

DOWN

Written by

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INT. KELSIE'S BEDROOM - (FRIDAY, 4:32 PM) -

A HAND-HELD CAMERA rack-focuses on KELSIE, (27), undeniably pretty. Strawberry blonde hair. Stylish black dress.

She smiles into the camera, struggles to contain her excitement.

KELSIE
Is it rolling?!

KEVIN (O.S.)
Gimme a second. Just want to make sure I get your beautiful face in focus.

She rolls her eyes at the compliment.

KELSIE
We really shouldn't have left this to the last minute.

A glance at the bedside clock.

KELSIE
Shit, we're gonna be so late, it's not even funny.

KEVIN (O.S.)
Alright. I got it. Go!

KELSIE
(with a wave)
Hi Mom, Dad, everyone out there. I miss you guys sooo much. I can't wait to see you all at the party in a couple weeks.

She looks at Kevin, urges him to speak.

KEVIN (O.S.)
What?

KELSIE
Say, "Hi"

KEVIN (O.S.)
Oh. Right.

The camera swivels back to KEVIN, (33), messy hair, boyish good looks, black suit.

KEVIN

Hey, everybody. What do you think, Mom and Dad? You like the suit? Sharp, right? Courtesy of my soon-to-be Father in Law. Thank you, Bob. Fits like a glove.

He pans back to Kelsie.

KELSIE

This is Day One of our marriage video slash wedding diary that we're gonna shoot for the next couple weeks. The goal is to post it on our site and play it at our party for everyone when we get back, um--

Beat.

KELSIE

It's almost quarter to five now. We're just about to head downtown. I don't know if you can tell but, I've been freakin' out like crazy. I know it's just a couple forms we have to sign, but--

KEVIN (O.S.)

Show your hands.

She holds up her hands. They're shaking.

KELSIE

They've been doing that all day.

She can't control herself, puts her hands behind her head.

KELSIE

I can't believe we're getting married! Ahh! Um-- Shit! What was I gonna say?

She looks up at Kevin.

KELSIE

I also probably shouldn't say "shit" right? Mom Mom and Pop Pop are gonna watch this.

Kevin laughs.

KEVIN (O.S.)

I'll edit the "shits" out.

KELSIE
What else am I forgetting?

KEVIN (O.S.)
Tahiti.

KELSIE
Right. Obviously. Take two?

KEVIN (O.S.)
Got for it.

KELSIE
We're heading straight to the
airport after we get our license.
Hopping on a red eye and arriving
in paradise by tomorrow morning. I
checked online. It's like 95
degrees. So psyched.

Kevin pans over to a pair of small carry-on bags.

KEVIN (O.S.)
See this? The only way to do it.
Bathing suit. Sandals. Sunglasses.
That's all we're bringing.

KELSIE (O.S.)
Condoms.

He pans back to her. She winks at him.

KEVIN (O.S.)
And, I'll be sure to leave that in
the video for Mom Mom and Pop Pop.

Kelsie grabs two plane tickets and holds them to the camera.

KELSIE
Thanks again, Mom and Dad for the
honeymoon. And for being so cool
with us taking off and eloping like
this. I know it's unconventional. I
know it's not traditional like your
wedding. But it's what I always
wanted. I'm so happy. I can't even
tell you. I love you guys, so much.

Kevin juggles the camera as he looks at his watch.

KEVIN (O.S.)
Alright, That's good for now, babe.
We seriously need to leave. Any
last words?

She looks ready to burst with excitement.

KELSIE
Let's get married!

He laughs at her.

KEVIN (O.S.)
Perfect.

CAMERA CUTS OUT.

EXT. MANHATTAN CITY STREETS - (FRIDAY, 5:13 PM) -

The sights and sounds of New York City. Old architecture. Crowded streets. Tree-lined sidewalks.

They emerge from the City Hall Subway Station. Kevin's got both bags. Kelsie carries her purse.

KEVIN
What is that?

KELSIE
What?

There's a pair of black heels sticking out of her purse.

KEVIN
Did you bring heels? You gonna wear them on the beach?

KELSIE
Mom bought them for me. I want to wear them when they take our picture. She'd appreciate it.

KEVIN
Will she know the difference? She sends you a new pair every week.

KELSIE
She misses me. And sometimes she likes to express her longing through Christian Louboutin. Who am I to judge?

He gives her a look.

KELSIE
By the way, she wants to buy our wedding bands.

KEVIN

No. No way. I'm in charge of that.

She makes a face.

KEVIN

What? Say it.

KELSIE

I don't think you know how expensive wedding bands are.

KEVIN

I've been saving.

She puts her arm around his waist.

KELSIE

Very sweet of you.

As they near their destination, she stops, takes a couple deep breathes, tries to compose herself.

KEVIN

You okay?

KELSIE

Nerves just hit me.

KEVIN

Don't be nervous.

KELSIE

It's stupid, I know. I'm twenty-seven. I'm ready.

KEVIN

You're not worried about the "age thing" again, are you? Cause I'm five years older?

KELSIE

No. There's no "thing." It's just wild to think about, you know? In thirty minutes I'll be a "married."

KEVIN

We'll be married.

KELSIE

That's what I said.

KEVIN

You have to want this.

She squeezes his hand, smiles at him.

KELSIE

I love you. I'm marrying you. End
of story.

She takes his hand, gazes up at the massive, ornate,
Manhattan Municipal Building.

KELSIE

That the place?

KEVIN

Yep.

KELSIE

Race you to the top.

KEVIN

Go for it. I'll take the elevator.

CUT TO:

INT. ELEVATOR - (FRIDAY, 5:23 PM) -

The HAND-HELD CAMERA cuts in. Kevin's filming inside a
spacious, antique elevator. Mirrors on both sides. Gold
plated call buttons. Steel floor.

The doors shut. Kelsie presses "24."

KEVIN (O.S.)

Alright, ready?

KELSIE

Do we really need to film the
elevator?

KEVIN (O.S.)

It's for your reaction shot once we
get off the elevator. I want to get
it on tape.

KELSIE

I ever tell you you're like a
little puppy. It's impossible to
get annoyed at you no matter what
you do.

KEVIN (O.S.)

Ruff Ruff.

KELSIE
 Alright, is it on?

KEVIN (O.S.)
 Go.

KELSIE
 (with a wave)
 Hey, everyone at home. We just
 arrived at the--

Beat.

KELSIE
 Shit! What's this place called?

KEVIN (O.S.)
 The Manhattan Municipal Building
 and try not to curse every time you
 talk.

KELSIE
 Hey, everyone at home. We're here
 at the Manhattan Municipal
 Building. Um-- Oh, get a shot of my
 heels.

He pans down.

KELSIE
 They're beautiful, Mom. Thank you.
 You always said a girl should wear
 heels on her wedding day.

The elevator slows to a stop.

KELSIE
 I think we're here.

The doors hold a moment, then open to--

INT. MANHATTAN MUNICIPAL BUILDING - WAITING ROOM - DAY

Kevin pans around the lobby. Lots of seated, waiting couples.

They approach ROCHELLE, (45), at the window.

KELSIE
 Hey, how's it going?

ROCHELLE
 Tired.

She looks at the camera. We can tell.

KEVIN (O.S.)

We're here to sign our marriage license. We had an appointment but-- sort of ran a little behind. The name's under Pritchett.

Rochelle types into her computer.

ROCHELLE

You're an hour late. I really can't take anymore today. I'm sorry. We're completely booked.

She turns away.

KELSIE

Wait, please, Rochelle. We're leaving on the red eye to Tahiti tonight. We're eloping.

ROCHELLE

That's nice.

KELSIE

Is there anything you can do for us? I'm so excited for this!

Rochelle looks at Kelsie, all dressed up, Kevin in his suit. Their bags packed by their feet.

KELSIE

I mean, we'd be happy to wait to the very end if you need us to.

ROCHELLE

Let me guess. The camera's for the families back home.

KELSIE

California.

KEVIN (O.S.)

Wisconsin.

ROCHELLE

I eloped with my husband. We didn't tell anyone for two years.

She smiles, then looks at Kelsie's pleading expression.

ROCHELLE

Alright, look. You're my last couple. You'll have to wait 'til closing but I'll squeeze you in at the end.

KEVIN (O.S.)
Thank you so much. Really
appreciate it.

ROCHELLE
You want photos too?

KELSIE
We'd love them. If possible.

ROCHELLE
Take a ticket. I'll call you.

They pull a number, find a seat in the back. Kevin turns the camera on himself, relief washes over.

KEVIN
(into the camera)
Well-- Made it. Barely.

CAMERA CUTS OUT.

CAMERA CUTS IN.

INT. MANHATTAN MUNICIPAL BUILDING - (FRIDAY 6:25 PM) -

Kevin films through the HAND-HELD CAMERA as Kelsie signs her name next to his.

KELSIE
Is that it?

ROCHELLE
Not so hard, was it?

KELSIE
We're married?

KEVIN (O.S.)
Yeah, babe.

KELSIE
(into the camera)
Hey, everybody! We're married!

ROCHELLE
Alright, unfortunately you'll have to celebrate on the beach cause I got kids to feed. Head over there for your "ceremony."

As they walk away, we see the place is deserted.

Everyone's left for the day. All the couples. All the workers. They're the last three people in the building.

Rochelle walks out.

KEVIN (O.S.)

You're the photographer too?

ROCHELLE

I'm the last one here, sweetheart.
Unless you want to wait for the
janitors?

KELSIE

Thanks again for staying late.
Really, I can't tell you how much
this means to me.

ROCHELLE

I got ulterior motives.

KEVIN (O.S.)

Let me guess, you love your job.

ROCHELLE

I love my time and a half. You want
me to use your camera?

KEVIN (O.S.)

Be great.

He hands her the camera. She focuses in on the two of them. A clean white backdrop. They hold hands, smile at each other.

ROCHELLE (O.S.)

Don't normally allow it, but, hell
if you want to exchange any vows, I
got no problem milking a few more
minutes of OT.

Kevin and Kelsie look into each other's eyes.

KEVIN

Actually, I have something I want
to say.

He takes her hands.

KEVIN

I know I may not be anywhere near
the perfect husband. I'm sure your
parents imagined you marrying some
Wall Street exec. Not some
unemployed filmmaker--

She shakes her head "no"

KEVIN

Plus I leave the toilet seat up. I know that really pisses you off.

She smiles.

KEVIN

I'm sure there's a hundred things I'm not perfect at. But, being your husband, taking care of you, and loving you. I know I can be perfect at that. I'd never do anything to hurt you, and I promise to make sure you're happy and always smiling, just like you are right now.

She laughs, quickly wipes away a few tears.

KELSIE

I wish I could top that. I just want to tell you that-- You're my best friend. I'd never lie to you. I'd never betray you. You're my partner in life. Forever.

KEVIN

I love you.

KELSIE

Love you too.

He leans her down and kisses her, pretends to drop her.

KELSIE

(playful)
Knock it off.

They walk back over to Rochelle.

ROCHELLE

That was sweet. You make a very nice couple.

KEVIN

Thank you. I couldn't help but notice, I think you forgot to charge us for the photo--

He takes the camera back.

ROCHELLE
(with a smile)
That's alright.

KELSIE
We can hold the elevator for you if
you want?

ROCHELLE
No. I gotta' lock up the place.
Enjoy Tahiti.

She walks away.

KELSIE
Thanks Again!

They head off, hand in hand towards the elevator bank. One of
the elevators is open; light seeps into the hallway.

A MAN waits inside. Dark. Handsome. Strong Build.

KELSIE
Can you please hold the doors?

He presses the DOOR OPEN button.

KELSIE
Going down?

The man nods.

KELSIE
Thanks.

INT. ELEVATOR - NIGHT

Kelsie looks back at the HAND-HELD CAMERA as the doors shut.

KELSIE
I think you can turn that off now.

