

An American Odyssey:
The Temple of Apollo

written by

Michael Christopher Cole

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Second Draft

FADE IN:

EXT. MYCENAE - DAY

The ruins of the ancient city of Mycenae are bright green with scattered tan stone walls and formations. It sits in the midst rolling green Greek hills.

SUPER: Mycenae, Greece. Today

A tour group of teenagers walks through the ruins of Mycenae. The TOUR GUIDE, a woman in her late thirties, holds a flag and leads the group down the alley past the ruined bases of long gone buildings.

TOUR GUIDE

Mycenae, in mythology, was created
by Perseus, and home to King
Atreus, and perhaps more famously,
his son, Agamemnon...

As the tour guide continues, and the tour follows her, four teens fall back. The leader, JONATHAN, a blonde boy, sixteen dressed in board shorts and a t-shirt, flashes the others a vape. ALISON, a red-haired girl, wearing a pair of jean shorts and a cut off smirks and nods, she is holding his hand. The other two, BOBBY, a black haired boy wearing long black jean shorts, and a black band shirt; TRISH, a blonde girl with him wearing similarly black clothes.

They nod at the Jonathan, and duck behind a small retaining wall and sneak away from the group.

Down a path of grass in the ruins, the blonde boy leans up against a hill, and as he does grass, and a thick layer of dirt fall away, revealing a hole the size of a small doorway, the edges are stone with a layer of dirt caked on them. There are three stone steps leading down into a cavern.

Alison runs her fingers over the loose dirt before entering.

ALISON

This looks... new.

INT. CAVERN - CONTINUOUS

Inside the cavern, there are a couple of tables, and a few ancient pots, one of which is more ornate than the others. It's about the size of a vase, and has a lid.

Jonathan puts the vape to his lips and inhales, while Bobby uses his phone's flashlight to light up the room.

Jonathan takes a big hit, and passes it to his Alison.

JONATHAN

New? This place is old. Like,
BC old.

Alison rolls her eyes while taking a hit off the vape.

ALISON

Obviously... I mean, the opening,
I wonder if that small earthquake
yesterday uncovered it.

(beat)

And this place looks untouched...

Trish looks around and nods in awe.

TRISH

Yeah, you're right.

ALISON

It's pretty cool.

JONATHAN

(shrugging)

I guess, but they don't have like
any mummies, or anything. Just a
bunch of cave drawings and
pottery.

Alison rolls her eyes.

Bobby picks up the ornate pot, and lifts it triumphantly.

BOBBY

Huzzah!

JONATHAN laughs and moves toward Bobby.

ALISON

(scolding)

Bobby! Put that down.

Bobby puts it back on the table, and lifts the lid off of it.
The lid resists for a moment, and then comes off. When the lid
breaks free, there is a sharp grinding noise for just a moment,
and a small cloud of dust bursts out from all round the rim.

He uses the phone to see in the pot, and there is a brown
syrupey, tar-like substance.

BOBBY

Look at this, there's like shit
in here.

Jonathan walks over, and looks in.

JONATHAN

What do you think it is?

TRISH

They used to have mead a lot,
could be super old mead that's
turned into sludge.

Bobby sticks two of his fingers into it, and pulls them out,
they are tar covered, he sniffs it.

BOBBY

Doesn't smell like booze.

JONATHAN

(laughing)

Give it a taste.

Bobby holds his fingers out to the blonde boy, laughs.

BOBBY

You First!

Jonathan shakes his head and laughs. Bobby shrugs, licks the
tar, and heaves for a moment. Jonathan laughs. Bobby turns and
aggressively shoves the fingers into Jonathan's face.

BOBBY

Give it a taste.

Jonathan steps back, and Bobby follows him, keeping his fingers
in the Jonathan's face.

ADULT VOICE (O.S.)

Bobby, Trish!

Trish grabs Bobby's arm, and Alison grabs Jonathan, and head
out into daylight.

EXT. MYCANAE - CONTINUOUS

When they come out into the daylight, the tour group is just
around the bend, they try to sneak over, but a rotund bald man,
their CHAPERONE, in his early forties glares at them.

CHAPERONE

Where'd you disappear to Bobby?

Bobby glares back. Jonathan steps in to speak.

JONATHAN

We took a wrong turn.

CHAPERONE

Mhmm.

Bobby turns and cold cocks the chaperone, and then before the man can stumble back, the Bobby catches his shirt and shoves him to the ground. He climbs over him, swinging down at him with another punch.

The group turns to see. TIM, a boy with a faint mustache, steps toward the fight, reaching to pull Bobby off, and Jonathan punches him in the side of the ribs, and pushes him over on his side.

With Bobby pummeling the chaperone, and Jonathan beginning to do the same to Tim, the rest of the group begins fighting each other aggressively.

SERIES OF SHOTS - The brawl ensues

A) Trish punches the tour guide

B) A girl leaps onto a massive guy, in an attempt to tackle, but he catches her, and she starts a melee of hooks at his shoulders and face.

C) A couple of kids run away from the group, up the hill toward the bus.

OVER BLACK:

The MAIN TITLE is followed by this:

SUPER: East Wood Drive High, Durham NC

EXT. EAST WOOD DRIVE HIGH - DAY

A large lone building, sits surrounded by different sports fields, and parking lots. The school and all of it's facilities are surrounded by trees, except for the long driveway leading offscreen.

INT. WORLD LITERATURE CLASS - CONTINUOUS

AJAX ANDREWS, sixteen dressed in jeans and a long-sleeve button up shirt, sits halfway back in a filled classroom. He has a copy of the Iliad closed, next to a greek mythology text book, which is open, and turned to a page about Agamemnon.

MRS. LANDRY, a mid-twenties teacher, dressed in a pair of khaki's and a conservative blouse stands before the class holding a copy of the Iliad.

MRS. LANDRY

Chryses is a priest of Apollo on
which side of the war?

A couple kids raise their hands, including ISLA, a tall, thin girl.

MRS. LANDRY
Isla?

ISLA
The Trojans.

BOY (O.S.)
(singing)
Trojan man!

Several kids laugh.

MRS. LANDRY
(smiling)
Actually Morgan, the Trojan brand
is named after the Trojans, who
let a horse statue, filled with
their enemies in, and ended up
suffering greatly because of it.
It's not the smartest branding...
But you're not wrong.

BOY
They may have let the army in, but
they keep the navy out. No seamen
get past the Trojans!

The kids laugh.

Ajax doesn't pay attention as he is busy reading ahead. He
looks up at Isla occasionally.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - LATER

Five kids come out of the classroom, then Isla. Another few
come out and Ajax brings up the rear, turning and speeding up
to catch up with Isla, walking up beside her.

AJAX
Hey, Isla. How's it going?

Isla is pulling out her phone.

ISLA
Hi, Ajax. Did you do the
calc homework?

She scrolls through her phone absently while they walk.

AJAX
Ugh... yeah.

Isla smiles, at him then scrolls down and her face turns sour.

AJAX (CONT'D)
What's the matter?

She flashes her phone to him, there is a picture of a riot in Milan.

ISLA
Apparently it started a couple of days ago.

AJAX
Wow, that's crazy.

Isla nods, and scrolls past.

AJAX (CONT'D)
Can you give me a ride to work after school?

ISLA
Of course.

AJAX
Thanks. I'll see you at calc.

ISLA
Cool.

Isla walks down one hall, while Ajax turns and heads down another. He turns and looks back at her.

EXT. FARM - AFTERNOON

The farm has five rows of green tomatoes, and another five of herbs, and root vegetables. Next to the main house there is a barn.

INT. BARN - DAY

Ajax is sorting through tomatoes, putting them in two baskets, one basket has all of the less attractive tomatoes. The radio is playing in the background.

RADIO REPORTER (O.S.)
...four flights in different European cities were grounded after fights broke out on board...

RON GARCIA, a black man in his early fifties, walks in. He's sweating, and dirty, dressed in a plain white t-shirt, and jeans. He is carrying a big basket of carrots.

RON GARCIA
You talk to that young lady?

RADIO REPORTER (O.S.)
...last Tuesday's events have
caused the US to shut down all
international flights, until
further notice.

Ajax smirks and looks up at Ron.

AJAX
Talk to her? She gave me a
ride here.

Ron rolls his eyes at Ajax.

RON GARCIA
Asking her for a ride, isn't the
same thing as asking her out.

AJAX
(shrugging)
I suppose.

Ron starts taking some of the carrots out, the less attractive
ones and tosses them with the less attractive tomatoes.

RON GARCIA
Well, you're taking home the
uglies tonight?

AJAX
(nodding)
If that's cool with you.

RON GARCIA
Sure is.

AJAX
If I can steal a little bit of the
basil, I'll make sauce tonight,
and bring you a jar tomorrow.

RON GARCIA
Sounds good to me.

He pulls out a hundred dollar bill, and hands it to Ajax.

AJAX
Thanks, Ron.

RON GARCIA
No, thank you. I actually get to
have dinner with, Amanda most
nights with your help.

They sort out a few more vegetables each.

AJAX

You must have been smooth when you asked out Amanda for the first time.

RON GARCIA

(laughing)

Actually, no. She asked me out.

Ajax picks up the basket of uglies.

RON GARCIA (CONT'D)

Come to think of it, maybe you'll be alright just asking that girl to give you rides.

Ajax smirks.

AJAX

Why do you think I'm in no rush to get a car?

Ron laughs.

INT. AJAX'S KITCHEN - EVENING

Ajax stands at the stove, a pot of tomato sauce bubbling slowly, and a pot of strained pasta next to it. Discarded to the sink is a cutting board, a large knife, a fine mesh strainer with curled tomato peels in it.

Ajax scoops pasta and sauce onto two plates. He adds a large pinch of fresh, thick mozzarella shreds to each plate, and a couple fresh basil leaves to each plate, and carries them into the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MR. ANDREWS, a fit man in his forties, sits on a couch with a TV tray in front of him. Another tray stands in front of the far side of the couch.

Ajax puts a plate down in front of his father, and another at his own tray, sitting down and carefully pulling his tray in.

AJAX

How was work today?

MR. ANDREWS

It was fine. Managed to accidentally volunteer to be the grill master at the company cookout.

Ajax laughs.

AJAX
Don't worry, I'll help you out.
(Looking over to his dad)
I think if you grill for everyone,
you might get fired.

Mr. Andrews laughs.

MR. ANDREWS
That's the nice thing about being
privately owned, I don't have a
board that can fire me.

Mr. Andrews takes a big bite of pasta, and gives a groan
of approval.

MR. ANDREWS
(Swallowing)
Did you pay Mr. Garcia for
the produce?

Ajax shakes his head.

MR. ANDREWS (CONT'D)
You gotta pay him. Give him twenty
back tomorrow.

Mr. Andrews pulls out his wallet and hands Ajax a twenty
dollar bill.

AJAX
Ok. Sorry.

MR. ANDREWS
He pays you for your work, and you
should pay him for his goods.
That's how it works.
(Smiles)
This sauce is amazing.

Ajax grins.

AJAX
You know why?

Mr. Andrews gives him side-eye.

MR. ANDREWS
Cause I stayed away.

Ajax nods, his grin still stretched across his face.

INT. AJAX'S BEDROOM - LATER

Ajax's room is neat, with a calendar being the only thing hanging on the wall, the picture is of Tuscany. Across from his bed, is a desk with some textbooks and a laptop.

He reads through the mythology book, with his laptop open, and a blank word document blinking behind it. He puts down the book, and types in 'Agamemnon was the king of Mycenae.'

AJAX

My-Can-Ay? Me-Can-Ay?

He opens google, and types in 'Mycenae,' the first link is a news article headline that says "Europe's riots seem to have originated in Mycenae, Greece."

He clicks the article.

AJAX

At eleven a.m. on Tuesday, Greek authorities were contacted about a riot at the ruins of Mycenae. By Wednesday morning, the violence had spread to the southern islands, and nearly to the Northern border.

(beat)

By Thursday night, violence was being reported throughout Italy.

He flips through his book, reading about Agamemnon, but seeing nothing else about Mycenae.

INT. WORLD LITERATURE CLASS - THE NEXT DAY

Mrs. Landry is sitting at her desk, the class is empty, and she is grading homework. Ajax enters and approaches her desk.

MRS. LANDRY

Hi, Ajax, can I help you with something?

AJAX

Um... I just had a question about My-can-ay, the place Agamemnon is from.

MRS. LANDRY

Mycenae.

AJAX

Yes, Mycenae. Um... Did you hear that Mycenae is where the fighting in Europe started Tuesday?

Mrs. Landry shakes her head.

AJAX (CONT'D)

Yeah, I was looking up how to pronounce it last night, and um... the first thing that came up was an article about the riots.

MRS. LANDRY

That's interesting. I wouldn't have thought that ancient ruins were a common place for riots. Robbery, maybe. Some of the artifacts might have been worth money, once upon a time.

Kids slowly start to come in, and sit at their desks.

AJAX

There wasn't any report of that, would people really want to steal old pottery and stuff?

MRS. LANDRY

(shrugging)

At this point, probably not. Most of what's special about Mycenae is the history, and mythology, or has been removed to a museum.

AJAX

(nodding)

That makes sense. The pictures looked pretty... empty.

MRS. LANDRY

I'm glad to know you've already started on your paper. Now, go sit down.

Ajax turns around and walks back to his desk.

INT. CAFETERIA - LATER

The cafeteria is half full, Ajax sits at a table by himself, reading about Mycenae on his phone. His lunch box has a homemade panini.

Isla comes and sits down across from him. Her tray has a greasy slice of stale, rectangular pizza.

ISLA

Sometimes I feel like the world is burning, and we have to just keep roaming this stupid building.

Ajax looks up.

AJAX

Why? What else would we be doing?

ISLA

My cousin, she goes into the Boston to protest, all the time. She's... participating. You know?

AJAX

Yeah, but she's like protesting something. What do you want to protest?

She looks down at her pizza, and sighs.

ISLA

Yeah, I don't know. But they're saying at least five thousand have died in Europe. I just... I don't know, I feel helpless.

AJAX

Did you know all that stuff started in Mycenae?

ISLA

No. Is that what you were talking to Mrs. Landry about?

Ajax nods.

ISLA (CONT'D)

(smirking)

You have a crush on her don't you?

Ajax shakes his head.

AJAX

No, I just thought it was strange that all that chaos seems to have begun on a long dead hill in the middle of nowhere, in Greece.

ISLA

(sarcastically)

Maybe someone unearthed miasma.

Ajax looks down and searches for miasma.

AJAX
 (reading)
 Miasma is a contagious power, that
 has an independent life of it's
 own...

ISLA
 Yeah, King Atreus fed his brother
 a stew made of his own sons. The
 stew is called miasma.

AJAX
 (cringing)
 That's seriously gross.

Isla picks up her piece of pizza and it bounces like rubber.

ISLA
 I've eaten worse.

Ajax smiles, and raises his sandwich.

AJAX
 I haven't.

They both eat, and remain silent for a beat. He holds up the
 second half of his sandwich and offers it to her.

ISLA
 Don't offer it if you're going to
 be sad, because I will take it.

He leaves his hand up, and she takes it from him. Takes a bite,
 and smiles.

ISLA (CONT'D)
 This is your problem.
 (holding up the sandwich)
 We're talking about an evil stew,
 and you're over hear eating
 homemade ambrosia.

AJAX
 You think it's that good?

ISLA
 Heavenly.

He smiles, proudly. They each take another bite.

AJAX (CONT'D)
 You don't think miasma's a real
 thing right?

Isla looks up from her pizza.

ISLA

Like, the fact that some dude put some kids in a stew and fed it to his brother? It's honestly not the craziest thing I've heard.

Ajax shakes his head.

AJAX

No, like miasma, 'a contagious power, that has a life of its own?'

Isla takes a beat.

ISLA

I mean, mob mentality is kind of a miasma.

Ajax nods.

AJAX

Do you want to escape this stupid building? For the afternoon at least?

ISLA

(rolling her eyes)
You need a ride?

Ajax looks down and nods.

ISLA

Sounds good to me.

Isla takes the last bite of sandwich, picks up her tray, and stands up. Ajax does the same.

EXT. UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA, CHAPEL HILL - LATER

The campus is green and pristine, with magnificent architecture throughout, looking like the quintessential college campus.

Students meander, and linger, and power walk across a lawn crisscrossed with stone walkways.

INT. LECTURE HALL - CONTINUOUS

DR. VIVIANNE GREYJOY, late-thirties, is dressed in a pair of grey slacks, and a dark green turtleneck. She stands in front of the half filled hall, with about twenty students watching.

Ajax and ISLA are in the back row of the class.

DR. GREYJOY

...Aphrodite, the goddess of love, was often a pretty hate-filled goddess. Her wrath was as brutal as her blessings were great. When the women on the island of Lemnos refused to sacrifice to her, she cursed them with a stench that made them completely undesirable to their men.

She walks closer to the students.

