

R E S U R F A C E

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THE SKY

Still. Blue. Scattered clouds below -

35,000 FEET ABOVE SEA LEVEL

An AIRBUS A380 roars past -

MINUS 62° FAHRENHEIT

And then it's gone. The sky frenzied in its trail -

ATMOSPHERIC PRESSURE 3.4 PSI

We're descending rapidly now -

Breaking through clouds -

Plummeting faster -

Towards a speck in the middle of the ocean -

Getting closer -

Enough to make out its shape -

It's a ship -

Anchored in calm waters -

A 600ft research vessel. High tech. Modern -

Name and port painted on the stern -

IORV PICCARD-WALSH GUAM

The deck a workshop of submersibles and ocean gadgets -

INTERNATIONAL OCEAN RESEARCH VESSEL PICCARD-WALSH

ENGINEERS performing maintenance on the equipment -

SEA LEVEL, WESTERN PACIFIC OCEAN

The CHIEF ENGINEER walking and talking with more ENGINEERS -

91° FAHRENHEIT

The CHIEF MATE going over plans with DIVERS at the port side -

ATMOSPHERIC PRESSURE 14.7 PSI

Down a ladder to a diving platform closer to the water -

Another group of DIVERS safety checking each others' gear -

One SCUBA DIVER steps forward and pin drops into -

THE OCEAN

Bubbles blanket the SCUBA DIVER before rushing to the surface -
He swims towards another crew of DIVERS working on the hull -
But we're descending past that -
Past a bale of SEA TURTLES, circling close to the surface -
More DIVERS studying the ocean life at depth -
A pod of BOTTLENOSE DOLPHINS breaking a school of MACKEREL -
Down past floating JELLYFISH and gliding STINGRAYS -
The light from the surface fading now -
A flotilla of SWORDFISH -
Darker still -
A huge SPERM WHALE hunting a shoal of large SQUID -
Then nothing -
Just darkness -
Until a small light appears -
An ANGLERFISH attacking SHRIMP -
An EEL passes by the Anglerfish's bioluminescent light -
Then it all fades back to -
Deep -
Dark -
Nothing -
For -
Miles -
But then -
Faint light down below -
Vaguely making out five tiny objects, all lit up -
In one tiny section of a massive trench -
43 miles just in width. Bigger than Grand Canyon massive -
Closing right in on the illuminated -

TRENCH DIVE SITE

One tall structure in the middle. Floodlights on -

SIRENA DEEP, MARIANA TRENCH

Four smaller subs working different parts of the site -

35,200 FEET BELOW SEA LEVEL

The seabed more like thick soup than sand -

34° FAHRENHEIT

But still there is life -

ATMOSPHERIC PRESSURE 15,656 PSI

SEA CUCUMBERS and PALE SHRIMP scattered around -

The tall structure in the middle -

SUPPLY LANDER

Missile-shaped. Encasing a titanium Sphere near the bottom -

Floodlights and cameras all over. A hatch on the Sphere -

Close by is the first sub -

CRAWLER ONE

Trawling the seabed -

The subs are all identical. Spheres in a cuboid shell -

Thrusters. Robotic arms. Lights. Cameras. Viewing windows -

Further away -

CRAWLER TWO

Drilling into the seabed with one robotic arm -

Bolting down a monitoring instrument with the other -

Further still -

CRAWLER THREE

Thrusting its way up a steep ridge -

A radar instrument rotating underneath the sub -

A broken thruster splutters to a stop -

And over by the trench wall -

CRAWLER FOUR

Lighting up the face of the rocky surface -

Robotic arms carefully scraping and vacuuming samples -

A muffled Rolling Stones song vibrating from inside -

JOSH (PRE-LAP)

Okay. Petri dish with one bacteria.
Splits into two cells every sixty
seconds. Start at 3pm. At - and this is
important, so pay close attention - at
3:23pm, the petri dish is half full -

The crew visible through the Sphere hatch window -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Cramped 3.5ft radius. Wires. Monitors. Computers. Lights -

Fold-down seating for the two crew members -

JOSH STRAND. 30s. American. Controlling one robot -

JOSH

- What time will the petri dish be
completely fu-

HANNAH BRADFORD. 30s. British. Controlling the other robot -

HANNAH

3:24pm...

JOSH

Wow. Didn't even blink. Damn.

HANNAH

It doesn't matter what time the dish is
half full - it will always be completely
full exactly one minute later. But it was
a nice touch trying to get me to focus on
the specific time...

A voice over the intercom -

TOM (COMMS)

Face facts, son - she's smarter than you.

JOSH

By a point. One point...

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

Similar interior. All of these Crawlers are almost identical -

TOM STRAND. 50s/60s. American. Relaxed at the controls -

TOM

It only takes one. If you actually believe IQ tests mean anything...

RUSS HORN. 40s. Australian. Working at his Laptop -

HANNAH (COMMS)

Did you raise him this defiant, Tom?

TOM

His Mother raised him. But she was worse.

JOSH (COMMS)

That's true...

TOM

So, you're in a cold dark room. There's a candle, a fireplace and a lantern. But you've only got one match -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

TOM (COMMS)

- which do you light first?

Without a second thought -

JOSH & HANNAH

The candle.

Then pondering -

JOSH

The candle. You won't be able to see what you're doing otherwise, and the other two are harder to light blind...

TOM (COMMS)

Wrong. You light the match first...

Rolling eyes. Oh, come on -

JOSH

That's not a logic puzzle -

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

JOSH (COMMS)

- that's a cheap trick.

HANNAH (COMMS)

Hear, hear...

RUSS

Mate, cheap tricks are the worst kind to fall for. I wouldn't go around admitting to that at all...

TOM
Especially for a pair of paper geniuses
like yourselves. You just got outsmarted
by an old man with a lowly IQ of 102...

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Mock sympathy on the Comms -

RUSS (COMMS)
Don't feel bad, Josh - it's only a 35
point difference...

JOSH
IQ tests don't mean anything anyway...

TOM (COMMS)
As a wise man once told you...

JOSH
No, it was just you...

TOM (COMMS)
Hannah, you are go to flick his ear...

HANNAH
Copy that...

Hannah reaches over to flick Josh's ear -

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

JOSH (COMMS)
Ow!

They laugh -

TOM
Get back to work.

Russ flicks a switch on the Comms Panel -

RUSS
Yoshio, we're clear now. How long until
you guys are ready to move over here?

CRAWLER TWO

Now bolting a second monitoring instrument into the seabed -

CRAWLER TWO SPHERE

YOSHIO MAKI. 40s. Japanese. Controlling the robotic arms -

YOSHIO
(Japanese, Subtitled)
Is the signal stable yet?

DAIKI KIMURA. 20s. Japanese. On a Laptop. Shakes his head -

YOSHIO

We have an attenuation stability issue,
but we are working on it now. We will be
ready to move within the hour...

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

RUSS

No worries. Let us know when you're up...

Russ switches the Comms over -

RUSS

How are you guys going on the hill?

CRAWLER THREE

Landed and stationary on the ridge -

CRAWLER THREE SPHERE

SIMON CHURCH. 40s. British. Working on a touch panel -

SIMON

Mostly all right. One of our Horizontal
Thrusters is out though...

LEAH HANSEN. 30s. Norwegian. Running systems checks -

RUSS (COMMS)

Will it be a problem?

SIMON

Shouldn't be. We're ahead of schedule on
mapping this area. We'll make do for now.

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

Russ leans back in his seat. Checks his watch -

RUSS

We could be doing this from the surface.

TOM

My knees and back would be just as bad in
a control chair...

RUSS

Yeah, but at least you'd be able to
stretch them up there. You could get you
one of those standing desks. Or one with
a treadmill on it...

TOM

I think I'd prefer the Cortisone shots...

CRAWLER FOUR

Thrusting slowly along the trench wall -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Hannah screws up her face -

HANNAH

Did you shower this morning?

JOSH

I emanate a natural masculine musk...

HANNAH

That's not a musk. You smell like a Mexican TV dinner. What does your father feed you?

Mock offense -

JOSH

How dare you, Bradford. I am a scientist, God damn it - I can peel the plastic off my own meals now...

Josh reacts to a *PING* from his Laptop -

JOSH

And there it is, Hannah bear - you are now officially the proud mother of a beautiful seven inch Amphipod...

HANNAH

Are you serious?

Josh turns his Laptop to Hannah -

JOSH

Surface just sent confirmation...

A photo of a pale shrimp-like creature against a ruler -

JOSH

Good work, Doctor Bradford. All I've discovered so far are bacteria. What are you going to name it?

HANNAH

Until I can come up with something Latin, I'll name it after my cat - 'Chester'...

JOSH

Ew. You're really a cat person? You know that in, like, five years, they'll be farming new Chester to make cat food for old Chester, right...?

Hannah pats Josh's head playfully -

HANNAH

Aw, it's okay, Joshy - bacteria are pretty cool too...

JOSH

They are cool. I don't need that snide condescension. One of my bacteria may cure cancer. You don't know...

HANNAH

Or wipe out the human race...

JOSH

Either way, I look forward to celebrating my achievement by dipping yours into cocktail sauce...

Brief laughter, interrupted by -

S H A K I N G

Not violent. A notch above a strong vibration -

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

Feeling it too. Hands off the controls -

CRAWLER TWO SPHERE

The Japanese crew stop work -

CRAWLER THREE SPHERE

Rocking a little more than the others. Tense -

TRENCH DIVE SITE

The seabed throwing up a murky cloud of sediment -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

And the shaking stops. A beat of silence -

HANNAH

Bloody hell. I think my heart stopped for a minute there...

JOSH

You just broke your tremor cherry. Third base on your fifth dive. That's a record. I got mine first time down...

TOM (COMMS)

Sound off. Damage reports...

Josh checks their SYSTEMS PANELS -

JOSH
We're fine here...

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

Russ checking their own systems as reports come in -

YOSHIO (COMMS)
No damage...

SIMON (COMMS)
All right here. Our other thruster is actually working now. Cheers, sea gods.

Tom looks to Russ -

RUSS
We're all good as far as I can see.

Tom picks up a TWO-WAY RADIO -

TOM
Crawler One to Surface. Come in...

SURFACE (2-WAY)
This is Surface, Crawler One. Go ahead...

TOM
We've just had a tremor down here. Have you registered anything?

SURFACE (2-WAY)
Uh, we had a brief spike to three-point-four. Do you have a damage report?

TOM
No damages. Do you have instructions? Crawler Two is still installing at the first site. I don't know if they'll even get to site two today...

SURFACE (2-WAY)
We would advise resurfacing, but we don't know the conditions. It's your call, Tom.

Tom puts the radio back. Looks to Russ -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Hannah works on calming her breathing -

JOSH
Just remember - we're right in the middle of the deepest trench in the ocean, along the largest subduction zone on Earth. But-

HANNAH

Not helping...

JOSH

- BUT! In more than four hundred years of recorded history, there has never been a major quake. That was pretty much as bad as it gets down here, okay?

Nods. Sure -

JOSH

Okay...?

Nods. She gets it already -

TOM (COMMS)

Guys and girls, I think we're going to wrap it up for today and resurface. Pull your gear in, run down your systems checks and drop weights at your earliest convenience...

Sighs. Thank God -

JOSH

Now that's what I'm talking about - quitting early and jump-starting the weekend! Drinks are on me, rookie...

HANNAH

Good, because I plan on getting completely plastered after that...

JOSH

That's the spirit. Get those arms in and secure the payload. I'll start on checks...

TRENCH DIVE SITE

The Crawlers all moving now from their positions -

All except -

CRAWLER TWO

Still bolting down the second monitoring instrument -

CRAWLER TWO SPHERE

Daiki excitedly turns his Laptop to Yoshio -

DAIKI

(Japanese, Subtitled)

We have a stable signal!

TOM (COMMS)

Yoshio, I need you to stop work and prepare to resurface...

YOSHIO

We can not do that. The first module has only started transmitting and we do not have the redundancy bolted down...

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

Tom flicks the Comms. Sighs. Looks at Russ -

RUSS

Too bad for them. We can't go until they're ascending. And I don't want to sit here through aftershocks while they get it together, do you?

Tom flicks the Comms on again -

TOM

Negative, Yoshio. We all have to ascend. We can't risk quake damage...

CRAWLER TWO SPHERE

Yoshio shakes his head. Angry -

YOSHIO

This is why we are here, Tom. If you were installing technology to predict earthquakes and tsunamis that threaten the United States, you would find more time to finish...

Extended silence. Daiki watches Yoshio -

TOM (COMMS)

I'm not getting into it with you down here, Yoshio. This is an International project, and surface has made the recommendation to begin ascent. They know your progress...

Yoshio shakes his head again. Angrier -

TOM (COMMS)

If you have a problem with it, take it up with them. Until then, I'm still in charge of this site and I'm ordering you to bring in your equipment, run down systems checks and resurface...

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

A light on the Comms panel goes off -

RUSS
He's turned off Comms...