KEVIN (O.S.)
You think we'll show our kids this
someday?

KELSIE
Yeah, I can see it now. "For God's
sake, Mom and Dad, please don't
make us watch your boring-ass
wedding videos again."

She smiles at the Man, who politely smiles back.

KEVIN (O.S.)
Come on, give me some immediate
post reaction shots for the people
at home. What are you feeling?

KELSIE
Pretty happy with my choice of
husband. Probably could have done a
little better. Like a lawyer or a
doctor. Maybe even a dentist!

KEVIN (O.S.)
Funny.

KELSIE
Family floss night!

KEVIN (O.S.)
That's the kind of life you want?

KELSIE
Stop, I love my unemployed
filmmaker husband.

She squeezes his arm. Kevin turns off the CAMERA.

In the background, the NOISE OF THE ELEVATOR as it slows to a
stop.

They grab their carry-on bags, wait for the doors to open.

Only this time-- They don't.

KELSIE
Okay. What's going on?

KEVIN
They're not opening.

Kevin jabs at the buttons.

KELSIE
Why not?

LIAM, (45), speaks up with an Irish accent.

LIAM
Press the "Door Open" button.

KEVIN
I am.

LIAM
Wait a second there. It'll work.

They give it ten seconds.

KELSIE
It's not working.

LIAM
Try the other one. "Door Close."

KEVIN
I'm pressing both. I'm pressing
lobby. Nothing's lighting up.

Liam walks over, starts jabbing at the buttons. Then tries holding them down.

LIAM
Must be stuck.

KEVIN
That actually happens?

LIAM
Aye. More often than you think.

Kelsie takes a deep breath, reaches out and grabs Kevin's arm. The onset of a panic attack.

KEVIN
We'll be out in a second.

KELSIE
You know how I get.

KEVIN
Remember our old building? The
elevators used to stop running all
the time. It's nothing to worry
about.

LIAM
It's true. I've worked on hundreds
of buildings. It's completely safe.
Nothing to fret.

KEVIN
See. We got an expert on board.

KELSIE
They know we're here?

LIAM
Up there.

He points to a SECURITY CAMERA disguised in the corner of the room.

LIAM
That's a camera.

KEVIN
Maybe you should sit, babe.

KELSIE
I don't want to sit, Kev. Press the emergency button.

He looks at Liam.

KEVIN
Should I?

LIAM
Aye. That's what it's there for.

Kevin presses the button. Nothing happens.

KEVIN
Now what?

Liam flicks at the emergency switch.

LIAM
We should hear an alarm.

KEVIN
What alarm?

LIAM
It's not working either.

KELSIE
Are you serious?

Kevin presses the "Call for Help" button.

We hear it RING...

and RING...

LIAM
Nothing. This hour. Security goes home when the building closes. Maybe one night guard. Who knows if he's checking feeds. Could be on a smoke break or something--

KEVIN

Shouldn't there be an answering machine? I mean, people are calling in with emergencies, right?

LIAM

You'd think so.

Kelsie's digging through her suitcase, finds her phone.

KELSIE

Shit. I'm not getting anything. Use yours, Kev. Call someone.

KEVIN

Who?

KELSIE

I don't know. Anyone. 911.

Kevin fishes out his cell phone.

KEVIN

I'm not getting a signal either. Are you?

Liam pulls out his phone.

LIAM

Nothing. Tough to get signals in here. Boxed in by all this concrete and steel.

KELSIE

So what do we do?

Kevin presses the emergency button again.

It just RINGS...

LIAM

Nothing we can do but wait. Hopefully she'll pick up again and start moving. Or whoever's checking cameras will spot us eventually. Don't worry, though. It won't be long. They'll come and get us out of here.

CUT TO:

COMPILED SECURITY TAPE FOOTAGE:

THE POV FROM THE SECURITY CAMERA INSIDE THE ELEVATOR. WE FAST-FORWARD THROUGH ABOUT THIRTY MINUTES OF SOUNDLESS TAPE. THE TIME STAMP SPEEDS FORWARD SHOWING US THE PROGRESSION.

It shows them pacing around. They start banging on the doors.

They continue to try the emergency phone without any answer.

Kelsie sits down in the corner of the elevator.

Kevin sheds his suit jacket, piles their bags in the corner.

Liam waves his arms at the camera.

CUT TO:

INT. ELEVATOR - (7:07 PM) - (32 MINUTES TRAPPED)

Kelsie and Kevin pound on the doors, search for any sign of life beyond the steel walls.

KELSIE

Hello?!?! We're stuck inside!

Liam whistles loudly.

KELSIE

Where are they?! It's been over an hour already.

LIAM

Actually, only about thirty minutes.

KELSIE

It feels so much longer.

Kevin flips on his HAND-HELD CAMERA, stares right at us, Kelsie over his shoulder.

She looks impatient.

KELSIE

What are you doing?

KEVIN

I'm gonna record this.

KELSIE

Come on, Kev. Please don't treat this like one of your movies.

KEVIN

You didn't see that video on You Tube? Some kid got stuck in an elevator for 41 hours. He sued for big money. This is the best proof we have if we're gonna do the same.

LIAM

How much money?

KEVIN

I don't know. A lot.

LIAM

I'll help you.

KEVIN

Nice. Here.

He hands over the camera.

KEVIN

All you have to do is press the red button. It focuses automatically.

The camera focuses in on Kevin.

LIAM (O.S.)

You're on.

KEVIN

Hi, my name's Kevin Pritchett. I'm with my fiancée--

He corrects himself.

KEVIN

My wife, Kelsie Jones. And another gentleman. You should say your name for the record.

LIAM (O.S.)

Collins. Liam Collins.

KEVIN

We were getting our marriage license on the twenty-fourth floor of the Manhattan Municipal Building. Liam, you should probably say what you were doing here.

LIAM (O.S.)

I was filing papers with the Department of Buildings.

KEVIN

We've been stuck in one of the elevators here for over half an hour. We should be hearing an emergency alarm but we're not. None of the buttons are lighting up. There's also no response from the emergency phone. We've been calling every minute. What you're seeing here is clearly gross negligence on behalf of the building and we're documenting this as proof.

Kevin takes the camera back, turns it off.

KELSIE

(sarcastic)

Great. Let's edit this horrible experience into our marriage video.

KEVIN

I think we should. It'd be funny.

KELSIE

It won't be funny if we miss our flight.

KEVIN

We have five hours. We'll be fine.

LIAM

You say you just got married? I believe congrats are in order then. It's a big step. I remember my wedding. How could I forget?

KEVIN

Thanks. We're actually supposed to leave for our honeymoon tonight.

LIAM

Really? Whereabouts?

KEVIN

Tahiti.

LIAM

Ah, I hear it's nice. First time out of the States?

KEVIN

No. We did a trip around England, Scotland, and Ireland.

LIAM

That's my home. Ireland. As if you
couldn't tell.

Kelsie slides down to the floor, takes off her heels.

KELSIE

I hate elevators.

KEVIN

Remember Disneyland?

KELSIE

What? That stupid ride? The
elevator dropped 13 floors. You
didn't even tell me.

LIAM

It's impossible, really. Elevators
get a bum rap, they do. They're
completely safe.

KELSIE

Sorry if I don't believe you.

LIAM

Aye, it's true! Only two times did
an elevator actually drop to the
ground in this city. Those are damn
fine odds if you figure there are
some fifty-thousand elevators here.

KEVIN

When were they? The two times?

KELSIE

Kev, who cares?

KEVIN

What? I'm curious.

LIAM

First was right after World War II.
A pilot lost control of his bomber,
in the thick fog, crashed it into
the side of the Empire State
Building. Severed the hoist and
safety cables of two elevators. One
of them fell 75 stories with a
woman on board. Imagine that?

He makes a whistling sound to imitate the falling elevator.

KEVIN
Did she survive?

LIAM
Aye. Busted up, but alive. The only
other time I know of was-- 9/11.

KEVIN
Right.

LIAM
Estimate around 200 people lost
their lives that day in elevators.

A silence.

KELSIE
This really isn't making me feel
any safer.

KEVIN
He's saying it's impossible for an
elevator to fall, babe.

LIAM
When planes aren't involved.

Liam points up.

LIAM
There are eight steel cables above
our heads, holding us in place.
Practically impossible for them to
snap.

KELSIE
(sotto)
Anything's possible.

LIAM
Even if they did, there's a device
that detects if an elevator's
dropping at a rate faster than
normal. It trips the safeties.
Emergency breaks engage. You walk
away in one piece.

KEVIN
You're supposed to jump before you
hit the ground.

LIAM
Bollocks. You should lie flat.

KEVIN

When "Elevators" show up as a category on Jeopardy, you must really kick ass.

Liam laughs.

LIAM

Suppose you're right. Technology's my passion. Especially buildings.

He gets serious.

LIAM

Still, elevators should be respected. They can be unpredictable and dangerous if you don't have your wits about you. Doors sometimes open where they shouldn't or close on people as they try and run through. Crushing your arm, your leg, or even your head. Or sometimes they stop for no reason. Like us. They'd find the trapped passengers weeks later, dead on our backs like cockroaches--

KELSIE

I'm sorry to interrupt, but can we please stop talking about elevators and death and all that fun stuff.

KEVIN

You're right. Sorry.

The guys look down, minds still racing.

KEVIN

Jesus, you think it could have been a terrorist attack or something? I mean, how would we know, right?

KELSIE

Kev.

KEVIN

Probably just a power outage.

LIAM

Nah. You want my guess? Mechanical most likely.

Kelsie gets up, starts pulling on the doors.

KEVIN
What are you doing?

KELSIE
Trying to open them.

One of the doors starts to slide back.

KELSIE
You guys try.

Kevin and Liam take the doors, pull them back to reveal a white concrete wall. The number "12" written in red paint.

Kevin touches the cold concrete.

LIAM
Twelfth floor. We're stuck between them.

Kevin leans out the door, peers through the cracks between the wall and the sill of the elevator.

There's nothing visible above them. Below, only a deep, dark abyss.

KEVIN
I can't see anything but a few lights down at the bottom. I can feel a breeze.

LIAM
It's an express elevator. Skips the bottom floors. What they call a blind hoistway.

KELSIE
What about a ceiling compartment? They always have them.

KEVIN
Like in *Die Hard*.

Kevin hands the camera to Kelsie.

KEVIN
Get this on tape.

KELSIE
I don't care about filming.

KEVIN

We'll be glad we have the footage later if we need to take legal action. I Promise.

HAND-HELD CAMERA cuts in.

Liam hops up on the hand-rail.

LIAM

It's there alright but--

He pulls hard at the ceiling panels, his muscles flexing. Nothing budes.

LIAM

It's locked. As I thought.

KELSIE (O.S.)

Isn't that a safety violation?

LIAM

On the contrary. That's why they lock it. To keep us from horsing about up there. It's only for emergency workers to get in.

KELSIE (O.S.)

That's it then. We're trapped in a floating coffin, a hundred feet over nothing.

LIAM

'Fraid so.

She leans against the wall.

KELSIE (O.S.)

I need air.

KEVIN

Concentrate on your breathing.

KELSIE

Kev. I need air.

KEVIN

You're fine. I promise.

Kevin takes the camera back, turns it off and sits next to her, hugs her to his shoulder. Liam smiles at them.

The DOORS DING and shut.

LIAM

I think she's working.

Liam presses the lobby button. They ready themselves for the descent. Nothing happens.

LIAM

Come on! Bloody thing!

KELSIE

This is ridiculous.

KEVIN

What else can we do?

LIAM

Take turns making as much noise as we can. There's a slim chance someone might hear us. Keep on the buttons. Other than that, try to enjoy each other's company.

KELSIE

It's the end of the day. What if they all went home? We could be in here until Monday or longer! I don't know shit about elevators, but I know you can't go three days without water.

