard. When she pops up --

- **EMMA**, in the BATHROOM, looks at herself in the mirror, recognizing the mania. She opens the MEDICINE CABINET and finds all sorts of MEDICATIONS. She checks the prescriptions. No name. No idea what they are for. She sees a POST-IT on the MIRROR. Written on it: **PASAJE**.

- **SAM** looks under the MESS OF A COFFEE TABLE, and -- FINDS HIS SKATEBOARD! He whispers at **VIOLET** in the BEDROOM --

SAM
Got it, come on, let's go --

But Violet is stuck staring at something on the WALL...

VIOLET
What is this...?

Just as Sam joins her, we CUT BACK TO --

- **NOAH**, staring at a BRONZE BUST of a MAN (our "Santa"), when HE HEARS A NOISE COMING FROM THE ELEVATOR SHAFT.

Noah looks toward the door... *What was that...?*

NOAH
Em', I think we should go.

No response. The creepy factor starting to red-line.

NOAH (CONT'D)
Em'? Emma, please answer me!

(CONTINUED)

EMMA (O.S.)

In here.

39 OMITTED (FOLDED INTO SCENE 38)

39

A40 INT. BEDROOM, PENTHOUSE, OCEANA VISTA - DAY - 2022

A40

Noah finds Emma in front of the SAME WALL...

EMMA

I don't know what I'm looking at.

REVERSE TO: THE BEACH SCENE MURAL from the opening: the GIANT ASTEROID, the DOLPHIN jumping the SHARK, LUNA, BALTSAR, and now we recognize PATRICIA, ABIGAIL, OLIVER, EDWIN...

It's so massive, they barely begin to take it all in --

Emma points to the lower corner of the mural to the painted figures of SAM AND VIOLET. *What the fuck?*

NOAH

I don't like this.

Emma CROUCHES DOWN CLOSE to get a good look at the Sam and Violet portion of the painting... Admiring the detail... Sam's skateboard in his hand... Violet clutching some BOOK...

Emma sets the RAZR down and quickly PULLS her PHONE out of her BACK POCKET --

And as she does, WE HEAR (and NOAH HEARS) a tiny CLINK! of something falling out of her pocket.

But Emma doesn't notice -- she's taking a CLOSE-UP PICTURE OF SAM AND VIOLET IN THE MURAL.

Meanwhile, Noah picks up what fell out of her pocket. **It's EMMA'S TOOTH**. Off yet another *what the fuck* expression --

40 INT. BEDROOM, PENTHOUSE, OCEANA VISTA - NIGHT - 2007

40

SAM AND VIOLET, staring at the same mural, mouths agape. They recognize other people from the party. [NOTE: The drawings of Sam and Violet have NOT been added yet.]

Sam looks at her -- freaked out.

SAM

I'm ready to go.

VIOLET

Me too.

(CONTINUED)

BEEP! -- SOMEONE IS AT THE FRONT DOOR -- IT OPENS -- SAM AND VIOLET JOLT -- **SHIT!** Sam grabs Violet's hand just as --

SOMEONE WALKS INSIDE, and -- Sam and Violet duck into a nearby **CLOSET**, but we CUT BACK TO:

INT. BEDROOM, PENTHOUSE, OCEANA VISTA - DAY - 2022

Emma's zeroed in on the mural -- on the BOOK in Violet's hands... on a WORD written in the jungle section: **PASAJE...**

Noah's examining the TOOTH. A disgusted look on his face.

NOAH

Hey Em'... what's this?

Emma quickly takes it back, a bit sheepish.

EMMA

Oh yeah, my tooth. It, like, broke.

NOAH

Teeth don't just break...

EMMA

Actually, they do. And there's your proof. Surprisingly didn't hurt...

NOAH

When did this happen?

EMMA

Last night. At the pool.

NOAH

Why didn't you tell me?

Emma's increasingly uncomfortable. Defensive.

EMMA

Do I have to tell you everything?

NOAH

Uhhh... Yeah? But I don't know why you wouldn't tell me this.

EMMA

Slipped my mind. I'll get it fixed.

She goes back to looking at the mural. But she feels the blatant judgment of Noah's eyes on her.

(CONTINUED)

EMMA (CONT'D)

I can't stand when you look at me
like that. Like you're judging me.

Noah's a bit baffled by the entire situation.

NOAH

Emma, your teeth are falling out.
That's not good. At all --

EMMA

A tooth fell out.

NOAH

Yeah, but -- this, and how you're
acting with this phone -- which is
fine, whatever. But I'm sorry, I'm
a little worried about you.

EMMA

Cool, thanks. I feel cared for.

She starts taking more PHOTOS of the mural with her phone.

NOAH

Don't do that.

EMMA

It's evidence.

NOAH

I don't care about that. Don't shut
down and avoid talking.

EMMA

I just don't want a lecture from
you. Move on.

A beat. He isn't ready to just move on, though.

NOAH

Why can't you just fucking talk --

CLANK! THAT CAME FROM THE FOYER.