CRAWLER THREE SPHERE

Simon and Leah shake their heads -

SIMON
Tosser. What do we do, Tom?

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Josh and Hannah waiting -

RUSS (COMMS)
We're trying to raise Surface now. Go on
with your checks until we say otherwise.

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

Tom on the radio -

TOM
Crawler One to Surface. Come in...

Nothing. Just static -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Josh and Hannah going through systems checks -

JOSH
Arms?

HANNAH
Arms in and locked...

JOSH
Payload Bay?

HANNAH
Payload Bay locked...

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

The radio crackles -

SURFACE (2-WAY)
Surface to Crawler One. Come in...

Finally -

TOM
Crawler One, Surface. We've got a problem
down here. The Japanese crew are refusing
to resurface and have switched off their
Comms...

SURFACE (2-WAY)

I know, Tom. I've been in radio contact with Yoshio and he's explained their situation. We've given the go ahead to complete the work at their site, then ascend...

That son of a bitch -

RUSS

He went over you...

TOM

So, we're meant to sit down here and risk damage in possible aftershocks?

SURFACE (2-WAY)

Tom, I'm on your side. But the call has been made. Yoshio estimates ten to fifteen minutes. It's expensive equipment they're installing...

Russ rolls his eyes. Who gives a shit? -

SURFACE (2-WAY)

It will take them longer to pull out what they've done so far than to just finish the installation. They either have to complete or pull the equipment...

RUSS

This is a joke...

CRAWLER TWO

Still bolting down the second monitoring instrument -

CRAWLER TWO SPHERE

Yoshio and Daiki still working. We won -

CRAWLER THREE SPHERE

Simon and Leah finishing their systems checks -

TOM (COMMS)

Three and Four, finish up and drop weights...

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Josh and Hannah finishing their own systems checks -

TOM (COMMS)

No point all of us being held to ransom.

Josh raises his eyebrows -

JOSH

Hoo boy, it's going to be an interesting team dinner meeting tonight, folks...

CRAWLER TWO

The equipment stops. The last bolt wont turn -

CRAWLER TWO SPHERE

Yoshio pushes the controls further -

Nothing but the sounds of stressed equipment *GRINDING* -

CRAWLER TWO

Grinding the bolt. Not moving. But then -

A STREAM OF BUBBLES ERUPTS FROM THE SEABED -

CRAWLER TWO SPHERE

The Sphere starts shaking. What did we just do? -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Shaking here too. Getting stronger -

CRAWLER THREE SPHERE

Simon and Leah hold on. Getting even stronger -

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

Tom and Russ grab hold of whatever they can -

Really shaking now. This is no tremor -

TRENCH DIVE SITE

The Lander and four Crawlers shifting about on the seabed -

The whole site *ROCKING* and *SWAYING* -

CRAWLER TWO

The monitoring equipment breaks away -

The stream of bubbles gets stronger -

CRAWLER TWO SPHERE

Yoshio and Daiki sweating fear -

CRAWLER TWO

VIOLENT SHAKING, then -

F W O O O O O O S H -

A massive jet of hydrothermal methane and sulfur erupts -

Sending Crawler Two shooting up from its position -

Then *C R U N C H -*

In a fraction of a second, Crawler Two *IMPLODES -*

Leaving a cloud of crushed metal, blood and hydraulic fluid -

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

Tom and Russ watch the Crew Vital Signs monitor in horror -

Crawler Two's vital signs completely flatlined -

TRENCH DIVE SITE

The plume of hydrothermal gases grows bigger -

The shaking stronger still -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Lights flickering. Violent shaking. Holding on -

Hannah grips Josh's knee. Breathing rapidly -

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

Tom and Russ bracing for any kind of stability -

CRAWLER THREE SPHERE

Simon and Leah, eyes closed. Desperate prayers. Then -

TRENCH DIVE SITE

T H E W H O L E S E A F L O O R S H I F T S -

Like somebody just effortlessly pushed it a mile aside -

CRAWLER THREE

The ridge breaks away -

The Crawler tips -

And tumbles down the slope -

CRAWLER THREE SPHERE

Simon and Leah are thrown around the Sphere -

SCREAMING. Sheer terror. Rolling out of control -

CRAWLER FOUR

Slams against the rocky trench wall -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

The horrendous sound of scraping metal -

Josh and Hannah thrown around violently -

CRAWLER FOUR

Pieces of plastic and foam breaking off -

Hydraulic fluid spraying out into the water -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

The entire system and lights go out -

HANNAH

Oh no oh no oh no...

Nothing left but the light from a Laptop on battery life -

CRAWLER THREE

On its side on the seabed -

Still being thrashed around wildly -

CRAWLER THREE SPHERE

Leah unconscious and bleeding from a head wound -

Simon struggling to hold on -

TRENCH DIVE SITE

Large sections of the trench wall breaking away -

Huge clouds of sediment rising from the seabed -

But then - it just stops...

A few smaller pieces of trench wall tumble down -

Sediment blankets the whole site like a fog -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Heavy breathing. Just shadows moving in dim light -

Then a bright light. Josh holds up an LED Wand -

JOSH

Are we okay?

They're both banged up. Cuts. Scrapes. Bruises. But alive -

HANNAH

What the hell was that if the last one
was 'as bad as it gets'?

JOSH

That was history being written. The whole
plate shifted. We probably just
experienced ten thousand years worth of
subduction movement in two minutes...

CRAWLER THREE

Still on its side. Lights flickering through the hatch -

CRAWLER THREE SPHERE

Creaking. Cracking. Lights flicker. Sparks. Smoke -

Simon coughs and pulls himself over to Leah -

Checks her pulse -

Slumps back. Stares at her lifeless body -

Flicks the Comms switch with his foot -

SIMON

Hello...?

Nothing. Just the Sphere *C R E A K I N G* -

SIMON

Hello...? Is anybody out there still on
Comms...?

Nothing. Until -

A short, sharp *CRACK* -

Simon looks over to the hatch -

A fracture in the outer glass -

CRACK CRACK CRACK - three more splintering off the first -

SIMON

Oh, come o-

CRAWLER THREE

C R U N C H -

The Sphere *IMPLODES* in an instant -

Another lump of titanium in a cloud of blood and oil -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Josh waves the LED Wand over the controls -

Tries a few buttons and switches -

JOSH

We've got nothing. There's no way the entire battery array was destroyed. The circuit must be broken somewhere...

Hannah peers out through the hatch window -

HANNAH

It looks like a milkshake out there. There's light, but nothing's moving...

Josh pulls another two LED Wands out of a bag -

JOSH

Here - hang this up...

They both hang their lights from loose wires -

Brighter, but still eerie -

HANNAH

What now?

JOSH

Our weights should have dropped as soon as the power failed...

Josh checks his Laptop -

A diagram of their Crawler. Red crosses everywhere -

JOSH

My Laptop's on a full charge here, but Surface Comms are down too. We can't even text them for an acoustic release...

HANNAH

Won't they send one if they don't hear anything from us?

JOSH

Sure. If they can. And if we can actually receive it...

Hannah hunches forward. We're going to die down here -

JOSH

Hey, Hannah...

HANNAH

What?

JOSH

I leave home for a minute. But when I return, a masked man is waiting for me. What am I doing, who is the masked man and where's the safest place I can go?

Shakes her head. I'm not exactly in the mood -

HANNAH

I don't know, Josh...

JOSH

Well, figure it out, genius. Don't let a little quake stop you from dangling your superior intelligence above me...

She sits up. Laughs halfheartedly -

Looks back out the hatch window. A moving light somewhere -

HANNAH

Someone's moving...

Josh grabs one of the LED Wands -

JOSH

Turn those two off.

She does -

Josh holds the LED Wand at the window -

Starts switching it on and off repeatedly -

On. Off.

The moving light continues on outside -

On. Off.

The moving light stops -

Josh and Hannah crowding around the window -

Nothing. Then -

The light outside flashes back -

HANNAH

Who is it?

The sediment is clearing, but not enough yet -

The light outside flashes back a pattern -

JOSH

Morse code...

TRENCH DIVE SITE

Three vague shapes starting to appear through the sediment -

Two Crawlers and the Supply Lander -

One Crawler flashing the other in pattern -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Hannah deciphering the code in her head -

HANNAH

...Eleven. Two-way eleven...

JOSH

There should be a portable Two-way in the
black case near the First Aid Kit...

Leaning back, moving gear aside -

She finds the case and opens it -

They huddle together and tune it to channel 11 -

JOSH

This is Crawler Four...

Static for a second, then -

TOM (2-WAY)

Oh, thank God -

Elated at the sound of Tom's voice -

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

TOM

- we thought you were gone. Your vitals
have been offline since the quake...

Their own Sphere is banged up, but still operational -

JOSH (2-WAY)

We're completely cut off. We're not even
getting backup power here...

They know it's bad -

TOM

Okay, we're on our way to take a look...

TRENCH DIVE SITE

Sediment clearing up slightly -

Crawler One thrusting towards Crawler Four -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Big smiles all around as the lights approach -
 Hannah takes the radio -

HANNAH
 Tom, how are the others?

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

Tom and Russ exchange a grim look -

TOM
 They're lost...

HANNAH (2-WAY)
 Maybe they're offline too? There are
 other lights...

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Josh stops Hannah -

JOSH
 Lost is a nice way of saying dead...

TOM (2-WAY)
 We saw the wreckage. Both Crawlers
 sustained hull breaches. They're gone.
 I'm sorry about Simon...

Hannah sits back in shock -

TRENCH DIVE SITE

Crawler One slows its thrust as it reaches Crawler Four -

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

Tom crouches down and looks out the hatch window -

The two Crawler hatches are aligned -

Josh appears in the other window. They smile -

TOM
 Of all the messes you've gotten yourself
 into, kid...

JOSH (2-WAY)
 Me? You gave me this job. Technically,
 you got me into this mess...

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Josh can see Tom laughing -

JOSH
What does surface say?

Tom shakes his head -

TOM (2-WAY)
We can't raise them on Comms, Two-Way or Text. We'll keep trying while this soup settles. How are you two holding up?

JOSH
We're... okay...

Josh looks at the Laptop screen -

JOSH
Scrubbers are down, but our CAMS is on backup battery. We're just under twenty-one oxygen, point-five CO2...

TOM (2-WAY)
Air's probably worse in Miami right now. Quit your bitching...

Both laugh -

JOSH
So, what do you think?

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

Tom moves back to the controls -

TOM
We're going up to take a look. Sit tight.

CRAWLER ONE

Thrusting vertically. Lights tilting down on Crawler Four -

An arm with a camera extending out -

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

Tom looking at the video feed on a monitor -

TOM
We're on top of you now...

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Reflexively looking up and waiting -

TOM (2-WAY)
You've got one hell of a cavity on your starboard. Sending the camera in...

CRAWLER ONE

Lights focused down on Crawler Four -

The camera arm maneuvers down the side of Crawler Four -

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

Watching the monitor. The entire starboard side is missing -

Wreckage everywhere. Plastic. Foam. Metal. Wires. Fluid -

RUSS

Their hull is right up against the rock.
If we get an aftershock -

TOM

I know...

Tom picks up the radio -

TOM

It's not good...

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Their faces drop -

TOM (2-WAY)

Your antennas and beacons are completely gone. You're missing an arm and gushing hydraulic fluid. Half your battery array is gone. The other half could be fine, but your Penetrator is severed...

JOSH

Where?

TOM (2-WAY)

At the base...

That's not what Josh wanted to hear -

HANNAH

What? What does the Penetrator do?

JOSH

Not much. It's just the umbilical port that seals the entire battery and systems array into our Sphere...

Hannah covers her face. Forget I asked -

JOSH

Theoretically, if the seawater erodes the inside of the Penetrator, it could cause a hull breach...

Back to the radio -

JOSH

Russ, how long before the backup release wires on our weights corrode?

RUSS (2-WAY)

Maybe three or four hours. But you're kissing the rock right now. We need to get you off that wall before we can do anything about the weights...

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

Solemn mood. They need a fast solution -

TOM

Can we pull them out?

RUSS

We could try, but we'd probably rip the arms off doing it...

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Looking around the Crawler for something. Anything -

JOSH

Hannah, you're in a titanium Sphere at the bottom of the ocean, rubbing up against a rock wall, with your main power completely out of commission. How do you get away from the wall?

She's got nothing -

HANNAH

Magic?

Josh smirks at her -

Leaning next to the CENTRAL ATMOSPHERE MONITOR SYSTEM -

He lights up and raises the radio -

JOSH

Guys, what about the CAMS Battery? It's on a full charge and lasts a day off power. Can we wire it directly and at least get enough juice to start ascent?

Static crackling -

RUSS (2-WAY)

Maybe. The voltage is too low for the whole system, but you might be able to power one or two things at a time...

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

Josh's voice infectiously excited -

JOSH (2-WAY)

Okay, so - we wire it temporarily and maybe get the thrusters going. If we can do that, you'll have to guide us out, because we'll be completely blind...