DR. GREYJOY (CONT'D)

I had a professor who once told me that in a way this was a blessing, because when their husbands moved on to concubines, and the women of Lemnos killed their husbands as well as the concubines, they ended up with Jason and the Argonauts. They had better men, men who would help them reshape their island, and then they honored Aphrodite, and they were happy. My professor told me, they had Aphrodite's blessing, because they got to see their husbands for what they were.

The class looks back at her silently.

DR. GREYJOY (CONT'D)

I must not have told it right, because it was very amusing when he said it.

(beat)

Alright, your topics for your final paper are due next class. I'll see you Wednesday.

The class gets up, and walks out dazed. Ajax and Isla approach Dr. Greyjoy.

DR. GREYJOY

Ah, the interlopers. Let me guess, high school seniors taking a tour of the school?

Isla smiles, hesitates and then shakes her head.

AJAX

Juniors actually, and not exactly touring.

Dr. Greyjoy raises an eyebrow.

AJAX (CONT'D)

Well, I was at a lecture you gave last year about the importance of mythology, and um... I didn't know who else to ask about this...

ISLA

Ajax, and I are studying the Iliad in our world literature class.

DR. GREYJOY

(to Ajax)

Learning about your namesake? He was one of my favorite characters in the story, I always found his story the most tragic.

Ajax takes a beat, looking at Dr. Greyjoy blankly for a moment.

AJAX

(nodding)

Yeah, but last night while I was working on homework, I was researching Mycenae.

DR. GREYJOY

Good pronunciation.

AJAX

(smiling)

Thank you, well the thing is, in the process I found that Mycenae is where the rioting started on Tuesday.

Dr. Greyjoy shakes her head.

DR. GREYJOY

What rioting?

Isla pulls out her phone and shows her an article, with the headline "Death Toll has risen to nearly 12,000 in the past 72 hours."

ISLA

This was updated nine minutes ago.

DR. GREYJOY

What are they rioting about?

Ajax shrugs, and Isla shakes her head.

AJAX

I've read at least a half dozen articles, and there is no rhyme or reason. On our ride over here, I saw this.

He shows Dr. Greyjoy his phone and there is a video playing on the screen, it shows a European street, which isn't heavily crowded, but has half a dozen or so people fighting bare handed, clearly trying to kill each other.

DR. GREYJOY

This is happening today?

AJAX

This was live fifteen minutes ago.

He switches to another video, which shows the view from a high rise, of people fighting in the streets below.

DR. GREYJOY

You think this is...

AJAX

...miasma.

Dr. Greyjoy stares at him in disbelief.

ISLA

It feels insane to say it out loud, but look at this chaos, and look at how it has spread in just a couple of days.

She shows Dr. Greyjoy a map of Europe and northern Africa showing the death toll, color coded by number of deaths. Southern Greece is a bright red spot, and the colors emanate outward.

ISLA (CONT'D)

What else could do that?

DR. GREYJOY

I cannot think of anything... But miasma? It's a myth—literally!
(beat)

She looks at them, back and forth for answers.

AJAX

I don't know.
(MORE)

AJAX (CONT'D)

I mean, the idea of a myth is probably based in something, and is it less probable than the zombie apocalypse that we're currently seeing?

DR. GREYJOY

(Smirking)

I suppose that's as compelling an argument as any.

(beat)

The problem is, if you believe in the myth, in order to stop miasma, you have to kill—to sacrifice—the person who started it.

Dr. Greyjoy moves over to her podium, which has her laptop set up, and begins typing as she talks.

AJAX

Oh, then it will probably resolve itself when this violence ends him?

DR. GREYJOY

No, that's the problem, he—or she—may get killed, but if they're not 'sacrificed,' it is unlikely to stop it.

ISLA

We can't sacrifice someone.

Dr. Greyjoy looks up from her laptop.

DR. GREYJOY

We?

ISLA

Like 'we' the human race. Or maybe 'we' the uninfected.

Dr. Greyjoy eyes her suspiciously.

DR. GREYJOY

Ok... As long as you understand that we

(pointing to herself then
Ajax and Isla)

aren't going to be the ones...

(beat)

Yes, I suppose it is quite the trolley problem.

AJAX

So there is no cure? This will just continue until everyone infected dies out, or everyone in general dies?

DR. GREYJOY

Look, I don't know. I've always found this mythology very interesting, but more in a literary way, and how the stories can be allegorical. Belief in them has never been my thing.

ISLA

I get it, I'm a pretty big skeptic as well, but that goes out the window with what I'm seeing in the news.

Dr. Greyjoy starts walking toward the exit, waving for the kids to follow her.

DR. GREYJOY

Let me talk to my colleague Dr. Drake, he'll never admit it in public, but he's a bit of a believer, and because of that, he knows much more than I do.

Ajax and Isla follow behind quickly to keep up.

INT. UNC HALL - CONTINUOUS

The hall is vacant except for the three of them walking, there are some posters hung up for different clubs, and activities.

AJAX

Why do you think this colleague will be able to help us?

Dr. Greyjoy pauses for a moment, and turns to face them.

DR. GREYJOY

Gavin and I, went to grad school together, and our favorite professor, Dr. Bowen, would tell us these wild stories of mythology. Well, he claimed he found panacea.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

The bar is smoky and dim.

SUPER: Georgetown, Washington DC. 2003

Three grad students and their professor sit in a booth. GAVIN DRAKE, early-twenties with shoulder length brown hair, sits next to LUCAS BRUCE, a little older with a blonde goatee. Across from them, is VIVIANNE GREYJOY, early twenties, with short dirty blonde hair, next to her is DR. BOWEN, a man in his mid-fifties with a disheveled black and grey beard.

Gavin, Lucas, and Vivianne are all watching DR. BOWEN fixated.

DR. BOWEN

My ex-wife and I were sweating and disgusting, I was feeling low-blood sugar, and dehydrated, and Linda wanted to head home. You see, she liked this stuff, but only to an extent.

He makes a point at switching eye contact from one student to the other, to the third as he speaks.

DR. BOWEN (CONT'D)

She told me she was going to fill her canteen at the first fountain she found.

(speaking in a whisper)

I was looking at the foot of Apollo, and I saw this odd stone with the Rod of Asclepius, and I went to brush off some dust, and the stone pressed in.

(sipping his drink)

Nothing else seemed to happen. I thought nothing of it, and a few moments of inspection later, I pulled the stone back, trying to leave it as I had found it.

He begins to mime his actions as he continues.

DR. BOWEN (CONT'D)

When my wife brought over my canteen, I took several big gulps, and the water was icy and delicious. The feeling of low blood sugar seemed to be resolved, and I felt great.

(MORE)

DR. BOWEN (CONT'D)

In fact, I continued to feel great the rest of the trip, until I took my insulin again, I had a reaction to the insulin that afternoon and probably would have went into a coma, except something in my brain craved that canteen, and I took another big gulp and again felt great.

Gavin and Vivianne stare at Dr. Bowen. Lucas scoffs.

DR. BOWEN (CONT'D)

Be skeptical if you want, Lucas. But I had Type 1 Diabetes, and when I got home and talked to my doctor and did some tests, I no longer had it.

LUCAS

If you found panacea, why wouldn't you tell everyone? Why wouldn't you make a fortune off of the greatest discovery in the world.

Dr. Bowen shrugs, and takes a beat.

DR. BOWEN

I've been back, when my divorce finalized a few years later, I went back, and I thought about whether or not I should spread the word on it. Just tell everyone.

LUCAS

(Glaring)

With the amount of disease, and suffering how could you not?

DR. BOWEN

I didn't trust anyone, I didn't own the access, I was just a tourist, and if it were made available to everyone, it would be monopolized. Sold to only those who could afford it. So, I filled as many bottles as I could, and encouraged everyone I saw exploring to drink up while they were there.

(MORE)

DR. BOWEN (CONT'D)

I took the bottles to children's hospitals, and places where the suffering was the worst, and I gave the patients with the worst prognosis a glass.

Gavin's jaw is slack, and Vivianne looks at him with an adoring smile.

VIVIANNE

Did they live?

Dr. Bowen nodded.

LUCAS

You played God, and only saved a few.

DR. BOWEN

Man is not meant to have that power...

LUCAS

What is the worst that would happen from every sick person healing?

DR. BOWEN

People living forever, over population. We're already wreaking havoc on this planet, and making it nearly uninhabitable, what would happen if no one ever died? So I tried to help a few dozen sick kids, and make some good out of my discovery, something that wasn't just my own diabetes being cured.

Lucas gets up, and storms away. Gavin following him. They make their way across the bar before Gavin catches up.

GAVIN

Lucas, stop!

LUCAS

I don't know how you can worship that narcissist.

GAVIN

Come on, I mean he has so many good stories.

LUCAS

Do you believe his stories? Do you believe that he found panacea?

Gavin shrugs.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

There is no such thing, and he's an asshole for boasting about it, when some people get sick, and suffer, and die. The idea that he could cure cancer, or AIDS and instead decided that only a few cute little kids were worthy, is disgusting.

Lucas, leaves the bar, but Gavin doesn't follow him.

INT. DR. GREYJOY'S OFFICE - LATER

The office is small, barely enough room for the desk, which is covered in books and papers, and the two filing cabinets on the wall.

Ajax and Isla sit close together in two wooden chairs, and Dr. Greyjoy is holding the phone to her ear.

DR. GREYJOY

Hello, Gavin, it's Viv. How are you?

AJAX

(whispering to Isla)

This beats sitting in calc, right?

Isla smirks back and nods.

AJAX (CONT'D)

What did she mean about the trolley problem?

Isla shrugs.

DR. GREYJOY

In Nova Scotia? Wow, it's spreading fast. That's actually what I'm calling about, you see I had a pair of high school students come see me today, and they pointed out that the epicenter of this, is Mycenae.

Long beat.

DR. GREYJOY (CONT'D)
 Yeah, at first it seemed absurd to me, but given the spread, and the current death toll.

(beat)
 um... so we kind of hit a roadblock. Assuming that this IS in fact miasma, that we're dealing with.

Another beat, Isla and Ajax look at each other impatiently.

DR. GREYJOY (CONT'D)
 (hushed)
 Panacea?!
 (reconsidering it,
 and nodding)
 Panacea... yes, that might be a good idea.

AJAX
 What's panacea?

ISLA
 A substance from mythology, it's a cure-all.

DR. GREYJOY
 Have you contacted anyone in Greece?

Short beat.

DR. GREYJOY (CONT'D)
 Ok, I'll drive up and see you in a few hours. I'd really like to take a look at your notes. I did get one of Dr. Bowen's when he died, I'll bring it just in case.

She hangs up the phone, turns to the file cabinet, and slides it open, searching.

AJAX
 What'd he say?

She pulls out a flimsy old notebook with pages and Post-Its shoved into it.

DR. GREYJOY
 He couldn't get ahold of any of his contacts in Greece. Our old professor, would have been our best bet...

(MORE)

DR. GREYJOY (CONT'D)

But he passed away five years ago. He had claimed to find Panacea, and so Gavin thinks someone needs to travel to Delphi, to the temple of Apollo.

ISLA

This guy claimed to have found it?

Dr. Greyjoy nods.

ISLA (CONT'D)

Why haven't you gone looking for it before?

DR. GREYJOY

Look, it's easy to think about it right now and say "oh, well the world is burning, potentially from a mythological plague, we should go look for Dr. Bowen's private batch of panacea, but when he told us, he was a boatful old drunk, who enjoyed winding up students.

AJAX

But, why the temple of Apollo?

DR. GREYJOY

Apollo's granddaughter, Panakeia, was a minor goddess, and didn't warrant temples of her own, and Dr. Bowen says he found panacea at Apollo's foot. So Gavin and I are going to start there. I'm going to head up to D.C. and we're going to go search for it.

ISLA

We're coming with you.

DR. GREYJOY

(Shaking her head)

No. Transporting a minor across state lines, and then into international waters? Plus this is going to be far too dangerous.

ISLA

You wouldn't even know about it if it weren't for us.

DR. GREYJOY

If you two are right, and this is what needs to happen. I will personally make sure you get credit, bu-

ISLA

It's not about credit. Since we've been here,

(pulling out her phone)

the chaos has spread. Apparently it's in Maine. It will be to down here, in what twelve hours? Twenty four if we're lucky.

She looks down at the phone.

ISLA (CONT'D)

Seventeen dead in Bangor. How many when it hit's Durham?

DR. GREYJOY

More reason for you to go home. Go lock yourself in your house with your parents. If you stay away from the public, you'll be safer.

AJAX

Are we going to be safer at home? Or on a boat away from people?

Isla stands up.

ISLA

Forget it, Ajax. She's not gonna change her mind.

She storms out.

AJAX

Thank you, very much for listening to us, and good luck.

He follows her out.

EXT. CAMPUS PARKING LOT - LATER

The parking lot is half full, an old, grey Toyota Corolla is in on the far end in a spot marked 'Visitor Parking.'

Isla and Ajax are walking across the parking lot.

ISLA

What a condescending jerk!

AJAX

I guess, but c'mon, she's
not wrong.

Isla stops in her tracks, and looks at Ajax.

ISLA

Yes she is. We're not safe at home
when that thing comes, maybe it
won't be some strangers downtown
who murder us, but our own
parents.

AJAX

My dad wouldn't hurt me, and your
parents wouldn't hurt you.

ISLA

I don't believe that those people
in the videos would do that
normally either, but they did, and
they are.

AJAX

Maybe you're right, but... what
other option do we have?

ISLA

Well, it's not transporting minors
over state lines, if we beat her
to D.C. on our own.

They get to the car, taking opposite sides.

AJAX

I'm supposed to work
this afternoon.

INT. ISLA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Isla's car is cluttered, but neither her nor Ajax have to move
anything to get in.

ISLA

I can drop you off downtown.

Ajax pulls out his cell phone, and makes a call.

AJAX

Hi, Ron. Um... I'm not gonna be
able to come by and work this
afternoon.

Isla pulls the car out of the spot and gets onto the road.

AJAX

No, I'm feeling alright, I just need to help my friend, with... a project.

(beat)

Yeah.

He looks over at Isla, and takes a beat.

AJAX (CONT'D)

Thank you so much, I'll see you soon.

He hangs up and puts his phone away.

ISLA

You good now?

Ajax looks down, blushing and nods.

EXT. GAS STATION - LATER

The highway is visible from the gas station, it's a large station with a market, and 6 rows of pumps.

Ajax is filling up the car at one of the pumps, and Isla comes out carrying a bag of drinks and snacks.

She puts the bag in the back seat, and closes the door, standing on the opposite side of the car from Ajax.

ISLA

I'm pretty sure one tank should get us up there.

Ajax nods.

AJAX

Dr. Drake is at George Washington University, and the secretary of the Anthropology department says he'll be in office hours between four and five. After that, I think we lose our window.

ISLA

(Shaking her head)

I googled him, his husband has a yacht that he charters for rich people, and I found the marina he docks at. It's an hour south of DC, on the Potomac.

Ajax replaces the pump into the rest, and closes the gas cap before getting in the car and driving away.

INT. ISLA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Ajax pulls the car back onto the highway.

AJAX
Why a yacht?

ISLA
Plane's are grounded...

Ajax nods.

ISLA (CONT'D)
(reading from her phone)
The rioting is in Burlington
Vermont, and as far south as
Manchester New Hampshire.

AJAX
What if it beats us to DC?

ISLA
We've just got to assume it won't.

They pull onto the highway, steady mid-day traffic around them.

AJAX
I mean... What if we can't get to
Dr. Drake's boat? What if Dr.
Greyjoy can't?

Isla opens a drink from the bag, and takes a big sip.

ISLA
I don't know. We die in D.C.?

(beat)

AJAX
(smirking)
Well, at least I won't have to die
in Durham, two miles from East
Wood Drive...

Isla laughs.

ISLA
I wouldn't be so sure, you strike
me as a survivor...

(beat)
...and I'm sure you'll survive,
and go back to your dad and work
for Zombie Mr.

(MORE)

ISLA (CONT'D)
Garcia, and someday a long time
from now, die an old man, two
miles from East Wood Drive.

Ajax looks over at her, with side eye.

AJAX
Or... we'll sail the seven seas,
save the world, and I can go to Le
Cordon Bleu, and become a chef,
marry the woman of my dreams,

Ajax looks over at Isla and then quickly back to the road.

AJAX (CONT'D)
come back to Durham, open the best
restaurant in North Carolina, and
die happy, two miles away from
East Wood Drive.

ISLA
(laughing)
Even in your wildest dreams you
end up back there?

AJAX
I want to see the world, but home
is home.

Isla shifts in her seat, so she's fully facing him.

ISLA
What about when your dad dies, or
retires and moves to Florida?

AJAX
I guess at that point, it's dream
woman's decision where we end up.

She shifts back to face forward.

ISLA
That's pretty cool.

(beat)

AJAX
What about you?

Isla shrugs, and doesn't answer for a beat.

ISLA
I want to be a Trojan.

