

Mockery Manor Episode 10a
Finale Part I
'Bonded by Blood'
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THEME MUSIC

INT. LAKE HOUSE

Much hubbub. The staff are gossiping about what's going on. Someone's put a radio on. It almost sounds like a party.

POLICEMAN
(distant)
Right. Next interview: Fred Giblet.
Do we have a Fred Giblet?

Amongst the hubbub, we follow a very out-of-breath Walter -

WALTER
(panic)
Help! Mr Policeman! (wheezes) Mr
Policeman! Mr Policeman! ... Mr
Policeman!

CONSTABLE DAVE
Get off my sleeve, you little scrote.

WALTER
I've just come from Dreamland... I
was locking the fire exits and I
heard screaming!

The Detective shouts from the others side of the room

DETECTIVE
(shouts)
Somebody turn that bloody music off!
This is not a party!

CONSTABLE DAVE
(calls)
Yessir! Right away!
Oi! You! Floppy shirt! Turn that off!

WALTER
(wheezes)
No! Wait! Come back!

The music is switched off. 'Awwws' from the crowd of teens. A couple of 'boos'.

WALTER (cont'd)
I heard screams! Screams!

SILLY BOY
Shut up, Walter.

Door opens.

SILLY BOY (cont'd)
It's Sonia! Look everyone! Sonia's
back!

Hellos as Sonia walks in.

SILLY BOY (cont'd)
Can I have a go on your crutches? Did
you hear about the body?

DAVINA
(shouts)
Give her some space, you lot!
(hushed)
Alright Sonia - how are ya, love?
You've come at a funny old time...
there's been a murder!

SONIA
Davina - I need to tell you
something.

INT. SIDE ROOM, LAKE HOUSE

DETECTIVE
What do you mean, you still can't
find 'em? That's six unaccounted for!

CONSTABLE STEVE
It's actually twelve unaccounted for.
Some of the kids went off for a swim
in the lake...

DETECTIVE
For crying out loud.

CONSTABLE STEVE
We've blocked off the road, sir. If
anyone tries to leave the park, they
won't get far.

DETECTIVE

Maybe you hadn't noticed, constable, but we're in the middle of a dirty great forest. The road is not the only way out.

CONSTABLE STEVE

(thoughtful)

All these people missing... maybe they're working together. In cahoots. A secret pact.

DETECTIVE

This isn't the Orient Express, Constable.
Call the dog unit...

The door opens, and the outside hubbub is louder until it shuts again.

DETECTIVE (cont'd)

...arrange a sweep of the woods while it's still light.

Davina and Sonia approach.

DAVINA

Sorry, sorry, don't mind me, sorry to interrupt. Alright. How are ya? So, err. This is Sonia. She's got something to say. Go on, love. Tell 'em what you told me.

DETECTIVE

(not hopeful) What is it?

SONIA

I was pushed--

DAVINA

(interrupts) She was pushed off a parade float last week. On purpose. Weren't you? She was. And I think... well, I think... I think she coulda died!

DETECTIVE

Oh yeah? Did you report it?

SONIA

No.

DETECTIVE

Why not?

DAVINA

She didn't see who pushed her. Did yer?

SONIA

But... I smelled him.

DETECTIVE

You smelled him.

SONIA

Sausages.

Steve laughs.

STEVE

Sausages??

DETECTIVE

Come again?

SONIA

He smelled of Witches' Fingers.

Steve laughs.

STEVE

Witches' fingers! Did you land on yer head, love?

DAVINA

Shut up and listen to her. Go on, love.

SONIA

Whoever pushed me must've been working on the witches fingers stall that day.

DETECTIVE

And who was that, then?

SONIA

I dunno.

DAVINA

But I do! Because I had him in me car later that day. And he still smelled of sausages then. It was...

INT. DOLL HOUSE, DREAMLAND

JJ is standing by Dorothy's body, facing...

MATTY

Alright there, JJ. How's it going?

(NOTE: WE FOLLOW JJ THIS WHOLE SCENE. So, JJ's volume is always the same, and the volume of Matty's voice is proportionate to where he is in relation to JJ.)

