

DEAD

written by

Hayden J. Weal
&
Thomas Sainsbury

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1 EXT. MARBECK FARM, POND, 1998 - DAY 1

Golden sunlight paints the idyllic scene of a father and son mooching around the pond.

This is DANE "MARBLES" MARBECK (12) and ROSS MARBECK (30s). Marbles looks lovingly over at his father.

Ross jumps up to set up a photo, placing an old Kodak on a fencepost. Ross looks down at his son. Marbles looks up, his face shining with an innocent smile...

2 EXT. FISHING SPOT - MORNING 2

MATCH CUT: MARBLES (32) stares goofily up at the sky. His face falls, the memory turning sour. He exhales a rush of smoke, turns to the water.

BRRRRRR -- Marbles phone. Marbles stumbles through his tacklebox to get the call. He's clumsy.

MARBLES
(ad lib)
Hello? Yep, I'm almost there. Just trying to find a park. Of course, yup, I'll be there. See you soon.

Obviously late, Marbles lies to the caller and rushes his way to his scooter, gets on...

Clicks his helmet. Turns the key. Kicks the scooter to life. Takes off with a screech.

3 EXT. QUAIN T STREETS, VARIOUS - MORNING 3

We see Marbles pulling up to FOUR DIFFERENT HOUSES, intercutting between them all. We're about to see his job, but there's a bit of exposition, and his job varies, so let's make this interesting.

Marbles pulls his helmet off and looks at the house he's at:

- A modest, cute house.
- A quaint house in the suburbs.
- A nice family home.
- An opulent, grand house.

4 INT. QUAIN T BEDROOM - OMITTED 4

5 EXT. NICE FAMILY HOME - OMITTED 5

6 INT. OPULENT, GRAND HOUSE - DAY

6

NOTE: Marbles and his clients talk directly to camera. Cut the shit out of this sequence as you see fit.

ERNIE (30s), a suited shit-streak of a businessman, pulls open his front door. He's noticeably dubious of Marbles.

MARBLES
Hi, I'm Marbles.

ERNIE
I beg your pardon?

MARBLES
Marbles. Now, who are we trying to get in touch with today?

ERNIE
My um... someone who cut my hair.

Marbles looks confused at the surroundings.

ERNIE (CONT'D)
She started as someone who cut my hair and you know...

Ernie makes eyes at Marbles. Marbles doesn't know.

ERNIE'S WIFE (O.S.)
Who's at the door darling?

ERNIE
Nobody sweetpea! A... girl scout!

Ernie grabs Marbles and pulls him down a hallway.

ERNIE (CONT'D)
Listen, I love my family, you understand? It's just... things got out of hand and... she ended up stepping in front of a car one day and suddenly it seemed like all my problems were solved... not like that, just... you know.

Marbles still doesn't know.

MARBLES
So, who are we trying to get in touch with today?

7 INT. MODEST, PAINT-PEELING HOUSE - DAY

7

PETRA (20s) stands with Marbles on her deck.

PETRA
Jack. My husband.

8 INT. QUAIN T BATHROOM - MORNING 8

Motionless legs on the bathroom floor.

An old lady talks to camera.

PHILIS
My Reg. He was showering then
just...

9 EXT. NICE FAMILY HOME - DAY 9

WANDA
(re: pool)
My niece.

MARBLES
Fantastic! I mean, rough. Shit.

10 INT. MODEST, PAINT-PEELING HOUSE - DAY 10

PETRA
(pointing to deck)
That's where it happened. Painting
the house, scaffolding seemed to be
fine but... splat.

MARBLES
Okay, I find it's best to organise
what to say, in the event that we
do in fact *make contact*.

11 EXT. NICE FAMILY HOME - DAY 11

MARBLES
Of course, it depends on the
deceased. They have to actively
have chosen *not* to pass over.

WANDA
O...kay.

12 INT. OPULENT, GRAND HOUSE - DAY 12

ERNIE
Wait a second, how can somebody
actively choose *not to* do
something. That's impossible.

Marbles looks confused. He doesn't usually get questions. Without dealing with it, he thunders on.

MARBLES

Do you want to apologise about something, do you want to confess something, do you want to simply give your loved one the word to pass over.

13 INT. QUAIN T LOUNGE - MORNING

13

PHILIS

What do you mean pass over?

MARBLES

To the next plane.

PHILIS

What's the next plane?

MARBLES

I don't know.

PHILIS

You don't know?

MARBLES

Nobody comes back. Once they pass over, they've gone. Forever.

Philis nods, confused.

MARBLES (CONT'D)

I don't... really get how it works but that is how it works.

14 EXT. NICE FAMILY HOME - DAY

14

WANDA

But she might have stayed?

MARBLES

Yeah it can happen. It's like, being forced to leave a party early. Sometimes you don't wanna go.

WANDA

Nikita hated leaving parties.

MARBLES

There you go.

15 INT. OPULENT, GRAND HOUSE - DAY

15

Marbles pulls THE FELICITY INJECTOR from his pocket. Holds it to the light. It's a needle-free injecting pen, in the shape of a small e-cigarette with a cartridge attached, the nib a circular mesh. The liquid in the cartridge is tinted purple with floating bits of hash.

ERNIE

What's that?

MARBLES

This is Felicity. It's what makes ghost-talking possible.

People take this information with different reactions: fear, curiosity, scepticism.

ERNIE

What's in it?

Marbles ignores the question. Holds the injector ready...

MARBLES

Ready?

16 EXT. NICE FAMILY HOME - DAY

16

WANDA reaches for the Felicity Injector.

WANDA

Can I take some?

MARBLES

(pulls it away)

Absolutely not. It's... dangerous.

WANDA

But you--?

MARBLES

Don't have enough brain cells left for it to do much damage. If taken in moderation.

17 INT. MODEST, PAINT-PEELING HOUSE - DAY

17

Marbles lifts his shirt and rams the Felicity Injector to his torso. PSSH! A dose of Felicity is shot subcutaneously into his bloodstream without breaking the skin.

Colours shift and Marbles reels. We pass through the BUBBLE into Ghostworld (same as the normal world except there are ghosts).

PETRA

You okay?

Marbles takes a deep breath. Steadies himself.

MARBLES

Yeah. You?

PETRA

Yes?

Marbles looks around. Nobody else is in the vicinity.

MARBLES

Jack? Jack, are you around?

18 EXT. NICE FAMILY HOME - DAY

18

Marbles sees NIKITA (7) dressed in a wet school uniform standing on the edge of the pool, staring at them. She's pale, with sunken eyes and damp hair, but otherwise looks normal.

Marbles talks with her, quietly. She's unhappy.

20 INT. OPULENT, GRAND HOUSE, GARAGE - DAY

20

Marbles looks around at his surroundings. He feels a DARKNESS coming from a door. Creeps to it, opens the door... slams it!

MARBLES

Ah!

ERNIE

What? What's wrong?

MARBLES

How long ago did your girlfriend die?

ERNIE

Girlfriend? Whoa there, I wouldn't say she was...

MARBLES

How long?

ERNIE

Um, a while ago.

MARBLES

How long?

ERNIE

A week? A month? Wait, today's...
oh shit, she died about three
months ago. Wow.

MARBLES

Why did you wait so long to call
me?

ERNIE

I've been busy. Kids and that.
(beat)
Well, can you help?

A long pause from Marbles. This is a hard decision, and he
looks faintly afraid.

MARBLES

I'm sorry. I can't.

Marbles goes to leave but Ernie grabs him.

MARBLES (CONT'D)

No charge, okay? I just have to, I
need to leave.
(beat)
Good luck, mate.

Ernie lets him go and Marbles rushes for the door, distancing
himself from the door as fast as he can.

NOTE: There's improv everywhere. Loads of exposition to
insert or remove as we like.

21 INT. MODEST, PAINT-PEELING HOUSE - DAY 21

Marbles is still alone with Petra.

MARBLES

Jack?