AJAX
 (sing-song)
 Trojan Woman!

ISLA
 (laughing)
 The USC Price school has an 'Urban Policy' degree. I want to learn how to fix things, how to make things better.

Ajax nods, silently.

ISLA (CONT'D)
 That'd be weird, if you were in France, and I were in California.

Ajax nods again, keeping his eye on the road.

AJAX
 It's very weird to think that in a year and a half we won't see each other every day.

ISLA
 ...And when we come home for Christmas break, you'll have some French girlfriend that I'll think is super cool, but be too stubborn to admit.

AJAX
 (laughing)
 Maybe. Or maybe, my dream woman isn't someone I'll meet while studying.

ISLA
 Maybe not. But I think you'll find her.

AJAX
 I'm more concerned with her finding me. Being a chef is a time consuming job.

She looks over at him, and smiles devilishly.

ISLA
 Ugh... Are you gonna be one of those pretentious chefs who make everyone call them chef?
 (MORE)

ISLA (CONT'D)

When we see each other after, and
you ask me to pass the ketchup,
will I have to say 'yes, Chef'?

Ajax takes a moment exaggerating his face to look like
he's thinking.

AJAX

I mean, that sounds cool to me.

They both laugh.

INT. ISLA'S CAR - LATER

The highway is 3 lanes wide, with an extended left ramp with
lift gates blocking it from traffic.

Ajax is still driving, and Isla is passed out in the
passenger seat.

Ajax drives nonchalant, in the middle lane, with some cars
passing him, and others he is passing. On his left, without
looking over and noticing him, Dr. Greyjoy passes in a new red
Fiat.

Ajax let's off the gas letting the car fall back a bit, and
gives Isla a nudge.

AJAX

Isla, wake up.

She lifts her head.

ISLA

Wha?

He points at the Fiat.

AJAX

That was Dr. Greyjoy.

ISLA

Crap, get into the slow lane.

Ajax puts on his directional, and pulls into the slow lane.

ISLA (CONT'D)

Ok, now get up beside this
pick up.

Ajax pulls up beside a blue Ford Ranger, which is now between
him and Dr. Greyjoy

Ajax keeps pace with the Ranger as it passes Dr. Greyjoy in her Fiat, then Ajax gasses and passes the Ranger. He pulls in front of the Ranger, which veers to the left, and Dr. Greyjoy accidentally slams into the back left tire, turning the Ranger perpendicular to the road.

Dr. Greyjoy slams her breaks, and both her Fiat and the Ranger screech to a halt. Ajax and Isla hit a couple of the lift gates as they pull over as well.

The MAN IN THE RANGER, who is late-thirties and massive, gets out. He's leaves a teenage boy in the seat next to him, and carries a Lacrosse stick with him as he approaches Dr. Greyjoy.

Ajax gets out of the car and sprints over, as the man in the Ranger takes off Dr. Greyjoy's side mirror with the stick. Another swing and he cracks her driver-side window.

AJAX
Woah, easy buddy.

The man turns to Ajax and starts for him. Dr. Greyjoy sees Ajax and gets out of the car.

ISLA
(Shouting and waving
her over)
Dr. Greyjoy!

Dr. Greyjoy sprints toward Isla, and Ajax watches as she goes. Isla gets in the driver's side, and Ajax dashes for the car as well. Isla gasses it, before Ajax has a chance to close the door behind him. She hits several of the lift gates before pulling back into the main lanes.

The man chases on foot for a moment seeming to run inhumanly fast, but after they get back into traffic, they lose him.

INT. ISLA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Ajax is in the back seat, panting heavily. Dr. Greyjoy is in the passenger seat catching her breath.

DR. GREYJOY
What are you two doing?

ISLA
Saving your ass.

DR. GREYJOY
You know what I mean. I told you
to go home.

AJAX

If this thing's gonna get as bad
as it looks, we're not gonna have
a home.

Isla takes her eyes off the road for a moment to look at
Dr. Greyjoy.

ISLA

You're stuck with us, whether you
like it or not.

Isla looks back at the road.

ISLA (CONT'D)

And on the bright side, you didn't
have to bring us over the state
line.

Isla smirks smugly at Dr. Greyjoy.

They drive in silence for a moment.

DR. GREYJOY

Thank you, for stopping for me
back there.

AJAX

(grinning)

No problem. We weren't going to
let some psycho kill you with a
lacrosse stick.

ISLA

Can one of you look up the spread
of the chaos? Was that just some
road rage incident, or was that
guy infected.

Ajax pulls out his phone, and scrolls for a moment
before speaking.

AJAX

Well, there is rioting in New
York. but the maps don't make it
look like it's spread further yet.

Isla looks at Dr. Greyjoy.

ISLA

If that guy was infected, what's
the chances you or Ajax are too?

Dr. Greyjoy turns, looking back and forth between Ajax in the
backseat and Isla driving.

DR. GREYJOY

I have no idea how any of this works. But, if that guy has it, he's heading north, and so it doesn't make too much sense that he got it from contact, but maybe that it's got like an aura—

They all jump in their seats as the Ranger rear ends them, and Isla guns the gas.

Ajax turns around in his seat to look at the truck that has just rammed them.

AJAX

Crap!

Isla speeds up more, and crosses two lanes of traffic and takes an exit, the Ranger tries to follow and cuts off another car which gets hit on the right side, and spinning 90 degrees. Another car slams into the front.

The Ranger pulls away from the accident, struggling to break free for a moment, and drives over the grass, down the slope and then popping back up, between the highway and the ramp that Isla's car has exited off, and chases them, rear ending them again.

Isla turns for a moment to Ajax while she drives.

ISLA

There's a tire-iron under my seat!

AJAX

Ok. What do you want me to do with that?

ISLA

Throw it?

Ajax pulls the tire-iron from under the seat, rolls down his window, and climbs halfway out of it, cocking the tire-iron back, and preparing for his one shot with it.

He finally throws it like an axe, and the driver swerves to avoid it, and hits another car as the lanes merge, this time, the truck gets pinned behind the car it has hit, and another car slams into him from behind.

Ajax climbs back in the car.

DR. GREYJOY

Wow. I think it's safe to say that's not regular road-rage.

Ajax nods emphatically.

INT. ISLA'S CAR - LATER

Ajax is laying sitting in the backseat, playing with his phone. Isla is driving and keeping her eyes on the road.

Dr. Greyjoy pulls out her phone, and dials putting the phone to her ear. She takes a beat and then hangs it up.

DR. GREYJOY

Damn.

She dials again, and presses send.

DR. GREYJOY (CONT'D)

Hi, Allan. It's Viv, is
Gavin there?

(beat)

What? Allan, I'm so sorry.

Her mouth opens, and she begins to cry.

DR. GREYJOY (CONT'D)

Um... I'm like a half hour from
the Marina. I'll see you then.

She hangs up the phone, and sits in silence. After a long beat, Isla talks.

ISLA

What's the matter?

DR. GREYJOY

He's dead...

Ajax looks up from his phone.

AJAX

I'm sorry.

DR. GREYJOY

The rioting hit campus, and
apparently he called Allan before
leaving the office... Allan heard
it happen. Heard the whole
thing...

A long beat, Ajax and Isla don't look at Dr. Greyjoy.

ISLA

That's terrible...

Dr. Greyjoy wipes her eyes.

DR. GREYJOY
 What's the death toll in Greece
 right now?

AJAX
 It stopped updating about an hour
 ago, but it was 23,000. There has
 been no communication coming out
 of the area at all.

Dr. Greyjoy nods.

DR. GREYJOY
 It's saturating the population.
 There isn't anyone uninfected to
 report back.

ISLA
 Will that happen to us?

DR. GREYJOY
 (shaking her head)
 I have no idea.

EXT. MARINA - EVENING

The Marina has about thirty boats, ranging from small fishing
 boats up to a mega yacht. With a couple of regular yachts mixed
 in.

EXT. MARINA PARK LOT - CONTINUOUS

There is a bench out front of the marina building, facing the
 large mostly empty parking lot.

ALLAN EDWARDS-DRAKE, mid-forties and in great shape, sits on
 the bench, crying softly.

Isla's car pulls up, and Dr. Greyjoy gets out quickly and runs
 to Allan. Ajax and Isla get out slowly, and linger behind
 giving them space.

ALLAN
 (hugging Dr. Greyjoy)
 The mob killed him. Those kids
 that he thought of as his own,
 killed him.

DR. GREYJOY
 I know Allan, but it wasn't them.

ALLAN
 (pulling back)
 You believe it was the miasma
 as well?

DR. GREYJOY
 (nodding)
 I don't see any other option.

ALLAN
 Yeah, that's what he told me when
 he called to tell me to get the
 boat ready. He said we had to go
 off and find panacea.

DR. GREYJOY
 (Nodding)
 Yeah, when I talked to him we
 decided it was the best idea.

ALLAN
 He'd wanted to find it for so
 long. He was so happy.

DR. GREYJOY
 I know, I could hear it in
 his voice.

Allan smiles through tears, and nods. Ajax and Isla
 approach slowly.

ALLAN
 He could tell Dr. Bowen's story
 verbatim, and was constantly doing
 research trying to find clues to
 help.

DR. GREYJOY
 Do you have his notes?

ALLAN
 (nodding)
 Yes, he told me to bring them when
 I came to get the boat ready.
 They're in our cabin.

DR. GREYJOY
 Good. Ajax, Isla, this is
 Allan Drake.

Ajax and Allan shake hands

AJAX
I'm really sorry about your
husband, sir.

Allan nods and smiles sadly.

ALLAN
Thank you.

ISLA
I'm so sorry.

Allan takes a beat, to regain composure. Then he leads them
around the marina building, to the docks.

ALLAN
How did you kids end up in this?

ISLA
Ajax was the one who figured out
the Mycenae connection, and then
we ended up saving Dr. Greyjoy
from a miasma road rager who
wanted to kill her.

ALLAN
So you buy into it? The
supernatural thing?

AJAX
You don't?

Allan shakes his head.

ALLAN
No.
(beat)
But, Gavin believed. He believed
with every ounce of him, and I'll
honor that.

Dr. Greyjoy pats him on the shoulder.

They walk down a dock toward a 50 foot yacht, with the name
"About a Buoy" visible on the hull, docked at the end.

A man approaches from behind them. He's holding a dufflebag. As
he gets closer he yells to them.

MAN
Hey, Vivianne!

Dr. Greyjoy turns to see the man, everyone else turning
afterwards.

DR. GREYJOY
Lucas?

LUCAS
Hi Viv.

He runs up, hugging her.

LUCAS (CONT'D)
Where's Gavin?

DR. GREYJOY
(softly)
He... um...

ALLAN
He's gone.

Lucas looks at Allan, they don't move closer.

LUCAS
I'm sorry for your loss.

ALLAN
Why are you here?

LUCAS
Same as you.
(looking up)
Going after panacea.

Allan looks down at the bag.

ALLAN
Not on my boat.

LUCAS
Look, we want the same thing, and
we have a better chance of finding
it, together?

AJAX
Maybe, or a better chance of
killing each other if we catch—is
catch the right word?—the miasma.

Lucas looks at Dr. Greyjoy, and smirks.

LUCAS
Ah, Viv, you took after Dr. Bowen
and got yourself some apostles.

DR. GREYJOY
Easy on the kids.
(MORE)

DR. GREYJOY (CONT'D)

They're not my
students, they're...
(looking at them)
Concerned citizens?

ALLAN

Look, Lucas, you're not coming
with us. If Gavin were here, he'd
tell you the same. Besides, he
always said you were a non-
believer.

There is a loud bang, and a boat coming into the marina crashes into one of the neighboring docks, breaking through. Three fishermen start firing harpoons across towards Allan's boat. A fourth jumps from the boat to the sinking dock, and he runs down it, jumping into the water towards their dock.

ALLAN

Ajax, if you don't mind, can you
untie that rope.

Allan points to the rear starboard where there is a rope wrapped around a slip.

Ajax runs over, and unties the rope around the slip, tossing it onto the About a Buoy. Isla, Dr. Greyjoy and Lucas all climb aboard. Allan unties another rope near the front starboard and tosses it onboard.

ALLAN (CONT'D)

(Holding the side of the
yacht steady)

Hop on first.

Ajax hops on, and once he does, Allan pushes the boat out a couple feet before jumping across, and hurriedly walking up to the bridge.

A moment later the engine turns on, and slowly the boat trolls just out of the dock area before picking up speed.

The fisherman who had jumped in, is hanging on the diving ladder on the back. As he climbs up into sight, Lucas runs over, with his duffle bag, and swings it at the man, knocking him back. He grabs the duffle bag, holding onto it to keep from falling.

Lucas sighs, and lets go of the strap shoving the bag hard so the man falls backwards off the boat.

EXT. POTOMOC RIVER - CONTINUOUS

The boat leaves the marina behind, and into the Potomac river, the waterway widening as they approach Chesapeake Bay. There are other boats moving around, one or two seem to be aggressively heading at Allan's.

The boat speeds up further, and passes by the aggressor boats.

INT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

The bridge is small, with two chairs, electronic navigation equipment, a wheel, and throttle.

Allan is steering, and still increasing the throttle. Ajax stands with him, watching out the windows in 360 degree views.

ALLAN

Can you please, tell Vivianne, and Lucas that we need to talk as soon as we're out past the the mouth of the bay. Then come back up here.

Ajax nods, and leaves.

INT. GALLEY - LATER

Dr. Greyjoy is in the kitchen area, pouring herself a glass of wine. Lucas is sitting at the table.

Allan walks in, and starts talking immediately, to Dr. Greyjoy.

ALLAN

Look, whether or not I believe in Greek gods and goddesses, there is something going on out there, and I need to know what kind of time-frame we have.

DR. GREYJOY

Um... Well, It took six days for it to spread from Greece to D.C., it seems to have been traveling mostly along routes with people, not just like a wave washing over the world.

LUCAS

Do you think that means we're safe out here?

DR. GREYJOY

Maybe, assuming we've avoided direct enough contact.

ALLAN

It's going to take us about 5 days to cross the Atlantic. Will it be too late by then?

LUCAS

Are you asking about the efficacy of one mythological force at curing another?

Allan glares at Lucas and then back to Dr. Greyjoy.

DR. GREYJOY

(Shrugging)

I don't know. I mean, I don't think everyone will have killed each other in that time, but at the same time, I have no idea about any of this.

ALLAN

Do you think this is our only hope?

Dr. Greyjoy nods.

Allan turns and heads back out the way he came, Dr. Greyjoy tailing behind him, holding her drink.

EXT. BOAT DECK - CONTINUOUS

The deck is open and has more than 180 degree view, it has a mounted table and stools.

ALLAN

Do you trust him?

DR. GREYJOY

(shrugging)

I haven't seen him in almost 20 years. When he and Gavin broke up, the night that Dr. Bowen first told us about the panacea, I only saw him twice after that. Graduation, and a lecture two years later. He wasn't ever really my friend, just Gavin's boyfriend, then Gavin's ex.

Allan nods.

ALLAN

Gavin's been looking into panacea.
(MORE)

ALLAN (CONT'D)

It's been his hobby, privately his obsession, ever since I first met him. He's gone over all of Dr. Bowen's old writings for clues, trying to find out more and more. Five years ago, he reached out to Lucas, asked if he remembered where Dr. Bowen had said the Rod of Asclepius was. He was starting to doubt his own memory of Dr. Bowen's story, and needed verification.

DR. GREYJOY

It was at the foot of his father, Apollo.

Allan nods.

ALLAN

That's the way he'd always told me the story too, but he calls Lucas and he tells Gavin, "it was in the temple of Hermes."

Dr. Greyjoy begins to interrupt, but Allan stops her and continues.

ALLAN (CONT'D)

For weeks, Gavin went through his notes, and researched the temple of Hermes. After all of that, he called back Lucas, and Lucas tells him, to "find the caduceus, apparently that's the key to finding it."

DR. GREYJOY

He has to know the difference between the two symbols...

ALLAN

Oh yeah, he definitely did, it was a red herring. I confronted him about it, because Gavin was getting obsessive, and I couldn't understand why Lucas had toyed with him. He asked me, "what's the difference between Dr. Bowen sending him on a wild goose chase, and me doing the same?"

DR. GREYJOY
So, he's kind of a jerk, he
always was.

ALLAN
That's what I chalked it up to
too. But if he didn't believe in
it, if he could do something so
cruel, why did he show up at the
dock?

Dr. Greyjoy shrugs, taking a beat.

DR. GREYJOY
Maybe, the same reason you're on
this boat, even though you weren't
a believer.

INT. GALLEY - LATER

Isla is sitting at the table, breathing slow, her skin pale.
Ajax comes in, and sits next to her.

AJAX
Are you feeling ok?

Isla shakes her head.

AJAX
Breathe slowly, through your mouth.

She looks at him out of the corner of her eye. Lucas walks in.

ISLA
That's what I'm doing.

LUCAS
You need dramamine?

