

UNDERWATER by Elisa Di Napoli

1

INT.LIVING ROOM.UNDERGROUND APARTMENT.DAY

The apartment (no windows) has a big, comfortable living room, which has been furnished on purpose to please and satisfy the personal tastes of everybody in it. In the living room there are STUDENT1, 2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10,11,12,13,14,15,16 .

STUDENT1 is changing cds on an expensive stereo, choosing from a large collection of cds and records.

STUDENT2 and STUDENT3 are eating nice food from an elegant dinner service on a table, drinking red wine in crystal glasses.

STUDENT4 and STUDENT7 are lying on the floor reading comics, in front of a huge comic collection.

STUDENT5 and STUDENT6 are chatting, sitting on armchairs, and drinking espresso.

STUDENT9 and STUDENT8 are playing dice on the blue carpet, flirting.

STUDENT11 is lying on a yellow oriental cushion reading porno magazines, in front of a Playboy pinup, which is tacked to the wall behind him.

STUDENT13 is sitting on a chair reading a soft novel in front of a poster of a Playgirl boy.

STUDENT10 and STUDENT12 are drinking cocktails choosing from a tray full of alcoholic drinks, smoking, sitting on red cushions,

STUDENT10 looking a little depressed, STUDENT12 having a malicious smile on her face.

STUDENT14, STUDENT16 and STUDENT15, are sitting on the sofa,

STUDENT14 bored, STUDENT16 sleeping, STUDENT15 empty-headed.

In the place of windows are there are posters of painted blue skies with huge suns shining. The living room door is shut.

2

INT. KITCHEN. APARTMENT.DAY

The kitchen is very small. There is only one chair, on which JO is sitting. The tap drips water in small drops. JO is smoking staring at the wall above the sink. There is kitchen stuff everywhere. DAVID is coming from the corridor.

DAVID (V.O)- I'm afraid the respite...

(DAVID enters the kitchen)

DAVID- ...is over.

JO sighs, then turns to him.

JO- What happened this time?

DAVID- Well, as we predicted, the patch I put on the drainpipe last week hasn't lasted long and now the toilet is flooding.

JO- Oh fuck! Not the toilet again!

DAVID- I'm afraid you'll have to come and have a look at it darling.

JO gets up from her chair and they go into the corridor towards the bathroom.

DAVID- Jimmy and I have tried to hold the shit down, but it's like it's got a life of its own, the bastard..

They enter the bathroom.

P.O.V JO AND DAVID LOOKING DOWN
CLOSE UP OF THE INSIDE OF THE WATER CLOSE CENTER
FRAME.

Shit is bubbling up from the drain.

The sight of it is so disgusting that JO and DAVID immediately withdraw their eyes in disgust. JIMMY, dressed with black trousers and a military waistcoat, is on his knees beside the water-close, bustling about with a wrench. DAVID looks down at him.

DAVID- How's it going?

JIMMY- I need a sheet. A..steel sheet.

the sink. There is kitchen stuff everywhere. DAVID is coming from the corridor.
DAVID- Ok, I'm gonna go see what I can find.

DAVID leaves the bathroom.

JO- Fuck. Um..if you want me I'm in the kitchen.

JO leaves the bathroom as well, and doing this she passes by the living room closed door. She goes back into the kitchen but the CAMERA stops following her at the living room door.

3

INT.LIVING ROOM. APARTMENT

All the STUDENTS are doing what they were doing in scene 1

S.15 (to S.1)- Hey can you stop with that record player!

S.1- It's not a record player, it's a cd player.

S.15- Oh Shut up!

S.1- What do you want?

S.4 (to S.1)- Come on, don't get into a fight again...

S.15- (ignoring S4)I want you to stop listening to that "sort of" music you're playing.

S.1 puts another cd in. It's some kind of commercial music.

S.15- You bloody shit, you forgot who's the boss in here?

S.1- You might be the boss but you're still an arsehole.

S.15 gets angry and stands up from his seat, but S.16, still asleep, stops him with a hand.

S.15- You say that when there's nobody here to stop me and I'm..

S.3 (to S.15)- Let him talk, that's all he's capable of doing..

S.15 calms himself down and sits back on the sofa.