Matty is very casual, considering. JJ is, naturally, almost breathless with terror.

JJ

Matty! No, no no. What have you done? There's so much blood. You've killed her.

MATTY

Ah now, looks like it. Who is she, anyway?

JJ

You don't even know who she is??

MATTY

I kinda do. Parker said she was 'Margot's mum'?

JJ

Parker? No. Not Parker. You're in this together?

MATTY

In what? Oh right. Nah. I just heard him say it on the walkie-talkie earlier. Real handy for finding out what's going on, I tell ya what.

Crackle of radio. Broken sound of Parker's voice.

PARKER WALKIE TALKIE

Come in, Jenkins.

MATTY

Talk of the devil!

JJ

(whisper) Parker...

Faint background thumps of Parker banging on a steel door.

PARKER RADIO

Jenkins. Pick up! Jenkins! Open the door! I'm right outside. I know you and Margot are in there. You can't keep me out forever!

MATTY

(scorn) He's wasting his time with those cowards. That Jenkins - me da said he wasn't someone to be messed with... but he's just a frightened little old man.

(sharp) Hey! Don't you dare move.

JJ

I'm just trying to get away from the blood. Please.

MATTY

Ah. Go on then. Slowly, now. Come round to me. That's it.

JJ

Wait. Can I have this doll?

MATTY

Huh? What?

Doll is taken off shelf.

DOLL

Will you play with me?

JJ

For comfort. I'm scared. Can I hold her?

MATTY

Ah God, JJ, that's real pathetic now...

JJ gives a BATTLE CRY as she swings the doll at Matty.

'Come and play with me' STOPS abruptly as it slaps him across the face, and the porcelain face breaks.

He cries out. The walkie talkie clatters across the floor. JJ grabs it.

MATTY (cont'd)

Ah! Jaysus! Me feckin eye! That feckin hurt!

JJ runs.

She slams the door shut behind her. We hear Matty's voice muffled behind her.

MATTY (cont'd)
Give me back my my radio, ya feckin'
bitch!

JJ presses the radio button.

JJ
Help! Help! Can anyone hear me? Help!

PARKER RADIO
JJ?

JJ
Parker!

PARKER RADIO
JJ, is that you? Over.

JJ
Parker?! He's after me! He's after
me, I'm in Dreamland! Help me!

PARKER RADIO
You're breaking up, JJ. Say that
again...

She rattles the entrance to the tunnel. Chains.

JJ
He's padlocked the exit to the
tunnels! He's going to kill me!

PARKER RADIO
JJ? What's happening? JJ! Can you
hear me?

She screams as she's grabbed from behind, the radio wrenched
away.

MATTY
Give me that walkie talkie. Naughty
girl.

JJ
Get off me!

PARKER RADIO

JJ! Answer me! Who's after you? Is it Norton?

JJ makes struggling noises.

MATTY

Stop wriggling. You're worse than the feral cats.

JJ wrenches away from him.

MATTY (cont'd)

Come back here!

JJ runs to the fire exit and rattles it. A relaxed Matty walks casually in the direction she fled.

MATTY (cont'd)

(calls) That fire exit's locked. They all are. There's no way out.

JJ

(sotto) No, no, no...

He wrenches a shard out of his face with a SHLUP.

MATTY

Aghhhh! Will ya look at that? Shard of feckin porcelain in me cheek.

Matty chuckles, the big nutter.

JJ runs.

MATTY (cont'd)

(calls) Where ya going, JJ? You gonna hide somewhere? I wouldn't if I were you. I'll just find you.

(calls louder) I've got your sister!

JJ stops. Breathes heavily.

JJ

I don't believe you.

Matty saunters closer to JJ.

MATTY

At first I thought it was you. She was lost in the tunnels, crying her eyes out. So relieved to see a friendly face.

JJ

Oh no. No.

MATTY

You know what, it was surreal, bumping into Bette like that. I was heading to the Manor at the time - I thought, 'I bet Parker's hiding JJ. I'll be the one to find her. I'll be the hero. And I can plant the knife and the diary at the same time!'

JJ

Don't come any closer!

MATTY

And then I go and bump into Bette. And I think to myself, ah now, this complicates things. I mean, what's Bette doing back here in the first place?