Isla nods slowly. Lucas walks back to the cabins and comes back
out with a tab of pills.

LUCAS
I brought a couple of boxes, so
I've got more, but let's try to
only use them when necessary.
Looks like this is gonna be a long
boat ride, and I get seasick too.

Isla cracks open the tab and swallows the pills.

AJAX
So, um... we never really got
introduced.

LUCAS

No, we did not. I'm Lucas, I went to grad school with Viv and Gavin.

ISLA

(raised eyebrow)

Went to grad school with them?

LUCAS

(smirking)

Yes, and I also dated Gavin.

ISLA

So what happened there?

LUCAS

He was a great guy, and I loved him, but he was so idealistic, and not jaded. It was great, and maybe the thing that I loved most about him, but it was also something that I couldn't do, especially when it came to his love for these old religions, and the madmen they worshipped.

AJAX

He really believed in the Greek gods?

LUCAS

Worse, our professors...

He laughed at his own joke.

ISLA

So, what did you end up doing with your grad degree?

LUCAS

Mostly, written some books, gone on some digs. I've been pretty nomadic.

ISLA

Oh good, so you're doing so much more with your life than Dr. Greyjoy, and Dr. Drake?

LUCAS

Touche.

Isla smirks to herself smugly.

INT. CABIN ONE - LATER

The cabin is little more than a full sized bed, with a small wall shelf beside it. Dr. Greyjoy sits cross legged on the bed, with a stack of books and notebooks next to her, she is reading through a tattered notebook.

DR. GREYJOY

(reading)

Apollo, father of the god
Asclepius, grandfather of the
goddess Panakeia, is the key. Dr.
Bowen told us as much, the lineage
was supposed to be the key, to
find they symbol of Asclepius with
a statue of Apollo, was
intentional, only then will
panacea flow.

She pulls out a book, and looks up panacea, and then reads out loud.

DR. GREYJOY (CONT'D)

Panakeia's healing powers flow
from her lineage to Apollo.

She rests the book on the notebook.

DR. GREYJOY

Flow... must be a reference to the
nearby fountain.

She puts the books back on the shelf, and takes a beat.

EXT. BOAT DECK - SUNSET

The boat is out in the middle of the ocean, speeding along. Isla and Ajax are standing at the bow, looking forward at the oncoming dark.

Allan walks over to them.

ALLAN

The better view is off the stern.

AJAX

I've been there before. I've never
been that way.

Ajax points forward.

AJAX (CONT'D)

...Europe.

ALLAN
Technically, we're heading
straight at Africa.

AJAX
That's cool, I've never been
there either.

ALLAN
If this works, and the world isn't
burning down, we can stop at
Morocco on the way back. Then
you'll get to go to Europe, and
Africa.

ISLA
Does anyone need to be up there
piloting the boat?

ALLAN
I've got us locked on, due east. I
just thought I'd take a chance to
talk to you both.

(beat)
I don't trust, Lucas, and I was
wondering if in the morning, one
of you might pilot while I sleep a
bit. I should be good for a while.

AJAX
Sure, if you show me how, I'll do
it now for a bit.

Allan smiles, and nods, and leads him back toward the bridge.

ALLAN
Thank you. Basically, if you keep
us heading east, and if you see
any other boats or anything, let
me know.

INT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Allan takes the wheel, and taps on a compass.

ALLAN
Keep North on your left, and just
keep heading straight. If
something happens, or you need a
break, let me know. If the water
gets too choppy pull back on the
throttle and slow us down, but as
long as the water's pretty smooth
keep us at this speed.

Ajax nods.

AJAX
Go get some sleep, you've had a
long day.

He puts his hand on Allan's shoulder.

ALLAN
Ok, but don't hesitate to come
get me.

INT. CABIN TWO - LATER

This cabin is the mirror opposite of the first one.

Allan lays in the dark, crying.

There is a knock on the door.

Allan wipes his face and takes a deep breath, and sits up
before speaking.

ALLAN
Yeah?

The door opens just a enough to speak.

LUCAS
Are you ok?

ALLAN
I'm fine.

LUCAS
You don't sound fine.

ALLAN
Well, I am. I just have sleep
apnea, and forgot my machine.

LUCAS
I really am sorry about him.

ALLAN
Ok.

Allan stands, and opens the door fully.

LUCAS
He was good, and sometimes, he was
good enough that it drove me
crazy.

ALLAN

Me too, but I never punished him for it.

LUCAS

Well good, then I suppose he ended up with the better man.

ALLAN

Yeah, that was part of my goal. When I met him, he was still reeling from your break up, and I thought, "how can someone this amazing give a shit about such a jerk?" And I decided then, that I never wanted to hurt him the way you did.

LUCAS

It's flattering to know that I was such a big influence on your relationship.

Allan shoves Lucas across the galley. Lucas looks up at him as he catches himself.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

You get a pass on that, but the next time, don't expect me not to push back.

ALLAN

Noted.

The boat knocks to the side, both Lucas and Allan stumbling Portside. Followed by the sound of the throttle stopping, and they both stumble bow-side.

Allan closes the door behind him and heads across the galley, and above deck.

EXT. BOAT DECK - CONTINUOUS

The waves are crashing into the starboard, and the boat is rocking hard. Beyond the boat the horizon is not visible due to the amount and intensity of the waves.

Allan looks around, and Ajax comes running down to him.

AJAX
(yelling over the
crashing waves)
We killed the throttle like you
said, but these waves kind of just
came out of nowhere.

ALLAN
(yelling back)
You did good. I'm gonna go up and
see if I can get us out of this.

Ajax nods.

Allan goes towards the bridge, and Ajax looks over the bow.

EXT. OCEAN - CONTINUOUS

The water continues to rock the boat, and the boat starts to turn into the waves, and throttle through them, easing the throttle on the descent. They do this five times, before Ajax is smacked by a wave and knocked overboard. Allan kills the throttle immediately.

INT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Allan looks at Isla and lets go of the wheel. He turns the key killing the engine altogether.

ALLAN
Stay here, and don't turn the
engine back on.

ISLA
(nodding)
Ok. Just go get him!

Allan runs out.

EXT. BOAT DECK - CONTINUOUS

Allan grabs a life preserver that is attached to a long rope, and runs to the port side, and looks out trying to see Ajax.

The waves swell and crash several times before Ajax is visible bobbing up and down struggling. Allan throws the ring towards him, but Ajax doesn't get it.

Allan pulls the rope, retrieving the ring and dives overboard towards Ajax with the ring under his arm.

Lucas and Dr. Greyjoy come out and grab the railing and start watching. Isla is watching from the bridge.

Ajax isn't visible the entire time due to the rising and crashing waves, and Allan has a difficult time navigating through the water to him.

When he finally gets to Ajax, he pulls the ring over Ajax's arm and up by his shoulder, and starts swimming back toward the boat. Lucas starts pulling the rope as Allan and Ajax struggle back toward the boat.

Isla runs down to Dr. Greyjoy and Lucas.

When they get to the boat, Allan pulls Ajax toward the stern, to the diving ladder. He helps Ajax to mount the ladder, while managing to hold on. Lucas comes and helps pull Ajax up, and then Allan climbs on board behind him.

Isla grabs Ajax and hugs him. He smiles through choking coughs. She blushes.

ISLA

I'll go back and um... keep an eye
on the compass and stuff.

(beat)

Now that I know you're ok.

Ajax nods coughing, and coughs up a big mouthful of water.

INT. GALLEY - MOMENTS LATER

The boat is still rocking semi-violently. The motor humming quietly as they chug along slowly.

Ajax is laid out on a bench next to a table, he has a blanket over him, but is still soaked. Dr. Greyjoy sits across the table from him. Lucas is by the stove, standing.

Allan with a blanket wrapped around himself, looks in a storage closet, and pulls out 5 bright orange life preservers.

ALLAN

Alright, new rule, if you go out
on the deck, you've got to wear a
life preserver.

Ajax nods emphatically.

DR. GREYJOY

Sounds reasonable.

Allan hands them each one, handing one to Lucas last.

LUCAS

Does this mean you care?

ALLAN

It means I don't want to drown
trying to save you.

(beat)

Thank you for helping pull me in.

LUCAS

(smirking)

I was pulling in the kid, and you
were just attached.

ALLAN

Well, thanks for pulling in the
kid, then.

Allan straps one of the two life preservers on, and heads above
deck with the last remaining one.

DR. GREYJOY

You know, if we've all got to be
in a boat with the two of you for
4 or 5 days, or whatever this is
going to be, I really suggest you
start trying to get along better.

LUCAS

Yes, mother.

The engine gets louder, and Dr. Greyjoy and Lucas brace
themselves as the boat tugs forward.

DR. GREYJOY

He told me what you did to Gavin,
when he wanted your help
verifying Dr. Bowen's story.

Lucas looks at the cabinet, and opens it, revealing bags of
coffee beans. He takes a bag out.

DR. GREYJOY (CONT'D)

I never thought you were a great
boyfriend to him, but that seems
especially cruel.

LUCAS

I'm not proud of it. When I left
my house this morning, my hope was
that I would get to apologize to
him, and maybe help him. As soon
as I made the Mycenae connection,
I knew what we were dealing with,
or at least what he would think,
and that he'd want to go for the
panacea.

(MORE)

LUCAS (CONT'D)

I was hoping that coming along, or at least offering to, would make some amends.

AJAX

Maybe you should tell Allan that.

LUCAS

(smirking)

Look kid, there is a lot you don't get yet, and one of them is that on the day your spouse dies, you don't want his ex showing up trying to earn forgiveness.

Ajax sits up. Dr. Greyjoy nods.

AJAX

I get that, but I also can't imagine having someone who also loved my ex show up and being a jerk to me.

LUCAS

Well... maybe I'm here to be a punching bag, but that doesn't mean I'm not gonna punch back.

Isla walks in, and immediately runs to Ajax.

ISLA

Your coughing stopped. Thank, God.

LUCAS

What does He have to do with it?

She looks back at Lucas.

LUCAS

(shrugging)

I mean, the only one that we should think was involved in all this was Poseidon, and I would argue that it seems pretty clear that he wasn't on our side.

DR. GREYJOY

I actually think it may not have been him. I think the miasma, perhaps, is effecting nature similar to how it's effecting people.

(MORE)

DR. GREYJOY (CONT'D)

There have been significant increases in animal attacks—more than 400 attacks in Central Europe. Avalanches in both the Himalayas and Alps, and smoke billowing out of Vesuvius and Eyjafjallajökull.

Lucas nods.

LUCAS

It would make sense, we've been assuming it would only be human based, like a disease, but the mythology doesn't preclude other forces from being affected.

ISLA

You really think these waves stem from it?

Dr. Greyjoy shrugs.

LUCAS

It's possible it doesn't, but let's not underestimate things.

Dr. Greyjoy nods in agreement.

EXT. OCEAN - THE NEXT DAY

The boat is powering across the ocean fast, the water is easy, and the sun is high.

EXT. BOAT DECK - CONTINUOUS

Ajax and Isla stand out on the deck, with their life preservers over new outfits. Ajax is wearing a pair of navy blue pants and a polo shirt. Isla is wearing a more formal outfit, that of a captain.

Land comes into view.

ISLA

(Looking at Ajax)

Land, ho!

Ajax smiles back.

Allan walks out from the bridge.

ALLAN

That's São Miguel Island.

(MORE)

ALLAN (CONT'D)

We can stop there and gas back up,
get you both some proper clothes,
and maybe restock some supplies.

Ajax looks down at his own clothes.

AJAX

I wasn't minding these too much.

Allan pats him on the shoulder playfully.

ALLAN

You're lucky you're roughly
Gavin's size.

Dr. Greyjoy comes out from below deck.

ISLA

Well, I'm glad you're tall enough
for me to borrow some clothes, but
yes, I am definitely looking
forward to getting something more
my style.

DR. GREYJOY

An island is probably our safest
bet, we won't want to stop
mainland until we're ready to go
search for the panacea. But if the
island seems... tainted, we need
to be prepared to leave.

ALLAN

(nodding)

I agree, we need gas, and
obviously clothes would help, but
as we get closer to the marina,
just be alert.

EXT. PONTA DELGADA MARINA - LATER

The island is instantly colorful, with bright green vegetation.
The buildings along the shore form a long wall of white, with
red Spanish tile roofs. A line of hundreds of boats are moored
to long docks running perpendicular to them.

The About a Buoy trolls slowly inland, stopping at a
fueling station.

Isla, Ajax and Dr. Greyjoy stand along the bow. A smiling
YOUNG WOMAN, in her late teens, dressed in shorts and a t-shirt
stands on the dock as they approach, Ajax throws her the front
rope, and she grabs it and quickly ties it around a slip.

YOUNG WOMAN
 (In Portuguese)
 Hello, welcome to Ponta Delgada.

Ajax climbs off the boat onto the dock and smiles at her.

AJAX
 Soy, Americano. Habla ingles?

He goes to tie the rear rope to the slip.

YOUNG WOMAN
 That is Spanish. We speak
 Portuguese. I do speak English
 though.

Isla steps off near them, followed by Dr. Greyjoy.

DR. GREYJOY
 Have you been having any of
 the violence?

YOUNG WOMAN
 No, that is just the mainland.

Dr. Greyjoy nods.

ISLA
 Is there anywhere that we might be
 able to buy some clothes?

YOUNG WOMAN
 Yes, Tiago's.
 (pointing to a storefront)
 They will have whatever you need.

AJAX
 Thank you.

Isla, Ajax and Dr. Greyjoy begin down the long pier
 toward land.

ISLA
 I know you're not off at Le Cordon
 Bleu yet, but maybe you found
 dream girl already.

Ajax blushes, looking back to make sure that she didn't
 hear Isla.

AJAX
 Oh God, you sound like my uncle.
 (MORE)

AJAX (CONT'D)

Every time I go away with my family, every girl who might be within a five-year radius of my age, "oh look there, Ajax."

Dr. Greyjoy smirks to herself.

ISLA

Well, if we save the world, and stop back here, maybe it's a sign, and you should take a shot.

AJAX

We'll see. Let's worry about the saving the world part first.

Behind them in the distance, Lucas and Allan are getting off the boat as well.

ALLAN

(to the young woman)

Can you please fill our gas tank?

He hands her a credit card.

YOUNG WOMAN

Yes, Sir. It will be ready in about an hour if you want to come back.

Allan smiles and shakes his head.

ALLAN

No thank you, I need to be ready to go the moment they all get back.

(Beat)

We're in a bit of a time crunch.

He walks out to the end of the pier, twenty or so feet beyond the stern of his boat, and looks out at the water. Lucas follows him.

LUCAS

If I go pick up some things, you're not going to leave without me, are you?

Allan doesn't look back at Lucas, keeping his eyes locked forward.

ALLAN

I wouldn't feel to guilty leaving you here, it's paradise, and it seems to be remote enough that it has remained uninfected. Better than you deserve, I think.

LUCAS

Probably true.

(Beat)

I was thinking about getting some alcohol, and maybe a few cigars. I thought the booze might help if we fail, and the cigars might be nice if we succeed.

ALLAN

I don't smoke... but I supposed if I can take a sip of panacea, I may.

LUCAS

Good. That's the spirit. I'll be back in a few.

INT. TIAGO'S - LATER

The small boutique has clothes for men, women and children, along with swimsuits. Ajax is standing in the men's section, while Dr. Greyjoy and Isla are in the women's.

Ajax's phone begins to ring. He puts down the couple pair of shorts, and shirts he has. He looks surprised and pulls it out.

AJAX

Dad?

(beat)

I'm sorry, I haven't had cell reception.

(beat)

No... No, I'm ok. Isla and I, well, we are trying to figure out the rioting.

(beat)

I can't really tell you that right now. But I'm safe, and Isla's safe. We're kind of hiding out trying to stay away from the rioting.

(longest beat)

Thank's Dad. I'm sorry, again. It's just Chaos. Um... Can you call Isla's parents and tell them she's ok too?

(MORE)

AJAX (CONT'D)

(beat)

Ok, Dad. I'll be as careful as I can, and I'll call you when I can. I think in a couple more days the violence is going to settle down, and then we'll try to make our way home. Stay safe. I'll talk to you when I can.

He puts his phone back in his pocket. He picks back up the clothes and walks over to Isla and Dr. Greyjoy who each have a small bundle with them.

ISLA

Who was that on the phone?

AJAX

My dad. He's worried, but surprisingly not mad. Things are probably bad at home.

ISLA

Damn. I really hadn't thought about that.

AJAX

I asked him to call your parents and tell them you were with me, and we're safe and hiding from the rioting.

Isla sighs.

ISLA

Yeah, they're probably not going to be as cool as your dad, but thank you.

DR. GREYJOY

Well, when it's all said and done, if we're all still alive, and there is a North Carolina to go back to, I'll do my best to give you guys a plausible alibi.

ISLA

Thanks, it'll suck if we survive this, and then my parents end up killing me.

Isla half sighs and half laughs.