Russ nods to Tom. This could work -

TOM

Do it...

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Excitement now. Hope -

Josh lifts the CAMS unit on to a seat -

It's a rectangular metal box with vents and filters -

Gloves on, he starts unscrewing the back plate -

JOSH

Cut that umbilical...

Josh takes a folding knife from his boot -

Hands it to Hannah -

Josh takes off the CAMS back plate -

Hannah grabs a flexible black pipe entering the Sphere -

Josh lifts the battery out of the CAMS -

Hannah saws through the pipe with the knife -

Josh disconnects the CAMS wiring from the battery -

Hannah pulls the pipe away from the wall by its exposed end -

Josh puts the CAMS unit aside -

Hannah strips the pipe, exposing a bundle of wires -

Josh sorts through the wires -

JOSH

Get the extinguisher in case this goes really bad...

Hannah picks up a small CO2 Fire Extinguisher -

Josh strips the plastic off two brown wires -

He loops them to make a noose at the end of each wire -

JOSH

Okay...

Josh carefully lowers the wire nooses towards the battery -

Puts the wire nooses over the battery terminals -

Hannah nervously wields the Fire Extinguisher -

Josh quickly pulls back on the wire nooses -

ZAAAAP - they connect and tighten. Sparks fly briefly -

Hannah ready to spray -

JOSH

Stop! I think we're okay...

HANNAH

How do you know?

JOSH

It didn't explode in our faces...

HANNAH

Well, that's some barometer of relative danger you've got there, Josh...

JOSH

Let's just hope we didn't fry the battery or the wiring...

TRENCH DIVE SITE

Crawler One now giving Crawler Four some room -

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

Tom and Russ waiting and hoping -

JOSH (2-WAY)

We're connected...

Palpable relief -

TOM

Good. Okay. Spin up the thrusters and idle them...

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Josh at the controls. Takes a breath -

HANNAH

Come on...

Josh pushes a button for the VERTICAL THRUSTERS -

Nothing -

Pushes it again -

CRAWLER FOUR

The Vertical Thrusters don't move -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Josh rapidly pushing the button. God damn it -

Hannah on the radio -

HANNAH

No vertical thrust. Trying Horizontals.
Stand by...

Josh pushes a button for the HORIZONTAL THRUSTERS -

Nothing at first, but then a slight *HUMMMMMM* -

CRAWLER FOUR

The Horizontal Thrusters start spinning up -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Finally, a break! Hannah on the radio -

HANNAH

We've got horizontal thrust. No vertical.

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

Watching on the monitor -

TOM

We work with what we have...

HANNAH (2-WAY)

We'll drag our bloody arse across the seabed if we have to...

They laugh. They believe her -

RUSS

Okay, take it easy and just tap your way out to start with...

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Josh's hands shake at the controls -

He gives the slightest touch forward -

C R E E E E E A K -

He stops. They wince -

HANNAH

Keep going...

Another touch forward -

C R E E E A K -

Wincing again. But pushing through it -

CRAWLER FOUR

Moving away from the wall -

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

Watching the monitor. Nodding -

RUSS

Good. Good, mate. You're off the wall.
Keep it light and put twenty feet or so
between you...

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Oh man, it's working. We've got this -

Josh pushes forward on the Horizontal Thrust -

CREAKING - SCRATCHING - GROANING -

CRAWLER FOUR

Kicking up a sediment trail as it drags across the seabed -

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

Tom takes the radio -

TOM

You're clear of the wall and overhang.
Put it down anywhere there...

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Josh eases off the control and turns off the thrusters -

JOSH

Okay, let's see if we can't get the
weights system back online and get the
hell out of here...

Josh picks up the CAMS Battery and wire bundle -

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

Tom trying to stretch his back. Pain -

JOSH (2-WAY)

I'm wiring up the weight system. As long as I don't blow us all up, then we should be able to drop and go shortly...

Tom smiles -

TOM

Good. I'm proud of you. You never know how you'll react in an emergency until you're in one. And you're doing great...

JOSH (2-WAY)

Blech. Be a man, Dad. Save all that sentimental nonsense for your wife and daughter...

They laugh -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Josh steadies a pair of noosed red wires over the battery -

Pulls them back quickly on the terminals -

ZAAAP - Sparks. No explosion. Relief -

HANNAH

We're connected and ready to drop...

Josh lifts a red cover labeled WEIGHTS to reveal a switch -

JOSH

Dropping weights...

He flicks the switch -

Nothing -

Flicks it off and on again -

CRAWLER FOUR

The huge stacks of weight stay in position -

Suspended by a taut wire, slowly bubbling with corrosion -

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

Watching and waiting -

HANNAH (2-WAY)

Negative...

Tom sighs -

RUSS

What about your shot? They're both on the same system. If you can't drop shot either, then it might be worth a try wiring it again...

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Josh lifts a red cover labeled TRIM SHOT. Another switch -

JOSH

Dropping shot...

He flicks the switch -

RUMBLING - CREAKING -

Excitement and disappointment all at once -

CRAWLER FOUR

Two hatches are open on the sides of the Crawler -

A stream of small iron balls spill out on to the seabed -

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

Russ shakes his head -

RUSS

Those weights aren't coming off without force. They won't have time to wait for the release wire to go. If we get alongside, I can drill the release wires and hopefully they'll snap loose...

Tom on the radio -

TOM

Okay - we're going to drill your release wires manually. If we can get them to snap, you'll start ascent. Sit tight...

TRENCH DIVE SITE

Crawler One thrusts up and towards Crawler Four -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Josh and Hannah waiting, listening -

HANNAH

What if they can't...?

We can't deal with that right now -

JOSH

They will. There's fifteen hundred pounds of tension on those wires. It'll be like drilling rock. This is the easy part...

CRAWLER ONE

Slowing and reversing thrust -

Landing in between Crawler Four and the trench wall -

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

Looking at the monitors -

The full devastation of the damage now visible -

RUSS

I'm glad they can't see this...

Russ grabs the radio -

RUSS

We're on your starboard. We'll be drilling in a minute. Just hold on.

Tom on the arm controls -

CRAWLER ONE

The drilling arm extends out towards Crawler Four -

Then *S H A K I N G* -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Holding on again. Frustrated tension -

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

Tom and Russ with their hands off the controls -

TRENCH WALL

A large section of rock cracking -

Debris showering down -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Looking up. Listening to the debris rain over them -

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

Watching the falling debris on the monitor. Concern -

Then the shaking stops -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

A tense wait while the falling debris sounds slow -

RUSS (2-WAY)

They should get lighter and further apart
from here on out. We'll be well on our
way up before the next one...

HANNAH

We're ready to go. Believe me...

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

Tom back on the controls -

CRAWLER ONE

The drill bit starts spinning -

TRENCH WALL

C R A A A C K -

The large unstable section of rock breaks off -

TRENCH DIVE SITE

The rock plummeting straight down towards -

CRAWLER ONE

The drill bit making contact with the wire -

But then *C R U N C H* -

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

Tom and Russ are thrown out of their seats -

CREAKING - CRACKING - GROANING -

JOSH (2-WAY)

What the hell was that?

Tom grabs the radio -

TOM

We don't know yet. Something fell
straight on top of us though...

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

This the last thing we need -

JOSH

Is it bad?

TOM (2-WAY)

We're still here. We're going to try and thrust out. See if we can shake it off...

TRENCH DIVE SITE

The slab of rock rests on top of Crawler One's shell -

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

Back at the controls. Pushing on the Vertical Thrusters -

C R E E E A K -

Tom shakes off the horrible sound -

Pushing on the Horizontal Thrusters -

CRAWLER ONE

All thrusters spinning -

Just kicking up sediment -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Listening to the struggle outside -

TOM (2-WAY)

We're spinning, but we're not moving...

Their faces drop -

TOM (2-WAY)

We still have arm movement. We'll drill this wire and then you'll have to use your own thrust to turn around so we can drill the other...

No way -

JOSH

We're not leaving you pinned down here...

CRAWLER ONE SPHERE

C R E E E E E A K -

Tom playing the situation down -

TOM

You're a lot worse off than us. We still have all our systems. The Ballast took most of the hit. We'll be fine...

JOSH (2-WAY)

You didn't leave us...

C R E E E E E E E E E E A K -

TOM

You wouldn't have been alive by the time
a surface crew got back down here. This
is different. We're fine. Now let's ge-

CRACK CRACK CRACK - the hatch window glass -

CRAWLER ONE

C R U N C H -

Imploded. Gone. Blood. Oil. Metal. Rock -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Josh still on the radio. Hannah already knows -

JOSH

What was that, guys?

Hannah covers her mouth. Tears in her eyes -

JOSH

Hey. What was that? Come in...

Nothing -

JOSH

Dad... Russ... Come in...

Josh's hand trembles on the radio -

JOSH

Answer...

He grips it harder -

JOSH

ANSWER!

Josh lets the radio fall from his hand -

HANNAH

I'm so sorry, Josh...

He slides down the Sphere. Expressionless -

TRENCH DIVE SITE

The Supply Lander casts light around the site -

Three areas of Crawler wreckage -

Crawler Four with a lonely glow from its hatch window -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Josh sits and stares at the top of the Sphere -

Hannah sits opposite, taking her pulse -

Condensation has formed on the windows -

Their breath is visible in the cold air -

JOSH

Are you cold?

HANNAH

Not yet. This is an English springtime for me. My pulse and respiration are up though. The CO2 levels are just going to compound from here...

JOSH

Is it a peaceful way to go?

Hannah is taken aback -

HANNAH

Are you serious? No. It's not. It's a horrible, slow and painful way to go.

JOSH

So it's not like drifting into a dream?

HANNAH

Not unless you drift into a dream with extreme headaches, nausea, convulsions and asphyxiation, no...

JOSH

Man, we really have nothing at all going for us right now, do we?

Another extended silence -

Then something goes off in Hannah's head -

HANNAH

Baseball. You're playing baseball...

Josh lowers his head. What? -

HANNAH

You leave home - the home plate. When you come back home, a masked man is waiting for you - the catcher. You're playing baseball, right? So, the safest place for you to go is back to third base...

Son of a bitch -

JOSH

Do you know how long that took me to figure out? Two weeks...

He leans his head back against the Sphere -

JOSH

My Dad told me that one when I was twelve. Refused to give me the answer too. Asshole...

Hannah smiles. That definitely sounds like Tom -

JOSH

And that was pre-internet. Couldn't even look it up. I had so many weird and complex scenarios I ran through - for two weeks - drove me crazy...

She catches him smiling -

JOSH

And then we're at a baseball game. And he keeps glancing at me and smirking. He knows I'm going out of my mind. And still, it does not trigger at all. I think he's rubbing salt in the wound...

He laughs -

JOSH

...But he was just trying to give me a hint. Ugh, so obvious now. Then we get up at the end and he says "Come on - let's go home." Boom. Wasn't even trying to drop hints at that point. It just went off in my head. Like that -

He clicks his fingers -

HANNAH

And you felt like you'd just taken a piss after holding it in for two weeks?

Josh closes his eyes and laughs out loud -

JOSH

Yeah. It did. It definitely did. Like taking a piss. Very classy, Bradford...

She laughs too. I have my moments -

JOSH

And he was over the moon. He was ready to put me out of my misery in the car on the way home. But I got in under the wire...

The smile melting a little -

JOSH

He wasn't even big into baseball either.
He only took me to see if it would help
me figure out this stupid logic puzzle...

The smile is gone -

HANNAH

That's nice...

JOSH

Yeah...

He puts his head back and stares up at the cut umbilical -

HANNAH

You're in a titanium Sphere at the bottom
of the ocean. You have no power, no life
support, a dodgy battery system hooked up
to half broken thrusters and early stage
Carbon Dioxide poisoning. How do you get
back to the surface alive?

He looks at her. And begins to nod slowly -

CRAWLER FOUR

The severed umbilical sticking out of the Penetrator -

Bubbling. Copper fibers breaking away -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Looking over all of their equipment -

JOSH

I don't suppose you want to be one of the
first humans to try an emergency free
ascent from thirty five thousand feet in
an uncontrolled Sphere?

HANNAH

Is that possible?

JOSH

Sure. Fire up the frangibolts, they'll
break us out of our Ballast and send the
Sphere straight to the surface...

Hannah looks hopeful -

JOSH

Have you ever been on one of those human
gyroscope rides at a carnival?

HANNAH

Yes...

JOSH

Have you ever been in one that lasted over an hour, with another person, no restraints and going at least four times as many revolutions per minute as the fastest maximum setting?

She scoffs -

HANNAH

Yes, Josh. Of course I bloody have...

JOSH

We'll keep that plan in reserve...

Hannah runs down the problem -

HANNAH

So... We can't drop the weights... The surface might be sending an acoustic release signal, but our antenna is destroyed, so we couldn't receive it anyway...

Looking down -

HANNAH

The emergency release wire still has hours left to corrode, but the Carbon Dioxide build up and cold will probably kill us before then...

She stops for clarification -

HANNAH

Is there any possibility they are sending a crew down for us?

