

**1 INT. COUPLES BEDROOM - MIDNIGHT 1**

A MAN and WOMAN are lying in bed, Man is awake lying on his side and Woman is asleep.

An ALARM sounds in the distance and Man jumps to his feet to wake Woman before starting to pack items around the room into bags strewn around the floor, most already full.

Man leaves the bedroom and enters another room, this one locked with a padlock on the door. He takes a rifle, pistol, knife and a radio which he shakes next to his ear before tossing it into a bag.

Man then re-enters the bedroom where Woman is also packing her belongings and grabs her by the wrist, making her drop a bottle of pills she had in her other hand.

**2 EXT. GARDEN - MIDNIGHT - CONTINUOUS 2**

Man drags Woman out of the house and towards a set of doors leading to an underground bunker.

Woman breaks free of his grasp for a brief second and scans around her neighbourhood to find nobody rushing as they are, only a few lights flickering on in the houses. The alarm continues to blear.

Man takes her arm once more before shoving her into the darkness of the bunker. He takes one last glance outside before slamming the doors.

**3 INT. BUNKER. KITCHEN - MORNING 3**

Superimposed "Day 10" appears on screen as Man and Woman are sat at either end of a metal table eating in silence.

Woman is clearly still devastated, her eyes are red and tears stain her cheeks. Man is staying strong for his wife.

MAN

How you feeling?

Woman glances up at him, her red eyes locking with his for a second before she goes back to pushing her food around her plate.

Man sighs and nods defeatedly, picking up his plate and walking over to the sink behind woman and placing it down. He then turns and places his hands on Woman's shoulders

MAN

I was hoping this wouldn't happen.

Man looks down at the table, Woman has carved tally marks into its surface. He returns to his seat and rubs his face, woman is now staring intently at him.

MAN (CONT'D)

The air purifier is damaged. I'm going to have to try to fix it.

WOMAN

Fix it?

MAN

I know, but don't worry. I'll be perfectly fine.

Woman looks at him, concerned.

WOMAN

If it's safe then I want to go out with you.

MAN

I never said it was safe.

WOMAN

Then I don't want you to leave.

Man SLAMS his fist on the table and stands up.

MAN

I'm not going to risk losing you.

WOMAN

(Tearfully)

So I'm supposed to let you go? What if something happens to you?

MAN

Nothing is going to happen to me...

He moves closer and gently places his hands on her face.

MAN

I promise.

Woman looks up at him, comforted by his words.

## 4 INT. BUNKER. KITCHEN - MORNING

4

Superimposed "Day 30" appears and Woman is now sat at the table, carving tallies into it. The CAMERA pans from behind Woman, showing a radio on the counter behind her. A VOICE suddenly comes through it.

VOICE (V.O.)

Hello? Anyone on this frequency?

Woman, shocked by the voice, turns and rushes to the radio.

WOMAN

Hello? Yes, yes I'm here. Hello?

Voice doesn't reply causing Woman drops the radio on the counter and then places her head in her hands in despair.

VOICE (V.O.)

Hello?

Woman springs to life, grabbing the radio and shouting at it.

WOMAN

Hello! Yes I'm here!

VOICE (V.O.)

Nice to meet you Here, How's your day going?

Woman stumbles back to her seat, the shock of a new voice in the bunker taking her breath away.

WOMAN

I... I'm fine, how are you?

VOICE (V.O.)

Surviving, thanks for asking. Just checking all the frequencies and seeing what I could find, or who. I suppose.

Woman is still shocked, opening her mouth to respond but nothing comes out

VOICE (V.O.)

That sounded weird ...

Woman cuts him off

WOMAN

No it's fine... It's just been me  
and my husband for a while now.  
It's good to hear another voice for  
once.

VOICE (V.O.)

Do you not have other family?

WOMAN

(Tearing up)

No, no they're gone now.

VOICE (V.O.)

Sorry to hear that, may I ask how?

WOMAN

We didn't have time to get them  
before...

VOICE (V.O.)

Before what?

WOMAN

The bomb? The alarms went off?

VOICE (V.O.)

Bomb? Alarms? What?

WOMAN

Is this a joke?

VOICE (V.O.)

Nope. I would've remembered bombs.

Woman looks stunned, her whole world seemingly crashing  
down around her.

WOMAN

Why would I still be down here  
then? Why wouldn't he let me out?

VOICE (V.O.)

Who won't let you out of where?

WOMAN

My husband, said that it's  
dangerous and that he is trying to  
protect me by keeping me in this  
bunker.

VOICE (V.O.)  
He's lying to you...

Woman turns off the radio and begins shaking. Suddenly, FOOTSTEPS are heard climbing down a ladder.

MAN  
Jesus, are you ok?

WOMAN  
I was just speaking to someone on the radio. He said nothing happened.

MAN  
Nothing happened? Why would he say that?

WOMAN  
You tell me. Why else would you not let me out? You won't even tell me what's out there?

Man looks taken aback, he sits on the table.

MAN  
Do you really want to know why I wont let you out? The things I've seen...

Tears start to well in Man's eyes. Woman looks shocked, never having seen her husband in this state before.

WOMAN  
Seen what? Please, tell me.

A tear falls down Man's cheek

MAN  
On the first day I went out, I saw a girl, she couldn't have been any older than four. She was walking around what was left of our street...

Man takes a breath to compose himself and Woman sits down next to him.