KEVIN

It won't be that long.

LIAM

The safest place you can be in a situation like this is inside the elevator. I promise.

CAMERA CUTS OUT.

COMPILED SECURITY TAPE FOOTAGE:

WE FAST-FORWARD THROUGH ANOTHER HOUR OF SOUNDLESS TAPE.

They continue to bang on the doors. Kelsie uses her heels, anything to make noise.

Liam searches for a signal on his phone, then sits and messes around with it.

They keep pressing the buttons, hoping for a sign of life.

Eventually, they all end up seated around the elevator.

INT. ELEVATOR - (8:23 PM) - (1 HR. 48 MINUTES TRAPPED)

Kelsie's got her eyes closed, still trying to control her breathing.

Liam's down to a tight black T-shirt showing off a muscular physique.

Kevin turns on the HAND-HELD CAMERA, addresses it head-on.

KEVIN

It's been almost two hours. We haven't heard a thing. Not one sound. Nothing that would indicate a rescue attempt is even being made. Liam says there are over thirty elevators in this building. Well, to those that are going to watch this footage, they clearly forgot about one of them.

He turns it off, scoots back over to Kelsie. She rests her head on his shoulder. He puts his arm around her.

KELSIE

You're positive about the air?

LIAM

There's constant ventilation.

KELSIE

I always leave my bathroom door unlocked. I'm scared I'll get stuck inside. I take taxis whenever I can, you know, just to avoid the subways.

She nestles into Kevin's shoulder.

KELSIE

I guess it could be worse. We could be stuck with some awful elevator music on repeat.

LIAM

(singing)

"One-thousand, nine-hundred and ninety-nine bottles of beer on the wall."

KELSIE

(with a smile)

Don't even go there.

KEVIN
"Row, row, row your boat. Gently
down the stream."

KELSIE
That's worse.

Liam laughs.

LIAM
Wait I got one. "How much is that
doggie in the window? The one with
the waggily tail."

He points at Kevin.

KEVIN
"How much is that doggie in the
window?" Kelsie?

KELSIE
"I do hope that doggie's for sale."

Liam and Kevin clap for her.

LIAM
That was my son's favorite. Every
night I'd play that record. Good
Lord. It drove me mental!

KEVIN
I can imagine.

LIAM
I got a plan. After we sue, we
should take all this camera footage
and make a movie.

KEVIN
We can call it, "Going Down."

LIAM
Sounds like a porno.

KELSIE
Might as well call it, "The Shaft."

LIAM
(movie trailer voice)
"Going Down on the Shaft" starring
Candy Lane. "One long shaft. One
tight little box."

They laugh.

LIAM

So you're eloping? That's exciting!
Always wanted to do that. Take off.
Not tell anyone.

KELSIE

They already know about it.

LIAM

They're not upset? They don't get
to partake in the marriage?

KEVIN

That's what the camera's for.

LIAM

Now I get it.

KELSIE

I just didn't want some stuffy,
traditional ceremony. We first met
while we were traveling. It just
seemed right to get the paper-work
over with, then go have some new
adventures together.

LIAM

I can appreciate that.

KEVIN

So where you from, exactly? I
remember the country pretty well.

LIAM

County Cork.

KEVIN

That's where the Blarney Stone is,
right?

LIAM

Aye. Did ya' kiss 'er?

KEVIN

I did. Kelsie was scared of germs.

LIAM

That's bad luck you know.

KELSIE

Yeah, well-- No offense, but Trip
Advisor voted it the most
unhygienic tourist attraction in
the world.

LIAM

Knowing the kinds of birds we have
in that country, it may be right.

KEVIN

What? Like pigeons?

Liam laughs.

LIAM

Pigeons? No, mate. It's slang for
women.

KEVIN

Right. Should have known that.

LIAM

I travel a lot too.

KELSIE

Anywhere cool?

LIAM

Ah, sure. All over. Best way I
found is to rent my own car. I like
the convertibles. Especially if the
weather's warm. In the summer, you
know? That's how my son and I saw
California.

KEVIN

Nice birds there, right?

KELSIE

Shut up, Kev.

LIAM

Better watch yourself.

KEVIN

It's funny cause that's exactly how
Kelsie and I like to travel.
Remember, Kelsie. What did we rent
in Ireland? Shit, it was like the
coolest car ever.

KELSIE

It was expensive. We only did it
cause my parents paid for it.

LIAM

A Saab?

KEVIN

No. Something we don't have in America.

LIAM

An Opel?

KEVIN

Yeah. That was it! A blue Opel convertible. You remember that, Kelsie?

KELSIE

Not really.

KEVIN

Tough driving. Took me a while to get used to it. How you guys drive on the opposite side of the road.

LIAM

(with anger)

What are you talking about?

Kevin looks taken aback.

KEVIN

What?

LIAM

You're the ones who drive on the wrong side of the road.

He stares at Kevin. Angry. It's an awkward moment.

KEVIN

What? You're kidding, right?

Liam laughs.

LIAM

Of course. We're the wrong ones. You Americans are always right.

Kevin smiles. Liam turns his attention to Kelsie.

LIAM

What about you, hun? You have fun over there?

KELSIE

Loved it. The Irish are like, probably the nicest people in the entire world.

LIAM
The old Irish hospitality.

KEVIN
What I remember most are all the green hills, with those little white dots all over them.

LIAM
Aye. The sheep. You know what I remember most?

KEVIN
What?

LIAM
The pubs. A few pints of the Black Stuff.

KEVIN
My goodness. My Guinness.

LIAM
See. He knows.

KEVIN
When we get out of here, I'm buying you one.

Liam half-smiles.

LIAM
Nah, you're just saying that. You wouldn't really.

KEVIN
What are you talking about? Of course I would.

LIAM
Nah, I appreciate the pleasantries. But let's be honest. You're the type of guy who'd say something like that and never follow through on it.

KEVIN
That's not true. And just because of that, I'm gonna buy you two.

Liam laughs.

LIAM

Alright. I live down in Tribeca.
Lots of good bars.

KELSIE

That's were we live.

LIAM

You don't say. Fuck me, we got a
lot in common. You probably live in
a nice place. Let me guess, parents
help you out.

Kevin looks at Kelsie.

LIAM

You can tell me to mind my own
business.

KELSIE

What do I care? Yeah, my parents
pay for it.

Liam smacks Kevin.

LIAM

No shit. That's a good deal for you
there, brotha'. No wonder you
married her.

KELSIE

That's what my Dad always says.

Kevin shakes it off.

KEVIN

It's not that nice. It's a cramped,
overpriced apartment. But it's
close to the bank Kelsie works at.

KELSIE

Worst. Job. Ever.

LIAM

What about you? What do you do?

KEVIN

Well-- I worked in IT for a while.
I have an engineering degree, but--
I'm between jobs right now.

LIAM

Oh my, you really lucked out.

KEVIN

I couldn't sit in that office anymore. I knew I was destined for better things. So, I'm following my dream.

LIAM

What's this dream? Walk on the moon?

KEVIN

Write and direct my own movies.

LIAM

What kind of movies? Don't say rom-coms. I bloody hate rom-coms.

KEVIN

Horror/Thriller stuff.

LIAM

Scary movies? Oh, I love those.

KEVIN

All it takes is one break.

LIAM

(to Kelsie)

What do you think about that? Family of money-makers. You off doing you job. Husband at home, writing about the boogeyman.

KEVIN

(taking offense)

Yeah, well I told her up front that I wasn't giving up my dream anytime soon. So-- She knew what she was getting into.

LIAM

Relax, mate. Gonna give yourself an aneurysm. She already married ya'.

KELSIE

Yep. No turning back.

LIAM

Little self-conscious aren't we?

Liam smiles at Kelsie. She smiles back.

LIAM

What about kids? They in the cards?

KELSIE
Kevin wants them.

LIAM
Let me guess. You're not ready.

KELSIE
I'm twenty-seven.

LIAM
You're still young.

KEVIN
I don't think so.

LIAM
Let the girl live a little. Kids
are a big deal.

KEVIN
She will by the time she's thirty.

He squeezes her.

KELSIE
Don't squeeze me, Kevin.

LIAM
Uh-oh. Think you've made her upset.

Kevin looks defeated, switches topics.

KEVIN
So. You lived here a while?

LIAM
Aye. Most of my life. Came over
when I was a little boy. Parents
are still back there.

KEVIN
I'm actually a quarter Irish.

LIAM
We must be related then.

An uncomfortable silence. Kevin switches topics again.

KEVIN
(patronizing)
You work on buildings. Like what?
Like a construction guy?

Kevin chuckles at this, as if construction guys are beneath him. As if this assessment somehow gives him an upper hand.

LIAM

Why? Do I look like one?

KEVIN

I wouldn't even now what one looked like.

LIAM

Nah. I bet you wouldn't. What I do is design complex tech systems. Kind of like the stuff you probably did when you had a real job. Except larger projects. Security mostly. Let's say, for example, you're an important guy. You own a big building. Inside that building are all your dirty secrets you've tucked away. From other people. Maybe from yourself.

KEVIN

Yeah, and--

LIAM

I make sure those secrets stay hidden.

KEVIN

Interesting.

LIAM

Like your lady says, it pays the bills.

Kevin motions to the wedding band on Liam's finger.

KEVIN

What's your wife do?

KELSIE

Kev. Mind your own business.

Liam shoots Kevin a death stare.

LIAM

I'm not married.

KEVIN

You got a ring on your finger. You were talking about your wedding, I mean, I just assumed--

LIAM
(with anger)
Assumption is the mother of all
fuck-ups. No one ever teach you
that-- brotha'?

KEVIN
(taken aback)
I'm sorry. I didn't mean anything
by it. Just making conversation.

Liam smiles.

LIAM
I'm just messin' with ya. I'm not
married anymore. I was. Her name
was Alanna.

He motions Kevin to lean in closer so he can whisper

LIAM
(into Kevin's ear)
Probably the kind of woman you jack-
off to when your old lady's not
around.

KEVIN
Jesus, man.

Kevin forces an uncomfortable smile.

KELSIE
What did he say?

KEVIN
Nothing.

He motions Kevin to lean in again. He does.

LIAM
Not that there's anything wrong
with you know who.

Liam eyes Kelsie up and down.

LIAM
Bet she's tight as hell, eh? I'd
love to find out.

KEVIN
Whoa! Hey. Relax.

KELSIE
What'd he say?

LIAM

We're just joking around. Guy talk.
Right, Kev?

He smacks Kevin in the arm. Kevin fakes a smile, turns back to Liam.

KEVIN

There's no need to take it there
though. Seriously.

LIAM

Seriously? Kevin wants to be
serious!

Kelsie smiles.

LIAM

Alright, let's be serious, Kev. I
can take it anywhere I want to and
there's not a fuckin' thing you can
do about it. How's that for
serious?

Kevin quickly backs off.

KEVIN

Look, if I offended you. I'm sorry.

KELSIE

What did you say, Kev?

Liam stares him down--

Then cracks up, claps his hands.

LIAM

I'm just fuckin' with you. Shit,
man, it's an Irish thing. See who
can get each other's goat. I
honestly think, your husband may be
the most gullible person I've ever
met.

Kevin smiles, if still deeply disturbed.

KEVIN

Yeah. You got me.

LIAM

My wife was a good woman. But,
sadly, it wasn't meant to be.

He traces his fingers along the steel rivets in the floor.

LIAM

There was an accident and although it wasn't my fault. She blamed me for it. I'm not angry with her. It was the only way she could have moved on with her life. She needed to just-- leave it all behind.

KELSIE

Sorry to hear that.

LIAM

Very kind of you, Kelsie. I appreciate those condolences. I really do.

Kevin gets up.

KEVIN

Where the hell is the rescue already? This is crazy. Someone's gonna pay for this.

LIAM

Damn right. We'll see to it.