S.1 stops putting cds in.

S.8 (shouts)- I won!!

S.9- No you didn't!

S.8- Yes I did!

S.9- No you didn't!

S.15- Shut up !

S.14 (to S.15)- Can we do something?

S.15 (looks at her, then solemnly)- It's TV hour.

Everybody stops what they were doing and falls silent as S.15 switches the tv on. The first image that appears is a shot of a cuckoo clock striking the hour in CENTER FRAME. All the STUDENTS utter a cry of terror and S. 15 immediately changes channel. Then he starts zapping.

4

INT.KITCHEN.APARTMENT.DAY

OFF SCREEN SOUND EFFECT: THE TV IS ON IN THE LIVING ROOM AND THE TAP IS DRIPPING WATER.

MUSIC: "10:15 SATURDAY NIGHT" – THE CURE, GRADUALLY MIXED IN

CLOSE UP OF A WALL CLOCK TICKING. It reads 14.00
CUT TO

JO is leaning against the wall beside the sink staring mutely at the cracks.

JO (V.O)- Again watching that bloody TV..

S.3 (to S.15)- Let him talk, that's all he's capable of doing..

SHE stubs out the cigarette into an ashtray in the sink.

SHE looks down and sees the tap is dripping water. SHE'S annoyed.

JO (V.O)- And this bloody tap..

SHE tries to close it tighter but the tap instead breaks and the pressurised water spurts out like a fountain.

MUSIC IS REPLACED BY THE SOUND OF HIGH – PRESSURE WATER ERUPTING FROM THE TAP.

JO- Oh Fuck! Fuck! Someone come and help me!!

SHE tries in every way to repair it quickly but she's just getting herself wet.

JO (shouting)- DAVID! DAVID!

DAVID runs down the stairs.

DAVID (alarmed)- What? What's wrong?

JO- DAVID!!!

DAVID runs into the kitchen.

DAVID- Oh fuck!

JO tries to put a plate on the tap, but it doesn't work.

JO- C'mon, give me something!

DAVID tries to think of something but can't. He opens up every low cupboard he can find in panic, taking out pans and saucepans and dropping them on the floor in a noisy mess. In the meantime JO is fighting with all her might.

JO- What are you doing! C'mon!

DAVID- What? What do you want?

SHE sticks the incendiary cigarette in the ashtray in the sink.

DAVID takes a saucepan and goes to the sink, where there's barely enough room for two.

JO- Put it on top!

DAVID is going to put the pan on the tap with its base facing up.

JO- No! The other way!!

DAVID (now drenched as well), puts the pan on the tap with the base facing down. In this way the water is not stopped but at least is directed towards the drain. They both sigh.

SHE helps DAVID holding down the pan.

DAVID- And now what?

JO- Now .. now we stop it up with a cloth. Hold it down like that.

JO takes a kitchen towel from the counter on her left, and starts trying to force it inside the spout.

JO- I need at least another one..

SAM(ANTHA) enters the kitchen. She's a "Goth", all dressed in black with a white face, black hair and earrings. She wears a long black velvet coat and black long skirt. Quite beautiful really. She enters and talks as if everything's fine.

SAM- Hi.

JO- (Without turning around) Oh it's you, thank god. Please pass me all the tea towels you can find.

SAM starts looking for them, but slowly.

SAM- What for?

JO- We're in the middle of a flood Sam, if you didn't notice.

JO- The pan! Give me the pan!

SAM- Ah.

DAVID looks exhausted at JO.

JO (to DAVID)- I know.

SAM- Why are you two so worried about it?

JO- Do you like swimming Sam?

SAM- Drowning is supposed to be a good way to die..

JO notices that the sink drain is getting blocked as well.

JO- Oh fuck. This is getting blocked as well.

DAVID- We've got to stop the tap first.

JO (to DAVID)- Yeah.

JO (to SAM)- Have you found them?

SAM has three tea towels in her hand. She advances.

JO- (indicating her left) put them there.

SAM prepares herself to get out of the kitchen, as calm as she arrived.

SAM- Well, good luck then.

Quickly JO forces all the tea towels inside the spout, and in this way manages to keep the water flowing inside the sink.

JO- Now you can let it go.