JOSH

Not if they think we're already dead. On their screens, we're a salvage operation. They wouldn't risk more people if the area is still seismically active...

Not what she wanted to hear -

JOSH

And even if they were stupid enough to send more people down here right now, it would still be at least ninety minutes before they reached us...

Hannah crouches down near the hatch window -

JOSH

We also have no idea what's going on up there. That plate shift could have set off a tsunami. Then, we'd be the absolute last of their problems...

Hannah stares out in defeat -

HANNAH

Maybe we should just open the bloody hatch and get it over with...

Josh says nothing. But he was thinking it too -

Outside, the sediment has settled. The Lander in the distance -

A flashing red beacon at the top -

HANNAH

The Supply Lander...

Looks at Josh. This could be something -

HANNAH

What's in there?

JOSH

Nothing we can use here...

HANNAH

Not to use. To get rid of. We shift its supplies over here and use the Lander to resurface...

JOSH

It's a supply sub. It's not designed to transport people. There's no life support, no temperature control, no ascent control -

HANNAH

We don't have any of that stuff here right now either. But it's pressurised. It has trapped air...

Let's not get too optimistic just yet -

JOSH

Okay. But it's fully automated. It resurfaces once a week on a timer...

HANNAH

I've seen the Engineers run diagnostics on it from a Laptop on the ship. That means there's a data port in there somewhere and at least a chance at wired access to its network, right?

JOSH

Right...

She's absolutely right -

JOSH

Right. It sends intermittent data to the surface, so there's gotta be a way to get a message through...

HANNAH

Then they can recall us manually, right?

JOSH

Right...

Smiles. Now we're talking -

HANNAH

All right then...

CRAWLER FOUR

The Horizontal Thrusters start spinning -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Josh at the controls, looking to -

Hannah at the hatch window with a compass -

HANNAH

I've got our hatch at North North East dead ahead. We want a North East heading. About seventy feet...

Josh looks at the compass next to his controls -

Adjusts for North East -

C R E E E A K -

CRAWLER FOUR

Dragging across the seabed. Trailing sediment -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

C R E E E A K -

Hannah's compass off course -

HANNAH

We're over. Heading East North East...

Josh's hand shaking on the controls -

JOSH

I know. Without vertical thrust, this is like turning a car in mud...

He pushes the thrusters further -

TRENCH DIVE SITE

Crawler Four correcting course. Sediment trailing -

Slowly making its way to the Supply Lander -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

C R E E E E E A K -

HANNAH

Forty five feet...

JOSH

Okay. I want to know every rock, dip or rise before we get to it...

CRAWLER FOUR

The severed umbilical still bubbling -

More wiring breaking off and floating away -

Broken batteries leaking fluid all over the place -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

C R E E E E E E A K -

HANNAH

Thirty feet...

TRENCH DIVE SITE

Crawler Four closing in on the Supply Lander -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

C R E E E E E E A K -

JOSH

Do you see the hatch?

HANNAH

Not yet...

CRAWLER FOUR

Still dragging across the seabed -

Pieces of plastic and foam breaking off the Ballast -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Feeling the damage being done -

HANNAH
What was that?

JOSH
The fact that you're alive to ask the
question means it wasn't important.

She looks back out the hatch -

HANNAH
Fifteen feet. I see the hatch...

CRAWLER FOUR

Almost there. The Supply Lander hatch slightly off side -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

C R E E E E E A K -

HANNAH
Five feet. Reverse thrust...

Josh pulls back on the controls. The Crawler starts to slow -

HANNAH
Hatch is facing East South East. Head
East five feet...

TRENCH DIVE SITE

Crawler Four navigating around the Supply Lander -

CRAWLER FOUR

The umbilical really bubbling now. Breaking apart -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

C R E E E A K -

HANNAH
Almost...

Supply Lander hatch in sight. Off angle -

HANNAH
Reverse thrust. Turn North North West...

TRENCH DIVE SITE

Crawler Four slowing and turning -

CRAWLER FOUR

Hatches almost aligned. About a foot apart -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

The hatches align -

HANNAH

We're lined up...

Josh steadies the controls -

HANNAH

Ahead slightly. Maybe a foot...

CRAWLER FOUR

Slow movement and the hatches touch -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

C L A N K - the Sphere shakes on contact -

HANNAH

We got it...

JOSH

Don't get too excited. I have to wire the docking console first. If we can't lock, then we're back to square one...

Josh picks up the CAMS Battery -

JOSH

Give me a hand...

TRENCH DIVE SITE

Eerie calm. Crawler Four lit up by the Supply Lander's lights -

CRAWLER FOUR

The umbilical still bubbling and eroding -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Josh with the battery. Two noosed wires hovering -

Hannah with the Fire Extinguisher -

Z A A A P -

JOSH

You'd think I'd be used to that by now...

Josh reaches for a button on a panel marked DOCKING -

HANNAH

Please work...

Josh hits the button -

The panel lights up. Thank God -

Josh hovers over a button marked MAGNET -

JOSH

Locking magnets...

Hits the button - *C L A N K* -

CRAWLER FOUR

The two hatches are quickly pulled together -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Hannah braces herself in the sudden shift -

JOSH

Magnets locked...

Josh hovers over a button marked BOLTS -

JOSH

Locking bolts...

Hits the button -

W H I R R R R -

Unseen metal bolts sliding between hatch seals -

C L A C K -

JOSH

Bolts locked. Venting water...

Hits a button marked VENT -

Hannah watches the hatch -

Water trapped between the hatch windows drains away -

JOSH

Water vented. Equalizing pressure...

Hits a button beside a counter marked PRESSURE -

The counter starts at 15,656 PSI, then -

W H O O O S H - the sound of suction -

Counter rapidly drops down until it stops at 14.7 PSI -

JOSH

Pressure equalized. We have a good lock.

Josh puts aside the CAMS Battery very carefully -

JOSH

Whatever we do, keep away from this battery. Those two little wires are our lifeline during the transfer...

HANNAH

Absolutely no pressure though...

Josh crouches at the hatch -

Unfolds a hand crank below the window -

And begins turning it -

Hannah tenses with anticipation -

F S S S H H H H -

The seal opens and Josh lifts the hatch -

Hannah helps him tether the hatch to a hook -

Josh reaches out for the Supply Lander hatch -

Unfolds another hand crank on its exterior -

Starts turning it -

F S S S H H H H -

The seal opens and a draught of air rushes between the subs -

JOSH

Hand me a light...

Hannah gives Josh an LED Wand -

He pushes the other hatch open and crawls into the -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Josh stands straight and illuminates the interior -

The difference is stark. No controls. No systems. No seats -

Four feet in radius. Boxes on shelves. Bags on hooks -

Mounted to one side, a waterproof COMMUNICATIONS BOX -

With an umbilical of wires leading to the top of the Sphere -

Hannah crawls in with another light -

HANNAH

Oh my God - we can stand up. I'm in love with it already...

Josh crouches back down at the hatch -

JOSH

I'm going to get our Laptops. Start looking through this stuff and see what we can use...

Hannah nods and looks around, no idea where to start -

TRENCH DIVE SITE

The docked subs looking more alone than ever -

The wreckage of the other Crawlers barely visible now -

Following a trail of bubbles from the side of -

CRAWLER FOUR

Whole wires breaking away from the severed umbilical -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Josh carries two Laptops under his arm -

Crawls between hatches, not seeing -

The CAMS Battery and wires still connected, BUT -

The battery leaking fluid from its casing -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Hannah is sorting through the contents -

Spools of SHIELDED COPPER WIRE on a rack -

Josh stands at the Communications Box, Laptops at his feet -

Hannah opens a box of ELECTRICAL TAPE -

Josh unscrews the front door of the Communications Box -

Hannah looks inside a LARGE WATERPROOF BAG of CLOTHING -

Josh opens the door to a Control Board of cables and wires -

Hannah finds another CAMS UNIT -

HANNAH

We've got another CAMS here...

Josh looks back -

JOSH

Good. Put it aside...

Josh holds up his light and looks over the Control Board -

Hannah opens a box of emergency MYLAR SPACE BLANKETS -

Josh moves wires aside and finds an Ethernet port -

Hannah finds two more CO2 FIRE EXTINGUISHERS -

Josh connects an Ethernet cable to his Laptop -

Hannah opens a box of FIRST AID KITS -

Josh plugs the Ethernet cable into the Control Board -

Hannah looks through a large bag of DATA CABLES -

Josh opens his Laptop's NETWORK SETTINGS -

Hannah uncovers a case of BOTTLED WATER -

Josh clicks on a connection labeled LANDER-PC -

Hannah scans a shelf of FLAT SCREEN MONITORS and HARD DRIVES -

A login prompt pops up on Josh's Laptop -

JOSH

We have a problem...

Of course we do -

HANNAH

What is it?

JOSH

I've got the right network, but it's asking for a login...

HANNAH

You don't know it?

JOSH

I don't know it. The Engineers are the only ones who access this system...

Josh shakes his head and stares at the blinking cursor -

Then he sighs -

JOSH

Okay -

He types 'admin' into the username field -

Then '123456' into the password field -

The screen pops up with INCORRECT PASSWORD -

JOSH

Well, I had to try...

He types 'password' into the password field -

A SYSTEMS CONSOLE opens immediately -

HANNAH

Oh, those Engineers are in so much trouble...

JOSH

I've never been a bigger fan of incompetence than I am at this very moment...

He opens a TEXT COMMS window and begins typing -

**PW-04 crew alive but incapacitated.
All other crew members lost.
Attempting ascent in Supply Lander.
Please acknowledge.**

He hits send -

They nervously wait and watch the spinning connection -

Then an abrupt notification -

Message Failed

Of course it fails the first time -

He copies, pastes and sends the message again -

Just give us something -

Message Failed

He's about ready to snap this Laptop in half -

HANNAH

It shows a connection...

JOSH

That's just the connection to the Lander's local network...

He opens a window labelled DATA TRANSFER -

It shows a line graph on both Uploads and Downloads -

He points to where both of them flatlined at the same time -

JOSH

There's our quake. We stopped sending and receiving right in the middle of it. It could be our COMMS, their COMMS, wiring at either end...

HANNAH

So, you're saying we may as well be at the bottom of the bloody ocean...?

Hey, you have to laugh at luck this bad -

JOSH

This is the 'my cell has no signal' part of the movie based on the book based on the true story of our heroic survival...

HANNAH

Forget it. We'll do it ourselves then...

Josh opens a window showing a DIAGRAM of the Supply Lander -

JOSH

Everything is here. We transfer anything we can't use to the Crawler, drop weights and cross our fingers. You didn't happen across a couple of rebreathers, did you?

HANNAH

No. But we do have two full tanks of Carbon Dioxide for putting out fires...

Defeatist sarcasm -

JOSH

Of course we do...

Suddenly *S H A K I N G* -

They're both knocked off their feet -

Josh's Laptop falls and smashes beside them -

They look up at the hatches in fear -

Please -

Hold -

Then it stops -

That was close -

HANNAH

We need to move. Now...

Josh nods -

TRENCH DIVE SITE

A low cloud of sediment swirling around the docked subs -

CRAWLER FOUR

The wiring is gone now -

Just a stream of fluid and bubbles from the Penetrator -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

The Sphere quickly filling up with unneeded supplies -

Josh pulls another box through the hatch -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Hannah passing a bag through her side -

HANNAH

How much more can you take?

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Josh pulls the bag in and looks around -

JOSH

Not much. We still need room for the hatch to close...

He wipes sweat from his forehead -

Fluid leaking from the CAMS Battery and pooling at the base -

He stares at the dead systems for an extended beat -

Then picks up one of the Two-Way Radios -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

C L A N K -

Hannah turns to see the Two-Way Radio on the floor -

C L U N K -

She crouches down toward the hatches to see -

The Crawler hatch closed and Josh winding it to lock -

She scrambles to pick up the radio -

HANNAH

What are you doing, Josh...?

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Josh finishes locking the hatch -

Then picks up his radio -

JOSH

We both get in there, they're opening a coffin on the surface. You know that...

HANNAH (2-WAY)

We go together...

They stare at each other through the hatch window -

JOSH

You're meant to be the smart one. I know just enough about Physics and Biology to know you can't bend it by will...

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Hannah confused and desperate -

HANNAH

We'll figure it out-

Josh shakes his head and smirks -

JOSH (2-WAY)

Get to the surface and send someone back down for me. With you not sucking up all my air in here, I may even be alive when they arrive...

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

He watches her trying to put it together -

JOSH

We both stay, we both die. We both go, we both die. That's the reality. Do the math. I've already done it. There's no logic trick. Let's run through it -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Hannah stares and listens -

JOSH (2-WAY)

- We've got, maybe, four feet internal radius? With the stuff we couldn't get rid of, we're looking at about two hundred cubic feet of air, right?

HANNAH

Maybe. Maybe more...