CUT TO:

COMPILED SECURITY TAPE FOOTAGE:

WE FAST-FORWARD THROUGH ANOTHER THIRTY MINUTES OF SOUNDLESS TAPE.

Kelsie stays seated. Kevin paces around the elevator, bangs on the door every now and then, cups his hands to his mouth and shouts.

He then sits and holds Kelsie, strokes her hair.

Liam watches them, seated in the corner, cross-legged. Some dialogue is exchanged. Unclear what.

CAMERA CUTS IN.

INT. ELEVATOR - (9:09 PM) - (2 HR. 34 MINUTES TRAPPED)

Kevin's filming Kelsie via HAND-HELD CAMERA. Her head against the unlit row of buttons. Tired. Frustrated.

KEVIN (O.S.)

Stuck in an elevator for two hours.
And yet her hair still looks great.
What's her secret?

A weak smile.

KELSIE
We missed our flight.

KEVIN
It sucks, I know.

KELSIE
You know what bothers me the most though?

KEVIN (O.S.)
That they won't give us a refund.

KELSIE
No one but Steve and Josie know we left tonight. It was a red eye, so you know they won't think twice if they don't hear from us. They'll just assume we're on a beach somewhere or some jungle with shitty reception.

KEVIN (O.S.)
Yeah, I thought of that too.

KELSIE
No one knows we're here.

She bangs her head softly against the row of elevator buttons, then reaches up and playfully tries pressing them, clearly missing.

KELSIE
Did I hit it?

KEVIN (O.S.)
Come on, keep trying them. It's important.

KELSIE
I have been trying. For the past hour. No one's there.

Kevin turns off the camera.

LIAM
So you'd really buy me a pint after this?

KEVIN
Two pints, remember.

LIAM
You're a good guy, I can tell.

KEVIN
Thanks.

LIAM
It's funny though.

KEVIN
What is?

LIAM
You know. How good guys are
sometimes capable of doing the
worst things.

KEVIN
I guess that's true of anyone.

LIAM
Aye. That's true. We all have that
instinct. We've all thought about
what it might be like. To hurt
someone who makes you unhappy.
Who's wronged you or your family in
some way.

He looks away.

LIAM
I'm surprised, you know?

KEVIN
About what?

LIAM
Us being buddies. About to go out
and get a few pints.

KEVIN
Why's that surprising?

LIAM
Cause you never even bothered to
ask me.

Kelsie looks up and Kevin. He keeps rubbing her back.

KEVIN
I don't get it.

LIAM

I told you there was an accident. That caused my wife to leave me. It left me so dead inside that I wanted nothing more to make those responsible feel my pain. But you never asked me what it was?

KEVIN

I didn't think it was any of my business.

LIAM

But we're mates now. Of course it is.

Liam reaches a hand behind his back. He returns with his wallet.

He stares down Kevin and takes out a picture of a YOUNG BOY.

LIAM

This is my son. Patrick.

Kelsie sits up, takes the picture from Kevin.

LIAM

He died in an accident when he was eight-years-old.

Liam takes the photo back.

Kelsie ignores them, gets up and starts pressing the intercom buttons again.

KEVIN

You alright?

KELSIE

I'm sorry. I feel like we can't just sit around talking the whole time. We have to try and get out of here. Something.

Liam watches her. An empty expression on his face. His eyes colder than we've seen them.

LIAM

I share something like that with you, Kelsie and you just get up. Ignore what I have to say.

KELSIE

Sorry, honestly, no disrespect. I just, think we should maintain our focus here.

She keeps holding down the intercom buttons.

LIAM

Kelsie, come back over so we can finish our talk. What you're doing is rude. Not to mention, I can honestly tell you. Pressing those buttons isn't gonna work.

Kevin stares at him.

LIAM

No one's coming to rescue us. They can't see us. They can't hear us. No one knows we're here.

KEVIN

What are you talking about?

LIAM

The elevator's not going anywhere.

He smiles at them both.

LIAM

Because I'm the one who stopped it.

Kelsie looks back at him, terrified.

KEVIN

(with a laugh)

What are you talking about?

LIAM

You should see the look on your faces.

KELSIE

Are you kidding?

LIAM

Not this time. When you work in my field, you make a lot of friends. A lot of people owe you favors. Some may get you tickets to a game. Some may take you to lunch.

Liam looks up, smiles to himself.

LIAM

Others might allow you to traverse their elevator shafts, to plant radio transponders inside the cars. Or maybe turn their backs as you tinker with their building's technical infrastructure to reroute camera feeds and emergency call lines. I have a lot of friends. They owe me a lot of favors.

Liam reaches into his pocket. He takes out an iPhone.

LIAM

It's amazing in this day and age. How you can change the world with the push of a button.

He taps his phone and the elevator starts to move.

Another tap and it stops.

KEVIN

You're doing this?

KELSIE

You gotta' be kidding me! Are you out of your fuckin' mind?

LIAM

Kelsie, do me a favor, and shut that dirty mouth of yours.

KEVIN

Kelsie, come here.

Kevin pulls her back.

KEVIN

That's impossible. How'd you know we were gonna be here?

LIAM

Because I've been following you. For a while now. I know everything about you. The types of expensive clothes Kelsie buys. The useless movie web sites you spend hours on while she's at work. I know your credit card numbers, your flight numbers. Your parents' names. Bob and Margaret.

Kevin pulls Kelsie closer. Liam fishes out a gold key, tosses it to them. It CLANGS on the steel floor.

Kelsie picks it up.

KEVIN
Our apartment.

LIAM
I even know that Kevin leaves the toilet seat up.

KELSIE
Jesus Christ!

LIAM
You know you two were an hour late today? Almost screwed everything up.

KEVIN
Why are you doing this?!

LIAM
I thought about what I'd say when I was finally alone with you two. I've waited two years for this moment.

He reaches down his leg, unsheathes a vicious looking knife.

Kelsie SCREAMS, grabs Kevin.

KEVIN
What are you doing?!

LIAM
I dreamt about it. When we'd come face to face. What I would say to you both? What I would do?

KEVIN
You don't have to do this! Just tell me what you want. What do you want? And I can make it happen. I promise.

KELSIE
Is this about money? I can get you money. How much do you want?

LIAM
Kelsie. Kelsie. Kelsie. Always trying to buy her problems away.

He laughs at them.

LIAM

No, I don't want your money. I just want you to suffer. I want to kill Kelsie first and make you watch as she dies. You know I used to think about the kind of cuts I would make on her. The depth and the severity of the incisions. Just to be extra careful that she'd die slowly in your arms, Kevin.

KEVIN

Why would you want to hurt us?

LIAM

Because of what you did to my family.

KEVIN

What?! We didn't do anything to your family!

Liam runs his hands roughly through his dark hair, digging his nails into his scalp.

KEVIN

I swear to you. I swear to God, Liam, I've never seen you before in my life!

KELSIE

You have the wrong people!

LIAM

Not possible. I had to be sure of it before I took a chance like this.

KEVIN

Sure of what? I have no idea what you're talking about.

LIAM

You two murdered my son.

KEVIN

What?! Liam, you have the wrong people. Whatever happened to your son, I'm sorry, but look at us. We're not killers. I promise.

Liam nods his head as if he accepts this answer.

KEVIN

But that doesn't mean we can't help you. If someone hurt your family, you have a right to bring them to justice.

KELSIE

Your uncle, Kev.

KEVIN

My uncle's a criminal investigator for the NYPD. I can help you. We get out of here. I can bring your case to him. Okay. Really, I'll do that for you.

Liam grabs Kevin, drives him by the throat into the side of the elevator. There's no chance of fighting back against his strength. He's easily overpowered.

LIAM

You've been to County Cork. Aye, you were there. July 16th, 2008. Dunmar Road. Shortly after nine at night. That ring any bells-- Kev?

KELSIE

What the fuck is the matter with you? Let go of him!

LIAM

Shut that bitch up or I will.

KEVIN

Stay back, Kelsie.

LIAM

Second time, Kev. July 16th, 2008. County Cork. Dunmar Road. 9PM.

KEVIN

No. I mean-- Yes, we went to Ireland that summer, but I don't remember all the places we visited! And I don't remember meeting you. Please just listen to me, you have the wrong couple.

Liam leans into Kevin's face.

Kelsie backs away into the corner, scared out of her mind.

LIAM

You were driving fast as hell on the wrong side of the road. Typical fuckin' moron Americans. In your little blue convertible. What was it again, Kevin? Saab? Oh no, that's right. An Opel. Did you frequent the bars that night?

KEVIN

I don't remember.

He slams his head against the wall.

LIAM

Think!

KEVIN

Yeah. Probably.

KELSIE

Please, don't hurt him!

He holds the blade to Kevin's throat, looks back to Kelsie.

LIAM

Tell me or I'll slice him apart!

KELSIE

I don't know anything!

The blade digs into Kevin's skin. A drop of blood runs down.

LIAM

You went to the pub! Then you got back in your car and you drove to whatever Grandma bed and breakfast you were staying at. You came from town, along Delaney, turned on Dunmar. The same time my son and I were walking home.

KEVIN

I don't remember those details-

LIAM

I'll include a few more to help you out then. Patrick was down the road a bit when you came swerving around the turns. I tried to scream to him but he couldn't hear me past the roar of your engine.

(MORE)

LIAM (CONT'D)

You switched into the wrong lane
and you struck my son in the body,
breaking seventeen bones on impact
and throwing him fifteen feet into
a ravine.

Liam wipes at his mouth, his eyes red. Gripping the knife,
fighting back emotion.

LIAM

He drowned before I could get to
him. In a foot of muddy water.

He shakes his head as if to send the memories away.

LIAM

I carried his wet body two miles
back to our family's house. I
couldn't tell if it was the water
or his blood dripping down my arms.
You can't even begin to imagine
what that's like. Holding the thing
you love most. Feeling that person
dead in your arms. I've been
haunted by him every day.

Liam releases Kevin and slides down to a squat. He puts his
head in his hands, the blade up to his forehead. We can see
the pain burning in his eyes. The emotion. The tears. Months
of anguish and grief.

He looks back up at them, stares at Kevin hard.

LIAM

You know what the worst part was
about what you did, Kev?

KEVIN

Liam--

LIAM

If you only would have helped him.
Pulled him out of the water. My son
would be ten-years-old today. If
you had the decency, the humanity,
to just help him.

Kevin shakes his head, looks over at Kelsie, her terrified
face.

LIAM

Now. How about you look at me one
more time and tell me to my face
that you didn't kill my son.

He stands back up, the knife out before him.

KEVIN

I'm so sorry.

Liam nods.

KEVIN

It's a tremendous loss and I can't imagine the pain you've endured, but you have to believe me. We didn't kill your son. Because if we did, I swear to God, on my soul, that I would have stopped the car and helped him.

LIAM

Aye. But you did stop.

KEVIN

What?

LIAM

When I got there, you were pulled over. I didn't see you or the tags but I saw the car.

KEVIN

Okay. Well hundreds of people drive blue Opels. You didn't see the tags! You didn't see me! Think about that. How can you be sure?

LIAM

Because I saw her.

Kevin looks at Kelsie.

KEVIN

What?

KELSIE

I think you're-- mistaken.

LIAM

You didn't see me, but I saw you.

KELSIE

Kev, he's wrong. He was in shock. He could have seen anyone driving.

LIAM

I didn't say you were driving.

KELSIE

This is ridiculous. I didn't kill your son.

LIAM

You saw what you did. Then you got back in your car and you drove away.

KELSIE

He's wrong.

LIAM

Don't tell me what I am! You killed him! Admit it!

She stays behind Kevin. Liam wipes at his eyes.

KEVIN

Liam, my wife's not a liar and she's not a murderer. She's a good person. She wouldn't do something like that.

Liam shakes his head, drops down to a squat, digs the knife into the steel floor.