Nothing. Marbles looks pained. He shrugs to Petra. Nothing he
can do.

22 EXT. NICE FAMILY HOME - DAY 22

WANDA and Marbles crouch by Nikita. Nikita sits by the pool
still, unsure. Marbles is like a Dr. Phil figure.

Then, Marbles and Wanda talk. I can't remember the exact
dialogue, but it's about Nikita not wanting to pass over, and
Marbles highly recommending she do so.

23 INT. MODEST, PAINT-PEELING HOUSE - DAY

23

Marbles leaves Petra.

PETRA

Where is he?

MARBLES

It's a good thing he's not here. It means he passed over.

Petra still looks down. Marbles tries to cheer him up.

MARBLES (CONT'D)

He must have had a happy life, and have no regrets. That's a good thing.

Petra goes to pay.

MARBLES (CONT'D)

No charge.

PETRA

I just... wanted to say goodbye. You know?

Marbles stops.

MARBLES

I know.

24 EXT. NICE FAMILY HOME - CHANGED...

24

25 INT. QUAIN T HOUSE, LOUNGE - MORNING

25

Now we can settle in with Philis, Reg and Marbles. The montage is over. Philis sits on the couch in the lounge as Marbles pulls a chair over to sit opposite her.

Marbles takes a shot of the Felicity, buries his head between his knees, then sits up slowly, revealing a wrinkly penis right next to his face.

REG is here, ghostly pale, and standing next to Marbles. Marbles barely flinches.

MARBLES

He died naked, huh?

PHILIS

Reg never liked clothes.

REG

You can see me?

MARBLES

Yeah I really can. My name is Marbles.

PHILIS

He's here? You can see him?

MARBLES

Yeah. Right here.

REG

Oh Philis darling, my love.
(to Marbles)
Can I speak to her?

MARBLES

You can. But you'll have to talk to her through me. She can't hear you. I'm kinda a condweet.

PHILIS

A what?

REG

A condweet?

MARBLES

You know, like a--

PHILIS

Do you mean conduit?

REG

Ah, conduit. You mean conduit.

MARBLES

Right. Con... yeah.

Reg moves to Philis.

MARBLES (CONT'D)

Philis, Reg's face is about three inches from your own...

PHILIS

I think I can feel him.

REG

My darling.

It's a nice moment. Then a muted KNOCKING.

At the window, A PALE POLICE OFFICER. Coiffed hair, sleeves rolled up to show off biceps, and darkened bags under his eyes... clearly a ghost. He points accusingly at Marbles.

POLICE OFFICER
Can you see me?... Mate?! Can you
see me? Marbeck?

REG
Who's that?

POLICE OFFICER
Marbeck, mate. Can you see me?

Philis doesn't notice. Marbles looks out of the window.

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)
You can see me?! You just looked at
me. You can see me!

He cheers and crows like a rooster.

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)
Come out. I need to talk to you
urgently... Come on, mate.

The Officer beckons Marbles outside.

REG
(re: Police Officer)
I've paid all the bills, I
organised that for her before I...

MARBLES
Yeah it's okay, he's here for me.
I'm going to give you a few minutes
alone. Philis, Reg can hear
everything you say.

Philis nods, grateful. Marbles ducks out.

26 EXT. QUAIN T GARDEN - MORNING

26

The Officer waits for Marbles outside. The Officer is in a
police vest, but has no pants on. Marbles looks him up and
down, and softens.

POLICE OFFICER
I can't believe you can see me.
This is a miracle. Okay. We need to
talk. My name is--

MARBLES
Officer Jayson Tagg of the Aotearoa
police service. I remember. You
arrested me once.

TAGG
I searched you, a few times, but
there was no charge. Officially.

MARBLES

How did you --

TAGG

Murdered. On a case.

MARBLES

Oh man. That is a bumhole.

TAGG

Yeah. It's a bumhole.

MARBLES

How are you processing the whole
'I'm dead' thing?

TAGG

You're the only person who can see
ghosts, right?

MARBLES

Okay, 'coz most people struggle to
deal with that.

TAGG

Are you the only person who can see
ghosts?

MARBLES

As far as I know.

TAGG

Then you need to do something for
me.

Marbles considers Tagg with a sympathetic smile.

MARBLES

Of course I'll help. What do you
need?

TAGG

(big dramatic sting)
I'm going to hunt the man
responsible for my murder and take
down the motherfucker.

Marbles' sympathetic smile drops.

MARBLES

I can't help you with that.

TAGG

You have to. This guy has killed
six people already. I'm lucky
number seven, and if I don't find
him and... Listen, I have life
insurance, I'll cut you in on it.

MARBLES

What about your family?

TAGG

The killer left some evidence,
where I was taken--

MARBLES

You don't have any family?

TAGG

I have a foster sister but she
doesn't need the money.

MARBLES

That's who you should be
concentrating on. I can help you
say goodbye.

TAGG

I'm not doing that. The killer
dropped something, a piece of
paper, so all you have to do--

Marbles seems to suddenly notice Tagg's legs.

MARBLES

Hold up. Where are your pants?

TAGG

All you have to do is get the piece
of paper and drop it to my sister.
Then together, we can track him
down.

Beat.

MARBLES

I help the dead, I don't hunt the
living.

Marbles turns back to the house. Tagg is flustered. This was
not how he thought it would go.

TAGG

But - this person is killing
people! And he's not going to stop
killing people unless you help me
catch him!

Marbles ignores him and goes inside. Tagg sighs.

Tagg watches from outside as:

Philis and Reg profess love for one another, using Marbles as a medium. They're crying, laughing, saying goodbye.

Reg starts to GLOW. Brighter, brighter, so bright Tagg has to shield his eyes. And when Tagg looks back... Reg is gone.

Philis wipes her eyes. Looks to Marbles, her face full of wonder.

PHILIS
I felt him go.

Outside, Tagg stares in awe.

28 EXT. QUAIN T GARDEN - OMITTED 28

29 EXT. QUAIN T STREET - MORNING 29

Tagg follows Marbles to his scooter.

TAGG
You just spent an hour talking to a
old dead man and an old nearly-dead
woman. What's the point? You could
be helping me make real change.

Marbles offers a cookie to Tagg.

MARBLES
Chocolate brownie?

Tagg reaches in and can't grab a cookie. Marbles smirks.
Beep! Marbles holds up his digital watch and clicks off the
alarm.

MARBLES (CONT'D)
One hit lasts one hour. See ya,
Officer Jayson Tagg of the Aotearoa
police service.

Tagg looks confused then... he's not there anymore. Just
vanishes.

Satisfied, Marbles clicks on his helmet and revs the scooter.
As Marbles takes off, we pass through the BUBBLE into
Ghostworld to see Tagg, still waiting, annoyed.

30 EXT. AUCKLAND CITY - DAY 30

FOOTAGE TO COME. Probably drone. The sun creeps across the
sky. The city is alive.

31 EXT. RUNDOWN GRANNY FLAT - DAY 31

Marbles pulls up to the house, haphazardly bringing his scooter to a messy stop.

Tagg runs in after him. All the while, Marbles can't see him.

TAGG

A piece of paper. Just pick it up
and take it to my place and give it
to my sister, then you can go back
to your evidently fulfilling life.

Marbles pushes past Tagg with a small WHOOSH, like he's made of nothing.

Marbles enters a small granny flat at the back of the property, shutting the door before Tagg can enter. Tagg is stuck outside.

Time passes.

32 EXT. RUNDOWN GRANNY FLAT - DAY 32

Time has passed. Tagg waits outside the granny flat. Then a roughly dressed gangster creeps around the side of the house, shiftily. This is XAVIER (20s).

Xavier knocks on the granny flat door. Marbles opens it a crack.

MARBLES

Xavier, what's news man?

XAVIER

Hey *man*, where have you been?

MARBLES

Just working, you know how it is.
How about you, what have you been--

XAVIER

Aren't you going to invite me in,
man?