DAVID and JO look at each other and sigh of relief.

CAMERA PANS UP TO SHOW CLOCK WALL TICKING. It reads 14.15 *JO- We're in the middle of a flood Sam, if you didn't notice.*

4

INT.LIVING ROOM.APARTMENT.DAY

S.15 is still zapping when S.7 intervenes.

S.7- C'mon, keep that one on!

S.2- Yeah that was all right..

S.7- See!

S.15 looks at S.16, who's still sleeping.

S.16 nods in her sleep.

S.15 stops zapping.

S.4- This is cool!

S.11- My magazines are better!!

S.4- Your magazines suck.

S.11 laughs to himself.

S.15 suddenly changes channel.

S.4- No!! What did you do that for??

S.2- leave this one..

S.14- This shit's boring me.

*S.2 (while drinking some wine)- Yes, I never understood weird films.
They're so.. unentertaining.*

S.7- (to S.2) Imagine if your mother turned into a monster..

S.2 My mother IS a monster ah ah ah!

S.14- (to S.15) C'mon, change it.

5

INT. APARTMENT. DAY

ROB, a 18-year old boy, shy and a dreamer, is sitting alone on the staircase, head in hands. The stairs are narrow and steep and they are fitted between two walls. He is in desperation, he rocks his body back and forth slightly.

ROB (V.O)- I'm gonna do it.. What's the point anyway.. We're just all gonna die.. I don't wanna live like this.. Just waiting for death.. And what's the difference? I'm gonna do it myself. It's better that way...

(after a while)

ROB (V.O)- Sleeping pills. Simple and easy. I could do it in the bathroom and then go lie in my bed..

SAM comes down the stairs and finds him there. SHE stops beside him without a word. SAM looks at him even though ROB refuses to turn his face to her.

SAM- Thinking about death..

ROB instantly puts his hands down and faces her.

ROB- How did you know?!?

SAM smiles.

SAM-.. she's the Great Mother. I know her well..

ROB turns again to face forwards.

ROB- I'm so sick of it Sam.. I..

SAM looks ahead as well now, still half smiling.

ROB- I.. I just can't..

~~*SAM- (De Stijl 5) C's strong, eh, eh, Robert, you have to treat her right.*~~

ROB- (almost snapping out of it)What do you mean?

SAM- What happened to your poems? She was your inspiration wasn't she?

ROB- (slipping back into his own disturbed mind) Poems are no consolation. They are.. almost evil.. just threatening and... cruel.

SAM- That's what makes them so fascinating .. You should learn to love and cherish the slow, perverse ticking of the clocks.. Tick.. Tock.. and She comes nearer and nearer.. inexorable, elegant, pitiless..

ROB- Please stop!

ROB stands up.

ROB- I better go now.

He goes upstairs.

JIMMY (V.O)- Hey! Is there anybody out there who can help me?!?

SAM slowly gets up and goes towards the kitchen, standing at the doorway.

P.O.V SAM'S BACK FROM A DISTANCE

SAM- You two, I think Jimmy wants you.

CUT TO

DAVID runs upstairs while shouting to Jimmy in the bathroom.

DAVID- Sorry Jim, we had an emergency, but I'm coming right down!

CUT TO

BEDROOM, the door is opposite the window

P.O.V ~~THE DOOR~~ *is a strange lady Robert, you have to treat her right.*

ROB is crouched on the floor with his arms around his knees crying.

DAVID bursts into the room to look for the steel sheet. While he is entering, without even looking:

DAVID- Robert do you know where that steel sheet we used last week is?

ROB tries to hide his tears quickly, he has been taken by surprise.

ROB- What.. what sheet?

DAVID turns to him, and while he does, HE says:

DAVID- That steel sheet we used for last week' s leak in the storeroom.

He notices now that Rob has been crying.

ROB- It should be behind the wardrobe, on the floor.

DAVID -(discretely) Are you ok?

ROB- Yeah, I've just got.. a cold, I think.

DAVID nods, even though he knows ROB is lying.

DAVID- There is a flood downstairs. I hope this is gonna help.

He finds the sheet and while closing the door behind him:

DAVID- Sorry about your cold.