JOSH (2-WAY)

My pulse was ninety one last I checked.
Respiratory rate was twenty three. My
resting rates are seventy and eighteen -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

He could almost be mistaken for being smug right now -

JOSH

- That's a twenty five percent increase.
Where does that put our CO2 levels?

She runs the numbers in her head -

HANNAH (2-WAY)

One percent...

JOSH

Bingo. The more CO2 we breathe, the
faster our heart rate. The faster the
heart rate, the faster the respiratory
rate. The faster the respiratory rate,
the more CO2 we breathe...

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Not wanting to admit he's right -

HANNAH

There are a hundred different -

JOSH (2-WAY)

Two hundred cubic feet of air, two
people, starting at one percent CO2 and
compounding from there. How long does
that give them until they reach toxicity?

HANNAH

I don't know. I don't know wha-

JOSH (2-WAY)

Best guess. Ballpark it...

Adding it up -

HANNAH

Ninety minutes. Maybe a little more...

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Josh nods -

JOSH

That's not going to work. That thing
resurfaces in two hours...

Brutal truths laid out -

JOSH

With the weight we just shifted, maybe
shave fifteen minutes off that. There's
still fifteen minutes there. Those
fifteen minutes can mean the difference
between seven percent and ten percent...

Hannah shakes her head -

HANNAH (2-WAY)

There are enough variables in th-

Cuts her off -

JOSH

Do you really want to debate variables?
One person gets a comfortable ride with
excellent chances at survival, or two
people take a moonshot...

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Hannah lingers -

JOSH (2-WAY)

We're wasting time. I'll talk you through
the preparation...

She scowls -

HANNAH

Don't bother. I'll figure it out. Only
one of us is a blithering idiot...

She stands sharply -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

That was brutal, but it had to be done -

Then he sniffs the air -

And again -

He leans forward and follows the smell -

Finds the leaking CAMS Battery -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Hannah has her Laptop connected and the SYSTEMS PANEL open -

JOSH (2-WAY)

Hannah, you need to close your hatch
right now...

She ignores him, continues typing -

JOSH (2-WAY)

Hannah, I'm not screwing around - the CAMS Battery is leaking. If it fails, the Crawler will undock and you'll implode...

She grabs the radio and snarls -

HANNAH

I'm busy. Do it yourself...

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Josh grunts and looks at the battery -

Then at the hatch -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Hannah still typing -

The Crawler hatch opens -

JOSH

I'm not coming in there...

HANNAH

Good. You're not welcome in here. Close the hatches and piss off...

Josh shakes his head -

He reaches up and begins to pull the Lander hatch down -

CLACK CLACK CLACK - Hannah pounding a key on the Laptop -

HANNAH

Great!

Josh stops -

JOSH

What?

CLACK CLACK CLACK -

HANNAH

It won't allow me access to the Weight System...

JOSH

What does it say?

HANNAH

Cannot connect to system. Troubleshoot connection...

JOSH

You're in the system. It shouldn't be saying that at all. The weights are a sub component of -

Hannah turns and snaps -

HANNAH

I bloody well know that, Josh. I'll figure it out. You go crawl back into your hole...

Josh sighs and pauses -

Hannah continues on the Laptop -

CLUNK -

Josh is in the Lander, cranking the Crawler hatch locked -

JOSH

I'll fix it, then I'm going back in...

CLUNK -

He closes and cranks the Lander hatch -

HANNAH

You think I'm going to throw myself at your feet, crying and pleading for you to reconsider? Good luck...

They scowl at each other as they exchange positions -

Josh picks up the Laptop -

Clicks on the WEIGHTS option on the Systems screen -

It gives him access immediately -

JOSH

Where was the error? It let me in st-

S L A P !

Josh falls against the Sphere, holding his cheek -

Hannah looms over him, fuming -

HANNAH

Don't you EVER pull that macho martyr crap with me again...

Josh slides down the Sphere, shocked -

HANNAH

Got it?

He nods obediently -

HANNAH

We're going up together. I don't need your bloody patronising chivalry. I know things you don't know here, and you know things I don't know. I don't need some chest puffing action hero - I need someone with half a brain and enough sense to use it...

Josh nods, still in shock -

HANNAH

Even if it is tinier than mine...

JOSH

By one point...

HANNAH

Then prove it!

She extends her hand to Josh -

He lingers -

Then takes it -

TRENCH DIVE SITE

A moment of stillness -

Then *R U M B L I N G* -

More sediment rising from the seabed -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Josh and Hannah bracing through the *S H A K I N G* -

This is just getting annoying now -

Waiting it out -

Then it stops -

Hannah looks at her watch -

HANNAH

Twenty minutes, give or take. So, we've got at least that before the next one...

She picks up her Laptop again -

JOSH

I have a problem for you...

HANNAH

Not now, Josh...

JOSH

No, this is a real one that needs to be figured out very quickly...

She turns to him. He's got ten seconds -

JOSH

Two Spheres connected by an air lock. You need to undock, but you can only disengage the lock from the opposite Sphere of the one you want to be in. While maintaining airtight seals on both. With a leaking battery that might fail at any second...

HANNAH

Wait for the battery to fail and it sorts itself out...

JOSH

It could fail at any second. It could also fail in an hour. Or a day...

Okay, that sucks -

JOSH

And the primary lock is powered, but the secondary lock is mechanical. Those bolts have to be withdrawn first, no matter what happens with the magnetic seal...

She looks around the Sphere -

JOSH

Now you understand why I had to -

HANNAH

Shhh...

She starts rummaging through the remaining supplies -

JOSH

What are you thinking?

HANNAH

I'm not telling you. I'm going to do it myself, in case you get any more stupid heroic ideas...

She takes one of the LED Wands and opens it -

Puts the two D-cell batteries in her pocket -

Forcefully rips out a length of thin wire -

HANNAH

Make yourself useful - strip the plastic
off this...

Hannah rips a few pages from a legal pad -

Josh uses his teeth to strip the plastic from the wire -

Hannah overlaps the pages lengthways and starts rolling them -

Josh finishes stripping the wire down to its copper -

Hannah finishes rolling the pages into a long tube -

Then twists it from top to bottom to make a fuse -

She takes the wire from Josh -

JOSH

Whatever you're planning on doing -

She moves past him towards the hatches -

HANNAH

I've got it...

JOSH

Hey...

She turns to see the sincerity on his face -

JOSH

Please be careful...

She lets him off the hook -

HANNAH

I will. I've got it. Help me with the
hatches...

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

The muffled sounds of mechanical cranking -

The hatch opens and Hannah slides in -

She shuffles around the pile of discarded supplies -

She looks down to see the battery still leaking -

Then leans over to the DOCKING PANEL -

Hits the BOLTS button -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

W H I R R R R - the bolts retracting -

Josh braces the hatch with white knuckles -

HANNAH (O.S.)
Bolts out. Magnet is holding...

A small sigh of relief -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Hannah with a nervous and delicate touch -

Ties one end of the paper fuse to the CAMS Battery wire -

Then ties the other end around the length of copper wire -

She bends the wire up into a U shape -

Takes one of the D-cell batteries from her pocket -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Josh wracked with anticipation. What is she doing in there? -

HANNAH (O.S.)
Get ready...

He's ready already -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Hannah holds one end of the copper wire to the D-cell battery -

The the other to the opposite end -

The wire starts heating up and glowing -

A lingering beat -

Then the paper fuse catches fire -

She drops everything and heads for the -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Josh moves aside as Hannah scurries inside -

HANNAH
Close them!

Josh crawls between the hatches -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Josh gets a quick look at the paper fuse burning down -

He pulls the hatch down quickly -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

C L U N K - Crawler hatch closed -

Hannah stands by as Josh furiously cranks the handle -

Then he shuffles out -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

The fuse already down to the wires -

A muffled *C L U N K* from the Lander -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Josh cranking the Lander hatch to lock -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Z A A A P - the fuse burns through the CAMS Battery wire -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Josh and Hannah feel the magnet lock fail -

They look out the hatch window -

Crawler Four has moved off slightly -

HANNAH

And I almost made that fuse shorter...

Josh laughs. He's glad she didn't -

TRENCH DIVE SITE

Crawler Four slowly sliding away from the Supply Lander -

CRAWLER FOUR SPHERE

Flames and black smoke everywhere. The supplies are on fire -

Worse, so is the leaking CAMS Battery. *BUBBLING* and *HISSING* -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Josh and Hannah watch the fiery glow from the Crawler hatch -

JOSH

To be honest, I feel slightly emasculated
right now. That was the most MacGyver
thing I've ev-

B O O O O M - muffled by titanium and seawater, but -

They see the Crawler shake violently -

CRAWLER FOUR

F S S S S H - a jet of air shoots from the Penetrator -

TRENCH DIVE SITE

C R U N C H -

Crawler Four implodes into a cloud of debris -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Josh and Hannah jolt back in shock -

HANNAH

That wasn't meant to happen...

JOSH

That's six million dollars you just blew up, Bradford...

She sits back, shaking her head, breathless -

JOSH

I won't tell...

He stands up and picks up the Laptop -

JOSH

Gotta keep the momentum. We can rest on the way up...

She nods in agreement -

Then hoists herself up -

TRENCH DIVE SITE

Lingering on the stillness -

The Lander all alone beside the Crawler wreckage -

Then the Floodlights start shutting off -

From the top down -

Leaving just the bottom row illuminated -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Josh at the Laptop, running through checks -

The new CAMS is now connected to the Communications Box -

JOSH

Floodlights off... cameras off... systems online...

The SYSTEMS PANEL reads -

DEPTH: 35,200 FT
SPEED: 0 KN
INT PRESSURE: 14.7 PSI
EXT PRESSURE: 15,656 PSI
INT TEMPERATURE: 65 F
EXT TEMPERATURE: 34 F

Josh switches to the LIFE SUPPORT PANEL -

JOSH
 Vitals online...

First column for Josh, second column for Hannah -

TEMPERATURE: 98.06 F - 97.90 F
PULSE RATE: 102 BPM - 108 BPM
BLOOD PRESSURE: 120/80 - 115/78

Josh pulls up the CAMS PANEL -

JOSH
 CAMS online...

Hannah looks over the readings -

NITROGEN: 78.00% - 780,000 PPM
OXYGEN: 19.02% - 190,200 PPM
CARBON DIOXIDE: 2.00% - 20,000 PPM

Wait, is that right? -

HANNAH
 We're already at two percent...

Josh resizes the three panels next to each other -

JOSH
 Worry about it later. If we just sit and try to keep respiration down, we can see how far it stretches...

He brings up the LANDER DIAGRAM PANEL -

JOSH
 Do you believe in luck?

HANNAH
 Not after today...

The cursor lingers over the DROP WEIGHTS command -

JOSH
 Good...

CLICK, then a *JOLT* -

SUPPLY LANDER

The two huge stacks of weights fall off the Lander -
 Toppling over on the seabed and throwing up sediment -
F W O O O S H - the Lander immediately rises -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

The Sphere shaking very slightly -
 Josh and Hannah elated, trying to keep their balance -

TRENCH DIVE SITE

The Supply Lander rockets up through the water -
 The wreckage of the Dive Site disappearing into darkness -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Josh watching the SYSTEMS PANEL -

JOSH

Three point four knots. Puts us just
 under six feet per second...

Hannah calculating quickly in her head -

HANNAH

One hundred minutes...

JOSH

Starting from two percent CO2...

Hannah sighs and paces -

HANNAH

Is there any shot we can dump?

JOSH

It doesn't carry shot. The trim is all
 automated. It's basically a drone...

But wait a minute -

He pulls up the LANDER DIAGRAM PANEL again -

Points to the bottom -

JOSH

The Payload Bay. It's carrying a lot of
 weight from the Japanese crew's drill
 gear. The Crawlers can dump their Payload
 Bays in an emergency. We can probably
 dump this one too...

He clicks around the PAYLOAD BAY functions -

HANNAH
Will it affect stability?

JOSH
It shouldn't. We're connected directly to the top foam Ballast. So is the Payload Bay, but we're not connected to that...

Finds the DETACH function -

JOSH
The Ballast's buoyancy is slightly greater than the Sphere buoyancy. As long as we're attached securely to the Ballast, we should stay stable...

He looks at her for approval -

HANNAH
Yes! Do it...

He smiles and sends the command -

SUPPLY LANDER

Still rocketing up through the ocean -

The Payload Bay starts breaking at its seam -

Plastic and metal parts explode out into the water -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

It's a little bumpy, but they hold on and wait -

THE OCEAN

The Payload Bay detaches from the Supply Lander -

And starts sinking away, just as -

The Supply Lander surges even faster upwards -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

They watch the SYSTEMS PANEL numbers creeping up -

A moment of anticipation until it stabilizes -

HANNAH
Five knots. What's th-

JOSH
Eight and a half feet per second...

Hannah calculating again in her head -

HANNAH
Just over an hour...

They look at each other for reactions -

JOSH
This might work...

They both smile -

HANNAH
How's your face?

JOSH
Sore. Thanks...

HANNAH
I just saved your life...