JJ

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH HER?

MATTY

Jaysus, calm down. She's fine. I told her a little white lie. I said I knew where you were, that I'd take her to you... and do you know what; she said no at first! She didn't want to see you! How about that? Fallen out again, have you? You two could find something to bicker about during the feckin' apocalypse.

JJ

If you don't tell me where she is, I'm gonna... I'll...

MATTY

You'll what? Hit me with another doll, ya little bitch? Ach, me cheek's stinging like mad...

JJ

Please... where is she?

MATTY

She's in the hospital. Not the real one. The weird fake one that crazy old Margot built.

(MORE)

MATTY (cont'd)
 Ah, don't you know the hospital? It's
 right here, on Dream Street. Inside
 number 36.

JJ
 (sotto) 36...

JJ runs off to number 36

MATTY
 Hey! Where do you think you're going?
 It might not be visiting hour yet!

Matty laughs.

She wrenches open the door of number 36...

INT. DREAM HOSPITAL

Dummies lie in each bed. Their voices are scratchy,
 mechanical.

DUMMY 1
 Nurse! Nurse! Nurse!

JJ
 (hysterical)
 Bette??

DUMMY 2
 I was very naughty so they brought me
 here.

ALFRED MOCKERY
 Hold his mouth open, nurse.

DUMMY 1
 Time for my medicine. Down the hatch.

JJ
 Bette!

DUMMY 3
 I feel better already.

JJ
 Bette!

And then we hear Bette, gagged and bound, trying to CALL for
 help.

Swish of curtain. The muffled calling gets more frantic.

JJ (cont'd)
Oh my God, Bette! I'm here, I'm here!

She ungags her - the rrrrip of gaffer tape. Bette is hoarse. She speaks quickly.

BETTE
Matty's the killer! He's here! My wrists are tied to the bed! Quick, get me loose!

JJ
I'm trying! Stop moving, you're making them tighter!

BETTE
Quick! We have to get away!

JJ
Bette, stop pulling on them!

BETTE
Kate! Behind you!

Matty grunts, JJ gets slapped aside. She lands with a THUMP.

MATTY
That's enough.

JJ whimpers. Bette sobs.

MATTY (cont'd)
Sit down. On the stool. Do it. That's it. Good girl.

BETTE
Let us go!

MATTY
Errr, how about 'no'?

JJ
Please. You said you were looking for me. Not Bette. Please... let her go.

MATTY
It's not that simple now, is it?

BETTE
You won't get away with this!

MATTY
OK, that's enough. Back with the gag.

He pulls a strip of gaffer tape.

BETTE

No! No! Mmmmffff...

JJ

Please don't gag her. Please don't.
Please.

MATTY

I'm surprised you care, JJ! You can't stand her!

JJ

That's not true. Why are you doing this?? You psycho piece of shit.

Sound of bedpan being lifted.

MATTY

Ah now, what are you gonna do with that?

JJ

I won't let you hurt her. If you come any closer...

MATTY

(amused)

What, now you're gonna hit me with a bedpan? You're making this awful hard, JJ.

JJ

Good! And it's going to get a lot harder. And afterwards, people will look at your wounds and they will know exactly what happened.

MATTY

That I was attacked by a crazy woman, you mean? A known thief? An immoral slut. An adulterer who murdered her ex boyfriend and then her own sister... and then killed herself before I could stop her.

(faux upset)

I tried so hard to reason with her. I thought I could get through to her, as a friend, like. But she was wild, detective! Like an animal!

JJ
 (whisper)
 No...

MATTY
 I mean, they might not believe me. Big fella like me, unable to stop a scrap of a girl like you. But then there's that thing, right, where madness makes you awful strong? Like that green fella on the telly. What's his name?
 Ah, what's his... the big green fella!

Beat

JJ
 The Incredible Hulk?

MATTY
 That's it! And of course, once the police get their hands on this...

Slides diary out of back pocket. He flicks through the pages.

JJ
 My diary!

MATTY
 ...they'll know how psycho you really are.

Matty clears his throat.