Tagg is confused at Xavier's hostility. Marbles doesn't seem to notice at all. He opens the door to let Xavier in, and Tagg sneaks in close behind.

33 INT. MARBLES' GRANNY FLAT - DAY 33

Xavier pulls out a bag of weed and hands it to Marbles, checking his surroundings as if they're being watched.

MARBLES

Thank you.

Marbles counts out some cash and hands it over. Tagg shakes his head, exasperated. Xavier's eyes seem to breeze over where Tagg is standing, then he grabs Marbles' hand.

XAVIER

So I have a birthday coming up.

MARBLES

Oh yeah? How old?

XAVIER

Why?

MARBLES

No reason.

XAVIER

35. Do you have a problem with that?

MARBLES

No.

XAVIER

Do you wanna come to the party or not?

MARBLES

When is it?

Xavier's eye contact is full on. He still hasn't let go of Marbles. Marbles doesn't seem to mind, or realise how strange Xavier is.

XAVIER

I knew you wouldn't want to come.

MARBLES

I'd love to come. When is it?

XAVIER

Never mind. I get it.

MARBLES

Oh okay.

Awkward beat.

MARBLES (CONT'D)

(getting to work)

Let's do this!

Marbles crushes pills. Pulls apart a marijuana bud. Cooks them over flame with water. Stirs until it's a purple syrup.

Marbles takes a drag of his joint, then turns to see a SILHOUETTE at his door. Marbles gasps, sucking the roach into his mouth and choking.

He wafts the smoke away and pulls open the door.

JANINE (50s) is chic and gorgeous. Tamed hair, tidy make up, and figure hugging stylish clothing.

MARBLES (CONT'D)

Mum.

JANINE

You keep putting that crap in your body, you'll turn into a shell.

(to Xavier)

Who are you?

XAVIER

Xavier, ma'am.

MARBLES

What's that?

Janine holds a banana box of knick knacks.

JANINE

I've had an offer on the farm.

MARBLES

What?

JANINE

I've had an offer on the--

MARBLES

I heard you, but--

JANINE

Why did you say 'what' then?

MARBLES

Out of... disbelief I guess.

JANINE

You don't believe me?

MARBLES

I do, it's just that--

JANINE

Why the disbelief then, Dane?

(beat)

I've given you six months, but this offer means I could leave now.

MARBLES

Wait, wait...

JANINE

I'm in a good place now.

MARBLES

That's great, mum. I'm glad.

JANINE

I can move on.

MARBLES

Okay, but--

JANINE

I brought over some old things I thought you might want.

Marbles glances at the banana box; his childhood fishing rod sticks out the top.

MARBLES

How much are they offering?

JANINE

You can't afford to counter it.

MARBLES

Whatever, how much are they offering?

JANINE

Don't say 'whatever'. It's uncouth.

MARBLES

Sorry.

JANINE

No need to apologise, just don't say it.

MARBLES

I've been saving, I can afford the deposit if it's--

JANINE

Why is it so important to you?

MARBLES

Because... I...

JANINE

Speak up, Dane.

MARBLES

...Dad...

Janine considers him. There's some remnant love there somewhere, deep down.

JANINE

Fifteen thousand more.

MARBLES

What?! Mum, that's so unfair!

Janine comes close to Marbles. Lays a hand on his cheek, suddenly tender.

JANINE

Don't make me the villain in all this.

Janine moves to the door. Before she leaves:

JANINE (CONT'D)

I'll give you two days to come up with the money. But then it'll be out of my hands and I will have to sell.

Janine leaves, not bothering to shut the door. Dejected, Marbles pulls out a photo and takes a seat. Loses himself in memories.

Tagg watches Marbles and we see the first sign of empathy. He leaves the room, uncomfortable intruding.

Marbles loses himself in memories as he looks at the photo: a young Marbles and Ross fishing off the pier...

NOTE: Again, take as much license as you want with these flashbacks. Any style, re-order them if you like.

34 EXT. MARBECK HOUSE, PINK BATHROOM, 1998 - DAY 34

JANINE (30s) stands in front of the mirror, lathering on face cream. Ross enters from behind, naked from the shower, and starts dancing.

Janine is angry at him, hurrying him up.

In another room, Marbles plays foosball alone. He sips on a lemonade as the voices of his angry mum and joking dad come through the wall.

Ross' voice gets louder and Marbles looks up.

ROSS (O.S.)

She loves it.

Marbles grins.

35 EXT. MARBECK FARM, POND, 2008 - DAY 35

MARBLES (now 22) walks away from his dad.

MARBLES

I'm just gonna make a call dad!

As Marbles pretends to be on the phone, he pulls a joint and starts smoking.

Walking across the pond, Ross has an attack. Some kind of headache that stabs at him, doubling him over.

Ross tries to call for Marbles but Marbles is oblivious.

Finally, Marbles turns and sees him. Rushes over.

36

EXT. MARBECK HOUSE, MASTER BEDROOM, 2008 - DAY

36

Marbles sits on the bed, a sad puppy who's done wrong. His dad, looking terrible, is in pyjamas. Ross pops some pills. Marbles feels like shit.

MARBLES

I shouldn't have taken you to the pond, dad.

Ross smiles, not angry in the slightest.

ROSS

Remember when I used to tell you there were fish in that pond?

(beat)

Two feelings in this life are a complete waste of time. One of them is regret. What is it you say, it's all gravy?

MARBLES

Gravytrain. Yeah. What's the other one?

ROSS

Yearning for personal wealth.

MARBLES

That's not really a feeling, though is it?

ROSS

I suppose not, no.

JANINE (O.S.)

Dane! Come down here please, I want to have a word with you!

Ross grimaces. Puts on a brave face for Marbles.

ROSS

Don't let her get you down.

MARBLES

She doesn't want me coming around any more. Says it keeps you up.

ROSS

Dane. You're always welcome here.
This is your home.

Marbles smiles.

MARBLES

See ya.

Leaves.

BACK TO:

37 INT. MARBLES' GRANNY FLAT - DAY 37

Marbles wipes his eyes. Throws the photos down. Makes a decision...

38 EXT. RUNDOWN GRANNY FLAT - DAY 38

Tagg stands looking dejected.

MARBLES (O.S.)

Officer Jayson Tagg?

Tagg turns to see Marbles, mildly surprised at Tagg's presence.

MARBLES (CONT'D)

...of the Aotearoa police service?
How much life insurance are we
talking about?

Tagg nods.

TAGG

Atta boy, Marbeck.

Tagg winds up to start telling a story. WHIP TO:

39 EXT. BEACH FRONT - MORNING 39

Tagg (alive, in full uniform) gets a coffee from a cart. Thanks the barista then turns to the beach, loving being alive.

TAGG (V.O.)

I was cruising the mean streets,
pre dawn. I always walk the beat on
Friday mornings. You'd think it
would be quiet, and you'd be
thinking wrong. Crime never takes a
day off, so neither does Officer
Jayson Tagg of the Aotearoa police
service.

Two ACTIVEWEAR LADIES walk past and wave. Tagg tips his hat to them. Tagg hikes up his belt and sips his coffee, surveying his surroundings.

TAGG (V.O.)

I've only been a member of the blue fury for three years, but I've already developed an instinct.

Tagg spots...

A suspicious figure in a HOODIE and leather jacket. Tucking something in their pocket...

NOTE: All Tagg's coverage has movement. Later, with The Hoodie's vignette, all coverage is dead static.

TAGG (V.O.)

This guy was bad news.

MARBLES (V.O.)

How could you tell?

40

EXT. BEACH FRONT - DAY

40

Tagg and Marbles walk in the same spot The Hoodie was. Tagg stops.

TAGG

Instinct.

MARBLES

What, he had a hood on?

TAGG

You wouldn't understand.

MARBLES

Bit rough, judging people based on--

TAGG

You're one of them, Marbeck.

MARBLES

Call me Marbles.

TAGG

I'm not calling you Marbles.

MARBLES

One of who?

TAGG

Call yourself your name. Dane.