They walk toward the counter, and Dr. Greyjoy pulls out a credit card.

EXT. BOARD WALK - MOMENTS LATER

Dr. Greyjoy, Isla, and Ajax walk out of Tiago's front door back onto the boardwalk. Each having a bag in their hands.

As they do, a pair of mopeds race towards them in the distance from behind them. They hear the engines, turn around, and see a mob of a dozen angry people sprinting behind the mopeds.

The three of them start running as fast as they can toward the pier, and then down it. They see Allan waiting at the end, with the young woman, talking.

EXT. PONTA DELGADA MARINA - CONTINUOUS

Ajax, Isla and Dr. Greyjoy sprint towards Allan and the young woman.

AJAX

Get on the boat!

Allan sees them, and goes over to detach the fuel pump, and starts untying the ropes from their slips.

He holds the boat in place and as they get close, Ajax takes the two bags from Isla and Dr. Greyjoy and chucks them with his own bag at the boat, they land on the deck.

ALLAN

Get on!

Isla climbs on, the mopeds gaining only about twenty feet away now. Dr. Greyjoy following, and as Ajax starts to climb on they're almost with in reach of him.

ALLAN

Come get me, assholes!

Allan starts sprinting down the last fifty feet of the pier. The mopeds follow him, and at the last second he throws out an arm grabbing the railing near the stern of this boat, and swings around onto the back diving ladder.

The two mopeds fly off the edge of the pier into the water.

The crowd on foot is now half way down the pier to the boat.

Ajax puts out his hand to the young woman.

AJAX

Hop on. It's not safe
here anymore.

She hesitates, looks at the crowd and climbs aboard. Allan has started trolling taking them away from the pier.

The mob mostly stops when they get to the end of the pier, with a couple diving off and trying to swim to the boat.

They all watch in awe as the people on the dock turn from the boat, and start fighting violently with each other. The couple of swimmers angrily paddling out toward the boat.

At the shoreline, Far from the crowd, Lucas comes out with a bag and starts waving with both arms above his head.

INT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Allan sees Lucas on the shore.

ALLAN
Seriously?!

EXT. PONTA DELGADA MARINA - CONTINUOUS

The boat starts going in close to the land, to get to Lucas. The crowd on the pier stops fighting and turns and runs back down the pier toward Lucas. Lucas runs into the water, carrying his bag, and paddling out.

Ajax runs and grabs the life preserver ring, and throws it out to him, when Lucas grabs it, Ajax starts pulling him in.

The swimmers are now gaining on the stern of the boat, and the boat motors away towing Lucas with it, about twenty yards safely away from the swimmers.

As the boat gets further away from the swimmers, they turn to each other and begin fighting again, trying to drown one another.

Ajax keeps pulling the ropes and eventually pulls Lucas around the back where he's able to climb up onto the boat.

Allan sticks his head out of the door from the bridge.

ALLAN
Life preservers, or below deck, we
gotta go.

He shuts the door, and starts throttling out of the marina, picking up speed slowly.

Everyone grabs their bags, and heads below deck.

INT. GALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Ajax grabs a life preserver and goes back above deck.

Everyone else puts their bags down.

ISLA
I'm Isla.

YOUNG WOMAN
I am Rafaela.

LUCAS
What the hell is she doing here?

DR. GREYJOY
She was with Allan when the mob
came after us.

Lucas looks at Rafaela.

LUCAS
Look, it's nothing personal, but
how do we know you aren't
infected?

Isla glares at him.

ISLA
How do we know none of us were?
You were further inland than we
were, and Rafaela was nearly
attacked as well.

LUCAS
Bringing another person on
increases our risk. We can agree
on that?

DR. GREYJOY
It increases the odds of one of us
being 'infected,' but
realistically, having more people
might help us in Delphi.

Rafaela looks back and forth between them.

RAFAELA
We're heading to Delphi?

Dr. Greyjoy nods.

RAFAELA (CONT'D)
You search for the oracle?

Lucas nods, and speaks before Dr. Greyjoy can.

LUCAS
Yes, we hope that he oracle will
tell us how to fix everything.

Isla rolls her eyes at him.

EXT. BOAT DECK - LATER

Ajax and Isla are standing on the deck near the stern, looking out at the ocean. They both have new clothes on, and their life preservers over them.

At the bow, Allan is standing with a spear held high, looking down into the water.

ISLA

I looked online a couple hours ago, and the news is breaking down. I can't get good updates on what it's like at home.

AJAX

I know, by the sound of my dad's voice, I think it's pretty bad.

ISLA

They've started referring to the North-East as a 'no-go' area, and saying that they're not getting any info out of there, and apparently that's spanning most of the East Coast, although they've admitted that Florida seems to be showing less effect.

AJAX

Or people can't tell the difference.

Isla smiles, without actual amusement.

ISLA

The panacea might turn everyone back, might stop this, but it's not going to save the dead, and I don't know if my family is safe or not.

AJAX

I'll try to email my dad, and see if he got ahold of your parents.

He goes to pull out his phone, but Isla stops him with her hand.

Allan throws the spear, a cable attached to it, and starts reeling.

ISLA

Don't check. If you don't check,
if I don't know... I'll keep going
on the idea that they're fine.

Ajax nods.

Long beat.

ISLA (CONT'D)

Rafaela is pretty hot.

Ajax looks over at her, and gives a shrug.

AJAX

She's cute. And perhaps under
other circumstances, I'd think
more than that.

ISLA

If you took a swing right now, no
one would blame you. I mean, we
could dock in Greece, and be
killed or go mad in minutes, and
you would have wasted the last
bits of your life as you know it.

AJAX

You really think, I should take a
shot at what I want?

ISLA

Of course.

She looks off into the distance.

Allan pulls up a tuna big enough for everyone for dinner.

AJAX

(Looking at her)
Maybe I will.

ISLA

Good, I'm gonna go take a nap, but
I'll ask Rafaela to take a turn on
lookout for me.

Ajax nods.

INT. GALLEY - LATER

Dr. Greyjoy sits at the table, several books laid out. Isla comes out from one of the cabins, her eyes half open, and heads over to the fridge, grabbing a drink, and a snack.

Isla goes over and sits at the table, she puts her drink and snack on a bare corner of the table, and starts consuming in silence.

DR. GREYJOY

I am not confident the answer is in here.

Isla looks at her with a mouth filled, and gulps it down.

ISLA

I thought your professor told you where to find it?

Dr. Greyjoy shakes her head.

DR. GREYJOY

No, you see, he loved to recall the tale of his own discovery of panacea, especially when he was drunk, but other than seeing the rod of Asclepius at the foot of Apollo, he was always tight lipped on details. Didn't matter how drunk he got. I always kind of chalked it up to giving away too much detail would let us find out he was lying, and he... he did really enjoy the level of reverence his students had for him.

Isla nods.

ISLA

But we're heading to Delphi?

Dr. Greyjoy looks back over the notebook in front of her again before speaking up.

DR. GREYJOY

It's the Temple of Apollo, the original, and obviously the oldest. If his granddaughter left panacea, she would have done so there.

Isla smiles.

ISLA

Ok, cool.

Dr. Greyjoy flips closed the notebook, she looks at Isla for a moment before talking.

DR. GREYJOY

If we fix things, I don't think we can tell people about it. I don't know what will happen, but I think we will have to solve this, and keep the secret.

ISLA

I had thought the same, I personally think a Men In Black mentality works best.

Dr. Greyjoy smirks.

DR. GREYJOY

Yes, a person is smart, people are dumb.

Isla nods.

DR. GREYJOY (CONT'D)

But, if we make it, and there are lives to go back to... I'd be happy to write you and Ajax both recommendations next year. You're really brave kids, but surprisingly you're also really insightful. I love Greek mythology, I always have, but if this had happened when I was 16 or 17, I would never have connected it with Miasma.

ISLA

Well, I suppose Google was helpful, and when you were 16 you probably didn't have Google.

Dr. Greyjoy laughs, and throws a notebook at Isla playfully. Isla dodges the notebook and laughs.

DR. GREYJOY

I think Google existed when I was 17, however we mostly used Yahoo back then.

INT. GALLEY - LATER

Ajax is standing at the stove, cooking the tuna now cut into steaks, seared perfectly, and serving it out on six plates, garnishing it. Lucas helps bring the plates over to everyone sitting at the table.

DR. GREYJOY
 (Swallowing a bite)
 I'm not a huge fish person, I was
 a bit worried about having fish
 every day, but damn, Ajax, you
 know how to cook.

Ajax smiles and takes a seat. Allan grunts in approval.

AJAX
 Thank you.

RAFAELA
 Yes, it's very good. Thank you.

Lucas sits down between Ajax and Isla, leaving Rafaela next to
 Ajax on the other side.

LUCAS
 And I bet this is a girl who
 knows fish...

RAFAELA
 That's true we have a lot of fish,
 and even though it's always fresh
 my mama doesn't cook it too
 special like this.

Lucas nods.

LUCAS
 Yes, seems like Ajax is a very
 talented chef.

Isla eats in silence.

EXT. BOAT DECK - NIGHT

The moon is reflecting on the water, as the boat speeds across
 it, no land in sight. Isla has her life vest on, and is
 staring out across the water.

Rafaela comes out, also wearing her life vest, and stands next
 to Isla.

RAFAELA
 I think that Lucas is a jerk.

Isla nods.

RAFAELA
 I did not mean to say your
 boyfriend's cooking—

Isla blushes.

ISLA
 Ajax isn't my boyfriend.

Rafaela nods.

RAFAELA
 Well, you don't worry. I have one
 on the island.

ISLA
 I'm not worried.
 (beat)
 But thank you. Also, Lucas lied to
 you this morning.

RAFAELA
 About what?

ISLA
 We're not looking for the oracle.
 We're looking for panacea.

Rafaela nods understanding.

ISLA
 We didn't exactly pick him to come
 with us.

RAFAELA
 You didn't exactly pick me either.

Isla nods in agreement.

ISLA
 Well, between the two of you, if
 we had to pick... I'd pick you.

Rafaela smiles.

EXT. BOAT DECK - THE NEXT MORNING

Lucas is sitting on the chair drinking coffee, and looking past
 the bow casually.

Land becomes visible in the distance. Allan comes down from
 the bridge.

ALLAN
 Go tell everyone we're getting
 into approaching Spain.

He turns and heads back up to the bridge. Lucas gets up, and
 walks below deck.

INT. GALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Ajax is laying on the bench seat next to the table, a bundle of clothes under his head, he's snoring. Dr. Greyjoy is sitting on the opposite side of the table, her face is buried in her arms, with books poking out from underneath.

Lucas goes over to her, and touches her shoulder gently, and nudges her.

LUCAS

Viv, we can see Spain.

Dr. Greyjoy slowly raises her head up.

DR. GREYJOY

Spain?

LUCAS

Yeah, that's what Allan said.

Dr. Greyjoy nods, and starts to stand up. She knocks on the first cabin.

Lucas, steps around the table and nudges Ajax.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

Kid, wake up.

Ajax opens his eyes but doesn't move.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

You can see Spain off the bow...

AJAX

Let me know when you can see Greece.

He closes his eyes for a moment, and Lucas begins to walk back toward the deck. Ajax, grunts, and opens his eyes again sitting up.

Isla comes out of the first cabin door, with a similarly tired look. Dr. Greyjoy is knocking on the second cabin door.

EXT. APPROACHING THE STRAIT OF GIBRALTAR - LATER

The About a Buoy is approaching the strait at a steady pace, the land is closing in on them on both sides.

Ajax and Isla are leaning into the railing on the bow, Dr. Greyjoy not far behind, on the port side. Lucas sits at the table.

AJAX

This is amazing.

DR. GREYJOY

Yes, it really is. Did you know that the two prominent rock faces on either side, are called the Pillars of Hercules. He was Heracles in Greece, but the Romans renamed him Hercules.

Isla and Ajax both shake their heads.

Dr. Greyjoy nods in response, and points to each of them.

In the distance a full sized cruise ship starts heading into the middle of the strait, it's far enough that at first it doesn't appear strange, but a moment later they see three small excursion boats, and six life boats making their way towards the yacht.

ISLA

What the hell are they doing?

Lucas stands up behind them, and looks out.

LUCAS

I'm pretty sure they're coming for us.

Ajax runs up to the bridge.

INT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Rafaela is helming the yacht.

She's holding the wheel with one hand, and a pair of binoculars in the other.

RAFAELA

I see them. Get, Allan.

EXT. STRAIT OF GIBRALTAR - MOMENTS LATER

The yacht is veering to the left of the strait and three excursion boats are approaching quickly. The life boats falling behind, and the Cruise ship much farther back, heading toward the north to intercept.

On the cruise ship, they can now see the people on board fighting, and some jumping over the edge and attempting to swim toward the yacht. They seem to be equally distributed from wanting to kill each other and wanting to attack the ship.

On the excursion boats, there are only a couple of people on each, a pilot, and another person on each bow swinging an oar wildly.

Allan comes out with a flare gun, and a couple of extra flares.

ALLAN
Alright, has anyone here shot a
gun before?

Lucas raises his hand with a smile.

ALLAN (CONT'D)
Why am I not surprised? Are you a
good shot.

LUCAS
Good enough to hit those boats
from a good distance.

Allan hands the gun and extra flares to Lucas.

ALLAN
Wait until they're almost on top
of us. Give me a chance to outrun
them.

LUCAS
Aye, captain.

Allan runs up to the bridge.

The About a Buoy speeds up, and pulls a sharp turn to the right, while continuing to advance.

The first excursion boat turns equally quick and shortens the distance in the process, the second excursion boat spins too sharp and ends up hitting the wake of the first boat hard throwing the man from the bow.

The rear excursion boat doesn't turn and gets behind the yacht.

Lucas looks back and forth between the first and third boats. When the first boat gets within 30 yards of the yacht, he takes aim and shoots the flare right over the bow, it hits the man on bow in the chest throwing him backwards into the pilot, knocking the boat off course. The boat cuts right behind the yacht, missing the rear by inches.

Allan speeds up the yacht, right as the third excursion boat t-bones the first, and cracks it in half.

Ajax grabs a paddle, and as the second boat approaches the yacht he hangs it off the side preparing to swing at the boat.

Lucas reloads the next flare, and takes aim, waiting a moment for the boat to get close enough, and fires the flare right into the side of pilot, knocking him over.

The About a Buoy banks in the opposite direction for enough room to avoid the boat as it rolls wildly, throwing the pilot overboard.

Now there is a momentary break from the attacks, as the three excursion boats are gone, and the lifeboats still have some distance in their approach.

The lifeboats are tugging along slowly, using their abundance to try to not leave any space for the About a Buoy to go, as the cruise ship slowly closes the gap between them and the land.

Onboard the cruise ship, dozens of people are diving off the side, and starting to paddle toward the yacht. Several people toss surfboards off and dive after them, climbing aboard and paddling out. The remaining hundreds are battling, and rioting on board.

ISLA
(running to the bridge)
We need to go to the Africa side,
it's our only shot!

Dr. Greyjoy disappears below deck.

AJAX
(to Lucas)
What do you need me to do?

LUCAS
Check the hull, and make sure we
don't have anyone trying to climb
on, and then when we get closer to
those people—

Lucas points at the swimmers who seem almost unavoidable.

LUCAS (CONT'D)
—keep them from holding on.

AJAX
Ok.

As the boat turns sharp, heading toward the massive gap behind the cruise ship, the life boats start to follow.

INT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Allan is pushing the throttle as far as it can go, and turning the wheel sharp back and forth every minute or so.

Isla watches as Allan steers and keeps his eyes forward.
Rafaela watches out the back.

RAFAELA

Alright, they're all down,
behind us.

ISLA

We're not going to make it,
they're still so far.

Allan smirks.

ALLAN

We're not as slow to change course
as the cruise ship, and we're much
faster in general than those
lifeboats.

Rafaela turns around and looks at Isla with her face calm.

RAFAELA

Allan's right. They cannot out
maneuver us.

EXT. STRAIT OF GIBRALTAR - MOMENTS LATER

As the cruise ship turns around the About a Buoy heads almost
straight for it, the lifeboats are now spreading out trying to
create a wall.

Dr. Greyjoy comes back out, with three bottles of liquor in her
arms, each with thick strips of cloth sticking out of the tops.

Lucas takes his eyes off the boats in the distance for only a
moment to look over at Dr. Greyjoy.

LUCAS

Viv, always the life of the party.

DR. GREYJOY

Hopefully we won't need these, but
it looks like we will.

As they approach the cruise ship they get close enough that the
swimmers are about 20 yards from the bow, and Allan banks the
About a Buoy hard, to the right, sending a wave over the
swimmers.

They cannot avoid the swimmers altogether with how spread out
they are, so they go as close to them as possible, running
parallel to the cruise ship for a moment, Ajax pushing people
away with his oar.

Rafaela comes down, and grabs two of the bottles from Dr.
Greyjoy, and hands one to Isla.