LIAM

I tracked you down. Blue Rental Cars. Rented by American females in Ireland. Especially any returned with dents in them. It took a long time to find you.

He smiles.

LIAM

So much work. Tonight was the night, I'd finally come face to face with you two. Finally confront you alone. Make you feel my pain.

He reaches down and sheathes the knife, wipes at his eyes.

LIAM

And then I met you. Just married. Starting a life. I'm a broken father. I've boiled with anger for a long time, but I'm a good Catholic. I'm not an evil man. I'm not a killer. I won't stoop to your level.

Kelsie reaches a hand to Kevin. He squeezes it.

Liam walks over and grabs the HAND-HELD CAMERA, turns it on, and zooms in on both of them.

LIAM (O.S.)

I want your confession. I want you to admit what I know is already true. It was you that night, in that car. You killed my son and you left him there to die.

Kevin stares at Kelsie, her face dead serious.

KEVIN

Kelsie, did something happen I don't know about?

KELSIE

Kevin, come on.

KEVIN

Be honest with me, Kelsie!

KELSIE

No. He's wrong.

LIAM (O.S.)

You can face the law for your crimes. Pay the penalty and make your own penance with the Lord. It's the just way.

KEVIN

Kelsie--

LIAM (O.S.)

I want you to confess. Now.

Kelsie steps up to the camera, stares Liam down.

KELSIE

You want a confession, psycho. Here's one. We didn't kill you're fuckin' son! You don't have shit on us. The only crime being committed here is kidnapping and attempted murder. So unless you want me to go to the police for this elevator stunt, I suggest you start the fuckin' elevator and get out of my face.

KEVIN

Jesus--

LIAM (O.S.)
You're going to hell for what you
did. You know that.

KELSIE
Start it!

Liam shoves her away. Kevin steps in front. Liam pushes him
back, pins him to the wall.

The camera falls. It shows their feet. A struggle is heard.

LIAM (O.S.)
Tell me, you killed him!

KEVIN (O.S.)
Liam, listen to me!

LIAM (O.S.)
TELL ME!

Kelsie ducks down into frame, grabs one of her stilettos. She
swings it like a baseball bat with tremendous force.

THE SICKENING CRUNCH OF STEEL PUNCTURING FLESH

Liam falls to the ground, clutching his eye, the heel
sticking out from his eye socket. Blood pours out. A thick
red current, gushing over his face.

Kelsie gets on top of him, pulls the heel out and hits him
again and again, burying the knife-like metal tip into his
skull.

KEVIN
Jesus Christ, Kelsie!

He tries to pull her off. She's possessed. She strikes him
over and over again.

Kevin shoves her off.

KEVIN
What the fuck are you doing?!

KELSIE
I had no choice.

Kevin kneels into frame, tries to hold back the blood gushing
from the puncture wounds in Liam's skull.

It courses over his fingers, dyes his dress shirt red.

KEVIN
He's bleeding to death!

KELSIE
Kevin, I had no choice. I swear.

KEVIN
Help me put pressure on it!

Liam's leg twitches as the blood pumps out.

Kelsie reaches down, her hands in the warm blood. We see it seep across the steel floor.

Kevin's grip slips from the punctured eye ball. It spurts out, paints his face and shirt red.

KELSIE
It was self-defense. You saw it.

KEVIN
I don't know.

KELSIE
He was insane! That crazy story about killing his kid. I mean, come on. I'm innocent.

Kevin stares down at Liam's body. Blood still pumping out.

He listens for breath, feels for pulse. Neither.

KELSIE
What is it?

KEVIN
I think he's dead.

She reaches a hand to Kevin. He shakes it off.

KELSIE
I was only trying to help you.

KEVIN
Okay. Just-- Jesus Christ! I need to think!

He tries to wipe the blood off his hands, then picks up his camera.

KEVIN
It recorded everything.

KELSIE
You should erase it.

KEVIN
Are you kidding? It doesn't matter what we say when we get out of this. All that matters is what this camera saw. It's the only proof we have that he came at me and you acted in self-defense to save my life. We need to make sure we have our story straight.

KELSIE
They'll believe us, right?!

KEVIN (O.S.)
Who?

KELSIE
The police!

KEVIN (O.S.)
I don't know.

Kevin shakes his head, turns away. Kelsie reaches into Liam's pocket and takes out his iPhone.

KELSIE
I just want to get the fuck off this elevator.

It slips from her bloody hands into the pool on the floor. Blood drains out of Liam's mouth, covering the face plate, seeping into the cracks of the phone.

KELSIE
Shit! Kevin!

Kevin sees the phone, quickly fishes it out, tries to wipe off the blood. An impossible task.

KELSIE
Is it okay?

He tries turning it on. The picture lights up, then fizzles out. He takes the battery out. It's covered in blood.

KEVIN
It's fucked.

He tries again. Nothing.

KEVIN
GODDAMMIT!

KELSIE
I'm sorry.

He throws the phone against the wall.

KEVIN
That was our only way down!

KELSIE
There has to be something else.

KEVIN
I need you to be honest with me.
Okay. No bullshit. There were a
couple nights in Ireland I got
drunk and you drove back. A few I
don't remember.

KELSIE
What are you saying?!

KEVIN
Christ. There was a dent. The front
bumper and the hood. You said you
hit a pole in the parking lot!

KELSIE
I did. I'm no good at driving. I
live in fuckin' Manhattan. When do
I ever drive?

KEVIN
Kelsie, tell me the truth!

KELSIE
What do you want me to say?!

KEVIN
You can't lie about this.

KELSIE
I hit a pole. He's fuckin' insane.
You believe me, right? Please! Tell
me you believe me?!

She's shaking, covered in blood, scared out of her mind.

KEVIN
I do.

He takes her in his arms, holds her. She rests her head on his shoulder.

KELSIE

Thank you.

KEVIN

It's important that we get our story on camera though, okay?

She nods.

He hands her the HAND-HELD CAMERA and she turns it on. It shows Kevin. He speaks directly into it.

KEVIN

I'm recording this as a testimony to what just happened inside this elevator. We thought we were stuck here by accident. It turns out, we were being held captive by Liam Collins, who's been stalking us for weeks. He threatened and accused my wife and I of crimes we didn't commit. And then came at me with a knife. He was going to kill me. There's not a doubt in my mind. In my defense, my wife Kelsie killed him first. She saved my life. Since no one could see what actually happened, this is proof that--

He stops, looks off-camera at something.

KELSIE (O.S.)

What is it?

He points to the security camera. Kelsie turns the hand-held off.

KELSIE

You think someone's watching us?

KEVIN

I don't know.

KELSIE

He said he had friends. Maybe someone else is out there. Someone saw what happened.

KEVIN

It's possible.

A LOUD CLANG RIGHT OUTSIDE THE ELEVATOR!

They both jump.

Followed by ANOTHER and ANOTHER. Each one in perfect timing with the strike before it.

KELSIE
Someone's there.

KEVIN
Hello?!?!?

KELSIE
You think that's smart?

KEVIN
Our first priority is to get off
this elevator.

She nods her agreement.

KEVIN
We're inside! Hello?!

Kevin whistles loudly. Kelsie BANGS on the doors.

No one answers.

ANOTHER LOUD CLANG! And ANOTHER!

The lights switch over to BRIGHT RED EMERGENCY LIGHTS. The elevator fills with red.

KELSIE
What is that?

KEVIN
Emergency lights, I think.

CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!

Kelsie covers her ears.

KELSIE
Jesus Christ. That's loud!

KEVIN
Is anyone there?!

LOUDER! FASTER!

Kelsie slides down to a squat, lets the hand-held camera go. Kevin cups his ears, bends over.

AN EAR-PIERCING, IMPOSSIBLY LOUD, SOUND, then--
ABRUPT SILENCE.

The lights switch back over to normal.

KELSIE
(still holding her ears)
What the hell was that?

KEVIN
Is anyone there?!

He SLAMS his fists on the door, kicks at it, tries pressing the buttons. No response.

KELSIE
Why wouldn't they answer us?

KEVIN
There must be other people out there. Working with Liam.

KELSIE
And they know he's dead?

KEVIN
Probably.

Kevin picks up the hand-held camera, stares into it.

We can see the terror in his eyes.

KELSIE (O.S.)
They're gonna come for us?

KEVIN
One way or another.

CAMERA CUTS OUT.

COMPILED SECURITY TAPE FOOTAGE:

WE FAST-FORWARD THROUGH ANOTHER THIRTY MINUTES OF TAPE.

We can see the temperature in the elevator rise precipitously.

Both are sweating badly, fanning themselves constantly, shedding any unnecessary clothing.

They're banging on the doors, pressing the elevator buttons. Their feet leave bloody footprints around the car.

CAMERA CUTS IN.

INT. ELEVATOR - (10:03 PM) - (3 HR. 28 MINUTES TRAPPED)

The HAND-HELD CAMERA shakes, focuses in on Kevin. He's sweating, flushed, looks like he just ran ten miles.

KEVIN

(into the camera)

Someone's messing with us. It's pretty clear Liam wasn't working alone. Whoever was helping him, knows we're trapped inside. They must know he's dead.

He wipes at his forehead.

KEVIN

The temperature's gone up twenty degrees over the past half hour. I found a vent near the ceiling that must control the heat. It's pumping in hot air. I couldn't close it.

Kevin lies chest-down near the crack between the concrete wall and the sill in the door. Liam's congealed blood inches away from his face.

KEVIN

The air below's warm.

KELSIE

You think they lit a fire?

KEVIN

We'd smell smoke. Alarms would be going off all over the building. Besides I doubt they'd want to alert the attention of the fire department. Not while they're having their fun with us.

Kelsie bangs on the doors.

KELSIE

We know you're there! Let us out of here!

KEVIN

Kelsie, it won't matter. If they wanted to talk to us, they'd be talking to us.

KELSIE

I need water.

Kevin digs through their carry-on bags, finds half a bottle of water.

KEVIN

Here.

KELSIE

Thank God.

She takes a deep sip. Kevin looks down at Liam, his face a bloody, mangled mess.

KELSIE

You want some?

KEVIN

No. You drink it.

He picks up the camera, looks at it head-on.

KEVIN

We have to think. There's gotta be something.

CAMERA CUTS OUT.

CAMERA CUTS IN.

INT. ELEVATOR - (10:13 PM) - (3 HR. 38 MINUTES TRAPPED)

Kelsie's behind the HAND-HELD CAMERA. It refocuses on the row of elevator buttons.

KEVIN

Show the buttons! Zoom in.

Kelsie zooms in on the elevator buttons. They're lighting up, quickly, one after the other. Starting at the top floor and moving down.

KEVIN

They restored the power.

Kevin presses the intercom button and jumps back, collides into Kelsie.

The camera shakes, lands on the floor. We see a CLOSE UP view of Liam's bloody face.

Kevin SCREAMS in pain.

KELSIE (O.S.)
You okay?! Kevin, what happened?

KEVIN (O.S.)
It burned my finger!

KELSIE (O.S.)
What?

KEVIN (O.S.)
Get a shot of this.

Kelsie picks up the camera, wipes a few drops of blood off the lens.

KEVIN
Christ, that hurts!

Kevin shows his finger to the camera. It's bright red. A white blister bubbles from his skin.

KELSIE (O.S.)
They were trying to trick you?

KEVIN
Yeah, well-- Anything they do to hurt or scare us, it's just more proof we have against them.

KELSIE
Kevin, look!

She pans over to the call buttons. The intercom button, which he pressed only seconds before is melting. The plastic oozes out of the wall, drips to the ground.

A RED BEAM OF LIGHT shines from the hole. Kevin squats down, stares into it.

KEVIN
It melted right off. Let me see the camera. I want to get a shot of this.

She hands it over.

KEVIN (O.S.)
I can see inside.

KELSIE (O.S.)
You see anything?