EMMA

What was that?

They HEAR the busted handle of the door. *Oh no.*

42 **INT. CLOSET, BEDROOM, PENTHOUSE, OCEANA VISTA - NIGHT - 2007** 42

BACK WITH Sam and Violet. Listening to the PERSON IN THE PENTHOUSE. *Is it Santa?* Hard to tell. He walks past the closet ... *Uhhh* ... Then they HEAR the BATHROOM DOOR SHUT.

Sam peeks through the CRACK in the DOOR. After scanning all he can see (which isn't much), he looks at Violet --

SAM

Let's run for it.

Violet nods. SUPER fucking tense and nervous. She then puts her new CAR KEYS between her knuckles. Off Sam's look --

VIOLET

They're my mom's. She died last year. I should've mentioned that. It's why I'm on this trip.

Sam stares at her -- so many questions bouncing around...

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Tell ya all about it if we survive.

SAM

Let's survive then.

He's about to open the door to make a run for it, when --

THEY HEAR THE BATHROOM DOOR OPEN. *Shit*. THROUGH THE CRACK IN THE DOOR, they see a NAKED FIGURE... Talking to himself...

Sam and Violet move as far BACK into the CLOSET as they can -- which makes the slightest NOISE --

ON SAM'S AND VIOLET'S EYES, terrified, but perfectly silent.

THROUGH THE CRACK: THE MAN STOMPS TOWARD THE CLOSET --

ON SAM'S AND VIOLET'S TERRIFIED FACES AS THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN, BUT WE CUT BACK TO --

43 **INT. PENTHOUSE SUITE, OCEANA VISTA - DAY - 2022** 43

Emma peeks out of the BEDROOM, looking toward the FRONT DOOR, where she sees BALTASAR FRÍAS walking in. He WHISTLES.

BALTASAR

Hello?

Noah grabs Emma's arm, they stealthily creep into THE CLOSET.

44 **OMITTED**

44

45 **INT. CLOSET / BEDROOM, PENTHOUSE, OCEANA VISTA - CONT. - 2022** 45

Emma and Noah try to regain some composure. But they are really fucking scared. Whispering --

EMMA

That's him. How the fuck is that possible? What do we do?

His FOOTSTEPS get CLOSER. Through the cracked door, they watch him ENTER THE BEDROOM. He SPOTS THE RAZR by the mural.

EMMA (CONT'D)

No-no-no-no...

Baltasar squats down and picks up the RAZR. Glances around --

BALTASAR

Anybody home?

Emma and Noah are SILENT. He shakes his head at her: NO.

Baltasar EXITS the bedroom.

Emma starts to panic. That phone was her lifeline. She takes Noah's golf club.

NOAH

What are you doing? ...Emma?

Emma BURSTS out from the closet, rounds the corner into the LIVING ROOM --

EMMA

Hey! Drop the fucking phone!

Baltasar turns -- he FREEZES by the DOOR when he sees Emma, looking quite menacing with the golf club. A tense standoff.

BALTASAR

I cannot. Put down the club.

He takes one step forward, then --

Emma SMASHES A VASE with the club --

EMMA

You wanna get nuts, Frías? Give me the fucking phone.

Noah rounds the corner and looks at Emma with horror.

Realizes she looks possessed. And it's just enough of a distraction that --

(CONTINUED)

Baltasar BOLTS TOWARD the DOOR --

EMMA (CONT'D)

HEY!

Emma CHARGES after him, LEAPING over the couch -- INTO THE --

INT. FOYER, PENTHOUSE, OCEANA VISTA - CONTINUOUS - 2022

Baltasar runs toward the ELEVATOR SHAFT -- but before he can make it in --

Emma desperately battle-ax throws the GOLF CLUB at Baltasar --

Hitting him in the BACK, and HE GOES DOWN HARD, CRACKING his head on the MARBLE STEPS -- the RAZR flies out of his hand --

SKITTERS across the floor -- and comes to a precarious rest at the absolute EDGE of the ELEVATOR SHAFT. *Phew!*

Emma PASSES a WOOZY Baltasar -- but he GRABS HER FOOT, causing her to TRIP. She KICKS HIM IN THE FACE --

PULLS herself up, EYES on the PHONE, teetering on the EDGE --

Noah finally catches up in the hallway to witness the fiasco.

And JUST as Emma reeeeeaches for the phone...

It **BUZZES!**

Wait, what? Someone's calling? Emma's face contorts. Baffled.

And the vibration of the incoming call is just enough to send the phone OVER THE EDGE -- and DOWN INTO THE ELEVATOR SHAFT.

Emma leans her head over as she watches the phone slip into the darkness -- and HEARS it SHATTER at the bottom.

She looks back into the foyer, defeated.

Noah's crouching down beside Baltasar. Blood on his head. He isn't moving. Noah pokes at him with the club. *Is he dead?*

Noah looks up at Emma. Speechless.

END OF EPISODE