MATTY (cont'd)
 "May 15th. I've invited my old lover to the park. I want him to know how much he hurt me. I'm going to hurt him, to show him how it feels. Like a knife to the heart."

JJ
 I didn't write that!

MATTY
 No, I did, about an hour ago. And guess what? I even had this in me back pocket when I was getting interviewed by the police! Hahaha!

JJ

You think you're so clever.

MATTY

Well, I'm starting to think that I might be, yeah! I was just taking orders before, but now that Norton's feckin' disappeared, I've starting to think for meself. This diary's all me own work! And getting rid of your old boyfriend, that was my idea too!

JJ

Why, though? Why would you kill Graham?

MATTY

(embarrassed)

Ah now.

JJ

Tell me.

MATTY

Well... I knew all about you and that old fella. Bette told me.

BETTE

(muffled)

Sorry!

MATTY

But I didn't plan to kill him. Course not, how could I? Didn't think I'd ever meet him. But then, when you asked me where the cottage was, and there he was, standing there in his tasselled boat shoes, looking at you like he owned you, I thought 'ah you creep! Taking advantage of my JJ.'

JJ

(soft)

Oh my God. You killed him for me.

MATTY

You must know how much I like you, JJ. I even pushed Sonia off that float cos she was awful mean to ya.

JJ

Oh no...

MATTY

Me da was not happy about that! You shoulda seen him!

(impression)

"My name's Norton! Wizzard entertainment! Stick to the plan, Matty!"

JJ

Your dad? Is... Norton?

MATTY

Ya got that from me impression? Well, I'm pretty good. I even called 999, y'know -

(girl's voice)

"Police? I'd like to report a violent crime in The Cottage." That was me! Treble in the church choir. But y'know, once I did it, I thought, shit... I'll have to frame JJ, now. That's all I was gonna do... just frame ya. But then I bumped into Bette in the tunnels, and she saw my face. She woulda told you she'd seen me, you woulda got suspicious, you'd tell the police...

(agitated) Ah, dammit. I shouldn't have killed your stupid man. Bette shouldn't have seen me in the tunnels! It's all her fault. Now I have to kill both of ya. If I'd followed Norton's plan, none of this woulda happened... shit!

JJ

Please! Just tell me! What was he planning?

MATTY

(agitated)

Ah, it doesn't matter now.

JJ

It does!

MATTY

No it doesn't!

JJ

It does! We could still do it! I can help you figure it out. We can do it together.

MATTY

What?

Ah, you just don't want me to kill ya, that's all.

JJ

Well... yeah. But... but you might not need to kill me... because... I can help. I want to.
And you said that you liked me...

MATTY

(agitated)

No. No, no, you're complicating things again...

JJ

Matty, I didn't know you liked me! Not like that. I like you, too. I even told you... don't you remember?

Beat.

MATTY

Nah. You like Parker, not me.

JJ

Only because I thought you weren't interested. I thought you fancied... Davina.

MATTY

Davina? Come on. I told ya, it didn't mean anything.

JJ

And we had a good laugh about it, didn't we? That was fun!

MATTY

Ha, it was, wasn't it? What was that thing you said? It was really funny!

JJ

Ermmmm...

MATTY

What was it?

JJ

Ermmmm...

MATTY
Something about Popeye!

JJ
Oh, spinach and eggs!

Matty laughs. JJ fake-laughs to appease him.

MATTY
Spinach and eggs. Ah, you're a good craic, you know that?
Ahhhh, alright. I'll tell ya what the plan was. Is. But I'm not promising anything. It'd be good to get your thoughts though. I'm more a doer than a thinker.

JJ
Yeah. Great. Tell me.

MATTY
Ahhh. I dunno where to start.

JJ
Norton?

MATTY
Norton? Didn't I just say who Norton is? I'm pretty sure I did - he's me dad.

JJ
But you're... Irish.

MATTY
Ah well, I was brought up there, by... well, loads of people. Passed from pillar to post, as they say. Length and breadth of Ireland, pretty much. Ended up with a real bastard. Pig farmer... he didn't want a son, he wanted free labour. Picked up me skills on the farm, though. Once you've wrestled a pig into submission, people are easy, y'know what I mean?
So, anyway... (clears throat)...what was I saying... ah, why the feck am I talking about this?? I'm sorry JJ, I can't be bothered with this, I'm just gonna have to kill ya.