KEVIN (O.S.)
Just this bright red light.

Kevin zooms in further--

A LOUD CLANG behind them. They jump. The camera shakes.

The DOORS DING and open.

KEVIN (O.S.)
They're controlling everything.

The lights above flicker. Kelsie looks up.

STATIC OVER THE EMERGENCY PHONE. Giving way to the SOUND OF MUMBLED VOICES, someone trying to speak to them.

Kevin kneels down by the intercom.

KEVIN (O.S.)
The button's gone. I can't say anything.

Kelsie BANGS on the walls, tries to speak to whoever's out there.

KELSIE
You can hear us, I know you can!
Let us out!

STATIC FROM THE INTERCOM.

Giving way to a creepy ANDROGYNOUS VOICE, speaking only in hushed whispers.

VOICE (O.S.)
I saw what you did.

KELSIE
What the hell was that?

KEVIN (O.S.)
It came from the intercom.

STATIC. BARELY AUDIBLE. Kevin holds up the camera, turns up the volume to capture the voice.

VOICE (V.O.)
You're going to die.

The Voice disappears in a sea of static before SILENCE.

KELSIE
What did it say?

KEVIN (O.S.)
It said we're gonna die. Someone's
definitely out there. Threatening
us.

KELSIE
Some sick fuckin' joke.

KEVIN (O.S.)
I don't think they're joking.
Considering what you did to their
friend.

KELSIE
I was trying to help you. He was
gonna kill you!

Kevin turns the camera on himself. Close-up of his face.

KELSIE
You agree, right?

He flicks a few switches.

KELSIE
Kevin?

CAMERA CUTS OUT.

COMPILED SECURITY TAPE FOOTAGE:

WE FAST-FORWARD THROUGH ANOTHER FIFTEEN MINUTES OF TAPE.

Kevin and Kelsie listen carefully, put their ears up to the
sides of the elevator.

Kevin searches around the roof panel, pulls hard trying to
free the latch. Can't get it to budge.

He searches through Liam's pockets. Pulls out a wallet.
Nothing of importance.

CUT TO:

INT. ELEVATOR (10:34 PM) - (3 HR. 59 MINUTES TRAPPED)

They're sitting by opposite walls. Kevin's holding his burned finger.

KELSIE
What are we gonna do?

He ignores her.

KELSIE
Kev?

Still ignores her.

KELSIE
Kev?

KEVIN
Fuck! What!? I'm thinking! Okay. I don't know what to do? You have any ideas?! I'd be happy to hear them!

KELSIE
Don't yell at me!

KEVIN
It's just-- if I knew what to do, I'd be doing it! We're trapped in here! End of fuckin' story!

There's a STRANGE SOUND, like cables buckling, bending from somewhere above them.

KELSIE
What is that?

KEVIN
It sounds like the cables.

KELSIE
They're cutting them.

KEVIN
They're steel cables. It's not exactly the easiest thing to cut. We'd hear power tools even if they were trying. It's impossible--

In an instant, the elevator drops. The rush of gravity turns both their stomachs. They SCREAM.

Voices lost behind the HORRIBLE SOUND OF METAL GRINDING METAL as the car rockets to the ground below.

The elevator catches itself. The force propels Kevin and Kelsie to the floor.

KEVIN

Kelsie!

She's on top of Liam, covered in blood.

KEVIN

You okay?

KELSIE

They dropped us. You said they couldn't!

KEVIN

I said they couldn't cut the cables. I didn't say they couldn't move the elevator.

He helps her up. They steady themselves.

KEVIN

You feel that?

KELSIE

We're going back up.

The elevator rises, then holds.

KEVIN

We may be at a floor. Help me with the doors!

They pull at the doors.

KEVIN

SHIT!

Kevin picks up the HAND-HELD CAMERA, focuses in on the same concrete wall. The painted number twelve.

KELSIE

That was a warning. They could drop us to our death any time they want!

Kevin returns the camera to their bags, stares into it.

KEVIN

No they can't.

KELSIE

Well, sorry, Kev. But, I think they know a little more about elevators than--

CAMERA CUTS OUT.

CAMERA CUTS IN.

We're staring through the HAND-HELD CAMERA. We see only metal. The ceiling of the elevator, above the lights.

KEVIN (O.S.)

There's nothing up here.

KELSIE

I don't even know what we're looking for.

Kevin puts the camera back on their bags.

KEVIN

He was using his phone to control the elevator, right? It must be connected to a transponder, like he said.

KELSIE

You know I don't understand tech talk.

KEVIN

Look, in order to get a signal to a phone that would work in here, a transponder would have to be close by. Find that and I can use it to manually start the elevator.

Kevin looks around, pulls on the elevator paneling. Nothing budes.

KELSIE

What if he hid it outside the car?

KEVIN

It'd be tough getting a signal through the steel doors. If he wanted to guarantee it worked, he'd hide it inside the elevator.

Kevin picks up the camera, pans around the elevator, stops on the row of call buttons.

Carefully, he reaches into frame, pulls at the face plate. We see one of the screws is loose.

KEVIN
Hold this.

KELSIE
You found it?

KEVIN
Maybe.

Kevin kneels down to Liam's body.

He hesitates, not wanting to touch him, then lifts him up.

KELSIE
Be careful.

Blood oozes out of the puncture wounds in Liam's head.

Kevin finds the knife, unstraps it and pulls it out. He returns to the call buttons and jams it behind the faceplate.

KEVIN
I bet it's back here.

Another heave and the plate loosens. He pulls out the remaining screws.

A hundred wires. A dozen different colors.

He starts fishing around, pulling wires back.

KELSIE
Is it there?

KEVIN
I don't see it.

KELSIE
Great.

KEVIN
Hang on. I might be able to reroute these wires though. That would bypass the transponder and restore power back to the car.

KELSIE
Stop explaining it. Just do it.

He detaches a few wires, plugs a few more back in.

KELSIE
 You have any idea what you're
 doing?

KEVIN
 My job never required me to bypass
 an elevator. I'm hoping for a
 little luck.

The lights go out, blanketing the car in blackness.

KEVIN (O.S.)
 Wrong wire. I can't see anything.
 Give me the camera.

He reaches into the dark, grabs the camera and flips on NIGHT
 VISION.

Our camera lights up; sickly green light saturates
 everything.

He zooms in on the wires.

KEVIN
 Fuck, there's so many wires.

KELSIE'S VOICE (V.O.)
I didn't kill your son!

Kevin jumps, the camera shakes. He pans over to Kelsie. She
 looks scared out of her mind.

KEVIN (O.S.)
 What?

KELSIE
 I didn't say that.

From somewhere behind her, outside the car--

KELSIE'S VOICE (V.O.)
I didn't kill your son!

KELSIE
 How's it doing that?

KEVIN (O.S.)
 I don't know.

KELSIE
 Kev!

KEVIN (O.S.)
 They must have recorded everything.
 Our entire conversation in here.
 They're playing it back.

Again we hear Kelsie's voice, softer now.

KELSIE'S VOICE (V.O.)
You know what worries me the most
though?

Kevin pans from Kelsie's panicked face to the cold steel walls. They're powerless to do anything. Only listen.

KELSIE'S VOICE (V.O.)
No one knows we're here.

KELSIE
 What the fuck?

KEVIN (O.S.)
 Keep your voice down from now on.
 If you want to talk, talk in
 whispers. They can't record what
 they can't hear.

A LOUD CLANG behind them. KELSIE SCREAMS.

The camera shakes as they jolt to their feet. Kevin refocuses. Everything bathed in green light.

A HORRIBLE SCRAPING SOUND is heard outside the elevator, like someone slowly dragging a rusty rake across the outside of the car.

KELSIE
 What is that?

KEVIN (O.S.)
 Stay next to me.

The SCRAPING SOUND continues--

Slowly around them, until it encircles the elevator.

KELSIE
 They're trying to cut their way
 inside.

KEVIN (O.S.)
 That's impossible.

KELSIE
 How do you know?

They stand huddled in the middle, shaking with fear.

THE ELEVATOR ALARM GOES OFF. EAR-SPLITTING.

Kevin throws the camera on their bags and covers his ears.

STATIC OVER THE INTERCOM.

The DOORS DING and open, revealing a glimpse of the concrete wall. Then quickly close.

Open. Close. OPEN! CLOSE!

Kevin pulls Kelsie to the back of the car. She trips over Liam's body.

The ALARM gets even LOUDER before once again--

ABRUPT SILENCE.

The lights come back on, blinding the camera. It automatically switches off night vision.

KEVIN

They can see us.

KELSIE

How?

KEVIN

The security camera. They saw I was tampering with the wires. I should have thought of that.

He walks over and digs into their luggage.

KEVIN

Where'd you put the gum?

KELSIE

What?

KEVIN

Chewing gum. For the flight. Where is it?

KELSIE

Front pocket, I think.

Kevin pulls out a pack of gum and stuffs a piece in his mouth. He reaches into his wallet and takes out a business card.

CUT TO:

COMPILED SECURITY TAPE FOOTAGE:

We see Kevin step up on the hand-rail and peer into the camera. He stares at it, studies us head on.

Then takes the wad of gum out of his mouth and sticks it to the back of the business card, which he adheres to the security camera, blacking out our view.

CUT TO:

INT. ELEVATOR (10:48 PM) - (4 HR. 13 MINUTES TRAPPED)

Kevin looks at Kelsie, walks back over to the camera.

KEVIN

They can't see us now. They can't hear us. It's like a chess game. We just have to think a few moves ahead.

She nods, wipes the sweat off her forehead, leaving a streak of Liam's blood on her face.

KEVIN

Come here.

He takes her shaking body and uses his sleeve to clean it off.

KEVIN

Listen. We're gonna be fine. We're gonna find a way out of here and then explain what happened.

KELSIE

By showing them the tape?

KEVIN

It's all there.

He wraps his arms around her.

KEVIN

Time is working for us. Sooner or later the real elevator crew will show up and help us. Until then, we're safe in here.

KELSIE

Bullshit.

KEVIN

Look, whoever's out there. Whoever wants to hurt us. They can't get to us while we're inside a box. Fuck 'em. They can shut doors, make sounds, turn the lights on and off, but they can't change the fact that to get to us, they'd have to let us out.

He walks back over to the HAND-HELD CAMERA, leans into us in close-up.

KEVIN

I only have a quarter battery left.

KELSIE (O.S.)

You promise me. That they can't hurt us in here.

He looks over his shoulder at her.

KEVIN

I promise.

CAMERA CUTS OUT.

CAMERA CUTS IN.

INT. ELEVATOR - (11:07 PM) - (4 HR. 32 MINUTES TRAPPED)

KELSIE (O.S.)

Where is that coming from?!

The HAND-HELD CAMERA tries to obtain focus, pans wildly around the elevator.

From the ceiling panels, WATER trickles down the walls of the car, pooling on the floor.

KEVIN (O.S.)

I don't know.

Kevin reaches into frame, touches the wet walls.

KELSIE (O.S.)

They're flooding us.

The camera zooms in on the ceiling. Water sprinkles on the lens.

KELSIE (O.S.)
They're gonna drown us!

Kevin wipes off the lens and sets it on their bags.

KELSIE
Kev--?

KEVIN
I don't know, Kelsie, but keep your
voice down.

KELSIE
How much time do we have?

He ignores her, goes back to the buttons, starts fiddling with the wires again.

Kelsie looks down at her feet. A thin sheet of water covers the floor, mixing in with Liam's blood. Dark, reddish brown.

Kevin attaches another wire. The lobby button lights up. He presses it. Nothing.

KEVIN
Come on, just work!

He reaches his arm farther into the electrical panel and firmly attaches a wire.

The DOORS DING and opens. Wrong one.

KEVIN
Dammit!

Water rains down, outside the open elevator doors. Kelsie walks over, holds her hand out. The dirty water collecting in her palm, rolling down her wrist.