MARBLES

I prefer Marbles.

TAGG
You're a coaster.

MARBLES
(beat)
One of those things you put your
drink on?

TAGG
A drainer, a taker. Look, there are
people who pay taxes, stimulate the
economy, give to the world. Then
there are...

Tagg gestures at Marbles, who doesn't get it.

TAGG (CONT'D)
You know...

MARBLES
Disappointments?

TAGG
Exactly. Anyway, a second later, he
proved his guilt.

MARBLES
How?

Tagg turns dramatically to where it happened:

TAGG
He ran.

41 EXT. BEACH FRONT - MORNING

41

THE HOODIE (20s) looks back. We can't see face. The Hoodie
runs.

TAGG
Oi!

Tagg tosses his coffee cup, hot coffee in SLO MO steams
through the air, and makes chase.

As Tagg reaches vaults over a bench and through the
playground after The Hoodie, his coffee cup lands in a bin.

TAGG (V.O.)
So I gave chase.

Tagg chases The Hoodie through the park, around a water
fountain.

Across the road, through an alley, into a car park. Through a
bunch of different spots...

The Hoodie jumps a wire mesh fence. Tagg comes up behind, but gets his pants stuck! He wriggles, trying to get free, then sighs and goes for his belt.

The Hoodie runs down a hill, pursued by Tagg who now doesn't have pants on.

Tagg approaches a wall, then ducks behind as a bottle comes soaring at him -- SMASH! On the wall. He tucks in behind.

42 EXT. BRICK WALL AND TUNNEL AREA - MORNING 42

Tagg presses himself against a wall. SLO MO, Tagg breathes. He peeks out.

TAGG (V.O.)
Then I notice something.

As The Hoodie turns, we see the necklace she's wearing: A COIN NECKLACE... with a missing coin.

TAGG (V.O.)
The one bit of evidence I have of
the abductor is a brass coin...
Which means... *this is our guy.*

Tagg presses himself back against the wall.

TAGG (V.O.)
Adrenalin coursing through my body,
I know my life is on the line. So I
ask myself: am I ready to die
serving my country?

43 EXT. BACKSTREET ALLEY - DAY 43

Marbles listens to Tagg, rapt.

MARBLES
And what did you answer yourself?

TAGG
Take a guess.

MARBLES
(in awe)
You were ready.

44 EXT. RECYCLING BIN AREA - MORNING 44

Tagg looks to camera. *Speaks to camera.*

TAGG
I'm ready.

Tagg chases The Hoodie down into a tunnel. The Hoodie's shadow passes across frame and hides. Tagg is alone in the tunnel.

Everything goes still. Quiet. Tagg walks down the length of the tunnel.

TAGG (CONT'D)
My name is Jayson Tagg of the
Aotearoa Police Service!

Tagg stops. Something draws his eye... a piece of paper in the gutter... could it be a picture of him?

NOTE: The cutaway of the picture can hopefully be taken from Scene 49.

TAGG (V.O.)
Then, he was gone.

MARBLES (V.O.)
What do you mean 'gone'?

TAGG (V.O.)
What do you mean what do I mean
'gone'? Gone, as in not there,
until--

Movement behind Tagg -- WHACK!! Cut to black.

45 INT. TUNNEL - DAY

45

Tagg paces down the tunnel. Marbles replaces the Felicity cartridge in his injector like a cop reloading a gun -- takes another hit. Catches up to Tagg.

MARBLES
What happened?

TAGG
I let my guard down. Like a fool.

MARBLES
Then what happened?

TAGG
They knocked me out.

MARBLES
Then what happened?

46 INT. HAY BARN - MORNING

46

Tagg comes to, lying in hay. Something's off. He's pale. In his underwear.

MARBLES

How had you been killed?

TAGG (V.O.)

I don't remember.

MARBLES (V.O.)

Was your body there?

Tagg looks around: his surroundings are bare.

TAGG (V.O.)

No.

MARBLES (V.O.)

People's ghosts appear where they were killed. So I guess you were killed there.

47 EXT. DESERTED COUNTRY ROAD - MORNING 47

Tagg, still pant-less, walks down the middle of the road. A car comes and he raises his hand, but the car doesn't slow.

48 EXT. TAGG AND YANA'S HOUSE - MORNING 48

Tagg knocks on the front door.

TAGG

Yana! Yana, it's me!

TAGG (V.O.)

My sister couldn't hear me knock or yell.

MARBLES (V.O.)

Maybe she wasn't home.

TAGG (V.O.)

She's always home... right now.

Tagg shrugs off his police vest, drapes it over the gate.

A car backfires (or a dog barks or something), and Tagg turns to it... his vest is back on.

Tagg runs to the road. A NEIGHBOUR walks to her recycling bin. Tagg calls to her.

TAGG

Sharon! The strangest thing... Sharon?

SHARON doesn't acknowledge Tagg at all. She checks a bottle of wine and sculls the remnants. Tagg walks into a close shot, plays with his moustache.

TAGG (V.O.)
Then I realised. I was...

Tagg turns, transitioning us to:

49 INT. TUNNEL - DAY

49

Tagg, in the same position, turns dramatically to Marbles, who is sucking on a joint.

Dead. MARBLES Dead. TAGG

TAGG (CONT'D)
But I've got him, Marbeck. The Hoodie messed up.

Tagg points: the piece of paper. The CLUE - a piece of paper in the gutter. Marbles goes to pick it up.

TAGG (CONT'D)
Don't touch it! It's evidence.

Tagg points to something. Marbles does what's needed and picks up a shitty nappy, retching as he sees the dirty gusset. Tagg clears his throat.

Marbles looks up, Tagg points at something else, exasperated. Marbles embarrassingly picks up a plastic bag and gets the piece of paper.

It's a clear photograph of Tagg, with scrawled handwriting on the other side:

TAGG (CONT'D)
"Walks the beat on Patrick beach,
Friday mornings." They knew my
schedule...

MARBLES
(shrugs)
Now what?

TAGG
Now we take it to my sister.

Marbles nods in agreement then salutes Tagg.

TAGG (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

MARBLES
Saluting you.

TAGG
We don't do that.

MARBLES

Oh, is that more the Navy?

50 EXT. TAGG AND YANA'S HOUSE - EVENING

50

Tagg and Marbles approach the front door.

MARBLES

This place is naaaaice!

TAGG

My sister is a lawyer. Well, was.

MARBLES

Was?

The front door flies open to reveal YANA (30s), dressed in corporate clothing. She looks Marbles up and down; is unimpressed.

MARBLES (CONT'D)

Hello. My name is Marbles, I'm a friend of your brother Tagg.

TAGG

No you're not.

YANA

No you're not.

YANA (CONT'D)

Jayson doesn't have friends.

TAGG

I have friends.

MARBLES

We're more work colleagues.

YANA

You're a cop?

TAGG

He's not a cop.

MARBLES

Sort of. More an investigator. PI. I was working with Tagg on a case.

Yana looks past him.

YANA

What kind of investigator drives a scooter?

MARBLES

It helps being undercover. People don't suspect me.

YANA

What does Jayson look like?

MARBLES

Tagg? Oh. Umm. Short. Kinda clenched all the time. Like, angry and clenched? A moustache that doesn't quite suit him.

YANA

His fists are tight?

MARBLES

Yep. His fists are always tight. Ready to smash something. Really built up top, but then little spindly legs. But even though he's tough on the outside, I can tell he's got a mushy centre.

Yana's unsure about Marbles. But she's mildly amused, so she spins on her heel and walks away, leaving the door open.

YANA

How exciting, I get a visitor!

As Yana climbs the stairs, Marbles spots an electronic monitoring manacle on her ankle...

Yana stops and turns around, suddenly concerned.

YANA (CONT'D)

Where *is* Jayson?

Marbles are Tagg are awkward.

51 INT. TAGG AND YANA'S HOUSE - EVENING

51

Sleek, clean, modern decor. Yana stares into space, having been bowled over by the news. Marbles and Tagg hover nearby.