The SCHWING of a knife being drawn. He advances, JJ screams. Bette screams behind her gag.

JJ
NO no no! Please, Matty, don't!

MATTY
I'm sorry, love.

JJ
But what about Janet??

Matty stops.

MATTY
Janet? (laughs)
Janet. Janet's me mam.

JJ is now sobbing with fear, but recognises he's willing to talk again.

JJ
Janet's your mum!? Jesus. I mean,
wow! She's your mum! That's great!

MATTY
It makes us cousins.

JJ
We're family! That's great!

MATTY
(angry)
She gave me away, you know. To a man
she met in the pub, me da said. It's
her fault I ended up with the bastard
pig farmer. Me da saved me from him,
you know. Last year, he came and got
me.

JJ
Norton saved you! What a lovely
thing! What a good man!

MATTY
He said he wanted us to be a family.
The three of us - him, Janet, and me.
They'd been on and off for years, her
and Norton. But he said as soon as
Janet saw me, she'd want us to be
together. And Norton thought the
three of us could convince Aunty
Margot to... to...

He trails off. JJ senses the danger as he loses interest in talking again.

JJ

To do what?

MATTY

To give me my birthright. The park. Norton will run it, and then I inherit when Margot pops her socks.

JJ

That's such a good plan!

MATTY

Yeah!

(agitated)

But Janet didn't try hard enough, did she. She agreed to help, out of guilt for leaving me, but she didn't want it enough. She didn't care enough.

JJ

What did she do?

MATTY

It's what she didn't do. She didn't convince her. She went to Margot and said that I should inherit the Manor and... (suddenly remembers) actually only some of it! She said you two should inherit, too! You and Bette! I mean, I was fine with that, but Norton... Norton didn't like that. But that's why she got us all jobs here, y'know; so that we could be close to Margot.

JJ

That'd be nice, wouldn't it? The three of us, running this place?

MATTY

Not gonna happen. Margot wasn't interested. And when she said no, Janet didn't fight. She just rolled over and gave up. Said it was up to her what she did with the Manor.

(MORE)

MATTY (cont'd)

So when Norton said we should kill Janet at the park... and that Margot would try to cover it up... that we could use the cover-up to blackmail Margot into doing what we wanted... it made sense...

JJ

(whisper)

So you killed Janet - your own mum...

MATTY

She wasn't a mam to me! She's just some drunk old slut.

JJ

You're right. You did the right thing. I'm glad you killed her.

Beat.

MATTY

You are?

JJ

Course I am. And you're blackmailing Margot! That's so clever.

MATTY

Ah, we haven't done it yet. Gotta get rid of Jenkins first. The last of the suck-ups. His nose is so far up her arse...

JJ

I'll help you. We both will. Won't we Bette?

Bette makes disbelieving noise behind her gag.

MATTY

Ahhh... Norton won't have it.

JJ

But he's not here.

MATTY

He won't have gone far. He'll be back any minute.

JJ

Will he? Maybe he's left for good. He left you once, Matty, when you were just a baby. He's probably done it again.

MATTY

What? No, no he hasn't. Why would he do that?

JJ

Have you heard from him today?

MATTY

No, but...

JJ

Isn't that a bit weird?

MATTY

Yeah, but he wouldn't just leave! Norton's been trying to get close to Margot for forty years, why would he leave now?! He was here as a boy, y'know. That posh old bastard Alfred Mockery tortured him; he told me all about it. D'you think he'd just forget all that and leave?

JJ

Well, if he wants the park so much, isn't he just using you to get it? He doesn't care about you, Matty.

Beat.

MATTY

It doesn't matter. He needs me. He's getting too old for the dirty work.

JJ

But you don't need him. We could do his plan without him. No decrepit old farts telling us what to do. Just the three of us. Family. Running this place.

Silence, except for some breathing.

MATTY

No. Wouldn't work. They think you killed your ex.

JJ
Parker. We can pin it on him.

MATTY
Parker...