MAN (CONT'D)

And she was missing an arm. Her hair was falling out and her skin was peeling off. And she looked at me... She looked straight through me with these clouded eyes.

Man begins crying uncontrollably and Woman pulls him into a warm embrace.

WOMAN

I'm sorry. I'm so sorry.

The CAMERA PANS to the radio left on the table.

CUT TO

**5 INT. BUNKER. KITCHEN - AFTERNOON**

**5**

Superimposed "Day 31" appears over the radio. Woman picks up the radio and turns it to the frequency she spoke to Voice on. Woman looks as if she hasn't slept in weeks.

WOMAN

Hello?

There is no response. Woman throws the radio across the table. She then begins aggressively carving a tally into the table. There are far more than 31 tallies on the table, each being messier than the last.

VOICE (V.O.)

Hello, are you there?

Woman snatches the radio from the floor.

WOMAN

You lied! You tried to convince me that my husband was lying to me!

VOICE (V.O.)

Wait, you're listening to your husband?

Woman looks confused.

WOMAN

Of course I am!

VOICE (V.O.)

How can you be sure of anything he says?

WOMAN

He told me what he's seen out there.

VOICE (V.O.)

Go on then, what was it?

WOMAN

He saw a little girl. She was missing an arm and her skin was peeling off. Oh and her eyes had...

VOICE (V.O.)

Clouded over? You're joking right.

Woman is taken back, stunned into silence by Voice.

VOICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

It's a line from a film.

WOMAN

And I'm just supposed to believe you?

VOICE (V.O.)

Give me a minute.

Voice leaves the radio for a few seconds before a SERGEANT's voice comes through.

SERGEANT (V.O.)

I found a young girl, she couldn't have been any older than four. She was missing an arm, her skin was peeling off. She looked straight through me with these clouded eyes.

VOICE (V.O.)

See.

A whirlwind of emotions runs through Woman's head, her husband really had lied to her.

WOMAN

Oh God... What do I do?

VOICE (V.O.)

Stand your ground. You demand that he tells you the truth. I'll back you up if he tries to deny it again.

WOMAN

Thank you. I'll talk back when he gets back.

VOICE (V.O.)  
I'll be waiting. Stay safe.

**6 INT. BUNKER. KITCHEN - LATE AFTERNOON**

**6**

Man is sat at the table once more seeming more empty than normal. Woman walks in from the bedroom holding the radio, SLAMMING it onto the table.

WOMAN  
I cannot believe you!

Man throws his knife down on his plate.

MAN  
Not this again. What now!

Woman switches the radio on, she is expecting Voice to back her up any second.

WOMAN  
He showed me, the man on the radio, he showed me the film.

MAN  
Film? What are you talking about.

WOMAN  
The film you stole the story of the girl from, you horrible, sick, vile man.

Man is clearly very hurt by this, rising out of his chair quickly and knocking it over.

MAN  
I stole? How fucking dare you!

WOMAN  
You either take me out of here or we go to the police!

MAN  
Who is we?

WOMAN  
Me and the man on the radio.



She looks at the radio for backup, but nothing is coming out of the speakers but FAINT STATIC.

MAN

Oh this mystery man on the radio!

WOMAN

He isn't the one who is trying to keep me prisoner down here!

MAN

(Shocked)

Prisoner? I'm trying to protect you!

Woman snaps and slaps Man in the face.

WOMAN

(Furious)

Protect me! If you wanted to do that then you would've just let me see for myself!

Man is panting like a wild animal, glaring at her with pure rage and wrestling her to the floor and grabbing the radio from the table.

MAN

This radio has done enough damage to you! This level of paranoia isn't healthy!

WOMAN

(Screaming)

Don't you dare!

Man ignores her and goes to the bathroom where he turns on a tap. Woman follows him, looking at him holding the radio above the sink.

WOMAN

Wait! Stop! Please!

MAN

Did you even get this "voice's" name? Do you know anything else about him?

Woman is wailing on the floor outside the bathroom.

MAN

Didn't think so.

Man drops the radio into the sink causing Woman to scream and run away. The CAMERA SLOWLY TRACKS in on Man, panting like an animal in the doorway of the bathroom.

CUT TO

**7 INT. BUNKER. KITCHEN - MORNING**

**7**

Superimposed day 32 appears looking over the bathroom. CUT TO Man, sat at the metal table cleaning his pistol.

MAN  
(Surprised)  
You're up. How are...

Woman cuts him off, taking out the knife and pointing it at him.

WOMAN  
(Manic)  
Listen to me! You either let me out  
of this bunker now, or... or...

Man looks at her with the same anger as the previous night. The tallies have now left the table and continue all the way up the wall, a hundred marks visible on the wall alone.

MAN  
Or what?

There is a beat and then Woman flips the table over. She then retreats to the counter at the left of the room, SLAMING the radio on the counter causing the back to fall off. A SPLIT DIOPTRE shot shows Man slowly approaching Woman.

Man is saying something to Woman but all we hear is a HEART BEAT interrupted by a pistol hammer COCKING and Man putting his hand on her shoulder. Woman turns, stabbing him in the neck. Man falls to the floor, holding the spurting wound from his neck. No gun can be found anywhere on or near him.

The CAMERA SLOWLY TRACKS back from Woman leaving through the double doors. She is heard climbing the ladder and opening the bunker doors. The CAMERA STOPS on the radio.

There are no batteries in the radio, there never was any Voice. Woman SCREAMS and the SCREEN BURNS TO WHITE. End.