MARBLES

Yana? Are you okay?

Yana looks at Marbles, then shakes it off. Forces a professional smile.

YANA

I always suspected this might happen... it's a dangerous job.

TAGG

Can be. Can be.

YANA

And he's not officially dead, is he. Just missing, like the others.

Marbles pulls a handkerchief from his pocket and hands it to Yana. She doesn't accept it.

MARBLES

If you want to... you know.

Yana takes the handkerchief and puts it in her pocket.

YANA

(dry)

Thanks.

Marbles smiles, genuinely pleased to have been of help.

TAGG

Give her the piece of paper.

MARBLES

(re: Yana's anklet)

What did you do?

TAGG

Marbeck, you're not here to--

YANA

Drunk driving.

MARBLES

Ew.

YANA

Four charges.

MARBLES

Ewww.

Yana smirks at Marbles' repulsion. Like she's happy she's disgusted him. They hold eye contact...

MARBLES (CONT'D)

So you just do nothing all day?

Yana shakes her head.

IN THE LOUNGE:

Yana's CRIME WALL. Maps, newspaper clippings, photos, all neatly constructed like a topographical map. In the middle of it all, Marbles spots: A COIN from The Hoodie's necklace.

YANA

I was helping Jayce with his case.

MARBLES

(re: crime wall)

These are the others?

(beat)

(MORE)

MARBLES (CONT'D)

Do you think it was the same
killer?

TAGG

(cop voice)
No doubt about it.

YANA

No doubt in my mind.

Seeing the siblings are on similar wave-lengths, Marbles
tries his best.

MARBLES

Yana, Tagg is... here.

YANA

His body?

MARBLES

No, um, like, he's here here.

YANA

What, like his ashes?

MARBLES

No no, he's *here*.

YANA

(touches heart)
In here?

MARBLES

(beat)
No, um. Oh god, this is not going
to go well. I can see... ghosts.
(beat)
Okay this is easy. Ask me anything
about Tagg. Something only he'd
know.

Yana is sceptical so Tagg jumps in.

TAGG

Oh I've got one.

MARBLES

Oh he's got one.

Marbles moves ot Tagg.

TAGG

Tell her the secret to her...
smile's fresh breath is normal
toothpaste, applied by
(awkward)
lengthy nightly vibrating brushing.

MARBLES
Lengthy nightly vibrating brushing?

Yana is suddenly on guard.

TAGG
Which was fine, but she shouldn't
have still used it for her teeth as
well.

MARBLES
For her teeth as well? Wait, I'm
lost.

YANA
What the hell? Stop!

TAGG
One day, when she was
sixteen, she had a cold sore
and infected herself with...
you know.
(beat)
Herpes.

MARBLES
Coz one day... sixteen...
cold sore... infected
herself...

YANA
Herpes.

MARBLES
Herpes.

YANA
(cold; amazed)
Who are you?

MARBLES
(dead serious, hero line)
My name is Dane Marbeck and I can
communicate with ghosts.

Big, long beat. It could go either way here... but Yana
starts shaking her head, smiling. Then she starts laughing.

TAGG
Ah well, you tried, mate.

THWACK! Yana clocks Marbles over the head.

MARBLES
Ow!! Why did you do that?

YANA
You come in here and tell me my
brother is missing, then say you
can talk to ghosts?! What's wrong
with you?!

Yana hits Marbles again, and again. Marbles hits her back, out of instinct, then pulls her hair. Yana pauses -- she kinda liked it.

YANA (CONT'D)
(turned on)

Ow.

Tagg jumps in.

TAGG
Tell her I still have it.

MARBLES
He still has it.

YANA
What?

TAGG
The Russian doll, I still have it.

MARBLES
The Russian doll.

Yana slackens in shock.

TAGG	MARBLES (CONT'D)
It's in my third drawer. At the back. On the left.	Third drawer at the back on the left.

Yana looks him up and down, then leaves the room.

Marbles looks to Tagg: blown away.

MARBLES (CONT'D)
She is... something else.

Yana comes back into the room. In her hand is a small Russian doll. She looks at Marbles completely differently. Her veneer of cool is gone.

YANA
I was about to have a hot cacao. Do
you want one?

TAGG
(to stop the flirting)
Give her the evidence, Marbeck,
you're done here.

MARBLES
I have some evidence.

Marbles reaches into his pocket, pulls out the piece of paper.

MARBLES (CONT'D)
 (guilty look to Tagg)
 I lost the plastic bag.

LATER

Quick cuts of victims. Faces, names, images. THE COIN from The Hoodie's necklace.

YANA (O.S.)
 Danny J. Wolf -- Francis Whiting --
 Trent Tawhera -- Ian McGregor --
 Samar Prakesh..

Yana goes quiet as she gets to the victim in the middle.
 VICTIM #1, a kind looking man: KHALID KATTAN.

YANA (CONT'D)
 The first victim, Khalid Kattan.
 Killed two years ago. And now...

Tagg and Yana turn to Marbles, who sits watching them.

YANA (CONT'D)
 Jayson Tagg.

TAGG
 (quietly)
 Of the Aotearoa Police Service.

TAGG (CONT'D)
 No trend in ethnicities. But we *do* have a similar body type. Five of us went to gyms, different gyms. Samar and Danny swam, and Thomas was a cross-fit instructor. Apart from that, there doesn't seem to be a trend.

YANA
 One day they're living their life, completely ordinary, then next they're just poof -- gone. Rule number one, find a motive. Which has so far proved impossible.

MARBLES
 Is it a trend they all look, you know, gay?

YANA
 What do you mean?

TAGG
 Yeah what do you mean?

MARBLES
 They're all very gay looking. Not that... you know. I'm assuming but...
 (to Tagg)
 You're gay, right?

TAGG

Is that important?

YANA

Everybody knew he was.

TAGG

What? No they didn't--

YANA

He tried to be straight-presenting but he never properly... *finished* with his girlfriends.

TAGG

How would you know *that*? People *talked* about that?

YANA

Of course... They're all gay.

TAGG

No, I refuse to believe that homosexuality is as much of a potential target in this day and age--

YANA

Now, where do gay men usually congregate?

MARBLES

Well, anywhere?

YANA

Where do gay men who are body obsessed and like other guys looking at their bodies congregate?

Marbles looks to Tagg, who is defensive.

TAGG

I don't know.

YANA

Marbles?

MARBLES

Oh no, I'm not... I'm done.

YANA

Excuse me?

Yana comes up close to Marbles. He's feeling the intimidation now.

MARBLES

I'm... done?

YANA
You're not done.

MARBLES
I'm not done?

Yana's close now. Marbles is feeling the heat.

YANA
You're seeing this through.
(beat)
Tell me.

MARBLES
I'm seeing this through.

Tagg clears his throat. Marbles looks to him.

TAGG
(admission)
I *do* know.

52 EXT. TAGG AND YANA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

52

Quick cut of the scooter getting ready to blast away!

Tagg and Marbles ride the scooter... it slows to a stop, a pathetic lack of crescendo.

TAGG
Why are we stopping?

MARBLES
I must be out of gas...

TAGG
We've gone about twenty metres.

MARBLES
I know, I mustn't have filled it up, Tagg.

Tagg gets off, starts pacing.

TAGG
We're walking.

MARBLES
No wait! My scooter...

Marbles struggles to pull his scooter up on the curb.

MARBLES (CONT'D)
Will it be safe here in your neighbourhood? Wait, Tagg!

53

INT. MEATWORX GAY BAR - NIGHT

53

Tagg and Marbles weave through a nightclub. There aren't many punters. Loads of smoke, though.

Marbles loves the vibe, jives as they walk. Gets into it. They yell over the music.

MARBLES

So what's the deal with Yana?

TAGG

The deal?

MARBLES

Yeah, she's like... full on.

(beat)

I mean, I like it. A lot.

(beat)

She wouldn't like me though...