JJ
He's got a motive. He likes me.

MATTY
Hmmm. We could plant the knife in his room.

JJ
Brilliant!

MATTY
What about when Norton comes back?

JJ
He won't. I mean, it doesn't matter. We'll be in charge. We'll tell him what to do.

MATTY
What about her?

JJ
Bette?

MATTY
I don't trust her. She told me all about you and your ex.

JJ
That wasn't a secret. You can trust her. Really.

MATTY
I dunno...

JJ
I've got an idea! A trust exercise! To bind us together!

MATTY
Oh yeah?

JJ
We'll get Jenkins. Y'know... kill him. All three of us.

(MORE)

JJ (cont'd)

Me and Bette, we can lure him out of wherever he's hiding. And Parker can tell us where he is.

MATTY

We do that, and Parker will know it was us.

JJ

So we get him too! And, well, we can, errrm...

MATTY

...leave a suicide note next to his body, saying he murdered that ex of yours.

JJ

That's genius! Yes! You're so clever!

MATTY

That'd work, wouldn't it?

JJ

Yes! Can I take Bette's gag out now?

Beat.

MATTY

Alright. Let's hear what she has to say.

She does. Bette wretches and sobs.

JJ

What do you think, Bette?

Bette sobs, broken.

BETTE

Kate, no.

MATTY

(annoyed) Ah, what?

JJ

(To Matty) Wait.
(To Bette) Please, Bette, think: me and you together... it'll be just like the old days.

Bette sobs and mutters incoherently.

MATTY

She doesn't seem very up for it.

JJ

It'll be like the old days, Bette.
Remember: we were criminal
masterminds! Stealing things and
playing tricks on people, we'd use
each other as an alibi. It was fun,
remember?

BETTE

What? We never / did that.

JJ

(interrupts, loud)

Remember how we'd use our twin
telepathy to get away with stuff?
Remember the time I stabbed my leg to
see if you could feel it, and you
did! Do you remember?

Bette clocks the hidden meaning

BETTE

(carefully)

...yes. I see. Yes, I remember.

MATTY

You're telepathic? Why do you argue
all the time?

Beat.

JJ

Errrrr...

BETTE

Our connection's weak. From being
apart for so long. But it's growing
again.

JJ

Yeah!

MATTY

I don't believe in telepathy.

JJ

Well, it's not telepathy, really.
It's, ummm, it's more like... we're
like the same person, genetically...
and so we... ummm...

BETTE

We, we just pretend to have different personalities, don't we?

JJ

Yeah! Underneath, we're exactly the same. So if you really like me, Matty, you'll really like Bette too. Once she stops pretending to be... y'know...

BETTE

...a posh cow?

JJ

Yeah! See? We even finish each other's sentences! Really, you can trust both of us.

MATTY

Right.

JJ

Shall I untie her?

Beat.

MATTY

(slowly)

Yeah, go on then.

JJ starts untying her.

MATTY (cont'd)

So you're up for this, Bette?

BETTE

Yes. I am.

MATTY

You sure about that?

Bette cry-laughes, somewhat hysterically.

BETTE

One for all...

MATTY

And all for one. Grand. That's grand! Here's an idea, then: JJ, you can do Parker. Bette, you can do Jenkins. I'll help, of course.

(MORE)

MATTY (cont'd)
But that way, we'll be bonded by
blood. How does that sound?

BETTE
Sounds great.

JJ unties the last bond.

JJ
It's coming loose... there.

Bette gets up off the bed.

MATTY
(mutters)
Yeah, this could really work...

Bette makes a PAINED SOUND.

JJ
What's wrong?

BETTE
My knee... he stamped on my leg...

MATTY
Well, she tried to get away, didn't
she.
Right, you two: walk in front of me.
Where I can see ya. Not that I don't
trust you, but... well, you haven't
earned it yet, have you?

They walk through the hospital.

Bette makes a pained sound.

JJ
Here, Bette: lean on me.

MATTY
Least she can't run away now, eh! You
could, JJ, but you're not likely to
leave your sister behind, are you?

JJ
No. Never.

MATTY
Cos if something happened to her,
well. It wouldn't look good for you,
would it?