CUT TO

BATHROOM

JO is standing near the door. JIMMY, whose face lurks from the closet says:

*JIMMY- Fucking son of a bitch, I'm gonna make you pay! Bastard!
Jo! Pass me the screwdriver on the floor.*

~~ROB bends down and gives him the screwdriver. DAVID enters the bathroom~~

with the sheet in his hands.

DAVID- I've got the sheet, finally.

JIMMY- Too late Dave, I've solved the problem another way.

DAVID- How did you manage?

JIMMY- (looking at him) The warrior never reveals his fighting secrets..

JO and DAVID smile.

JIMMY turns back to the closet.

JIMMY- And now I'm gonna kill this bastard.

DAVID beckons JO to get out of the bathroom for a moment, while saying:

DAVID- Well, if I'm not needed I'll go check the kitchen tap situation.

He gets out of the door. JO follows him.

JO- Wait. I'm coming with you.

They go towards the kitchen, then stop in the middle of the corridor and whisper.

JO- What?

DAVID- I think you'd better go and talk to Rob upstairs. He looks worse than usual, and he's been crying. I think you should go and talk to him. I don't know.. you know..?

JO sighs. - Ok.

She heads upstairs.

DAVID watches her go, then, as he's turning towards the kitchen, he sees the wall clock, which is situated on the wall exactly opposite the living
JO heads down the stairs and checks in the kitchen, says to DAVID. He states that JO

looks at his own watch. It's 14.30. Somewhat puzzled:

DAVID (V.O)- One day I must get it repaired.

CUT TO

BEDROOM

P.O.V THE DOOR

JO and ROB are both crouched on the floor, beside one another. ROB is crying.

ROB- (After a while, still crying) What am I gonna do now?

JO looks at him with an expression of brotherly love.

ROB- What am I gonna do?

JO- You're gonna try like the rest of us, Rob.

ROB shakes his head in denial.

JO- I'm not saying that we are gonna change the world, but we've gotta try..

ROB- .. What's the point of trying if we cannot change it..

JO- Maybe your logic works, but logic doesn't always give you the right answers.

ROB- What does, then? The water is gonna rise, it's never going to stop and then we're gonna die. It doesn't make sense.

JO- Of course it makes no sense to you. There might be a reason and there might be not. We are just a millionth part of this universe. How can we hope to really explain it or even understand it? The world is much more complicated than you or me and what's your logic to it?

ROB- But if I cannot understand it with logic how do I ..do it?

JO- Use your instinct. Your dreams. Your intuition.

ROB is doubtful.

*JO- There is a part of you, which always knows how things work.
You've got to learn to use it.*

*ROB (after a while)- Still the water is gonna drown us, and my
intuition.. what difference can it make..*

*JO- Today it could show you how to stop the water in the kitchen,
tomorrow who knows..*

ROB- I don't know...

JO- Ok, look at me for a moment

ROB dries his eyes.

JO- Come on

ROB doesn't want to turn because he doesn't want her to see his face after he's cried.

ROB-..What?

JO- Look at me. Please.

ROB reluctantly does so.

JO- Look at my eyes. Look inside them.

ROB does it, shyly. JO's eyes shine with beauty.

JO- What do you see?

ROB is almost hypnotised by this sudden intimacy.

*ROB- They.. are (lowering his eyes and then lifting them to face Jo
again) beautiful.*

JO- ~~They are~~ ~~distinct~~. Your dreams. Your intuition.

After a few instants ROB starts shyly smiling. JO looks at him with love and understanding. They hold each other.

6
INT.LIVING ROOM.APARTMENT.DAY

All the students are watching tv.
Suddenly there is a banging on the door. Then a voice. It's JIMMY's voice.

JIMMY (V.O)- Get out of there ! Get out you idiots! There's a flood in the house! Get out!

S.15- Always the same shithead. He's trying everything to get in here. Umph, these crazy hippies!

Muffled voices are heard from behind the door.

DAVID- C'mon Jimmy, it's useless. They don't wanna hear you.

JIMMY- Fuck, I really can't understand them.

DAVID- I know, but that's the way it is. If they wanna drown, let them drown.

Voices stop. S.15 looks at the others with a scornful look-

S.15- Poor bastards.