JOSH
I've never been slapped before. Punched,
but not slapped. This definitely hurts
more. I'll have to remember that...

HANNAH
You're welcome...

A beat as they listen to the rushing water outside -

HANNAH
I guess we should get comfortable...

Yes. Yes, they should -

SUPPLY LANDER

Rocketing up through dark waters -

Illuminated only by its remaining Floodlights -

The Sphere secured to the Ballast by a web basket -

A series of straps criss-crossed and bolted to the Ballast -

But ONE BOLT is already BENDING under the strain -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Josh and Hannah sit at opposite sides of the Sphere -

Both wrapped in Mylar Space Blankets in the cold air -

'Go Your Own Way' by Fleetwood Mac plays from the Laptop -

Hannah sits quietly and listens -

Josh braids strands of wire together -

JOSH
This song is so brutal...

Sacrilege -

HANNAH
What? I love this song...

JOSH
So do I. But think about it - you're in a band with your boyfriend, you have a nasty breakup, he writes a not very flattering song about you, and you have to play the tambourine and sing backup vocals to it live on stage a hundred times a year...

When you put it like that -

HANNAH
That is pretty brutal, yeah. Bloody artists, hey? Just have to get their feelings out in a marketable format. Couldn't just tell her to piss off in a text...

They laugh -

JOSH
I prefer somewhere in between hate texting and chart-topping single, I have to say...

HANNAH
What a man. Might I say though, you are uncannily excellent at braiding...

She watches him braiding the wire -

JOSH
I have to be - I braid my little sister's hair all the time...

HANNAH
Oh, that's sweet. I think. Wait - how old is she?

JOSH
She's six...

HANNAH
Okay, that's not creepy then. Six? Were you that horrible a child you put your poor parents off another for thirty years?

JOSH

No. Third wife. My Dad has a high burn rate. This one is two years younger than me though. Very awkward...

HANNAH

Holy crap. Tom, you old tomcat...

JOSH

I'll say. Terrible role model, but clearly he has something working for him.

Oh, wait a minute -

JOSH

Had...

Hannah determined not to let him linger on the sad pause -

HANNAH

He said your mother raised you. I didn't know that...

JOSH

Yeah. He never did get a handle on the fatherhood thing until Bess came along. I didn't even reconnect with him until I was twenty five, so that was a good thirteen years or so between visits...

HANNAH

Wow. But you're so funny together. You joke around like brothers...

JOSH

Well, he was still mentally twenty five when we met up again, so that helped...

She laughs. That sounds very plausible -

JOSH

He was a good friend. I get him. But he was just a paper father to me. If he tries anything paternal now, it just weirds me out. Couldn't take it serious. And that frustrated him, I think. But what can you do? It was what it was...

No stopping this sad pause -

Josh looks at the Laptop -

JOSH

We just hit three percent CO2...

HANNAH

Vitals?

Checks his watch -

JOSH

Pulse one forty four. Blood pressure one thrity over eighty five. Body temperature just over ninety nine. I'm respirating at about thirty six...

Not great -

HANNAH

Where are we?

JOSH

We're at twenty three thousand, five twenty three feet. Speed five Knots...

Hannah leans her head back -

Josh goes back to braiding -

A long silence -

Then Hannah sits back up, half panicked -

HANNAH

I can't die down here...

Josh slaps his knee -

JOSH

Well, that settles it then...

HANNAH

I'm serious. It's my sister's wedding in two weeks. If I die today, there's no way they would go ahead with it...

JOSH

I would hope not...

No, he doesn't understand -

HANNAH

She's been planning this bloody thing since she was ten years old. I'm telling you, she had a meltdown at her sixteenth birthday party because I got food poisoning and ruined it for her. It took all of the attention away from her. This would definitely top that...

Of all the things to worry about right now -

JOSH

I had no idea you were that selfish...

She laughs hopelessly -

HANNAH

Tell me about it. I'm terrible...

JOSH

Everybody complains about living in someone else's shadow, but nobody stops to think how the shadow caster might feel...

Both laughing now -

HANNAH

Stop it. It's not funny.

They laugh until it naturally dies off -

Then a silence -

HANNAH

What are you going to do if we get out of this, Josh?

JOSH

Nothing...

HANNAH

Nothing?

JOSH

Nothing. My dream has always been to make enough money to retire and do nothing but whatever I feel like...

Is he serious? -

HANNAH

Well, that's certainly ambitious - retirement at thirty six...

He's clearly thought about all this before -

JOSH

You gotta do what makes you happy. What makes me happy is sleeping in, late breakfasts, fresh roasted Kona coffee, diving, fishing, dinners by the beach and staying up late. I can do all of that in Hawaii for under a hundred dollars a day. If I live to a hundred and one, I just need two million, three hundred and seventy two thousand, five hundred dollars...

HANNAH

Oh, is that all?

He's really not joking -

JOSH

Maybe less if I put half that in a long term interest account and live off the growth...

HANNAH

Wow...

What else is there to say to that? -

JOSH

What's your master plan then?

HANNAH

I don't know. But there has to be something more than that...

JOSH

Why? Strip everything away and that's all there is. What do you want most in the world right at this very second?

That's easy -

HANNAH

To get the hell out of here...

JOSH

Why? To not die, right?

HANNAH

Yes...

He shrugs sincerely -

JOSH

That's what I want to do for as long as I can. Not die and be happy doing it...

She considers it -

Then smiles -

HANNAH

That's sweet. It's bollocks, mind you - but it's very sweet bollocks...

He shrugs. That's him. Take it or leave it -

JOSH

I'll remember that if you're ever in Hawaii and need a place to crash...

She laughs until it fades back to silence -

SUPPLY LANDER

Still rocketing up through dark waters -

The Web Basket holding, BUT -

THREE MORE BOLTS are starting to bend under the strain -

Slowly being ripped from their holdings -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Hannah curled up in her blanket -

Josh with the Laptop in front of him, hiding his concern -

The SYSTEMS PANEL reads -

DEPTH:	14,893 FT
SPEED:	5.01 KN
INT PRESSURE:	14.7 PSI
EXT PRESSURE:	6,633 PSI
INT TEMPERATURE:	68 F
EXT TEMPERATURE:	39 F

Bad news on the LIFE SUPPORT PANEL -

TEMPERATURE:	99.50 F	-	98.90 F
PULSE RATE:	216 BPM	-	203 BPM
BLOOD PRESSURE:	140/90	-	138/85

And then worse news on the CAMS PANEL -

NITROGEN:	78.00%	-	780,000 PPM
OXYGEN:	17.02%	-	170,200 PPM
CARBON DIOXIDE:	4.00%	-	40,000 PPM

He pulls up iTunes over the systems panels -

Out of sight, out of mind -

Hannah stares aimlessly at the hatch window -

JOSH

I think I found us an air supply...

That breaks her gaze -

HANNAH

What...?

Josh clacks away on the Laptop, then -

'All Out Of Love' by Air Supply starts playing -

HANNAH

Oh, you wanker...

She throws a rolled up cable at him -

JOSH

Hey, this is your collection, not mine...

She sits up -

HANNAH

Give it here. At least put something cheerful on...

He passes the Laptop across to her -

Watches her scroll through her playlist -

She smiles every now and again -

Then stops -

HANNAH

Oh, this is my favorite song...

'Summer Rain' by Belinda Carlisle starts playing -

Wait, what? -

JOSH

Your favorite song is Summer Rain by Belinda Carlisle?

She doesn't need to defend her taste -

HANNAH

So what? I was an 80's child. My sister and I loved Belinda Carlisle...

She's happy. She starts singing -

Her voice a little strained and breathless, but pleasant -

HANNAH

*Whispering my goodbyes,
Waiting for the train,
I was dancing with my baby,
In the summer rain,
I can hear him saying,
"Nothing will change,
Come dance with me, baby,
In the summer rain"*

She leans forward and mocks sultriness -

HANNAH

*I remember the rain on his skin,
And his kisses hotter,
Than the Santa Ana winds,*

She stops and rolls her eyes with a laugh -

HANNAH

Who the hell knows what the Santa Ana winds are? What an obscure metaphor to put into a song...

She leans back, still singing confidently at him -

He smiles. He loves it -

HANNAH

*I remember laughing til we almost cried,
There at the station that night,
I remember looking in his eyes,*

She closes her eyes. Shaking her head. Giving it her all -

HANNAH

*Oh, my love, it's you that I dream of,
Oh, my love, since that day,
Somewhere in my heart I'm always,
Dancing with you in the summer rain,*

Her eyes dart open like a wave just rose up inside her -

HANNAH

Oh, bloody hell. I just got a chill up my spine. Like you're listening to a song, and you're suddenly back to a place you remember. You ever have that?

JOSH

Sure. Not to Belinda Carlisle, but sure.

HANNAH

My sister and I put on a concert at Christmas lunch and we sang this for all of our relatives. The dance moves from the film clip and everything. So tragic.

She looks down, nodding and concentrating on the lyrics -

Locking in on that memory -

HANNAH

*I can hear the whistle,
Military train,
I was dancing with my baby,
In the summer rain,
I can hear him singing,
"Ooh love is strange,
Come dance with me, baby,
In the summer rain"*

She puts her head back and closes her eyes -

She's 9 years old again. Tears rise up over her eyelashes -

HANNAH

*I remember the rain pouring down,
And we poured our hearts out,
As the train pulled out,
I can see my baby,
Waving from the train,
It was the last time that I saw him,
In the summer rain,*

The tears roll down from the corners of her eyes -

HANNAH

*Oh, my love, it's you that I dream of,
Oh my love, since that day,
Somewhere in my heart I'm always,
Dancing with you in the summer rain,*

She opens her wet eyes and looks at him. Maybe through him -

HANNAH

*Doesn't matter what I do now,
Doesn't matter what I say,
Somewhere in my heart I'm always,
Dancing with you in the summer rain,*

She wipes her eyes with her palms -

HANNAH

Why am I crying?! It's about some bird
sending her guy off to war and
remembering them dancing around in the
rain like a pair of idiots. How stupid...

JOSH

Obviously not that stupid to you...

She trembles with a quiet laugh -

Then closes her eyes again. Singing softer. But heartfelt -

HANNAH

*Every time I see the lightning,
Every time I hear the thunder,
Every time I close the window,
When this happens in the summer,
Oh, the night is so inviting,
I can feel that you were so close,
I can feel you when the wind blows,
Blows right through my heart,*

Eyes still wet. But she's smiling. Laughing inside -

And Josh is in love -

She's a mess, but a sincere one -

HANNAH

*Oh, my love, it's you that I dream of,
Oh, my love, since that day,
Somewhere in my heart I'm always,
Dancing with you in the summer rain,
Every night and every day now,
Though I know you've gone away,
Somewhere in my heart I'm always,
Dancing with you in the summer rain...*

She opens her eyes as the music fades out -

They stare at each other -

HANNAH

I can't die here...

She means it -

JOSH

I know...

She nods -

But this all got too serious for a minute there -

HANNAH

So, a cowboy rides into town on Thursday,
stays for six nights and then rides back
out of town on Thursday. How is that
possible?

So easy. Elementary stuff -

JOSH

Thursday is the name of his horse. Nice
try though...

She smiles and sits back -

HANNAH

I love that one. If I had a horse, I'd
name it Thursday...

JOSH

Beats the hell out of Chester...

HANNAH

Hey!

She throws another cable at him -

Then a silence -

JOSH

I'm really tired...

HANNAH

Don't go to sleep. If it's the CO2, you
might not wake up...

He nods. He knows that. He's not stupid -

SUPPLY LANDER

Continuing its rapid ascent -

The Web Basket still holding, BUT -

ALL THE BOLTS are now bending under the strain -

And then *SNAP* -

One of the bolts shoots off -

The strap it was securing now loose -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Hannah and Josh are both asleep, curled up in their blankets -

The Sphere *JOLTS* and wakes Josh and Hannah -

They look around and wait -

Nothing. Did they just dream it? -

HANNAH

I told you not to fall asleep!

JOSH

Hey, you were asleep too!

He rubs his eyes and grabs the Laptop -

HANNAH

Where are we?

JOSH

Twenty three hundred feet. Six and a half
percent CO2...

She sits up, already panicked. That is not good -

JOSH

I know. But we're nearly there. We knew
it was going to get close to this...

She has tears of frustration in her eyes -

HANNAH

How did we fall asleep? That could have
been it for us...

He needs to calm her, or they'll burn Oxygen faster -

JOSH

Just breathe...

He leans over and puts his hand on her leg -

JOSH

Breathe...

She puts her head down and tries to control her breathing -

But then -

A muffled *SNAP* and the Lander *JOLTS* -

They look at each other. That wasn't a dream -

HANNAH

Wha-

Another *SNAP* and the Lander *JOLTS* again -

SUPPLY LANDER

Still rocketing up through the water, BUT -

Three straps from the web basket have broken from the Ballast -

SNAP - another one goes -

The Sphere drops a little further away from the Ballast -

SNAP -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

They're jolted around again -

HANNAH

What is it?