JJ
What do you mean?

MATTY
You really want me to say this? Your diary! All that bitching about Bette! Haha!

BETTE
More forgeries?

MATTY
Not this time! Ah, it's pretty funny. Lemme find one...

Pulls diary from pocket. Flips pages.

MATTY (cont'd)
Here we go! April 25th. "I hate Bette so much. She sighs and rolls her eyes everytime I enter a room or speak, and all her friends copy her and do it too. It makes me want to kill her!"
Uh oh!

Creak of door. Ting of bell. Exit onto Dream Street.

JJ
I didn't mean it, Bette. I was just...

BETTE
No, don't. I do do that. I'm sorry.

MATTY
There's more...

BETTE
Please don't.

MATTY
Maybe later then. Here, JJ: catch.

He throws a key.

MATTY (cont'd)
Key to the padlock. Open the tunnel.

Matty WHISTLES Love Wolf.

JJ unlocks the padlock, hauls on the door. Her words are underpinned with the physical effort of doing so.

MATTY (cont'd)
 Right girls, listen up. You follow my
 instructions at all times. Got it?

JJ AND BETTE
 Yes.

MATTY
 Grand. First instruction - no talking
 when we're in the tunnel.
 Need help opening that, JJ?

JJ
 No.

Door clangs open.

She chucks the chain and padlock inside the tunnel. The
 sound muted by the thick walls of the tunnel, it clangs on
 the floor.

MATTY
 Grand. Go on, then. Bette first.

BETTE
 (pained)
 Maybe if I shuffle in on my bottom.

JJ
 Let me help you in. Be careful.
 (quiet, meaningful)
 Don't trip on the chain. I threw it
 in the tunnel.

BETTE
 (sotto) Got it.

MATTY
 Jaysus, get a move on.

BETTE
 I'm in.

The soft clink of the chain as Bette eases it off the
 ground.

MATTY
 Alright, go on JJ.

JJ
 Alright.

She starts to climb in, but then...

JJ (cont'd)
 (shouts)
 OH MY GOD, IT'S PARKER! LOOK MATTY,
 BEHIND YOU!

MATTY
 Where?

JJ jumps in the tunnel and CLANGS the door shut behind her.

JJ
 BETTE, LOOP THE CHAIN THROUGH THE
 HANDLE!

BETTE
 That's the plan??? I thought I was
 going to hit him with it!

Matty's voice is muted as we're coming from JJ's POV, on the
 other side of the door.

MATTY
 (muted) I can't believe I fell for
 that.

He HAULS on the door. JJ shrieks.

JJ
 Help me hold the door closed!

BETTE
 But what about the chain?

JJ
 Later! The door's opening!

BETTE
 I've got it!

Matty pulls on the door.

BETTE (cont'd)
 Oh my God!

MATTY
 (calls)
 Ah, come on girls. I'm twice the size
 of yis. Ya can't hold out forever.

JJ
 (whispers)
 The chain. Quick, before he tries
 again.

Chain sounds.

BETTE

Now what?? There's nowhere to attach
the other end!!

MATTY

Open up!

The door starts moving again. Everyone strains. Matty roars.

JJ

Hold the door!

BETTE

(strain)

I... I can't...

JJ

Brace your legs against the wall!

MATTY

You're really pissing me off now.

BETTE

The pipe! I'll loop it through the
pipe!

Bette loops the chain round a pipe.

JJ

Hurry! Close the padlock!

MATTY

OPEN UP YOU STUPID BITCHES!

He hauls on the door. JJ tries to hold it shut. Great STRAIN
in her voice.

BETTE

Almost... there... unghh!

The padlock CLICKS shut.

BETTE (cont'd)

THERE! IT'S LOCKED!

It RATTLES as Matty hauls on the door. The chain feeds out
to its full length.

JJ

Oh shit, there's a huge gap!

MATTY
LET ME IN!

BETTE
He can't squeeze through. He's too
big.

JJ
Are you sure?

BETTE
No!

JJ / BETTE
RUN!

Matty roars as they race off down the tunnel.

END OF PART 1

V.O.
Tune in next week for part 2 of the
season finale.