(beat)

Would she? No, of course not. I'm not much of a Bradley Pitt.

(beat)

I almost had a girlfriend once.

Tagg sighs, keeping watch for The Hoodie around the place. Nobody fits the bill... Marbles doesn't notice. Throughout the dialogue, people say a friendly hi to Marbles which he is flattered by.

MARBLES (CONT'D)

Henna. She'd come over a lot, got on really well with my mum. One day I noticed she had the most beautiful eyes, the colour of henna - which was funny because her name is Henna - then I was like, 'uh oh, you've fallen for your best friend.' Yeah...

Despite himself, Tagg's drawn in.

TAGG

What happened?

MARBLES

Huh?

TAGG

With Henna. What happened?

MARBLES

Oh, I told her I loved her.

TAGG

And that disgusted her.

MARBLES

Yeah. She still came over, hung out with my mum, but...

(beat)

She turned into a lesbian a couple of years later. Well, always was a lesbian, but came out. So even if I was Matthew Damon, nothing would've happened.

Tagg moves off the dance floor to the bar. Marbles follows.

AT THE BAR

Tagg and Marbles get to the bar and wait for the BARMAN.

MARBLES (CONT'D)

What was with that doll thing?

TAGG

Yana gave it to me.

MARBLES

When you were kids or something?

TAGG

Yes. After something awful.

MARBLES

What happened?

TAGG

We are not friends, Marbeck. We don't talk about this kind of thing. Understand?

MARBLES

Fine. Whatever.

The Barman arrives.

BARMAN

Hey cutie, what're you after?

MARBLES

I'm looking for someone.

BARMAN

What's your type?

MARBLES

Oh no, not to "play" with.

BARMAN

Shame.

MARBLES
 (touched)
 Oh thanks. Lmao.

TAGG
 Marbeck, the case.

MARBLES
 Could you tell me...
 (shows paper)
 Do you recognise this man?

Marbles holds up a piece of paper. It's a crude pen drawing of The Hoodie. Barman looks sympathetically at Marbles.

TAGG
 Marbeck...

Tagg points. Marbles follows his gaze:

The Hoodie stands behind a curtain, talking to someone... We can't see who! Then she turns and walks away.

TAGG (CONT'D)
 Come on.

Marbles and Tagg rush to follow. But Marbles bumps headlong into someone. This is LLOYD (60s). He is swankily dressed and drunk already.

MARBLES
 Sorry!

LLOYD
 Oh my stars! Are you okay, young man? Quite a heft to you, isn't there?

Lloyd grabs a handful of Marbles' stomach and shoulders.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
 Wow-wee.

MARBLES
 Oh thank you.

Tagg waits at the curtain.

TAGG
 He's getting away, Marbeck, hurry!

Marbles tries to get away from Lloyd, but he grabs him back.

LLOYD
 Whoa whoa, horsey.

Lloyd sizes Marbles up. Then hands him a business card.

MARBLES
 (reading)
 Laloid Lalou Lalann.

LLOYD
 Lloyd Llewellyn. I run a
 gentlemen's club. For gentlemen.
 Gentlemen for gentlemen. I'm always
 on the lookout for more... bodies.

Lloyd makes a phone gesture, fingers to ear and mouth. Tagg hisses. Marbles pulls away from Lloyd and pushes through the back door.

54

EXT. BACK ALLEYS OF HIPSTER STREETS - NIGHT

54

Tagg and Marbles burst out the back of the gay bar into the back street.

They find themselves in a brick labyrinth. Tagg does a series of hand gestures to Marbles, army-style.

MARBLES
 (whispering loudly)
 Why are you being quiet?

TAGG
 Oh right. Listen, I'm going on
 ahead, keep to the shadows and I'll
 call to you when I've found him.

Tagg rushes off, his footsteps echoing hollowly off the stones.

MARBLES
 Tagg! Don't leave me!

Marbles is left alone in the alley. Marbles gets a fright from a noise and follows Tagg.

TAGG (O.S.)
 (echoing from somewhere)
 I see him! He's South West of you.

MARBLES
 (holding up hands to
 discern left and right)
 How do I know where South is?

Marbles creeps as fast as he can in the direction of where Tagg went. When he gets to a corner--

TAGG (O.S.)
 We have a two nineteen.

MARBLES
 (whispering loudly)
 What's a two nineteen?!

Marbles rounds a corner to see Tagg.

TAGG
 What are you doing here?
 (points)
 I said South West.

MARBLES
 I don't know where South West is!

The Hoodie has arrived behind them. Stops at Marbles voice.

Marbles runs forward, but The Hoodie staunchly approaches him. He walks backward... not noticing a plank of wood with an UPTURNED NAIL in his path. His foot squelches down on it, all the way down.

MARBLES (CONT'D)
 AHHHHH!!

Frightened at Marbles scream, The Hoodie runs.

TAGG
 Go after him, Marbeck! Go!

Marbles makes lame chase, the plank of wood slapping on the concrete.

On the run, Marbles kicks a LONG WOODEN POLE that shoots along the ground and catches The Hoodie's feet.

The Hoodie SMACKS their head against the concrete corner of a building.

TAGG (CONT'D)
 Yes!

Tagg turns to Marbles, proud. But Marbles isn't looking great.

MARBLES
 I don't feel well... I think...

TAGG
 You've got to be kidding me.

Marbles faints.

TAGG (CONT'D)
 Holy shit, are you kidding me?

The Hoodie stirs.

TAGG (CONT'D)
 No, stay down! Marbeck, you gotta
 get up. Come on... no!

The Hoodie gets up and walks toward Marbles. The Hoodie picks up a large CROWBAR, wields it high, intending severe damage.

Then comes out of the shadow into the light... The Hoodie is a FEMALE.

TAGG (CONT'D)
 Oh.

The Hoodie looks down at Marbles. She drops the pipe, turns on her heel and sprints down the alley.

TAGG (CONT'D)
 Hey! Get back here!

Tagg follows her, leaving Marbles unconscious on the ground.

55

EXT. DARK STREET - NIGHT

55

Tagg runs onto the street... feels something DARK and FOREBODING drawing his attention.

Someone stands alone in the middle of the road. Tagg approaches, nervous, but intrigued.

A HANDSOME GHOUL (20s) looks back at Tagg. A mangled and rotted face. Black rot scabs his skin. His gaze is vacant, animalistic. His eyes are white.

Tagg gets a fright, then recognises the ghoul...

TAGG
 No... Khalid?

BACK ON THE GROUND

Marbles wakes with a jolt. He winces, then takes a breath and PULLS the wood from his foot.

Marbles reaches into his pocket and pulls out the Lloyd Llewellyn's card, then tries again for the Felicity Injector.

MARBLES
 Tagg?

Marbles pulls his Felicity Injector and takes a hit. Winces in pain. Then the world goes DARKER...

MARBLES (CONT'D)
 (scared)
 TAGG!

BACK ON THE STREET

Tagg takes a step toward Handsome Ghoul.

TAGG
Khalid, it's me, Jayson. Jayson
Tagg... of the Aotearoa Police
Service.

Tagg reaches to touch Handsome Ghoul. Everything goes slow, hypnotic... Marbles limp-runs out onto the street behind him.

MARBLES
Tagg no!!

Handsome Ghoul grabs Tagg's arm. THE WORLD SCREAMS.

TAGG
Ahhhhh!!

Tagg rips himself away and falls weak to the ground. Marbles jumps in between Handsome Ghoul and Tagg, holding eye contact like fending off against a wild animal.

MARBLES
Tagg, get out of here, now!
(beat)
Go!

Tagg crawls to his feet and limps in pain back to the light. Marbles runs with him, panicked.

56 INT. MEATWORX GAY BAR - NIGHT

56

Marbles and Tagg walk back through the back door. The place is pumping now, many more bodies writhe on the dance floor.

TAGG
What the hell happened to Khalid?!

MARBLES
You knew that ghoul?

