

Screen Play Script - *Beneath the Sands*

INT. TUNNEL - LATE MORNING.

The flame lights the narrow metal corridor. It is just wide enough for two people. The roof has buckled and bent over time. Their footsteps echo through the tunnel as Cass whispers to Ant.

CASS:
You okay?

ANT:
Yeah. Fine. Why?

CASS:
Shh, keep your voice down. We don't know who might be above us.

ANT:
There's no one

CASS:
ANT. Please be quieter.

ANT:
Sorry...

CASS:
It's okay. This way.

Cass turns down a different tunnel where lots of others split off. She is now at a jogging pace with Ant following.

ANT:
Where do those go? Other parts of the media center?

CASS:
Don't know, never risked finding out.

Cass goes to turn down another tunnel but she notices a few small red lights ahead. She turns back and shoves Ant around the corner. He hits the wall and the radio falls out of his pocket. A green light is blinking on it.

CASS:
Shit! How the fuck did they find this place?!

ANT:
I-I don't know.

Cass notices the radio on the ground.

CASS:
What on earth?

She picks it up and looks at Ant.

CASS:
Ant? Please tell me this isn't
oh God they must have followed
the signal...

ANT:
I'm sorry

CASS:
What the fuck were you thinking?!

Footsteps start pounding down the corridor.

SOLDIER:
Come around the corner with you
hands visible.

CASS:
Shit!

ANT:
No, it's fine, it's fine! You
just stay there, I can sort this!

SOLDIER:
Come around

ANT:
Okay, I'm coming.

Cass goes to grab Ant's arm but he's already too far away.

CASS:
No Ant! It's you they want

ANT:
Don't shoot! Please.

SOLDIER:
Name.

ANT:
Anthony, Anthony Stahl. Look, I'm
the journalist, can you just let
us through to the central hall.

SOLDIER:
Oh I know who you are Mr.
Anthony.

The soldier raises a hand.

SOLDIER:
Soldiers ready.

The groups of soldiers raise their guns at Ant.

ANT:
What are you doing?!

SOLDIER:
Aim at target.

Their guns click and red lasers appear on Ant.

ANT:
WHAT?! I HAD A DEAL!

SOLDIER:
Fire.

Just before the guns fire Cass knocks Ant to the ground,
then drags him up and runs, pulling him by the hand.

SOLDIER:
GET HIM!

ANT:
Cass! WHAT'S GOING ON? Why are
they after me?

CASS:
Not now!

As they are running a soldier shoots from behind and
catches Ant's leg. He falls to the ground.