CLAIRE
Are you always this awkward?

MASON'

JAKE

Sorry.

Jake looks down, fidgets with his camera. He's just trying to be nice. Claire feels a bit guilty. A beat, then:

JAKE (CONT'D)
Wanna see something weird?

Jake plays a video on his camera -- Claire watches --

LCD SCREEN: a handheld shot out of a hotel window. The camera zooms in on a frozen lake -- the cross of a church tower is just visible poking up out of the ice.

Claire leans in...

CLAIRE

What is that?

FYI

The video ends.

JAKE

Wanna see? I'll show you. C'mon.

Claire can't believe she's actually about to follow him. But she does.

AKE (CONT'D)

I'm Jake by the way.

They disappear. Ellie remains sound asleep on the chair.

INT. FIRST FLOOR CORRIDOR - AFTERNOON

Luke moves down an endless, empty hallway. Hears MUSIC. Classical. Violins. Drifting down the corridor. Luke follows the sound, which leads him to:

A door - larger and older looking than all the others. Luke opens t into:

INT BALLROOM - CONTINUOUS

The same ballroom from the teaser. But now it's empty. Tovered in dust. Unused. The music is gone.

Luke explores. Moving his hand across an ornate banister. Studying the dust on his fingertips.

START

MASON (O.S.)
What are you doing in here?

LUKE

Sorry, I uh... thought I heard music and--

MASON

How'd you get in here?

LUKE

I just walked in...

MASON

It was unlocked?

LUKE

Yeah.

MASON

Are you sure?

LUKE

I'm sure. Something wrong?

MASON

Follow me.

Luke follows Mason out of the ballroom and into the:

INT. FIRST FLOOR CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Mason takes out a key ring, with dozens and dozens of keys, flips trough them. Finds one. Locks the ballroom door.

MASON

This room is off limits.

LUKE

Sorry, I didn't know.

MASON

Something I can help you with?

LUKE

Yeah, actually. Our car won't start. Any idea when the phones will be up?

MASON

I'm not sure. I apologize for the inconvenience.

Mason turns to leave.

LUKE

Hey, what was this place?

Mason stops.

MASON

What?

LUKE

Before it was a hotel, what was this place?

Mason turns back. Almost as a warning:

MASON

Stay away from locked doors, Mr. Brenner.

ENDI

And off Mason's unblinking stare--

SLAM TO BLACK.

END ACT TWO

Both men approach the body. The snowstorm obscures any visibility, can't make out any features, just a gray mass.

They pick up the body and stumble-walk back to the hotel -- feels like it's a mile away -- finally they reach the main doorway and reenter:

THE LOBBY

Luke and Wagner set the body down on the ground. The crowd gathers. Everyone looks on. Luke catches his breath. Stares down at:

THE GIRL IN GRAY

The same girl from the opening teaser. He studies her ragged, torn clothes from some bygone era.

Who is she? Where did she come from?

WAGNER Is she breathing?

Luke checks.

LUKE

Yeah.

He notices blood on the girl's clothing. He peels away some of the fabric revealing the bullet wound she sustained in the opening.

Gasps from the crowd. Luke locks eyes with Mason.



LUKE (CONT'D)

We need to get her to the hospital.

Mason just stares at the girl -- not saying or doing anything.

LUKE (CONT'D)
We need to get her to a hospital or
she's going to die. Do you
understand me?

MASON

The phones aren't working.

Luke rushes Mason -- grabbing him by the jacket -- looking him right in the eyes.

LUKE

How far is it to town?

Mason doesn't answer.

LUKE (CONT'D)

How far?

MASON

Mr. Brenner, let go of me.

Luke releases him. Mason fixes his jacket. He looks to the girl then back to Luke. Takes a beat, then:

MASON (CONT'D)

Twenty miles into town. But you won't make it. Not in this.

LUKE

We'll take our chances.

ENDA

Luke addresses the crowd.

LUKE (CONT'D)

Does anyone have cell service?

People check their phones for service -- no one has anything.

Claire and Jake push through the crowd and get their first glimpse of the bleeding girl.

CLAIRE

(covering her mouth)

Oh my God.

Luke locks eyes with his daughter.

LUKE

Claire.

She can't take her eyes off the body.

LUKE (CONT'D)

Claire!

She looks up at him.

LUKE (CONT'D)

Stay with your sister.

Everything's going to be fine.

CLAIRE

We need a car, she needs a hospital.

LUKE

I know.

5/5