The water drips down the wall into the electrical wiring as Kevin reaches in.

He flinches, shouts, pulls back in pain.

KELSIE
You okay?!

KEVIN
It shocked me. Jesus Christ! All
these wires, this is ridiculous!
Where's the fuck's that
transponder?

He looks around the elevator again. What did he miss?

KELSIE
Just keep trying. It'll work.

Kevin shakes his head, walks over and opens his carry-on. He pulls out his bathing suit and dries his hands off.

STATIC OVER THE INTERCOM.

KELSIE
Someone's there.

They lean into the speaker, the muddy water rolling by their faces.

KEVIN
I don't hear anything.

KELSIE
Me neither.

KEVIN
(whispering)
I have an idea. Maybe we can draw them out somehow.

KELSIE
How?

KEVIN
By challenging them.

He walks over to the open door.

KEVIN
Hey, you fuckin' cowards! I know you're out there! Why don't you stop hiding like a bunch of fuckin' pussies and face me!

SILENCE.

Kevin leans his head out the door, tries to scream up the shaft.

KEVIN
Yeah, that's what I thought! A bunch of fuckin' pussies! That's what you are!

The DOORS DING and quickly shut with tremendous speed and force.

Kevin pulls his head back in, seconds before they SLAM.

He pries at the doors, tries to force them back.

KEVIN
Help me! Come on! We have to get
these doors open!

Kelsie pulls hard on the other door. They can't get them to budge.

KELSIE
I can't get it!

KEVIN
It's sealed shut!

He bangs on the door.

KELSIE
Who cares about the doors?

KEVIN
It's a big problem.

She follows his gaze to the floor. We see the water already collecting. The car's slowly filling up.

The lights switch over to red emergency lights, bathing them both in a blood-red glow.

KELSIE
We're gonna drown in here!

THE ALARM SOUNDS AT A DEAFENING VOLUME. They both shield their ears before once again--

ABRUPT SILENCE.

The lights switch back over to normal. The static on the intercom dissipates, gives way to music, followed by a clear voice.

The 1952 RECORDING of:

"How Much is that Doggie in the Window?"

RECORDING (V.O.)
"How much is that doggie in the
window? The one with the waggily
tail--"

Kevin and Kelsie stare at each other.

KELSIE
What the-- fuck?

RECORDING (V.O.)

"How much is that doggie in the window? I do hope that doggie's for sale."

KELSIE

Some kind of joke?

KEVIN

It's not funny.

He goes back over to the call buttons, starts messing with the wires.

Kelsie picks up the HAND-HELD CAMERA and films the intercom, recording the song. She looks down at the pooling water, already up to their shins.

KEVIN

I have to keep trying.

KELSIE (O.S.)

How much time do we have?

KEVIN

Not much. Keep the camera off.

CAMERA CUTS OUT.

CAMERA CUTS IN.

INT. ELEVATOR - (11:21 PM) - (4 HR. 46 MINUTES TRAPPED)

Kelsie touches the elevator wall. The dirty water runs quickly over her fingers

We see it's now up to their knees. Their bags waterlogged.

KELSIE

There's more of it. It's pouring in faster now.

She turns back to him.

KELSIE

Hey. Kev, you okay?

He's doubled over, gripping his stomach, a pained expression on his face.

KEVIN

My stomach hurts. Serious pains.

KELSIE
You feel nauseous?

KEVIN
No. Like sharp, stabbing pains.

A CRACKING SOUND, like ice breaking. Kelsie looks around, unsure where it's coming from.

KEVIN
Get away from the glass.

Slowly, from the top of the mirror, a crack forms, starts crawling its way across the glass.

KELSIE
Is the water doing that?

KEVIN
I don't know. Stay away from it.

From behind them, the second mirror starts to crack.

The cracks spiderweb across the glass, giving off warped reflections of the passengers.

Then at once, the cracks stop.

SILENCE.

Kelsie pans the hand-held back to Kevin's face. He realizes something.

KELSIE (O.S.)
What is it?

KEVIN
The water.

KELSIE (O.S.)
What?

KEVIN
His son. Remember. He said he found his son, drowned, in a foot of muddy water.

KELSIE (O.S.)
So?

Kevin coughs. A hoarse cough, like he's trying to expel mucus. He winces from the pain.

KELSIE (O.S.)
You okay?

KEVIN
I gotta' keep trying these wires.

CAMERA CUTS OUT.

CAMERA CUTS IN.

INT. ELEVATOR - (11:43 PM) - (5 HR. 8 MINUTES TRAPPED)

The side of the walls are awash in dirty water, pouring in. An inch every few seconds.

It's waist deep, rising fast. Kevin tries to pull at the wires, but it's no use. They're completely submerged now.

Their bags float next to them. We see the HAND-HELD CAMERA teetering on the edge of their bags. Kevin goes for it, but it's too late. It slips into the dark water, ruined.

KEVIN
Shit!

KELSIE
It doesn't matter.

They're both freezing, shivering badly. Kevin wades over and holds Kelsie. He looks weak, pale. As if he was coming down with the flu.

KEVIN
It's gonna be alright.

She shakes her head, fighting back tears. The water rises to their chests.

KELSIE
Don't let go of me.

KEVIN
I won't.

He coughs again, tries to control it. It sounds terrible.

KEVIN
Shit.

The water rises up Kelsie's chest to her chin.

KELSIE
I can't stand any longer.

KEVIN
Get on the handrail. You feel it?

He helps her up. She finds the bar with her feet.

KEVIN
Hold on to the top. There's a latch
by the roof.

KELSIE
There's room for you too.

KEVIN
I'm alright.

The water pours in now, in thick dark sheets down all sides
of the car.

The weight of which, fills up Liam's body. They watch as he
sinks into the depths below.

Kevin coughs, as the water reaches his chin. He starts
treading water.

KELSIE
Grab the top, Kev!

He knocks away the floating stiletto heels and grabs the
roof, pulls himself above the water.

KEVIN
I'm gonna go under, Kelsie. I'll be
back.

The water reaches Kelsie's face, seeps into her mouth. She
spits it out.

KELSIE
I don't want to die! Please--

KEVIN
I love you, Kelsie.

He takes a deep breath. One. Then Two.

And he's under.

INT. UNDER WATER - CONTINUOUS

Kevin ducks under the water, opens his eyes. Blackness. He can barely make out his own hands in front of him.

Liam's dead face appears suddenly, startling him, his lifeless eyes staring right at him.

Kevin pushes him away, swims downward.

INT. ABOVE WATER -

Kelsie has her mouth to the top of the ceiling. There's no room left.

The water overtakes her face. She holds her breath and dives under.

INT. UNDER WATER -

Kevin frantically searches. He's looking for something. Where is it?

Something shimmers. It's all he needs. He finds Liam's knife and swims to the open call buttons.

We see the mess of useless wires appear before him. He spits out air as his body contracts, fighting itself.

With a thrust, he stabs the blade through the circuit panel. It slices through wires and CLANGS into the side of the car, making a small dent.

Another thrust, harder this time and the knife punctures through. A HISS as water spurts out.

He winds up one more time, his last chance, and plunges the blade through the call box. It rips through the side of the car. He twists the blade, warping the metal. Leaving a silver-dollar sized hole.

Water shoots out.

He swims for the roof, grabbing Kelsie by the dress, and pulling her up to the ceiling.

INT. ABOVE WATER -

They reach the top and both cough violently. Their lungs expel water, fill with oxygen.

KEVIN
You okay?

KELSIE
Yeah.

The water drains down.

CUT TO:

COMPILED SECURITY TAPE FOOTAGE:

The rush of water loosens Kevin's gum and the business card floats away, revealing the two of them, treading water, barely afloat.

FAST-FORWARD THROUGH ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES OF TAPE.

The water recedes down to waist-level again, exposing the wires.

Both can stand. For a while, they just hold each other, shivering, trying to keep each other warm, wiping the water off each other's faces.

The stomach pains gets back to Kevin. He doubles-over at one point. She holds his shoulders.

INT. ELEVATOR - (12:18 AM) - (5 HR. 43 MINUTES TRAPPED)

Kevin's leaning against the wall, the water coursing over his body. His head down, his shoulders slumped.

Kelsie wipes at her eyes. Make-up smeared across her face, her hair stringy.

KELSIE
How are you feeling?

KEVIN
Worse.

He reaches a limp hand to the soaked wires.

KEVIN
Wires are shot. They're completely fried.

KELSIE
It's okay.

KEVIN

It's not.

The lights switch over to RED EMERGENCY LIGHTS, bathing both of them in red. Causing the dark waist-high water to take on the distinct appearance of blood.

From somewhere outside the car, we hear something. The SOUND OF FOOTSTEPS, running pitter-patter. The distinct sound a child would make running across a wood floor.

KELSIE

What is that?

Kevin doesn't answer. His head hung low. The FOOTSTEPS continue, around the outside of the car.

Kelsie follows them as they circle around her. Her body shaking, freezing in the cold water.

KELSIE

It sounds like footsteps.

She looks over at Kevin. His limp body, completely unresponsive.

MORE FOOTSTEPS. This time across the roof of the car.

KELSIE

There's someone up there! HELLO?!

SILENCE.

KELSIE

LET US OUT OF HERE!

A CHILD GIGGLES.

KELSIE

Did you hear that? Kevin?! That sounds like a kid.

Kevin looks up at her. His eyes glazed over.

KEVIN

Where are you? I'm scared.

Kelsie ignores him, looks around the ceiling, searching for the child's laughter.

KELSIE

It's a kid! I swear to God I just heard a kid!

KEVIN
Help me, Daddy! Please!

Kelsie freezes at this, looks over at him.

KELSIE
 What? Kevin, what?!

She wades over and grabs him.

He just stares at her. As if whatever used to be Kevin is long gone.

KELSIE
 KEVIN!

KEVIN
Where are you?! I don't want to die here!

KELSIE
 Why are you talking like that?!

KEVIN
Help me! Pull me out of the water! It's cold.

KELSIE
 Jesus Christ.

Liam's body resurfaces, floats next to them.

KEVIN
PLEASE HELP ME!

The DOORS DING and open. The water floods out, draining all the way down to their feet.

Kevin slumps down in the corner, his head in his hands.

KELSIE
 Kevin! Can you hear me?

He doesn't answer.

CUT TO:

COMPILED SECURITY TAPE FOOTAGE:

Kelsie keeps her distance from Kevin, sits at the opposite corner from him. Liam's body between them.

FAST-FORWARD THROUGH ANOTHER TEN MINUTES OF TAPE. No one speaks. Kelsie tries to help him, but Kevin never lifts up his head.

She then notices something. Something strange on Liam's body.

CUT TO:

INT. ELEVATOR - (12:32 AM) - (5 HR. 57 MINUTES TRAPPED)

Kelsie reaches to Liam's body. There's something bulging from under his shirt. Right above his waist.

She lifts up the wet fabric. A SMALL BLACK BOX is taped to his skin. A red light blinking ever so slowly.

KELSIE

Is this it?

She pulls at the box and detaches it. It's no bigger than a garage door opener.

With a click, she pulls down a small panel. Inside a bunch of buttons. It doesn't appear to be damaged by the water.

KELSIE

Kev, I found it. I found the transponder!

She looks at the buttons, unsure how to operate it. She starts pressing them.

The DOORS DING and shut.

KELSIE

How do I use this?!

She kneels in to Kevin.

CLOSE ON his eyes. Slowly, they turn to look at her.

KELSIE

I have it. Look! We can get out of here now!

She presses another button. The lights return to normal.

KELSIE

What do I do?!

We see Kevin. His actions methodical, zombie-like. He reaches across the floor and picks up Liam's knife.

KELSIE
Kevin! Can you hear me?!

She backs away from him.

KEVIN
It was you, Kelsie.

KELSIE
Kev?