One man, in his seventies, manages to grab the flat of the oar, and hang on getting pulled for a few seconds while Ajax tries to shake him off.

At the far end of the sea of people, the boat banks and loops back around them this time heading for the stern of the cruise ship, which is only 30 yards off the starboard side of the About a Buoy.

Ajax continues to push people away as best he can with the oar.

A moment after looping back around the swimmers, on the starboard side of the About a Buoy people begin to fall from the sky as many of the people on board the cruise ship start dive off trying to land attack the yacht.

As the first wave of them drop not far off the starboard side, Ajax jumps around.

AJAX

Oh, shit!

He runs to the other side and starts pushing the jumpers back.

Allan pushes the throttle, and aims for the narrow lane between the first wave of jumpers and the new jumpers.

LUCAS

Ajax, get back to the ladder!

Lucas is standing with the flare gun aimed as a pair of teenagers hang onto the ladder their legs flapping behind them.

Ajax runs over and pushes them down with the oar, but they don't fall off, the one hanging on further up grabs the oar and tries to pull it.

Lucas grabs the handle with Ajax and yanks it back, pulling the teenager up onto the boat. Lucas and Ajax both look at each other, while the teenager immediately comes at them. Lucas turns back to the teenager heel kicking him in the chest, and he goes flying backwards and into the water.

Immediately after the first teenager flies off, the second one climbs up the ladder, his head and shoulders appearing, and Ajax takes the oar swinging it into his shoulder and knocking him sideways into the mob of angry swimmers.

INT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Allan keeps the yacht steadily aimed at the rear of the cruise ship, two of the life boats nearly closing the passage.

Allan looks over the sides at the gauging how close the people are, and then pushes the throttle all the way down. He opens the door with his foot, sticking his head while steering.

ALLAN

Hold on to something!

Isla who is closest to the bridge nods.

EXT. BOAT DECK - CONTINUOUS

Isla sees Lucas aiming the flare gun menacingly out at the swimmers, and Dr. Greyjoy holding a Molotov cocktail and a lighter as Ajax swings the oar back and forth to keep the people away from the boat.

ISLA

Everyone hold on!

Lucas plants his foot in-between the railing post and the wall, and grabs the railing with one arm, Ajax copies him, and Dr. Greyjoy sits in one of the seats.

EXT. STRAIT OF GIBRALTAR

The nearest two lifeboats have closed the gap from the angle that the About a Buoy is coming at the stern of the cruise ship.

With about a thirty foot opening between the sea of people, and the nearest lifeboat, the About a Buoy banks hard, riding the split out and around the lifeboat, and then banks hard in the opposite direction between the first and second lifeboats and squeezes past side swiping the second boat hard enough to throw everyone to the deck.

Three of the people on the lifeboat in that brief grazing manage to jump over, and Ajax gets up and swings the oar knocking two of them over the edge, one crashing into the water, and the other managing to catch the railing and hold on.

The lifeboat stays touching the About a Buoy for a moment, and Dr. Greyjoy lights her cocktail, Rafaela using the flame light her own, and they throw them at the lifeboat.

When the lifeboat catches on fire, everyone onboard jumps off whatever side is the closest, including the pilot. As soon as the pilot lets go of the wheel, the force of the About a Buoy makes it veer away, and then once it gets caught in the wake, it turns sharp back toward the cruiseship, and smashing into the back.

Isla charges at the third throwing her shoulder into his stomach knocking him off the boat, but he manages to grab at her as he goes over, and pulls her with him. She dangles from the railing, with him holding her ankle. She immediately begins thrashing and kicking her foot, and a moment later his grip slips.

Lucas grabs her as Ajax is swatting at the other hanger-on with the oar. As soon as he knocks the other off, Ajax drops the oar and grabs at Isla's arm, he and Lucas pulling her up on deck.

DR. GREYJOY

The wake! Get-

As the boat finishes passing the second lifeboat, they start to pass behind the cruise ship, directly behind the stern, and hit the massive wake, throwing them more than the previous grazing.

Allan slows the throttle for a second, and then throttles back up to escape the wake. The life boats rock to hard in the wake, and the About a Buoy widens the distance between them.

Everyone gets back to their feet, and look around ready to keep going if they need to, but they continue to widen their lead, and the people now jumping off the opposite side of the cruise ship are trying to catch them not cut them off, to no avail.

As the boat continues to race forward, the strait opens up into the Alboran Sea.

The cruise ship continues to turn trying to follow but losing ground.

INT. GALLEY - LATER

Lucas sits in the chair staring at a bottle of liquor with a cloth still stuck in it.

Ajax sits across from him drinking water.

LUCAS

If we make it through this,
without having to use this as a
bomb, I'll split it with you.

Ajax looks at it.

AJAX

I have never had hard liquor.

LUCAS

You've had beer?

AJAX

Yeah, my dad's pretty cool, let's
me have one, every now and then.

Lucas nods.

LUCAS

Nice. Well, if you save the world,
you earn booze. That's my belief.

(beat)

LUCAS (CONT'D)

You know, there's something else I
think you get to do if you save
the world...

Ajax raises an eyebrow.

AJAX

What's that?

LUCAS

...tell Isla how you feel
about her.

AJAX

(blushing)

Look, this doesn't exactly seem
like the time to worry about that.

LUCAS

Well, maybe during the attack of
zombies it wasn't, but there's
still think about how close we
came, and know that we may come
that close again, or worse.

AJAX

Stop!

(standing up)

I've got a year and a half left of
high school, and I don't want to
spend that time not friends with
her. I don't want things to get
weird. Do you get that?

LUCAS

(nodding)

I do, but I also know—

AJAX

I can't do it.

He goes into the first cabin and closes the door behind himself.

EXT. GULF OF PATRAS - THE NEXT DAY

The sun is high in mid day, and as the About a Buoy enters into the gulf, the land on both sides is seemingly deserted and there are smoking ships wrecked and sticking up through the surface throughout the gulf.

The yacht is sailing across quickly, but not at full speed.

INT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Allan is piloting by himself, and sees a boat coming towards him in the distance from the further inside the gulf.

Allan drops the throttle lower, and maneuvers around a large boat sticking half out of the water, keeping it between them.

He picks up the binoculars and looks at the boat approaching. The boat seems to be unmanned, and is floating freely. Allan waits until the boat seems to proceed without altering course, and then gets out from behind the wreckage, and pushes the throttle back again.

ALLAN

(looking upward)

I really wish you were here, this
shit's ridiculous, and I know
you'd be sitting

(he pats the seat next
to him)

and be nothing but excited as we
go float past ghost ships...

EXT. GULF OF PATRAS - MOMENTS LATER

They approach the inner side of the gulf, and head toward the Rion-Antirion Bridge, a massive suspension bridge, with a few visible fires, but no one to be seen.

They pass under it into the Gulf of Corinth. On the other side of the bridge, they see even more destruction, with seemingly no one around.

EXT. APPROACHING A MARINA NEAR DELPHI - LATER

The marina has a lot of sunken boats, and not too many docks that seem accessible, and there is a fishing boat trolling around in a circle.

EXT. BOAT DECK - CONTINUOUS

They're approaching the marina slowly.

Allan stands on the deck with Lucas, Dr. Greyjoy, Isla and Ajax.

ALLAN

Rafaela's gonna stay on board with me... I'd like you to stay with us, Lucas.

Lucas shakes his head emphatically.

LUCAS

Absolutely not, if they go find panacea, I'm not gonna be cut out of the discovery.

ALLAN

But you're a really good shot with the flare gun.

LUCAS

(Smirking)

Yeah, I'm sure you or Rafaela can handle it.

ALLAN

Fine. I think we're gonna get you guys in as close as we can, and then I think you should all kind of slip off the back and try swimming back to shore, and we'll try to distract that boat.

ISLA

If you pull up besides the sunken side of the docks, it would give us some cover so they don't see us.

Allan nods.

ALLAN

Good plan.

EXT. APPROACHING A MARINA NEAR DELPHI - MOMENTS LATER

The About a Buoy pulls up near the sunken half of the docks, as the fishing boat is headed away from it in their normal circle.

Ajax, with a phone in a diving case around his neck, then Isla, then Dr. Greyjoy, and finally Lucas all climb out into the water, and use their hands to pull them along the wreckage of a sailboat.

The fishing boat turns around on its loop, and start toward the yacht, which trolls away for a moment, then throttles hard turning away from the boat, leading them out away from the swimmers, who swim over toward the land and pull themselves up as they get to still standing docks.

EXT. WATERFRONT VILLAGE - MOMENTS LATER

The village has shops, and businesses, most of which look burnt out and destroyed, what remains is colorful and vibrant.

They run up a couple of blocks, still able to see the water in the background, and they move across streets quickly ducking to make sure their safe every block.

After five blocks, they see the city turning into hills, and a group of three teenage boys come strolling down the final street, and when they see Ajax, Dr. Greyjoy, Lucas and Isla they sprint forward toward them.

Ajax and Isla immediately dart forward, heading in the direction of the temple. Dr. Greyjoy trails behind them. Lucas heads back into town.

The teenagers chase Ajax, Isla and Dr. Greyjoy, up the road toward the hills.

The teenagers are gaining on Dr. Greyjoy, and Ajax falls back to help her in case of a fight.

A horn honks, and up the road comes a flatbed pickup truck, the teenagers turning to look and jumping out of the way right as Lucas drives through where they had just stood.

He pulls up beside Dr. Greyjoy, only slowing down enough for her to open the door and step in, before he gasses and gets up to Ajax, who hops up into the back, and then finally they catch up with Isla, and Ajax pulls her into bed with him.

INT. TRUCK - MOMENTS LATER

Lucas drives, and Dr. Greyjoy opens the window to the bed of the truck.

DR. GREYJOY

You know how to hot-wire a car?

Lucas reaches down and jangles the keys in the ignition.

DR. GREYJOY (CONT'D)

They left the keys in
the ignition?

LUCAS

I think you don't want to know
where I found the keys.

Dr. Greyjoy looks forward, shaking her head.

DR. GREYJOY

No, I think I don't.

EXT. TEMPLE OF APOLLO - LATER

The temple is mostly a large stone altar with some pillars and a couple of other grassy platforms.

They hike up from the road where they parked, and directly into the platform of the temple.

Dr. Greyjoy takes Ajax's phone and shows them each the Rod of Asclepius, A rod with a serpent entwining it.

DR. GREYJOY

We're specifically looking for
this, but according to Dr. Bowen,
it should be at the foot of
Apollo, so I suspect it'll be on
the ground.

She walks over to the side where the columns are, and starts walking around, looking around the bottom of the columns, and the platforms that the two far columns are on.

Ajax and Isla go over to the stairs that appear to be the entrance, and kneel down on opposite sides, looking on each side of each slab of stone.

Lucas, ignores Dr. Greyjoy's instructions and goes to the side halfway between ends, where there is a formation of stones about 4 feet tall. He looks all around the the structure before finding the rod etched into a small stone two feet to the left.

LUCAS

Viv! Come here!

Dr. Greyjoy runs over, Ajax and Isla running from the opposite side of him, and Lucas points at the stone.

ISLA

(to Dr. Greyjoy)
Go ahead, press it.

DR. GREYJOY

(shaking her head)
Ajax, you're the one who made the
connection, you should press it.

Ajax looks at Lucas, who nods. Then he bends down, pressing the stone, it resists for a moment then slides flush with the stones to the side of it.

There is a moment of nothing happening, they all look around in silence. Then there is a sound of stones grinding, and a stone in the center, there is a single slab that is elevated, and it begins to slide revealing a basin, with a drain spout at the bottom.

All four of them walking over to the basin, and look in it. The basin remains dry.

Dr. Greyjoy drops to her knees and examines it.

ISLA

This is where it's supposed to be,
isn't it?

Dr. Greyjoy nods, unable to speak.

LUCAS

It looks like it would have
connected with some natural
spring, the spring probably was
the panacea.

Dr. Greyjoy nods again.

They all sit next to her, and look in the basin, for a moment.

AJAX

So, it dried up... Why didn't the
miasma? Panacea should be at least
as potent, as alive.

Dr. Greyjoy shakes her head.

LUCAS

Realistically, the miasma was
probably preserved, that place has
had so much pottery that was
discovered, and because miasma is
a contagious substance, it would
only take a little, like a
residue.

There is a long beat.

DR. GREYJOY

What?

LUCAS

Like, miasma literally if there was like a single drop, it should be enough to do this. But Panacea would need more, it would need to be a spring.

DR. GREYJOY

No, you said the miasma was probably preserved.

Lucas nods.

DR. GREYJOY (CONT'D)

What about Pompeii?

Lucas nods and smiles.

AJAX

What about Pompeii?

LUCAS

What do you know about Pompeii?

AJAX

It was a city in Italy that was destroyed by Mount Vesuvius.

LUCAS

Correct, even if it's very cursory.

Isla rolls her eyes.

DR. GREYJOY

Well, for our purposes, there are two important things about Pompeii, first is that the lava did manage to preserve quite a bit, including the color on the tiles, and things, and they have a vital aquaduct system. The other important thing about Pompeii, they have a Temple for Apollo.

Dr. Greyjoy stands back up, and starts leading the others back down to the road and the truck.

ISLA

We're going to Italy?

Dr. Greyjoy nods continuing down the hill.

ISLA (CONT'D)

Now?

DR. GREYJOY

We don't have much time. Vesuvius
is active.

Ajax pulls out his phone, and dials.

AJAX

Allan, we'll be back to the docks
in about half an hour, are you
still near the marina?

(Beat)

I'll call you again when
we're there.

EXT. MARINA AT DELPHI - LATER

The marina is now deserted, except for the About a Buoy sitting
yards beyond the wreckage of the docks.

Ajax and Isla make a run from behind the cover of a building
into the water. They get low as soon as they get into the
water, and sneak their way back outward. Once they're in the
water Lucas and Dr. Greyjoy sprint behind them.

When they get to the edge of the docks, they swim out to the
boat, climbing up the ladder.

EXT. BOAT DECK - CONTINUOUS

As the come around from the stern of the boat, Dr. Greyjoy
passes the door below deck, heading up to the bridge, as Lucas,
Ajax, and Isla go below deck.

INT. GALLEY

Rafaela is no where to be seen, two men are banging on one door
to cabin one. They are mindless as they bang and pull on the
door handle.

As Isla walks in first, she sees what's going on, and stops,
Ajax and Lucas bumping into her. Lucas is right behind them.
One of the men turns and immediately starts coming for her.

When he's within arm's reach she cocks back and punches him in
the throat. He grabs it immediately and starts gasping. She
kicks up between his legs, and he falls to his feet.

ISLA

Let's get rid of this guy, Ajax
try to help Rafaela.

Lucas grabs one of his arms as Isla grabs the other. They lift
him to his feet, and carry him back through the door above
deck.

Ajax darts across the cabin, pulling the other guy from the door.

INT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Allan is holding the door closed with his foot, while a woman thrashes at it from outside the window.

Dr. Greyjoy sees her, and turns around back to the deck. The woman immediately chases her.

EXT. BOAT DECK - CONTINUOUS

As the woman follows Dr. Greyjoy back down onto the deck, Lucas and Isla are coming out with their guy. He's now thrashing and still making a choking sound.

The woman behind Dr. Greyjoy jumps at her with all four limbs thrashing, and Dr. Greyjoy side steps, and the woman hits the railing head first.

Lucas and Isla rush the first guy to the bow, and throw him over the front. Isla then turns toward the woman who's thrashing about on her back now on the deck. Isla grabs at her thrashing arms, trying to pick her up. Her arms are thrashing too hard, and Isla eventually wraps her arms around the woman's torso, and lifts her, kicking and thrashing, sits her on the ledge of the boat, and pushes her off.

While Isla struggles, Dr. Greyjoy runs back up to the bridge.

INT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

She gets to the door and Allan is relieved to see her.

ALLAN

I'll just get us out of here, they
climbed aboard out of the water
the first time, don't want to give
them the chance to do it again.

Alan turns the wheel and pushes the throttle, motoring the boat around the two flailing attackers, and back out into the middle of the bay.

ALLAN

I'm assuming by your lack of
curing those assholes, that you
didn't find the panacea?

Dr. Greyjoy shakes her head.

DR. GREYJOY

We've got to head to Pompeii.

Allan looks over at her in disbelief.

ALLAN
That'll take us at least
another day...

Dr. Greyjoy nods.

INT. BOAT DECK - CONTINUOUS

Ajax and Rafaela bring the second man from below deck, he's bleeding profusely from the nose and mouth, and his body is half limp as he struggles, and they throw him off the port side.

INT. GALLEY - NIGHT

Rafaela lays on the bench, her legs curled up to her, sleeping. Ajax lays back in the chair across from her, his head flopped backwards.

INT. FIRST CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Dr. Greyjoy is laying on top of the blankets, passed out.

INT. SECOND CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Isla lays in her bed, but her eyes remain open, and she has sweat at her forehead. She bites her lip, worried.