-and changes channel.

7
INT.APARTMENT.DAY

SOUND OF OUTSIDE RAIN

KITCHEN:

CLOSE UP OF WALL CLOCK TICKING. It reads 14.40.

CLOSE UP OF SINK

The cloth is still in the spout but the water has filled the sink, because the drain is blocked. The water is going to overflow any minute. It does.

CUT TO

THE BATHROOM:

The water closet is clear. All seems normal. Suddenly a brown stain starts appearing on the floor, beside the water closet. The stain gets bigger.

Between the wall and the door there is

a bump, like a broken pipe. Brown liquid starts forming there as well and slowly everywhere the carpet meets the walls.

CUT TO

THE STAIRS

There is a huge stain of wet wallpaper on the wall of the stairwell, spreading from the ceiling above.

SOUND OF HURRIED STEPS DESCENDING

JO- Heads up people! We have a code red on all floors!!

As SHE's coming down, a pipe situated behind the stairway wall explodes, and water spurts out from the wall.

DAVID (V.O)- (shouting from downstairs) The storeroom floor is flooded! There's water everywhere!

JO runs down, all wet.

ROB (V.O)- (shouting crazily from upstairs) The plumbers! Someone please call the plumbers!

JO runs to the kitchen and as she opens the door, a lot of water gushes out, covering the corridor with five centimeters of water. SHE enters, the cloth is not on the tap anymore, and the water is spurting up to the ceiling, and raining down like a fountain.

CUT TO

THE BEDROOM

There is water on the floor, rising every minute, from beneath the door.

~~ROB puts the phone down. CLOSING ON HIS SKIN. It reads 4.40.~~

CLOSE UP OF SINK

ROB- I don't understand why they're not here yet.. either it's engaged or nobody answers ...

ROB looks desperate. SAM looks as if she's pleased with the situation. ROB, seeing that she does not react to his statement, interprets her silence as resignation to the fact that the plumbers will never come.

ROB- But they must come.. Sooner or later they'll see what's going on and they'll come.

SAM doesn't respond. She looks into emptiness with a sphinx's smile. ROB starts walking back and forth around the room.

ROB- I know they'll come. They can't leave us here like this. Umph. They might not answer the phone but they know we're in danger. They'll come when we least expect them, it's logical. Yeah.. Yeah.

CUT TO

UPSTAIRS CORRIDOR

JIMMY is hammering, at a minimum distance from the ceiling, thick plank boards perpendicular to the walls, to fit them perfectly between one wall and the other. The water is at his knee level. His face is full of combative anger.

JIMMY- (shouting) Everybody come upstairs! Hurry!

CUT TO

SHOT OF LIVING ROOM DOOR FROM OUTSIDE

COUNTERSHOT, CLOSE UP OF WALL CLOCK TICKING. It reads 11.45

SOUND OF TV ADS

The water is at thigh level.

JO- (referring to the people inside the living room) What are we gonna do about.. them

DAVID- They'll never come out.

ROB puts the phone down. SAM is sitting on the bed. JO shakes her head, thinking.

DAVID- Wait a minute.. Where is Charlie??

JO- Oh fuck! I completely forgot about him!

DAVID and JO exchange a look and hurry towards the kitchen. CHARLIE, looking placidly calm is taking cheese out of the fridge, which is inundated with water. He holds a wet sandwich in his hand, with a wet lettuce leaf inside. As he sees the astonished JO and DAVID, he smiles peacefully.

CHARLIE- Hi, my friends, how are you today?

JO (perplexed)- What are you doing here Charlie?

CHARLIE- (kindly) I am eating, of course.

DAVID- That sandwich is wet. Doesn't that disturb you?

CHARLIE- Why should it. Bread is bread. Wet or not, it remains bread.

JO- Charlie, the house is flooding, we have to go upstairs.

DAVID- In a few minutes everything will be gone.

CHARLIE- Everything goes, sooner or later, it's in the nature of things.

JO- Look, if we don't immediately go upstairs we're all gonna die.

CHARLIE- I am not afraid of death David. It is only a transformation of the same elements that make up life..

DAVID (to JO)- I think he wants to stay here. But we'd better go now.