They're both panicked now -

JOSH

I don't know... I don't know if we're hitting something or-

Another *SNAP* and *JOLT* -

SUPPLY LANDER

Half the straps are broken now -

The umbilical connecting the Sphere to the Ballast stretched -

SNAP - another strap goes -

The Sphere drops again -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

They hold on to the shelves, exchanging a look of dread -

Another *SNAP* and *JOLT* -

This absolutely sucks -

And now the Sphere is starting to *SPIN* -

SUPPLY LANDER

The Sphere only connected to the Ballast by three straps -

The umbilical still attached, but strained -

The web basket holding the Sphere stretched as -

The Sphere's own buoyancy kicking in -

Causing the Sphere and Ballast to spin uncontrollably -

Weight and counterweight, tilting both -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Josh and Hannah grip the shelves, eyes closed -

Shielding themselves from the loose and tumbling supplies -

The whole Sphere almost horizontal from before -

Spinning wildly and *SNAP* -

SUPPLY LANDER

Another strap goes and the umbilical stretches further -

The Sphere moves further away from the Ballast -

The momentum increasing as they orbit each other -

Sending them wildly off course -

Hurtling towards a *ROCK WALL* -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Josh and Hannah almost blacking out from the G-force -

The loose supplies now firmly plastered against the Sphere -

Then *C R U U U N C H* -

Time almost stands still as the Sphere stops brutally -

Josh and Hannah weightless for a few seconds -

The supplies flying around them -

SUPPLY LANDER

Crashed against the rock wall -

But still ascending -

SCRAPING against its craggy surface -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

C R E E E E E E E E E E A K -

Almost ear-piercing as the Sphere rolls -

Josh, Hannah and the supplies like laundry in a tumble dryer -

SUPPLY LANDER

Scraping along the rock wall -

A *SNAP* as another strap rips from the Ballast -

Heading towards a slight overhang above -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Still tumbling, Hannah has blacked out -

Then *CRACK* -

The Sphere jolts to a stop -

Sending everything brutally upwards for a split second -

Then *CRASHING* back down -

The Sphere vertical once again, but upside down -

SUPPLY LANDER

The Sphere and Ballast snagged on a small overhang -

Floating next to each other like balloons -

Anchored only by the umbilical and straps caught on the rock -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Hannah *GASPS* for breath as her eyes shoot open -

Josh next to her in a pile of supplies, holding his side -

The Sphere bobbing and swaying -

HANNAH

What happened?

Josh dazed -

JOSH

I don't know...

He winces and reaches for the Laptop -

Opens it up and looks at the SYSTEMS PANELS -

JOSH

We're at six hundred and eighty feet...

Hannah sobs painfully -

JOSH

Approaching eight percent CO2...

This is just too much -

Then a final *SNAP* and a *JOLT* -

Hannah *SCREAMS* in frustration -

SUPPLY LANDER

The Ballast holding on only by the umbilical -

Just floating on a bundle of wiring -

The Sphere still trapped in the snagged webbing -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

C R E E E A K -

But this time from inside the Sphere -

They look over to see the COMMUNICATIONS BOX rattling -

Then *T W A N G* -

The umbilical erupts from below them -

Sending supplies flying as it rips off its wall fasteners -

Hannah and Josh shuffle to either side -

Staring at the taut and straining umbilical -

A straight line from the PENETRATOR to the -

Communications Box, *RATTLING* and *CREAKING* -

Josh reaches out and rips the Laptop's Ethernet cable -

Just as *S N A P* -

The umbilical breaks free from the Communications Box -

Violently whipping and snaking its way down to the Penetrator -

Then disappearing completely -

SUPPLY LANDER

The Ballast takes off like a rocket -

The umbilical whipping like a tail behind it -

Leaving just the Sphere still floating in the snagged webbing -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Josh leaps into action -

JOSH

Get blankets, tape, whatever... we need
to plug that hole before the Sphere
pressurizes...

Hannah digs through the supplies -

Josh throws stuff aside to get to the Penetrator -

Water lapping the hole like a Moon Pool -

Hannah starts stuffing a SPACE BLANKET into it -

Josh bites off strips of ELECTRICAL TAPE -

Hannah folds another space blanket on top and -

Josh starts securing its edges with Electrical Tape -

It bulges a little with pressure, but Hannah holds it flat -

While Josh finishes taping it secure -

Then they both fall back in a pile of supplies -

Breathing rapidly -

HANNAH

Will it hold?

Josh wants to lie, but -

JOSH

No...

Hannah leans her head back and closes her eyes -

Josh looks around as shock sets in -

SUPPLY LANDER

The Sphere floating and swaying in the snagged webbing -

Almost serene -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Stillness, soundtracked only by the rapid breathing -

Josh stares up at the bottom of the Sphere -

Then sits up to look at Hannah -

Her eyes find his, but she doesn't sit up -

He shakes his head. It's just no use -

JOSH

We're out of time...

She breathes rapid and heavy, but nods slowly -

Josh opens the Laptop and shuffles around -

Clicks on the iMovie icon -

The program opens to a video view of himself -

He stares at the screen and Hannah behind him -

He shakes his head. Can't believe it actually came to this -

Then he hits RECORD -

A pause before sighing and launching into it, clinically -

JOSH

Guys... we did everything we could. It was just one of those one in a million things. Don't let it stop you from coming down here. There is so much left to see and find, and looking at it on a screen is nothing like seeing it with your own eyes. Don't stop...

Hating this part -

JOSH

Mom, I love you. You already know that. I'm sorry for the past few years. Nothing was anybody's fault. We're just different people, I guess. But I do appreciate everything you ever did, and I do love you, okay? No matter what...

Solemn and serious -

JOSH

Kathy, Dad went quick and painless. He wouldn't have even known it was coming. And he went trying to bail us out, so be proud of him. Tell Russ's family the same thing. They did everything right...

Then he perks up a lot -

JOSH

Bess, little girl, you look after your Mom. You're a super amazing little sister and you're going to be kick-ass at whatever you decide to do. You've got Strand family DNA inside you, which is practically a super power. Love you, monkey. Be strong...

He kisses two fingers and touches them to the camera -

Then sniffs and wipes his face as he backs away -

He nods at Hannah as she approach the Laptop slowly -

She adjusts the camera and gives a sad smile -

A deep, brave breath and then -

HANNAH

Hello, family. Not an ideal way to say goodbye, I know, but it's all we can do at the moment...

Trying to sound cheerful -

HANNAH

Mom and Dad, you were right - I should have stayed in Dartford and gone into General Practice. Instead, I just had to go gallivanting around the bloody world, looking for adventure. Typical Hannah, hey? Following her heart into trouble...

She laughs sadly then pleads -

HANNAH

Em, don't cancel your wedding. Promise me. Just stick a photo on my seat and a bottle of Red in front of it. Sorted. You'll hardly know I'm missing. When the relatives get knackered and start waffling, just send them over to me. I'll be the designated drunk talking post...

Then remembers -

HANNAH

Oh, and make the DJ play 'Summer Rain'. I listened to it earlier and it gave me goosebumps. It was honestly like you were here with me, dancing like a twit. Make them play it, and I swear I'll be there too...

The mask slips and tears well up in her eyes -

HANNAH

I just wanted you all to know that I wasn't alone...

Josh watches and listens, tears forming as well -

HANNAH

I wasn't alone. Josh was with me the whole way. You'd probably hate him, because he's incredibly smart but incredibly lazy and loud. So American. But he made me laugh all through it...

She wipes her eyes and smiles -

HANNAH

We really did try. We really did. I'm quite chuffed we got as far as we did, all things considered. It was just really, really crap luck. The worst...

Josh shakes his head in the background -

Hannah takes a resigned breath and sighs -

HANNAH

I don't want to blather on. I love you guys. Anyone who wants my stuff can have it, but please make sure that Chester goes to Nan. She's the only one he seems to like, so he would be -

Josh steps forward -

And turns the Laptop camera towards himself -

JOSH

Okay, Bradfords - firstly, I'm not lazy. I'm just a really laid back guy...

Hannah laughs. Probably true -

JOSH

Secondly, fuck everything she just said - we'll see you on the surface...

Josh stops the recording and closes the Laptop -

Hannah is shocked-

But he launches straight into it -

JOSH
How's your diving?

HANNAH
Oh God...

JOSH
That good?

HANNAH
I did the training for the job...

JOSH
Okay. Well, it's better than nothing, I guess. We have to get out of here. We can get out of here. A straight shot up...

She stands, not believing what she's hearing -

HANNAH
We're at six hundred and seventy feet...

But he has resolutely decided on optimism -

JOSH
The world record for freediving is seven hundred feet...

HANNAH
Well, I'm not a bloody freediver, are you...?

JOSH
I do blue water spearfishing at depth...

HANNAH
How deep?

JOSH
Fifty, sixty feet. I went down to one twenty off Mexico though...

HANNAH
Oh God...

She leans back against the Sphere, shaking her head -

JOSH
The principle is the same. Hold your breath at depth, and then exhale slowly as your resurface...

The negatives race through her brain -

HANNAH

I can't hold my breath that long. It will take ten minutes to surface from this depth. And we'll have decompression sickness and no equipment to deal with it. That's if we even make it. If we bail out here, the pressure will collapse our lungs, our eardrums will implode, our -

JOSH

Not if we pressurize first and make a Lift Bag...

She doesn't even know what to say -

JOSH

My grandfather did the same thing in a scuttled sub in World War II. Went out a torpedo tube and used a bag of air to ascend...

HANNAH

At what depth?

JOSH

Four hundred feet...

HANNAH

You're getting closer...

JOSH

Man, it's really ocean-half-empty with you, huh?

She desperately wants his optimism -

HANNAH

Okay - go...

He leans in. He knows this stuff -

JOSH

We're above the thermocline, so the water temperature out there is going to be brisk but tolerable...

He picks up one of the MYLAR SPACE BLANKETS -

JOSH

We can wrap and tape the thermal blankets into makeshift dry suits. It's not ideal, but we just need to keep our core temperatures as stable as possible to avoid hypothermia until we're up into the warmer waters. Then we make an open bottom Lift Bag out of this -

He picks up the WATERPROOF BAG of spare clothing -

JOSH

- and then flood the Sphere. It should take less than a minute to equalize the pressure...

She's taking it in, and it's starting to feel plausible -

JOSH

Then we take a breath, bail out and exhale until we get to the surface...

HANNAH

How long?

JOSH

A minute. Maybe two...

HANNAH

Maybe two?

JOSH

Probably two. Let's just call it two...

She slides down the Sphere into a squat -

JOSH

We can do this. You already know how to control your breathing -

HANNAH

I know how to breathe in for three seconds, hold it for seven and exhale for eight to calm my nerves, but that's -

JOSH

Eight seconds, one hundred and twenty - they're practically the same...

She laughs nervously -

HANNAH

I don't know if I can do it. Actually, I know I can't do it. I'm rubbish at holding my breath. We used to -

He cuts her off and gives it to her cold and straight -

JOSH

I don't care. Even if you can't, you'll have a shot of being revived on the surface. Down here, there's nothing. This here is death. For certain. We are already dying. Right now...

She knows that much -

JOSH

If that's what you want, just sit down and ride it out. I'll stay with you. But I don't want to die. And I know you don't want to die. This is not that complex of a decision...

She stares up at him sadly -

JOSH

Let me put it another way...

He squats down in front to her -

JOSH

Two people are trapped in a watertight Sphere seven hundred feet below the surface of the ocean. Carbon Dioxide poisoning is about five minutes away from rendering them unconscious, after which they'll die within another ten minutes. All they have is a waterproof bag. How do they get out alive?

She stares at him for a beat -

Then gives in to the logic -

HANNAH

They trap air in the bag and use it to float to the surface...

He smiles and nods -

JOSH

You bet they do...

He stands up and holds out his hand -

She takes it -

SUPPLY LANDER

The Sphere floating in the webbing -

But it's ever so slightly twisting and turning -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Josh cuts the SPACE BLANKETS into long thick strips -

Hannah bites off smaller pieces of ELECTRICAL TAPE -

Josh starts wrapping the thermal strips around his middle -

Over the already multiple layers of clothing -

Overlapping them like bandages -

Hannah patches them at the ends with Electrical Tape -

Now starting down the arm -

JOSH

We need to keep the wrists and neck loose. The drop in water pressure when we ascend is going to make the air in our suits expand. It needs somewhere to vent out...

She tapes the wrist slightly loose -

He notices her squinting and heavy breathing -

JOSH

How are you doing?

HANNAH

I'll be all right...

Starting on the other arm -

SUPPLY LANDER

The Sphere still floating -

Still slowly twisting and turning -

The hatch will soon be blocked by the rock wall -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Josh helping Hannah with her suit -

He is already wrapped ankle to neck in thermal strips -

HANNAH

This is actually quite toasty...

He finishes taping loosely around her neck -

JOSH

Toasty and catwalk ready...