TAGG
Ghoul? Marbeck, he's... I used to buy coffee from him. He was the first person to be killed in this case. Two years ago.

MARBLES
He's a ghoul now. Just look at him. He obviously didn't wanna pass over and... that's what happens.

TAGG
(rubbing chest)
What did he do to me?

Marbles notices he's being watched by some dancers, talking to himself. He nods politely to them.

MARBLES

I don't know exactly. Old bananas. Like if one old banana touches a fresher banana it kinda ripens it faster and makes it old. Or... I don't know. That's the closest metaphor I could come up with?

TAGG

How long do I have? Until that happens to me?

MARBLES

A month. Tops.
(beat)
But maybe shorter now that he touched you.

Tagg moans, he's opened his shirt...

There's a patch of ROT already forming on his chest.

Tagg catches something on the dance floor...

TAGG

Marbeck, don't look.

Marbles looks:

On the dance-floor, sweaty and drunk, is Janine. She grinds men who adore her, dancing virulently to the pounding music.

MARBLES

Mum?!

Marbles thunders over and grabs Janine by the arm.

JANINE

(drunkenly happy)
Hello darling!

MARBLES

What are you doing?

JANINE

I need to find another man!

MARBLES

Well you're in the wrong place for that!

JANINE

(suddenly tender)
You look so much like him.

Janine turns away, bumps into a dancing man.

JANINE (CONT'D)
Ooh get a load of this, I could get used to this!

Janine grabs at him.

MARBLES
Mum, don't-- I'm sorry about her, she's having a bit of a--

JANINE
What's your name? What do you do?

MARBLES
Mum, leave him alone, lets go.

Marbles steers Janine toward the door. He turns back to Tagg, a little kid terrified of being bullied.

MARBLES (CONT'D)
Please don't make fun of me.

Tagg stops -- feels for Marbles for the first time.

TAGG
I wasn't going to.

57 EXT. MEATWORX CAR PARK - NIGHT

57

Marbles carries his drunk mum down to the car park. Tagg follows. Then, a figure comes out of the darkness.

XAVIER (O.S.)
Marbles?

Xavier comes into the light.

MARBLES
Xavier? Hi!

XAVIER
You didn't come to my birthday party.

MARBLES
Wait, it was today?

XAVIER
(scoffs)
As if you didn't know.

MARBLES
I'm sorry, my mum's really sick right now.

XAVIER

My bad. I shouldn't have bought her those last two shots.

TAGG

What is *this* guy doing here?

MARBLES

What are you doing here?

XAVIER

What are you doing here?

JANINE

(mumbles)

Whare you dooo--

MARBLES

Xavier, we need to get my mum home.

Xavier looks at Janine.

XAVIER

I'll take her.

MARBLES

Really? That'd be great. Thank you.

TAGG

No, don't let him take her.

MARBLES

Oh wait, maybe not. But... do you have a car?

Xavier sizes Marbles up.

XAVIER

(points)

The red one.

He hands Marbles the keys but holds them tight when Marbles tries to take them.

XAVIER (CONT'D)

One condition.

MARBLES

What is it?

XAVIER

When you're Mum is sober, and only when she's sober mind - because I am a gentleman - I just want you to put in a good word for me.

MARBLES

With my Mum?

XAVIER
You got it.

MARBLES
In a sexual or a --

XAVIER
Romantic.

MARBLES
Romantic way.

Marbles considers. He looks at the car.

TAGG
Marbeck, listen to me, this isn't
responsible.

MARBLES
Okay. Will do. Thanks Xavier, thank
you.

XAVIER
Have a good night.

58 EXT. XAVIER'S CAR, MEATWORX CAR PARK - NIGHT

58

Janine sits in the back seat. She leans against the window, squishing her face on the glass. Marbles is downcast in the driver's seat. Tagg sits in the passenger seat, lost in thought.

MARBLES
I'm sorry I couldn't catch The
Hoodie.

TAGG
You gave it a good go.

Beat.

MARBLES
Damn it, of course I messed it up.

Beat. Marbles shakes his head and broods. Tagg feels he has to say something uplifting.

TAGG
(unconvincingly)
You're not a complete loser.

MARBLES
I didn't say I was.

TAGG
Right. Yeah. But you're not. And to
be fair, she put up a good fight.

MARBLES

She?

TAGG

Oh yeah. The Hoodie's a woman.

MARBLES

Oh god. Of course she is.

Janine mumbles from the back seat.

MARBLES (CONT'D)

Oh mum.

BLEUGH SPLOSH -- Janine releases a powerful chunk of vomit against the closed window. It drips down, covering her. Tagg and Marbles recoil in disgust.

MARBLES (CONT'D)

Just leave it. I'll clean it up at home.

TAGG

(sarcastic)

Shall I just leave shall I?

MARBLES

Yeah, I'll do it.

59 INT. MARBECK HOUSE, LIVING AREA - MORNING 59

Marbles swings open the door, Janine leaning on his shoulder. He gets a good look at the house, he hasn't been here for a long time...

60 INT. MARBECK HOUSE, JANINE'S ROOM - MORNING 60

Marbles struggles with Janine's bag, then lowers her onto the bed, pulls the covers over her.

As he leaves...

JANINE

Ross?

That stops him. Janine is half-asleep. Drunk. Delirious.

JANINE (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry, Ross. I took you for granted, didn't I?

MARBLES

Shhhh. Just sleep, mum.

Janine snuffles, then quietens. Marbles watches her for a beat, then leaves.

61 INT. XAVIER'S CAR - MORNING

61

Marbles drives, Tagg in the passenger seat. Tagg rubs at his chest where the black veins are.

Marbles steers the car with his knees and starts rolling a joint. He almost loses control and jerks the car back straight, giving Tagg a heart attack.

TAGG

Can you keep your hands on the wheel?

MARBLES

It's all right, I've almost done it.

Tagg watches on as Marbles laboriously finishes the joint.

TAGG

Why do you even smoke that?

MARBLES

If I didn't smoke it I wouldn't be seeing you right now.

TAGG

That's not helping you see me.

MARBLES

This joint isn't. But marijuana is general is.

He takes the wheel before they swerve off the road and lights the joint.

TAGG

It's killing your brain cells.

MARBLES

No it's not.

Tagg tries to ignore it.

TAGG

Maybe you wouldn't be such a loser if you didn't smoke that all the time.

MARBLES

What's all this loser talk you keep bringing up?

TAGG

You living in a run down granny flat. You're broke all the time. Look at the way you dress.

MARBLES

Wow.

Beat.

MARBLES (CONT'D)

Don't hold back, Tagg.

TAGG

I'm not trying to be critical, I'm just... you have a lot of potential.

MARBLES

Like the fish climbing a tree?

TAGG

What?

MARBLES

I don't know, I'm really high.

BOOM! Something rolls up the windscreen...

Marbles slams on the brakes and the car comes to a screeching stop. Ahead, a body rolls a few metres then is still.

Marbles scrambles out of the car. Tagg scrambles out after him.

Then, the body moves. It gets up. Turns to them...

It's TAGG'S BODY. Dressed in different clothes, his hair styled differently, but it's definitely Tagg. Eye contact is held between Tagg and his Body.

TAGG

Holy...

MARBLES

Shiiiiit.

Then Tagg's Body turns and runs. Tagg goes straight after him.

Marbles pulls the car off the road, then drops his phone, then chases after them.

62

EXT. DESERTED COUNTRY ROAD - MORNING

62

Tagg chases Tagg's Body down the middle of the road as the sun begins warming the sky. Tagg's Body, grotesquely warped, limps.

Tagg's Body lurches sideways and goes into bush.

Tagg chases his body through the bush.

Tagg's Body gets to a bridge and climbs onto the barrier.
Trapped.

TAGG

Wait!

Tagg stops. Tagg's body turns around and they hold eye contact. Tagg's Body has purple smears of dried blood over his moustached nostrils. And ears...

A strange displacement amorphous FACE seems to shift across Tagg's Body's features, as if trying to exorcise itself.