KEVIN
You left me there.

He moves in on her, knife clenched in his hand.

Kelsie backs into the corner, cowers to the ground. She keeps pressing the buttons.

CUT TO:

COMPILED SECURITY TAPE FOOTAGE:

A different security camera. This one shows us the sprawling lobby of the Manhattan Municipal Building.

We zero in on the elevator bank. A pool of dark water seeping all over the polished lobby floors.

A NIGHT MANAGER stares at it. He anxiously waves to the front entrance.

A FIRE CAPTAIN leads in his team. The manager points up, signaling that something is wrong with the elevator. The men spring to action, start to force open the elevator doors.

CUT TO:

INT. ELEVATOR - (12:39 AM) - (6 HR. 4 MINUTES TRAPPED)

Kelsie shakes her head as Kevin leans down by Liam's body. He gently strokes the man's hair.

KEVIN
It's my turn now.

KELSIE
Kevin, look at me! It's Kelsie!

He looks up at her; his convicting stare burns right through her.

KEVIN
It has to end.

Kelsie presses another button on the transponder. With a jolt, the elevator starts to move down.

Kelsie stares up at the buttons above the door. They light up as the elevator lowers. Slowly.

12...

KELSIE
 It's moving! Kevin, we're going down! We're going down!

KEVIN
Admit what you did!

11...

KEVIN
Admit it!

KELSIE
 What's wrong with you?!

He grabs her by the throat, his hands clenched around her windpipe. He lifts her up so he can stare at her dead-on in the eyes.

He then shoves her against the side of the steel wall.

10...

KEVIN
Admit you killed me! And you left me on the side of the road to die!

KELSIE
 You're hurting me! Please let go. It's Kelsie. Your wife!

KEVIN
TELL ME THE TRUTH!

KELSIE
 Kevin--

9...

KEVIN
SAY IT!

She opens her mouth. Moments before passing out from lack of oxygen--

KELSIE
Please! Okay-- Yes!

Kevin releases his grip. Kelsie drops back down, coughs as her windpipe expands with air.

He lowers the knife to her, inches from her face.

8...

He places the blade on her cheek. She flinches at the cold steel, jumps back, starts to cry.

KELSIE
Don't do this, Kevin!

KEVIN
Tell me what you did.

She tries to compose herself. Every word a struggle.

KELSIE
You were passed out. I got in the car. I probably shouldn't have driven but--

7...

KELSIE
It was dark. I lost control and swerved off the road. It happened so fast.

She slouches down. The water, guilt, washing over her.

KELSIE
I saw his face. He looked right at me when I hit him. It was the most awful sound.

Kevin grabs her by the hair and pulls her back to her feet. Then pulls her hair back, exposing her neck.

KELSIE
Kevin, it's me! Something's wrong with you. Just look at me!

She struggles, tries to shove him off her. He pins her against the wall.

6...

KEVIN
Then what happened?

She looks into his eyes, searches for her husband. He's gone.

KELSIE
I pulled the car over. I could see
him in the ravine. I wanted to help
but I was so scared.

KEVIN
I was still alive.

KELSIE
What?

He smacks her head against the wall.

5...

KEVIN
I was drowning.

KELSIE
Then I heard a man. Screaming and
running towards me. I was
terrified. I only had a few seconds
to react.

Kelsie looks up at the buttons. She's almost down.

KELSIE
I got back in the car and I drove
away. You woke up around them.

Kevin stares at her, his eyes sharp, unblinking.

KELSIE
I told you I hit a pole in the
parking lot.

KEVIN
Is that all?

KELSIE
I stayed up, cleaned off the car.
There was blood all over the place.
It took an hour to wipe it down.

Tears drip down her cheek, cling to her wet face.

KELSIE
I'm so sorry.

4...

KELSIE
Please know how sorry I am.

KEVIN
I do.

There's a SLICING SOUND as Kevin buries the knife deep into Kelsie's stomach.

She chokes. He stares into her eyes. She chokes again and coughs up blood. It dots Kevin's face.

KELSIE
Please--

She looks down at the blade handle, sticking out of her stomach. She puts her hands on his, tries to pull them back.

3...

KELSIE
Kev--

He rips the knife out and jams it back into her body. She convulses around it.

Blood runs down the side of the wall, pools around her feet, collects by Liam's lifeless eyes, by the black stilettos.

He rips the blade out and SLAMS it back into her sternum. The whole time staring into her eyes.

Her arms drop to her side. Blood flows down the wall.

He pulls the knife out once more and she collapses.

Enough life left in her to stare up at him. Her vision goes hazy, then refocuses.

Kevin leans in over her face. The final thing she sees.

He stabs the knife into her chest.

2...

CUT TO:

COMPILED SECURITY TAPE FOOTAGE:

Kevin pulls the knife out of Kelsie's chest. He then very methodically turns and sits down between her dead body and Liam's and waits.

We see the final glimmer of life leave Kelsie's eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. MANHATTAN MUNICIPAL BUILDING - LOBBY - NIGHT

The Fire Captain backs his men away from the elevator. The doors open.

The wet, blood-stained elevator. Kevin sitting in the middle, clutching the knife.

FIRE CAPTAIN

Jesus Christ, get the police now!

The men barely move.

FIRE CAPTAIN

Now!

They disperse. The captain walks in. He kicks away the knife, checks Kelsie's pulse, then Liam's.

Kevin shakes his head, blinks a few times. He's waking up, coming to.

He sees Kelsie, her lifeless eyes. The pool of blood forming around her body.

KEVIN

Oh my God! KELSIE!

He shakes her, cradles her head in his arms.

FIRE CAPTAIN

What happened in here? Hey, WHAT HAPPENED?!

Kevin stares at him, holding his wife, feeling her dead in his arms.

KEVIN

I don't know.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. BELLEVUE HOSPITAL - SOMETIME LATER - NIGHT

CLOSE ON a nurse's heels and they CLICK-CLACK down the empty, sterile hallways.

She's passed by FRANK FORD, (45), well-dressed attorney, expensive suit, tired eyes.

He flashes credentials to a desk. A BUZZ is heard and the steel door opens.

INT. BELLEVUE HOSPITAL - VISITATION ROOM - NIGHT

A small enclosed room.

Frank sets his briefcase by his side and checks his watch. On the table before him, a TV MONITOR. Frank turns it on.

Another BUZZ and the door opens.

Kevin is escorted in by two nurses. There are handcuffs around his wrists and ankles. He moves with a shuffle. When he sits, we get a full look at his face. A terrified expression. His eyes silently begging for help.

Frank waits for the nurses to leave.

FRANK

How are you feeling today, Kevin?

KEVIN

I need to get out of here. Please, get me out of here.

Frank sighs. Kevin stops talking.

FRANK

Look, as your attorney, it's my job to help you, okay? I'll do whatever I can. But you gotta' understand how severe of a position you're in.

KEVIN

It must have been Patrick! Liam's son! He took control of me somehow. Please! You have to believe me!

FRANK

What? Like a ghost?

KEVIN

It must be!

Frank nods his head, adjusts his tie.

FRANK

I believe you.

KEVIN

You do?

FRANK

Of course, I think you should tell the judge exactly that. With a plea of insanity, you have a great change of getting it.

KEVIN

I'm not insane.

FRANK

Of course you're not.

KEVIN

What's gonna happen to me?

FRANK

Hopefully you'll remain here, under the care of Bellevue Hospital. It's far nicer than where Kelsie's family wants to send you.

KEVIN

For how long? For life?

FRANK

Well, we'll see.

KEVIN

No. Listen to me, please. I'm innocent! I didn't kill Kelsie!

FRANK

All I can do is look at your case the same way the judge will. At the facts, okay? There's security footage. Kelsie beat Liam Collins to death on camera. Less than two hours later, the same camera recorded you stabbing her repeatedly. Your prints are on the knife, her blood all over you. The evidence is beyond overwhelming.

KEVIN

I told you. Liam's son. He tried to drown us, just like he drowned, then--

FRANK

Hang on. Kevin. Look, the ghost of some kid didn't try to drown you. A water tank busted up on the roof. A shit ton of water came down through the elevator shaft while you were inside. I was just there. Thousands of dollars of damage. They still haven't fixed the damn thing.

KEVIN

There's a tape! I had a hand-held camera inside the elevator! I made sure we recorded everything! Everything is on that tape!

Frank nods.

KEVIN

You have to find it!

FRANK

We did find it.

Frank reaches over and presses "play" on the TV.

ON THE TV:

Kevin holds Kelsie's hands. They smile at each other.

KEVIN (V.O.)

I'm sure there's a hundred things I'm not perfect at. But, being your husband, taking care of you, and loving you. I know I can be perfect at that. I'd never do anything to hurt you, and I promise to make sure you're happy and always smiling, just like you are right now.

She laughs, quickly wipes away a few tears.

KELSIE (V.O.)

I wish I could top that. I just want to tell you that-- You're my best friend. I'd never lie to you. I'd never betray you. You're my partner in life. Forever.

KEVIN (V.O.)
I love you.

KELSIE (V.O.)
Love you too.

The tape goes to STATIC.

KEVIN
Where's the rest of it?

FRANK
That's all there was. Another five
hours of static if you want to
watch.

Kevin just shakes his head "no"

FRANK
Okay, here's the plan. You try and
relax. Let me take care of
everything else. And you're gonna
be alright. I promise.

Frank gathers up his briefcase, turns back.

FRANK
There is one thing that doesn't add
up for me. Maybe you could help me
out, just between us two. Liam
Collins. They searched his place.
He was following you and your wife.
Had it under his assumption that
you were involved in a hit and run
accident involving his son. Irish
police records confirmed a case was
opened about the time you two were
there but dropped due to lack of
evidence. You know anything about
that? Anything at all?

Kevin thinks about it a moment. A chance to confess.

KEVIN
No.

FRANK
Alright. Get some rest, okay?

KEVIN
Please, don't leave me here.

Frank leaves.

KEVIN
IT WASN'T ME!

INT. BELLEVUE HOSPITAL - HOLDING CELLS - NIGHT

Two nurses escort the chained Kevin to his room.

KEVIN
YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE ME!

INT. KEVIN'S CELL - NIGHT

The nurses drop him on his bed and leave.

A SNAP OF A BOLT-LOCK and Kevin's alone.

We see the holding cell is eerily similar to our elevator.
The same size and dimensions. The same steel walls.

KEVIN
LET ME OUT OF HERE! PLEASE LET ME
OUT OF HERE!

CUT TO:

INT. BELLEVUE HOSPITAL - NURSE'S STATION - SAME TIME - NIGHT

Nurses DOREEN and RUTH casually monitor the cameras. A RADIO plays softly in the background.

DOREEN
You see Idol last night?

RUTH
I missed it and don't tell me
'cause I Tivo'd.

DOREEN
You're not gonna believe who they
got rid of. I almost died.

As the nurses drone on, we zero in on the radio behind them.
The DJ cues us to the last song.

DJ
That was Bobby Vinton for you
there. "Roses are Red, Violets are
Blue." For this next one, we're
going all the way back to 1952. The
lovely Patti Page.

The music keys in:

"How Much is that Doggie in the Window?"

As the music ramps up, we ZOOM IN on the row of monitors.

We see Kevin. Still banging on his cell door, screaming at the top of lungs.

RADIO (V.O.)

"How much is that Doggie in the window? The one with the waggily tail."

The screen flickers.

Kevin turns around as if he heard something. He looks up at the camera, right at us, then backs away, terrified.

RADIO (V.O.)

"How much is that Doggie in the window? I do hope that doggie's for sale."

The screen flickers again.

Then suddenly--

We see the CLOSE-UP face of PATRICK COLLINS, (8), staring right at us. His dead skin. Wet hair. Soulless eyes.

It's fast but he's there.

And it looks like he's angry.

CAMERA CUTS OUT.