INT. GALLEY - THE NEXT DAY

Dr. Greyjoy is sitting at the table drinking juice and eating. Ajax is still passed out in his chair, but Rafaela is standing at the fridge looking for food.

RAFAELA
Allan just said that we're south
of Calabria, Italy right now.

DR. GREYJOY
The toe?

RAFAELA
I'm sorry?

DR. GREYJOY
(smiling)
The toe of the boot, right?

RAFAELA
(laughing)
Ah! Yes, the toe of the boot. Yes!

Ajax lifts his head.

AJAX
We're in Italy?

Isla comes out, her eyes dark, looking as if she hasn't slept.

DR. GREYJOY
Yes, rounding up the western
coast, it sounds like.

AJAX
If we cure this thing, you think
we can go to an Italian
restaurant? Like a legit Italian
restaurant?

ISLA
They're all gonna be closed.

Ajax shakes his head.

AJAX
We're gonna be in Italy, and I'm
not gonna get to experience any
authentic Italian cuisine. That
might actually be my nightmare.

Ajax stands up and starts for the deck.

DR. GREYJOY
Where are you going?

AJAX
I know I won't get to taste Italy,
but I really want to see it.

He walks out, and Isla follows him.

EXT. BOAT DECK - CONTINUOUS

Ajax goes to the bow and looks out, seeing the Italian coast on his right, and the island of Sicily on his left. Isla follows, but stands feet away from him.

AJAX
It's so amazing.

ISLA
Yeah, it's really cool.

AJAX
If I get in to Le Cordon Bleu,
I'll have to come back.

Isla nods absently, biting her lip.

AJAX
Thank you for, pushing me to
do this...

Isla nods.

ISLA
I need you to do something for me.

AJAX
Of course, what do you need.

Isla hesitates for a moment.

ISLA
I'm not going to Pompeii with you.
I am pretty sure, I'm getting
it... And I need you to lock me in
the cabin, and not let me out
until you have found the panacea.

AJAX
No. If you had... it, you'd be
getting violent, and trying to
kill us.

ISLA
I'm fighting it as hard as I can.
I want to be happy for you going
to Italy, but you telling me that
just then, I wanted to jump on you
and rip your throat out.

AJAX
Are you serious?

Isla nods, her face turning red, and scowling.

ISLA
I don't have long. Please...

Ajax nods.

AJAX
Go into the cabin, don't stop to
explain to Rafaela or Dr. Greyjoy,
I'll explain to them all.

Isla turns and walks a labored and painful walk across the
deck. Ajax follows from a distance.

INT. GALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Isla walks back through the galley, and directly into the second cabin without saying a word to Dr. Greyjoy or Rafaela. Ajax follows and closes the door behind her.

AJAX

Ok, so um... this is pretty weird,
but can you both help me find
something to lock Isla in the
cabin.

Dr. Greyjoy looks up at him.

DR. GREYJOY

What?

He's got his shoulder against the door.

ISLA

(Yelling angrily)
He said lock me in this damn
cabin, before I go psycho and try
to kill you all.

Rafaela stands up and looks at Ajax.

AJAX

She's pretty sure that she's
got... it.

INT. SECOND CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Isla sits on the edge of the bed, biting her lip, tears in her eyes. Physically she's shaking, and it's clear she's trying to fight it.

Then she stands up and bangs on the door with both fists, and screams a guttural, angry scream.

INT. GALLEY - LATER

Lucas and Rafaela are sitting at the table. Lucas drinking a glass of wine, and Rafaela looking around nervously.

The door to the second cabin has a crate of non perishable items in front of it, with the oar propped between the base of Rafaela's chair, and the kitchen island. On top of the crate is a pile of every piece of clothing, and life vest that could be spared.

The door rattles and a combination of growls and inhuman screams come from behind it.

LUCAS

Do they sleep?

RAFAELA

I don't know. I've seen less of them than you have.

Lucas nods.

Dr. Greyjoy comes down, she's holding an Italian tourism guide.

DR. GREYJOY

Allan says two more hours before we get to Pompei.

(beat)

Rafaela, why don't you head above deck, and take a break.

RAFAELA

Thank you.

She gets up and walks out

LUCAS

You know, I've been on Isla duty longer than she was.

DR. GREYJOY

Well, you have your coping beverage, so I thought you needed relief less.

LUCAS

This is coping lite, if I really wanted to drown out Isla's... sounds, I would bust open one of those Molotov cocktails you made.

Dr. Greyjoy smirks and takes a beat.

DR. GREYJOY

You bringing hard liquor somewhere finally had a real purpose, so don't be mad.

Lucas sips his wine again with his eyebrow arched.

EXT. TYRRHENIAN SEA - LATER

The About a Buoy sails along, in front of them is the Amalfi coast, and the isle of Capri. Both the coast, and the island are littered with wreckage, and fire. A few people stand on the Capri side, fighting fiercely with one another.

Behind the Amalfi side, the sky is so filled with smoke that it looks like storm, with the sun nearly completely blocked out.

As the boat approaches, it stays to the mainland side, but doesn't stop some of the people fighting from stopping and running into the water trying to swim at the boat.

INT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Ajax sits in the spare seat, looking out distraught, while Allan pushes the boat between Capri and Amalfi.

He looks down at Ajax.

ALLAN

We're going to be to Pompei, the shore at least, in a few minutes. Go get tell the others?

Ajax nods and stands up lethargically.

ALLAN (CONT'D)

If you find panacea, she's gonna be fine. If not, I kind of think we won't have long to regret it.

AJAX

I suppose that counts as a pep-talk?

ALLAN

(smirking)

I lost the love of my life this week, and nothing is undoing that, and you might be in the process of losing whatever Isla is to you. Pep-talks aren't really gonna do us much good.

Ajax nods again, and walks out.

INT. GALLEY - CONTINUOUS

DR. Greyjoy is sitting alone at the table, in the chair nearest the second cabin's door. She is looking though the Italian travel guide.

The door is still rattling, and the noise coming from behind the door is almost a pure growl, without screaming.

Ajax enters.

AJAX

Allan says we're minutes from Pompei, Lucas is already up on the deck, ready, and Rafaela is probably gonna stay here to keep an eye on-

He cocks his head toward the door to indicate, Isla.

Dr. Greyjoy nods, and gets up, placing the guide in a ziplock bag, and shoving it in her pocket. She exits to the deck.

Ajax gets as close to the door as he can with all of the things in front of it blocking.

AJAX

(loudly)

Isla?

The growling doesn't stop but lowers slightly.

AJAX (CONT'D)

If there is panacea in Pompei, I'm going to get it, and the very first person I'm going to come for is you.

INT. THE SECOND CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Isla is looking angrily at the door, her fingers searching the edge of it, she stops growling, and throws her shoulder into the door hard, and then starts growling again, barely enough room for her to pace.

INT. GALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Ajax remains in his same stance, and staring at the now still door.

AJAX (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, I didn't mean to upset you.

(beat)

I should have told you this earlier, I shouldn't have waited, I could have told you this at any time this week, I could have told you at any time in the last four years since I started feeling this way. Isla, the dream girl, the one I told you about, I was talking about you.

INT. THE SECOND CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Isla is thrashing, and growling, with tears forming in her eyes. She wipes them and screams throwing her shoulder into the door again.

INT. GALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Ajax hangs his head as the door rattles again and Isla's scream ends.

AJAX
(smiles sadly)
Yeah, that's what I was worried
you'd say.

Rafaela comes in.

RAFAELA
They're getting ready, you should
go with them.

Ajax looks at the door.

RAFAELA (CONT'D)
Eu vou manter seu amor seguro.
(Smiling)
I'll keep her safe.

AJAX
Thank you.

Ajax walks out.

EXT. POMPEII BEACH - MOMENTS LATER

The beach is covered in broken umbrellas and wooden chairs. There are no people visible along the beach. To the right side of the beach is a long boat ramp.

The beach looks as if it's shrouded in darkness because of the smoke filling the sky.

The About a Buoy pulls up to the edge of the rock walls on either side of the ramp, and cuts the throttle.

EXT. BOAT DECK

Dr. Greyjoy, Lucas, and Ajax walk to the back ladder, Allan comes down and meets them.

ALLAN
I'm gonna stick here as long as
possible, but if people come, I'm
gonna have to move.

He sighs and takes a beat.

ALLAN (CONT'D)

Get up there as quickly as possible, and get back here as quick as possible, because if that thing starts erupting, I'm not sure how far we have to get to be safe, and I think there's a good chance it might boil this water.

LUCAS

Awesome, thanks for that.

AJAX

He's all about the pep-talks today.

Allan smiles, and then gives them a worried look and starts waving them away with his hands.

ALLAN

Go! You don't have time.

Ajax climbs in first, and starts swimming toward the ramp, the water not making it particularly difficult. Dr. Greyjoy goes behind him, and finally Lucas hops out and follows.

EXT. POMPEII BEACH - CONTINUOUS

The three of them run up the ramp and to the street a couple hundred feet away.

As they make it to the street, Lucas starts looking through each of the parked cars and pulling on their handles.

AJAX

What are you doing?

LUCAS

If Vesuvius explodes, I'd much rather have a car than be on foot.

Dr. Greyjoy shrugs and then nods in agreement.

Ajax goes over and finds a grey Mercedes van with the window open, and pulls the handle, it doesn't open, so he reaches in through the window and opens the door, but the alarm starts going off. He immediately spins his head around looking out.

Lucas rushes over to him, and slips into the driver's seat, and pulls open the compartment under the ignition, and starts playing with wires until the alarm stops and the car's engine purrs to life.

Dr. Greyjoy climbs in the passenger side, and Ajax in the back, behind her.

INT. MERCEDES VAN - CONTINUOUS

DR. GREYJOY

I thought you said in Delphi that you didn't know about hot-wiring cars.

Lucas smiles, and starts driving down the street.

LUCAS

I've never hot-wired a car before, and technically, at the time, I didn't know how to. But another day on that damn boat, and I thought "I should try to connect to YouTube and see how to hot-wire a car."

DR. GREYJOY

You're telling me that you can learn how to hot-wire a car on YouTube?

Ajax smiles in the back seat.

AJAX

You can learn how to do anything on YouTube. I learned how to properly make a souffle from YouTube, little blow torch and everything.

Lucas focuses on driving. There is seemingly no one on the road, and Lucas focuses on following the signs to get to the ruins of Pompeii.

In the distance, the peak of Vesuvius is visible, with the smoke billowing out, and as Ajax watches out of the window, the lava starts erupting out of the peak.

AJAX

Oh shit!

Dr. Greyjoy sees it too, and her face goes white.

After a couple of moments of driving, he takes a turn and crosses an intersection and a bus slams into their van, t-boning them from the driver's side and not breaking until well after the initial shock had worn off.

Lucas is bloody and pinned by the bus.

EXT. POMPEII STREET - CONTINUOUS

Ajax and Dr. Greyjoy each get out of the van, and reposition trying to pull him out.

LUCAS

Go! Come back with the panacea.
That's my best bet.

He points and down the street more than a hundred yards away is the entrance to the ruins.

DR. GREYJOY

We'll be back as soon as we can.

She turns and starts sprinting down the street, Ajax following her.

The bus driver is also pinned, and screaming and banging against the shattered front window.

As they get to closer to the entrance, they see an Italian man in his late fifties, dressed as a guard, and he sees them coming at him and plants his feet firmly.

DR. GREYJOY

Get past him, and then we head in
different directions.

Ajax nods, and darts directly to the side of the man and when the man goes to side step, Ajax rolls back into his original spot passing him. The man turns and immediately begins chasing him.

EXT. POMPEII RUINS - CONTINUOUS

As they enter into the ruins, there is a mixture of red stone buildings, grey street stones, and grass. Dr. Greyjoy yells to Ajax as she darts in the opposite direction.

DR. GREYJOY

I'm pretty sure it's near
the back!

Ajax nods and sprints as fast as he can, but the man keeps on him only trailing by a couple of feet.

Behind the 'skyline' of the short buildings the only thing visible is the ocean of lava coming at Ajax as he runs towards it.

Ajax takes a turn down and alley, and climbs a flight of stairs up the side of a wall, and hops over the wall managing to land and keep going. Now he's running across a wide open field towards the far end.

The sea of lava is not visible anymore, but the billowing smoke appears to be immediately behind the buildings. Ajax stops for a moment to stare at it, and is tackled by the security guard.

Ajax struggles as the security guard has him pinned, Ajax thrashes and squirms, unable to unpin himself. The man lets go of Ajax's arms, and starts to swing to punch him, and Ajax manages, to throw the man off of him with his hips.

Ajax struggles to his feet, and the man is grabbing at his ankle, tripping him and knocking him back to the ground. Ajax kicks backwards with his free leg, as the man is pulling the other toward him, and manages to connect with the man's shoulder.

The man let's go, just for a moment, but its enough time for Ajax to free himself, and get back on his feet moving again.

Ajax is running before he's fully on his feet. The man crawls rapidly for a moment before deciding to get up to run.

Dr. Greyjoy bolts out from the side of the field, and seeing the man sprints to the opposite corner from where Ajax is heading.

Ajax looks over at Dr. Greyjoy, and sees that she's heading toward a coffin shaped stone, in front of the remnants of a building that was clearly a temple.

Ajax turns and follows Dr. Greyjoy, catching up with her, as the guard gains on them both.

DR. GREYJOY
(Huffing)
Find the rod... under the statue!

She points to a statue, of a man both arms up as if he is holding an invisible bow and arrow.

Ajax nods and runs harder passing her.

Dr. Greyjoy turns around on a dime, and puts her arm out, as the man goes to chase Ajax, and she clotheslines him, with him ending up slipping and falling, and she runs towards Ajax.

Over the sound of Ajax's breathing, there is a sound crystal cracking slowly, and loudly. Ajax looks at the cloud of smoke billowing from behind the buildings, then to Dr. Greyjoy, who is twenty feet away and running at him.

DR. GREYJOY
Lava! Find the rod!

The man gets back to his feet, and starts towards them, as determined, but staggering unable to maintain his previous pace.

Ajax makes it to the statue, and begins searching for the Rod of Asclepius, looking around the stone that Apollo stands on, then at the podium the stone is placed upon.

Dr. Greyjoy gets to the statue and searches the other side.

AJAX
It's not here!

Dr. Greyjoy finishes her quick scan, and shakes her head.

Ajax starts looking along the paver stones along the row of columns which the statue abuts.

DR. GREYJOY
(To herself)
At the foot of Apollo...

She examines the feet of the statue, and finds nothing.

The man is feet away from them, and turns towards the stairs in the center of the temple, and runs. The man stumbles behind her.

Once she gets to the stairs, she sees a stone, along the wall beside the stairs near the top. It has the rod etched into it. She hops down from the side of the stairs and with two more steps her fingers are on the stone.

The man lets out a growl, and she looks back at him, while pushing the stone inward with her fingers.

He stops immediately in his tracks, but maintains the same aggressive demeanor, and low guttural growl.

AJAX
Look!

Along the top of the altar, at the base of the steps, the top slides to the side. Ajax and Dr. Greyjoy run to it, immediately.

When they look in, they see a similar basin to the one that they'd seen in Delphi, and similarly, it's dry as a bone.

AJAX
No! Are you kidding me? What the hell!

Dr. Greyjoy looks at it for a moment, then turns her head back to the man who is standing in the same place, looking at them, snarling and growling but not advancing.

She looks at the the cloud, and puts her finger up to her mouth, telling Ajax to be quiet.

With the silence, they can hear the sound of the lava, slowing, but it's advancing seems to be at a stand still.

Dr. Greyjoy smiles, and looks at Ajax.

AJAX

What?

DR. GREYJOY

Did you see those fountains we passed on our way?

Ajax nods.

DR. GREYJOY

Those were all added in the last century or so, reworking the old aqueduct system.

Ajax smiles.

DR. GREYJOY

They've simply rerouted the panacea. Run and fill this up.

She takes the ziplock bag with the tourist book out of her pocket, and pulls the pocket out of it.

DR. GREYJOY (CONT'D)

And come right back here.

Ajax takes the ziplock and darts toward the side of the field to the nearest fountain.

Dr. Greyjoy approaches the man.

DR. GREYJOY

I don't know if you're aware, or you can hear me, or what, but we're going to help you. I promise.

She then walks up the stairs, and to the end of the temple. She looks over the rear wall, and sees the lava still bubbling and glowing, but stopped by an invisible wall feet from the real wall.

Ajax comes back over the bag full, and he takes it and splashes a single splash at the man.

His growling stops, and his body relaxes, after a moment he looks at Ajax with confusion.

THE MAN
(In Italian)
What is going on here? Who
are you?

Ajax smiles, and pulls him in to a hug. The man hugs him back, without losing any of the confusion in his face.

AJAX
Do you speak English?

THE MAN
Si, yes! I remember chasing you
across the ruins...

Ajax nods, and holds up the mostly full ziplock bag.

AJAX
This is panacea, for right now it
is flowing through the fountains.