JO sends him a last sad look, then turns back with DAVID to go upstairs.

JO-(to CHARLIE) Ok.

8

INT.LIVING ROOM.APARTMENT.DAY

Advertisements on TV. Everybody is watching them.

SOUND OF WATER RUNNING

CUT TO

SHOT OF LIVING ROOM DOOR FROM OUTSIDE, WATER AT KNEE LEVEL

COUNTERSHOT, CLOSE UP OF WALL CLOCK TICKING. It reads 11.50.

CUT BACK

S.4- Does anyone hear that noise?

Nobody answers.

S.4- Sounds like.. like running water or something

S.15- It's probably the sound of one of the boys pissing in the corner!

S.4- Very funny, but there is a noise coming from outside.

S.15- We are inside you stupid, and what goes on outside might as well not be going on at all. Why don't you go back playing with your cds and shut up.

THE SOUND OF RUNNING WATER INCREASES

Everyone suddenly stops to listen and look towards the door

CUT TO

SHOT OF LIVING ROOM DOOR FROM OUTSIDE, WATER AT WAIST LEVEL

COUNTERSHOT OF WALL CLOCK TICKING. It signs 11.55

CUT BACK

9

INT.UPSTAIRS CORRIDOR.APARTMENT.DAY

JO-(to CHARLIE) Ok.

JO,DAVID,JIMMY,SAM,ROB are lying down on two sets of plank boards nailed to the walls. The water is some 20-cm from the plank boards.\

JO and DAVID look at the water then look at each other.

JO- We've done all we could. That's what counts isn't it?

DAVID nods, and smiles.

DAVID- Yeah.

JIMMY- I refuse to die in such a stupid way dammit!

SAM looks at JIMMY with compassion.

JIMMY- These planks are gonna keep us alive for a few more minutes. But I'm gonna die when I bloody decide to.

JIMMY starts moving around looking at the ceiling looking for something, as if he has a plan and he's going to put it into action.

JO- What do you wanna do?

On the ceiling at the end of the corridor there is a small trapdoor. JIMMY finds it, goes towards it crawling on the boards.

DAVID- This time there's not much he can do..

ROB is swaying his body up and down autistically.

ROB (to himself)- They're gonna come soon, they probably are just outside the building right now.. they'll smash the walls, they'll drill hole through them and save us..

He continues to repeat the same sentences at infinitum but his voice is in the background.

SAM continues to wear her sphinx's smile, smiling as if she has finally reached the moment she's waited for her whole life.

INT.UPSTAIRS CORRIDOR.APARTMENT.DAY

DAVID (to JO)- Jo, I don't know if I'm ready to die, but if we are I

just want you to know that...

JO(interrupts him with a significant lookf)- Hey Hey Hey! Stop it there! Don't you pull that shit on me boy!

DAVID laughs.

DAVID- You know, in my life I often thought that it was all just about unending pain and desperation, and death was... well, the end of it, you know? But, just like they say in films, now that I'm so close to it I feel like... well like I am starting to get how amazing living can actually be ..

JO slightly nods

Suddenly a splash is heard. JO and DAVID turn to see SAM has jumped into the water.

DAVID- Oh my god!

HE moves as if wanting to go and save her but JO stops him.

JO-Don't!

They both look at her beautiful black hair dancing in the water, and her body slowly and gracefully going down, and down.

JO- She'd been waiting for this moment all her life..

ROB in the meantime hasn't noticed anything and continues whispering almost autistically.

ROB-They're gonna come through the walls.. they're gonna save us.. they're gonna come soon.. they're gonna come through the walls.. they're gonna save us with their hammers.. they're (etc)

DAVID- Poor Rob, he's gone completely crazy..

JO- wait a second..

SHE turns to the trapdoor. She sees JIMMY hopelessly looking at it, He cannot figure out a way of pushing its lid up.

JO- The trapdoor!

DAVID- What?

JO looks around her as if looking for something

JO-The trapdoor! Jim! we can use the hammer!

JIMMY looks behind at JO, with the look of a destroyed man, not understanding

JO- (to JIMMY) Where's the hammer ?

JIMMY realises what JO means, and a light comes back into his eyes. He instantly crawls as fast as he can on the planks to reach the hammer, which lies midway between him and JO.