She laughs -

HANNAH

I think I've seen this exact outfit at Fashion Week...

He smiles and reaches for the spool of SHIELDED WIRE -

Unravelling it from the end -

JOSH
Put your arms out to the side...

She does -

He loops the wire around her waist -

HANNAH
Let's not get inappropriate here,
Captain...

Another pass around the waist -

JOSH
This is just the start. A five-point
harness still has to go over the
shoulders and between the legs...

HANNAH
Oh my...

JOSH
And then you have to help me with mine...

HANNAH
Well, let's both agree to keep it above
board then...

He starts looping the wire over her shoulder -

Bringing them close face-to-face -

The humor masks not completely hiding the fear -

Tired eyes, sweating, rapid breathing -

They may as well be looking in a mirror -

SUPPLY LANDER

The Sphere floating and turning -

The hatch closer to the wall -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Josh loops DATA CABLES through the end of the Waterproof Bag -

Some through the manufactured D-rings -

Some he has cut into the fabric itself for reinforcement -

The Data Cables securely tied to a TRIPLE BRAIDED WIRE CORD -

Hannah braids the strands at the other end of the cord -

Their harnesses are crude, but finished -

They both have an LED Wand taped to their forearm -
 They're exhausted and struggling to concentrate -
 Hannah notices Josh's determination -

HANNAH

I'm sorry I mocked your dream. It
 actually sounds really lovely...

He laughs. He never cared about that anyway -

JOSH

Don't worry about it...

He pulls on the cables to test the knot strength -

HANNAH

Hey if we do get out of this, then we can
 co-author a book about it. We'll ask for
 five million dollars and split it...

JOSH

Now you're using that brain. How's your
 writing?

Hannah ties up the end of the braided cord -

HANNAH

Rubbish. We'll have to pay somebody else
 to sex it up, I suppose. Or you could do
 my half. I know you're quite good at
 talking rubbish...

Josh stands up and puts his hand out -

JOSH

The best there is. Give me a topic and
 set me loose at a party...

Hannah hands him the other end of the cord -

HANNAH

I don't doubt it...

He starts bundling the cord into a loop -

He looks up at top of the shelves -

JOSH

We'll need to get up high. How confident
 are you in squeezing yourself up top of
 those shelves?

She glances up at the incredibly narrow space -

HANNAH

Almost negative confidence. But I'm
flattered enough now to try...

He hands the bundled cord to her -

SUPPLY LANDER

The Sphere still floating and turning -

Come on, guys! -

Do you not know how close you are to being trapped in there? -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Josh slowly cranks the handle on the hatch -

Hannah has removed the top shelf to make room -

And has wedged herself as high up as possible -

Josh ties a length of Data Cable around the handle -

Feeds it some slack as he climbs the shelves -

Hannah helps pull him up -

He manages to squeeze into the tiny space -

They're both contorted well beyond comfort -

HANNAH

What's going to happen?

JOSH

Science. The water will fill to the top
of the hatch and compress all the air up
here. It's going to suck, but we just
need a few minutes...

They're not ready for this -

JOSH

Okay?

She's not, but she nods anyway -

JOSH

Okay...

Josh gives the Data Cable one huge tug -

The handle turns that last rotation and -

B O O O M - the hatch explodes open -

F W O O O S H - the jet of incoming water rattles the Sphere -
Josh almost falls -

But Hannah grabs him -

The water filling the Sphere very quickly -

HANNAH

I didn't think it would be this fast...

They hold on amidst the shaking -

The water already at mid hatch height now and still filling -

HANNAH

What if it doesn't stop?

JOSH

It has to stop. There's nowhere else for
the air to go...

The water rises above the hatch so fast -

Boxes, bags and components floating to the surface -

HANNAH

Josh...

The water reaches their legs -

They flinch at the cold -

Josh visibly concerned now. Did he just kill them? -

But then the water slows -

And stops a few inches above the top of the hatch -

JOSH

I told you... science...

HANNAH

Oh, rubbish - I saw your face just now...

An uneasy laugh -

HANNAH

My ears are killing me...

He nods and rubs his own ears -

JOSH

Every minute we spend at this pressure is
a decompression debt we owe at the top -

Josh stuffs the FIRE EXTINGUISHER into the LIFT BAG -

JOSH

- and we do not want that. Take this...

He passes the Lift Bag and Cord to Hannah -

Then shuffles into position -

And begins lowering himself into the water -

His mouth instinctively shoots open when he feels the cold -

HANNAH

Are you all right?

Deep breaths -

JOSH

It's cold - it's really cold...

Hannah watches in sympathy -

He drops in all the way up to mid chest -

His teeth chatter, breathing accelerates -

HANNAH

Josh -

He shakes his head. No choice -

JOSH

Give me the bag...

Hannah passes down the Lift Bag -

Josh shivers almost uncontrollably as he takes it -

JOSH

Feed the cord out as I go, okay? Don't let it catch or tangle...

She nods as he turns on his LED Wand -

Takes a huge breath -

Then ducks underwater -

Swimming through the floating supplies -

SUPPLY LANDER

Josh pulls himself out of the open hatch -

He notices the turning and closing gap -

He drags the bag in his hand, trailing the cord behind -

It's dark, but his light gives just enough visibility -
Another larger rocky overhang above -
Doing everything he can to hold the breath -
Pulls himself up the rock face, clear of the Sphere -
Braces his legs in a squat against the rocks -
Then kicks himself out into open water -
He swims up towards the tip of the large overhang -
Clutching the Lift Bag -
Getting closer -
Reaches out and grabs a rock -
Uses it to pull himself up to the ledge -
He sees a hole between two rocks wedged together -
Passes the loose end of a Data Cable through the hole -
Loops it back and ties a secure knot -
He pulls on the makeshift tether as hard as he can -
It holds -
He opens the bag and takes out the Fire Extinguisher -
Inserts the extinguisher horn into the Lift Bag -
Then presses down on the lever -
F W O O O S H -
The bag immediately begins to rise like a kite -
Displaced water rushing out the bottom -
The cords and tether are both taut -
But they hold -
He puts the horn back in and continues filling -
F W O O O O O O O O O S H -
More water flowing out, replaced by Carbon Dioxide -
Then it's done -
He looks it over -

It's just a big long balloon tethered to a rock -
 Floating in the open water -
 He tests the tether again, pulling it hard -
 It holds -
 But he's really losing this breath now -
 Starts to exhale bubbles -
 So he turns and uses the cord to guide his swim back -

SUPPLY LANDER SPHERE

Hannah shivering and watching the water below -
 Nothing -
 She's starting to panic -
 Then a light appears, entering the hatch -
 She's overjoyed -
 Josh stands up in the water -
 And vomits a mouthful of seawater -

HANNAH

Oh no - are you all right...?

Coughing and spluttering water everywhere -

HANNAH

Give me your arm. I'll help you up -

He shakes his head, coughing again -

JOSH

We don't have time. We can't stay any longer at this pressure without getting decompression sickness on the surface, and the Sphere is rotating. We need to move before it blocks the hatch against the wall...

She's worried -

JOSH

I'm not going to lie to you - it sucks. It really, really sucks. It is unbelievably cold and when you're in it, it feels like there's a freaking anvil on your chest. But this is it. We have to go now...

He puts his hands up -
 Hannah shakes, but accepts -
 He helps lower her slowly down into the water -
 Her mouth shooting open instinctively too -
 Gasping for breath -

JOSH
 I know...

HANNAH
 Oh my God...

JOSH
 I know...

They're both shivering uncontrollably -
 Blue lips trembling -

JOSH
 Just look at me and breathe. I have to
 tether us...

They stare each other in the eyes -
 Steadying their breathing -
 Josh weaves the end of the cord through their harnesses -

HANNAH
 I feel really light-headed, Josh...

JOSH
 Like you're drunk?

Her eyes roll around as she nods -
 He nods, still securing them tightly together -

JOSH
 It's the pressure narcosis. Do you have
 tunnel vision...?

She nods again, dreamily -
 He loops the cord around her waist -

JOSH
 Okay. Don't think of anything but
 breathing. One simple thing. That's all
 you need to concentrate on...

She blinks rapidly and concentrates on his face -

HANNAH

You're blurry...

He threads the cord through their harnesses again -

Her eyes starting to wander -

JOSH

Hannah!

She snaps focus back to him -

JOSH

Hannah, you really need to concentrate.
Don't let your mind wander. Focus on me.

She tries her best -

He ties off the cord -

They are firmly secured together now -

Face to face -

JOSH

We're going to take three long, deep
breaths. Okay?

She nods, still groggy -

JOSH

What did I say?

HANNAH

Three long deep breaths...

JOSH

Good. On the third, we go. I'll lead you
out. You just hold that breath until we
get to the bag. Then what?

HANNAH

Exhale slowly until the surface...

JOSH

See? Easy...

She nods dreamily -

JOSH

It's time to go. One...

Josh and Hannah take a long, deep breath -

Hold it -

Then let it out -

JOSH

Two...

Long, deep breath -

Hold it -

Then let it out -

JOSH

And three...

Long, deep breath -

Hold it -

And they duck under the water -

Swim towards the hatch -

SUPPLY LANDER

Josh and Hannah pull themselves out through the hatch -

It's a tight fit, but they squeeze their way -

Just as the hatch rotates on to the rock wall -

They made it with no time to spare -

They follow the same path Josh took earlier -

Pulling themselves up the rock wall -

Launching off from a squat -

Using the cord to pull themselves up towards the overhang -

Grabbing hold of rocks on the ledge -

Josh loops the loose trailing cord around their waists -

They look at each other -

Nod -

Josh reaches up with his knife -

Cuts the tether with one brutal swipe -

The buoyancy of the Lift Bag jerks them into motion -

And they begin their rapid ascent through -

THE OCEAN

The Lift Bag shoots up like a rocket -

Bubbles flow out the bottom as the air inside expands -
The braided cord taut like piano wire -
Josh and Hannah, illuminated by the LED Wands -
An arm around each other's waist -
Their other arms gripping the cords -
Eyes scrunched closed in concentration -
Exhaling a tiny stream of bubbles through pursed lips -
Slow -
Steady -
Release -
Bubbles escaping the loose hems of their suits -
Rising -
Fast -
A glimpse of surface light now -
Still far above -
But brightening with each passing second -
The Lift Bag trailing bubbles -
Josh and Hannah exhaling bubbles -
The suits releasing bubbles -
So fast, they're rising faster than the bubbles -
Which hang around their feet like a cloud -
Rising with them -
They look like a blue firework shooting through the sky -
Rising -
Fast -
Their grips tightening on the cords -
Getting brighter still -
Hannah peeks out through scrunched eyes -
Josh exhaling in spurts -

Then stops -
He opens his eyes and looks at her -
Shaking his head -
Looks up towards the surface -
She shakes his shoulder -
He looks at her -
She's still exhaling, giving him the look -
You hold the fuck on or else -
Josh stares at her -
Concentrating -
The Lift Bag wrenching them violently upwards -
They are now a column of bubbles heading to the surface -
Josh struggling to keep his mouth closed -
Hannah grips his arm -
She exhales the last of her breath -
They look up -
Almost there -
Rising -
Bursting through a school of SCATTERING FISH -
Staring at each other -
Eyes open -
Mouths closed -
No breath -
A serene and peaceful moment -
Lingering -
Almost there, but as close to death as they've been yet -
Then -
S P L O O O S H -
The Lift Bag breaks the -

SURFACE

- and shoots up high out of the water momentarily -
 Followed quickly by Josh and Hannah -
 They throw their heads back and gasp for air -
 It's almost horrendous in its desperation -
 Gulping deep breaths -
 Josh grabs the Lift Bag and holds the end closed -
 Pulls it up to their chests -
 Hannah places her hand above his on the bag -
 Floating -
 Holding each other -
 That's when they notice they're both crying -
 And they let it happen -
 They grip the Lift Bag and hug -
 Heads on each other's shoulder -
 Still crying, Hannah blurts out -

HANNAH

I love you...

Josh's tears turn to laughter -
 He pulls back and looks at her -

JOSH

That's just the narcosis talking. But
 don't think for a minute that I won't
 remind you of that a thousand -

She grabs his head and kisses him passionately -
 He lets it happen -
 He shouldn't, but this has been a hell of a day -
 Then they have to stop for deep breaths -

JOSH

Okay, okay. Cool off, lady...

She laughs -

JOSH

Give it thirty minutes and if you still
feel like aggressively probing my mouth,
I'll know I'm not taking advantage...

They laugh together, eyes still watering -

Staring for a beat -

It's all rushing in at once -

HANNAH

We did it...

Josh nods -

HANNAH

We did it.

He nods again, eyes tearing up more -

JOSH

We did it.

They did it -

But it gets better -

H O O O O O O O N K -

They both turns their heads -

The IORV PICCARD-WALSH about a hundred feet away -

Heading straight towards them -

They smile -

And then hug -

Heads on each other's shoulder -

They close their eyes -

Listening to each other's breathing -

Just floating.

THE END