THE MAN
Panacea?

Then he looks over at the statue of Apollo, then back at the Rod of Asclepius, and nods.

THE MAN
Si, panacea. We must get it to
the people.

Dr. Greyjoy walks back halfway down the steps, standing over them.

DR. GREYJOY
I think we have one slightly more
pressing issue.

Her hand is out for the bag, and Ajax reaches up giving it to her.

He and the man, follow Dr. Greyjoy up the stairs and back across to the wall, they all look over.

DR. GREYJOY
The lava has stopped advancing on
here, but I think that's only
because this place is stopping it.

She points and the smoke and lava in the distance is advancing on the city around the ruins.

AJAX

Pour it on the lava.

Dr. Greyjoy nods, reaches both arms out as far as she can, and dumps the ziplock bag, none of it not going far enough landing on the ground between the wall and the halted wave.

DR. GREYJOY

Oh, come on!

Ajax grabs the bag from her, points at the little bit of liquid retained in the zipper, crumples the bag, and throws it.

The plastic melts in the glowing hot lava, and as it melts the water touches the lava with a sizzle.

The water doesn't evaporate as it sizzles, but the glow of the lava immediately touching it darkens the glow fades, a moment later the glow fades and the lava hardens and cools outward in a wave.

The man smiles, and Dr. Greyjoy looks around to see that the lava's advance is slowing to a halt around ruins. The smoke fades slowly showing more black cooled lava further back toward Vesuvius.

EXT. POMPEII RUINS NEAR THE ENTRANCE - LATER

Dr. Greyjoy, Ajax, and the man are standing near a fountain. Dr. Greyjoy is filling an empty water bottle in the fountain. Ajax is pouring out the water out of another water bottle, and swapping it with Dr. Greyjoy's freshly filled bottle.

DR. GREYJOY

Take this, get to Lucas, if he's still alive, this should help him. I'll meet you down there after I fill up a few more bottles.

He nods, puts the cap on the bottle and runs out of the exit, and down the street.

Dr. Greyjoy fills the newly empty bottle, as the man empties another. When she's done she tucks the new filled bottle into a 'Pompeii Rules' tote bag.

DR. GREYJOY (CONT'D)

Thank you for your help, Giacomo.

Giacomo smiles, and tears come to his eyes.

GIACOMO

No, thank you. I will help to make sure the water gets to those who need it.

Dr. Greyjoy caps the bottle next bottle and places it into the tote bag.

DR. GREYJOY

I... think we shouldn't tell people about the panacea.

Giacomo shakes his head.

GIACOMO

No, I will tell them it is holy water, and I will pull back that stone.

Dr. Greyjoy smiles.

GIACOMO

And I will no what to do if things get bad again.

Dr. Greyjoy nods.

EXT. POMPEII STREET - CONTINUOUS

Ajax runs over to where the van is still pinned, and sees Lucas pinned, not moving.

Ajax climbs into the passenger seat, and lifts Lucas's limp head. Immediately Ajax has tears in his eyes, as he struggles to uncap the bottle, and pour the panacea into Lucas's lips.

The water washes through his teeth, before dribbling out of the side of his mouth.

Ajax lets go of Lucas's head, and takes his wrist, his fingers over the inside, and then he drops the wrist, with a heavy sob.

Ajax looks back up the street at the entrance, waiting for Dr. Greyjoy. His tears turn into full crying, and shaking, he takes his own head in his hands.

LUCAS

(raspy and weak)

Wasn't I supposed to be giving you a drink when this shit was all over?

Ajax lifts his head, his face wet, and eyes red, and looks over at Lucas, his face stunned for a moment, then he laughs, and leans in hugging Lucas.

LUCAS (CONT'D)
That was better than anything I
picked up in Ponta Delgada...

Ajax laughs again, and takes a beat.

AJAX
Can you get out?

Lucas shakes his head.

LUCAS
If possible, try to back the bus
up, then we can see what's up.

Ajax nods, hops out of the passenger seat, and runs around to the bus. The driver is stuck, and still thrashing about. Lucas takes the cap off his bottle, and splashes the man through a crack in the glass.

His thrashing stops.

AJAX
Can you back the bus up?

BUS DRIVER
(in italian)
What?

Ajax uses his hand to motion the bus backing up, and the driver nods, shifting the gear, and backing up the bus. Once he's left several feet of space between the van and bus, Ajax goes to pull the door handle, and it clicks, but doesn't pull free.

He runs back to the bus, and kicks the bus door getting it to bend in the middle and slide open. He steps up, and pulls the driver free, his legs scraping and bleeding all the way out.

The man screams in pain for a moment, then realizes he's free, but cannot walk. Ajax takes the bottle and pours it on his legs. Nothing happens for a moment.

AJAX
I need to pull my friend free.
Please help me...

The man looks confused, and then looks down as his cuts are healing, and scarring.

He smiles up at Ajax. Ajax points to Lucas.

AJAX
Help. Please.

The bus driver nods, and steps back up onto his feet, and off the bus.

Ajax and the bus driver both pull on the door, but have no luck.

LUCAS

Pull me out of the window...

Ajax looks at the bus driver and grabs Lucas's arm, the bus driver grabbing the other. They pull, and Lucas doesn't move at all for a moment, then starts to shift out.

As they pull him from the window, he moves easier after his shoulders are free of the window. As his legs pull out of the accident, his left leg ends at midway up his shin, and his right pant leg is soaked in blood.

They hold him so he can rest his right foot on the ground, and tests it's strength, tensing it up.

LUCAS

I can stand, but I'm probably going to need a crutch.

Ajax's mouth is agape as he looks down at Lucas's lack of a left foot.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

When we hit, I felt a crunch, and then all of a sudden I could feel a full range of motion in my left toes.

Ajax shakes his head.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

It was my brain trying to trick me, to feel the toes. I suspected at that point.

Dr. Greyjoy comes around the car. Her tote bag filled to the brim with water bottles. She looks at Lucas's leg.

DR. GREYJOY

I'm so sorry, Lucas.

He shakes his head, and smirks.

LUCAS

Apparently Ajax cauterized it.

(beat)

We need to get back to the boat.

Dr. Greyjoy nods.

Ajax looks at the bus driver.

AJAX
Go to the ruins, and find the
guard. Help him.

He points to the entrance on the opposite side of the van.

The bus driver nods, and start off to the entrance.

Ajax climbs up into the bus, and pulls the metal lever that opens the door. It's snapped free at the base, and about three feet long. He climbs down and hands it to Lucas.

AJAX
Until we find a car.

Lucas nods.

LUCAS
(smirking)
I do think this—
(he holds up the cane)
is me getting started on the
wrong foot.

Ajax smiles, and Dr. Greyjoy starts walking. Lucas and Ajax start following her.

AJAX
That's your one pun about this.

LUCAS
Oh don't worry, I'm all out of
missing foot puns. I'm stumped.

Dr. Greyjoy groans and looks back to roll her eyes.

EXT. STREET - LATER

The smoke has almost entirely cleared out of the sky, and the sun is shining down on modern Pompeii, which now has it's own 'modern ruins' vibe, with buildings, and vehicles wrecked all over.

Lucas is leaning on Ajax, who has his arm around his back, and they hobble down the street behind Dr. Greyjoy.

Dr. Greyjoy looks in every single car that she comes up to, checking the door handles to see if they open. After the fourth car, there is a moped, laying on it's side the keys still in the ignition.

She looks back at Lucas, and shrugs.

LUCAS

One of you has to drive, and the other has to run?

AJAX

I can run.

DR. GREYJOY

You look beat, and exhausted.
You drive.

Ajax shakes his head.

AJAX

I'm the fastest runner, and
between needing to get to Isla,
and—

He pops the cap off his bottle and takes a sip, his face immediately looking revitalized.

AJAX (CONT'D)

I'm feeling fine.

Dr. Greyjoy nods.

Ajax slips out from under Lucas's arm, and props the moped up. Dr. Greyjoy climbs on, steadying it with her legs and Ajax helps Lucas climb on the back.

DR. GREYJOY

When I get him down to the bottom,
I'll come back for you. Keep your
bottle full until you get to the
bottom.

Ajax nods, and starts sprinting down the street towards the water which is now visible below them.

About twenty yards down the road, Dr. Greyjoy and Lucas pass him driving faster than Ajax, but not nearly as fast as the moped is capable.

EXT. POMPEII BEACH - LATER

The About a Buoy is circling the water, a hundred yards off shore. Nearly a dozen people paddle around after it.

On the beach three older women are engaged in a bare knuckles brawl.

Dr. Greyjoy and Lucas ride up to the small boat landing, and stop. Dr. Greyjoy gets off first, Lucas holding the moped steady with his one leg. She puts down the kickstand and then helps him off the moped.

While they're struggling to dismount the moped, the three old women start towards them, bloody faced, with the same blood on their knuckles.

Lucas, struggles to uncap a bottle, steadying himself against the moped. They're inches from him when he frees the cap and with a wave of the bottle splashes the first, repeating the same motion for the other two.

LUCAS

The power of Panakeia compels you!

The women stop as the splashes touch their faces. A moment later they wander away in three separate directions.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

You're welcome.

Dr. Greyjoy goes to the water, and pours a splash into the sea, and looks at the people splashing violently towards the boat. After a moment, they turn and start swimming inland in panicking strokes.

Ajax comes sprinting across the beach to where the rest of them stand. His clutch still on his bottle. He's breathing hard, and struggling to get air, but when he sees the About a Buoy start towards them, he smiles.

The boat pulls up to the end of the concrete ramp walls, and Allan comes down to help them onboard the boat. He looks at Lucas, who needs the most help, and gives him his arm to pull him up and onto the deck.

ALLAN

You guys look rougher than us.

LUCAS

I don't know, I feel like I've lost some weight with all this activity.

Ajax jumps on, and helps Dr. Greyjoy over. The boat starts to drive away from the ramps.

AJAX

I need to see her.

Allan nods.

ALLAN

She's where you left her. Unfortunately we've been a bit busy dealing with other things to keep an eye on her.

Ajax walks around to the door below deck, his bottle clutched hard.

INT. GALLEY - CONTINUOUS

The stack of stuff is still secure in front of the door, which is rattling hard, and her screams and growls are as energetic as when he left.

Not putting the bottle down, with one hand, he starts to move all of the clothes, and the oar, and finally the crate. As he moves the crate, he immediately grabs the cap of his bottle, but the door swings open.

Isla jumps out and tackles him to the ground his head hitting hard against the floor, her fingers desperately trying to rip into his flesh.

The bottle squeezes between them, and cap pops off, panacea splashing all over them. Her clawing stops, and she's on top of him, staring at him as the humanity returns to her eyes.

AJAX

Isla?

Isla nods, and climbs off of him, starting to cry.

ISLA

It was horrible, how long was I like that?

Ajax looks up at the clock.

AJAX

Twelve, or thirteen hours.

ISLA

It felt like days.

AJAX

Oh, you were... conscious?

Isla nods.

AJAX

Do you remember everything?

Isla nods again, neither one looking at the other, for a long beat.

ISLA

Is it all over? Or is it still chaos?

She points toward the outside world. Ajax shrugs.

AJAX
Um, a bit of both.

Isla laughs.

AJAX
There are still people fighting,
but everyone we saw on our way
back got splashed, and Dr. Greyjoy
has enough to pour a splash in
every ocean, and water way we come
across.

ISLA
But we're alright?

AJAX
We're alright, we're good.

Isla crawls across the floor, and grabs his face and kisses him
on the lips.

ISLA
Don't ever save a big confession
for when I'm a zombie again. What
if I hadn't come back?

Ajax smiles and blushes.

AJAX
I had been so afraid of losing
you, and I couldn't tell you until
I thought maybe I had lost you.

Isla pushes his chest roughly.

ISLA
That's dumb.

AJAX
I know, so does that kiss mean you
like me back? Or...

ISLA
I needed to kiss you to see, if we
had any chemistry.

AJAX
And?

Isla shakes her head, and Ajax lowers his.

ISLA
I'm messing with you.

She leans in and kisses him again.

ISLA (CONT'D)
To be honest, I hadn't thought of
you that way until...

Isla smirks.

AJAX
Until when?

ISLA
When you asked me to skip school.
It was the first time since we
were like seven that you'd done
something impulsive...

Ajax smiles.

The door opens, and Lucas pokes his head in.

LUCAS
Is it ok if we come in? Is she
still a zombie?

Isla glares at him.

ISLA
I wasn't a zombie, zombies
are dead.

Lucas hobbles in.

LUCAS
I guess that makes me the zombie
then, technically.

Isla looks at his lack of a foot with shock.

AJAX
That's true, he had no pulse when
I gave him the panacea.

LUCAS
(nods and smirks)
What I'd really like, is to take
one of those cabins, and pass out
until we're like back to the
Atlantic.

INT. SECOND CABIN - LATER

Lucas is passed out in the bed, snoring. His face is dirty with
sweat and tear streaks, and his skin red.

INT. FIRST CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Rafaela is laying in the bed, under the blankets, her mouth open her eyes closed. Her face half pushed into the pillow.

INT. GALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Ajax and Isla are slumped on the bench, his arm around her shoulder, both sleeping. The floor a mess from her 'blockade' not being cleaned up.

INT. BRIDGE - LATER

Out of the window, the moon glimmers off the water, in the distance is the shore, looking still, and placid.

Dr. Greyjoy guides the boat slowly. She smiles as she looks forward and keeps the wheel steady.

Next to her, Allan is slumped in the other chair, his head hanging backwards, fully asleep.

INT. BRIDGE - THE NEXT DAY

Allan is standing holding the wheel, watching as they approach Ponta Delgada in the distance.

Lucas comes in, carrying two cups of coffee. He hands one to Allan, and they both stare off at the island for a moment.

ALLAN

I think when I get back, I'm going to have a memorial for Gavin. You'll come, won't you?

Lucas looks over at him with a grin.

LUCAS

Are you inviting me? Or assuming that I'm coming either way.

Allan rolls his eyes.

ALLAN

I'm inviting you. Gavin would have been happy to have you on this crew, with the way you helped.

LUCAS

Yeah, but he would have contributed more.

Allan nods, and smirks.

ALLAN

He would have given an arm and
a leg.

LUCAS

You get one.

EXT. PONTA DELGADA MARINA - LATER

The boat is moored at the main pier again. The beach in the distance is deserted, the boats mostly sunken. It is sunny

Rafaela stands with a bottle, in her hand. Lucas has an actual crutch under his arm, and gives her a hug. Ajax and Isla standing behind him, with Dr. Greyjoy and Allan on the opposite side of her.

Next, Ajax steps in and hugs her.

AJAX

Thank you.

She smiles and looks behind Ajax at Isla.

RAFAELA

If this happens again, it is your
turn to guard my boyfriend from
killing everyone.

Ajax laughs.

AJAX

I can do that.

Isla moves in to hug her last.

ISLA

I'm glad I couldn't speak when I
was... because I thought some
pretty nasty things at you. But
you're a good friend, and if
you're ever in America, you've got
a place to stay.

RAFAELA

(Laughing)

Your growls at me were
considerably more vicious than at
them.

Isla looks down at the ground.

ISLA

I'm sorry.

RAFAELA

It is ok. Now you all should go. I have enough here for the island.

Rafaela holds up her oversized water bottle.

RAFAELA (CONT'D)

It looks as though, I might not need it though.

She points, and a woman who looks very similar to Rafaela is strolling down the beach toward the pier, and when she sees Rafaela she smiles, and waves.

Rafaela tears up, and waves back.

RAFAELA

Ciao, mama!

She runs down the pier, and the two women hug enthusiastically.

Allan helps Lucas back onto the boat, and hands him the crutch. Ajax and Isla both climb on board.

Rafaela and her mother walk towards them talking as they walk.

Dr. Greyjoy gets on, and Allan begins untying the slips.

Rafaela helps untying the bow side, her mother giving Allan a hug.

RAFAELA'S MOM

Thank you. Thank all of you.

Allan looks at her.

ALLAN

Were you not infected?

She shakes her head.

RAFAELA'S MOM

We all were, but someone brought me down into the water, they dunked me, and moments later, I was ok.

Allan smiles and nods.

ALLAN

The cure is in the water.

RAFAELA'S MOM

Si, the cure is in the water.

EXT. PONTA DELGADA MARINA - MOMENTS LATER

The boat is backing away from the pier, and Rafaela and her mom, are standing on the pier waving. Lucas, Ajax, Isla and Dr. Greyjoy are on the deck waving back.

MONTAGE

We see different places around the world: The Pyramids, Paris, New York City, Hong Kong. They're all damaged, on fire, with people fighting. A rain begins everywhere, rainfall with no wind, no thunder and no lightning. The people stop fighting, and start to help each other.

EXT. OCEAN - LATER

The boat is cutting across the ocean, no land in sight, with the sun beginning to set ahead of it, the rain trickling down gently as if it's just passing.

FADE TO BLACK.