DAVID- (to JO) Where does that trapdoor lead to?

JO starts moving quickly towards the trapdoor, followed by a surprised DAVID.

JO- Don't know. There could be a storeroom on the other side, or the air conditioning ducts.. or maybe just the old electricity panels..

The water has now reached the planks. JIMMY is halfway smashing the trapdoor lid with his hammer. He manages to put his head into the hole to see what's on the other side. Blackness is all he can see.

DAVID- What do you see?

JIMMY- I can't see anything!

JIMMY lifts his right arm and pushes it inside the hole. In total blackness he tries to understand what kind of place he's in. HE feels something wet with his hand *it a second..*

JIMMY- what the hell....?

HE withdraws his head and hand from the hole to look at what's on his hand. It is mud.

JO and DAVID move closer look at his hand

JO- What is it??

JIMMY- This is.. is this..

DAVID- Mud?!?!

Astonished, they look each other in the eyes for a few moments. Then suddenly JIMMY grabs the hammer again and starts smashing the trapdoor to make a hole big enough for his body to fit through. While JIMMY is doing this, JO remembers ROB, who's still, muttering, holding his knees and swinging.

JO- Oh Fuck ! Rob is till back there !

DAVID- I'll go get him!

JO- No. Stay here. I'll be back in a minute.

JIMMY manages to create a hole big enough for two people. In an instant HE is on the other side, pushing up something solid and wet with his hand. JO is with ROB now, leading him to the trap door on her knees. ROB has regressed to acting like a child, and lets himself be dragged, oblivious and without much resistance, still muttering fragmented sentences. DAVID immediately follows JIMMY and joins him in pushing hard against the barrier. JO manages to climb inside the hole and slowly drags ROB in behind her, while the water has reached their waste level. At the same time JIMMY and DAVID succeed in pushing aside what looks like a square lid of soil from above their heads. JIMMY, DAVID and JO see something they have never seen before. A patch of blue sky. They all push their bodies up through this new opening in the ground. JO drags ROB up to join them, with DAVID's help. On the other side there is a sea of grass - a green field that stretches for miles. They look at it in shock and complete silence. JO holds ROB, who only now stops reciting his sentences.

JO- (whispering) Rob, it's all right. It's all finished.

ROB looks at her with the look of a scared animal.

*JO- (whispering even more) It's gone.. (smiling, almost laughing)
It's all.. gone!*

*DAVID- (to her, smiling to her with her same expression) Wouldn't
be so sure for the ones downstairs..*

CUT TO

THE LIVING ROOM DOOR, UNDER THE PRESSURE OF THE
WATER (the water has reached the ceiling)

CLOSE UP of WALL CLOCK, submerged by water, stopped at 12.

9

INT.LIVING ROOM.APARTMENT.DAY

A LOT OF CRACKING NOISES, AND WATER RUNNING.

Everybody is still, not talking or moving. They look disconcerted and
terrified except for S.16 who's still sleeping,

S.15 who's trying with all his strength to convince himself that everything
is all right, and S.14, who doesn't care.

*S.4-I think the door's not gonna stand the test. There's something evil
outside.. there's something evil.. and it's gonna devour us all..*

A crack appears on the wall. The door, with all its nuts and bolts looks as if
it's going to crack as well. Its chains, bars and padlocks are on the verge of
giving way to the water.

S.2 (hysterically)- We have to do something!!

Her call falls unheard into a paralysed silence, then:

S.4- It's too late now. We're lost.

S.2 is out of her mind. Gradually increasing the pitch and tone of her
voice:

JO holds ROB, who only now stops reciting his sentences.

S.2- (to herself)No.no.no.no.No.No! It's not possible! (standing up)

It's not possible! (to everybody) It's not possible! (she starts running around banging her fists in desperation to the walls) It's not possible! It's not possible! It's not possible!

Then she runs to the door, and, pulling the chains to herself:

S.2- Open up! Open up! Open up!!!!

At which point the water breaks the door down and inundates the whole room, destroying furniture and all that's inside.

CUT TO

S.15's drowned corpse, under the water.

S.2- (to herself) No.no.no.no.No.No! It's not possible! (standing up)