Tagg looks in horror. He takes a step forward, which frightens Tagg's Body! He stumbles back, over the barrier...

Splash!

TAGG (CONT'D)

No!

Marbles runs onto the scene and joins Tagg in looking down at the body. He winces at the sight.

63 EXT. BOTTOM OF BRIDGE - MORNING

63

Tagg's Body floats, still, in the middle of a creek. Tagg and Marbles watch it.

Tagg tries to get his thoughts in order and concentrate.

TAGG

So... The Hoodie is abducting these people.

MARBLES

I've never seen that kind of thing before.

TAGG

And then somehow possessing them.

MARBLES

I've been able to see ghosts for a couple years now, since my dad's funeral, but...

TAGG

Or is she working for someone else?

MARBLES

I've never seen a body *come back* like that.

TAGG

Maybe if I didn't chase it...

Marbles shakes himself out of it. Softens to Tagg.

MARBLES
Hey, this kind of thing happens.

TAGG
Does it?

MARBLES
Well not this exact thing, I doubt
this has ever happened. In the
existence of all humanity. But you
know...

Tagg casts one final glance over his body.

TAGG
All that work... for what?

MARBLES
Can we go? It's just... people bike
around here all the time.
(beat)
Hey, you look really good. I mean,
for the funeral, your body looks
good.

TAGG
Thanks.

64 INT. TAGG AND YANA'S HOUSE - DAY

64

Marbles pokes his head around the corner.

MARBLES
Hello? Nobody answered so I just...
oh.

Marbles and Tagg step out to see Yana on the floor. She's
still in corporate clothing but her hair is bedraggled,
mascara smeared.

Tagg is embarrassed. An empty bottle of rum lies sits on the
table.

Marbles moves to the couch and straightens Yana into sitting
position. Tagg turns away, choosing not to watch.

Marbles steps back, then Yana tips over. Marbles fails to
catch her and she falls to the floor.

MARBLES (CONT'D)
I don't know where to grab her,
Tagg. Is the shoulder okay?

LATER:

Yana nurses a cup of hot cacao, sitting on the floor leaning against the couch. Tagg stands at the crime wall. Marbles sits far away from Yana.

YANA

So the killer is still at large,
and the next victim could be not
far away.

MARBLES

But I reckon we should be focussing
on saying goodbyes.

TAGG

Not yet.

YANA

At least stay for breakfast.

MARBLES

I mean you and Tagg saying goodbye.

TAGG

I said no.

Marbles ignores him and shows Yana his Felicity injector.

MARBLES

I'm pretty sure it's harmless.

On cue, his head throbs. He clenches his teeth to work through the pain. Yana considers and takes the vial.

YANA

Has anyone taken it beside you?

Marbles shakes his head.

MARBLES

I tried to get Mum to. But she went
nuts at me when I told her what it
was made of.

YANA

Neurological medication and... pot?

MARBLUES

Marijuana, yes.

Yana considers the vial then shakes her head.

YANA

Is Tagg here?

MARBLES

Yeah, is there something you want
to say to him?

Yana does a quick search.

YANA

Not that I can see yet...

Tagg breaks away, pondering.

MARBLES

What are you thinking, buddy?

TAGG

He could be taking these men's bodies to... be... sex slaves?

MARBLES

Your body was being used for sex?

TAGG

Well, I guess that makes sense.

MARBLES

It does make sense. The Hoodie and this guy were at Meatworx at the same time...

They look at each other. Marbles turns to Yana and smiles.

YANA

I *think* I gathered what you were saying.

TAGG

You need to do an undercover reconnaissance mission.

MARBLES

What? Why? Can't we just tell the cops?

YANA

No! No cops. Trust me, I work in the justice system.

TAGG

Plus I don't think we have that kind of time.

Marbles looks to Tagg's chest, which Tagg is massaging. Eek.

MARBLES

Okay. I'm doing a reconnaissance mission.

65 INT. TAGG AND YANA'S HOUSE, TAGG'S BEDROOM - DAY

65

Marbles holds up a very loud, very tight spandex shirt. Yana holds up different types of mascara to his face, choosing. Tagg watches from the doorway.

YANA

I think Simon Said from the Lana Kimberly range is going to work best for your complexion.

MARBLES

Doesn't he have any other sizes?

YANA

No. And this is the only material he buys shirts in.

MARBLES

You should come.

YANA

I'd love to but there's a GPS on this thing and if I leave the property, I've only got thirty minutes until the cops come.

(beat)

Look up.

MARBLES

Can't I just wear my camo jacket?

TAGG

You gotta look like people would want to have sex with you. Trust me, you put that on, you'll feel sexy.

Marbles looks up as Yana applies the mascara.

66 EXT. AUCKLAND CITY - MORNING

66

A sparkling new day.

67 EXT. LLOYD'S MANSION FENCE - DAY

67

Marbles hits the buzzer of the intercom at the foreboding gate. Tagg stands beside him.

INTERCOM

Hello?

MARBLES

(sultry)

Hi, it's...

(MORE)

MARBLES (CONT'D)
 a regular-looking uni student, down
 on his luck, looking to make some
 extra cash on the side.

INTERCOM
 Turn to your left.

Marbles hesitates and then does so.

INTERCOM (CONT'D)
 And to your right.

Marbles does so.

INTERCOM (CONT'D)
 I think you'll have better luck
 somewhere else.

MARBLES
 No! No, please. I need to -

The line goes dead.

TAGG
 Marbles...

Marbles warms at the first time Tagg's said Marbles.

TAGG (CONT'D)
 How are you at climbing.

MARBLES
 Not good at all.

TAGG
 Fantastic.

68 EXT. LLOYD'S MANSION GROUNDS - DAY

68

Tagg and Marbles pop up from behind a bush.

TAGG
 There he is.

In the distance, Lloyd washes his lambo while in a silk kimono.

MARBLES
 This is definitely the kind of
 place I'm gonna get when I move out
 of my granny flat.

Tagg looks Marbles up and down. Marbles catches him.

MARBLES (CONT'D)
 What?

TAGG

Nothing.

MARBLES

Why are you looking at me like that?

Beat.

TAGG

How do you think the possession works?

MARBLES

I don't know. I guess a living person has to open their body as a vessel and... why?

Beat. Tagg considers Marbles and proceeds carefully.

TAGG

We could... We could try it.

MARBLES

No.

TAGG

Five minutes. Tops. Then I'll give your body back.

MARBLES

My ghost would be pushed out of my body. You'd be inside me.

TAGG

Listen, we could try it and if you don't like it I'll just ease off.

MARBLES

Why are you suddenly so keen to be inside me?

TAGG

I'm just saying it might be interesting to *try* it. You might like it.

There's a big rainbow in the sky.

MARBLES

Can we stick to the mission please?

TAGG

Fine. No, of course.

LLOYD (O.S.)

Excuse me?

Marbles pops his head down.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
I can see you. You're on my
property. Come here.

Marbles' head comes back up.

AT THE CAR

Marbles makes his way to Lloyd, nervous. Tagg tries to get him going.

TAGG
Remember, you're sexy, full of
confidence, a uni student looking
to make cash.

MARBLES
I believe we have a meeting
scheduled? I'm a uni student
looking to make some extra cash on
the side.

LLOYD
I don't think so.

TAGG
Confidence.

MARBLES
I *do* think so.

LLOYD
I always have today off.

Marbles can't think of a comeback. He nods and then shrugs.

TAGG
Tell him you're willing to do
anything.

MARBLES
I'm willing to do anything.

LLOYD
What kind of anything.

TAGG
You name it, you'll do it.

MARBLES
You name it, you'll do it.

Marbles registers what he said.

MARBLES (CONT'D)

I'll do it. You name it, I'll do it.

TAGG

(sees something)

Shit.

MARBLES

I'll do a shit. For you.

Lloyd considers him, confused. Marbles tries his best to pout. Tagg rushes away, following who he's seen. Marbles looks after him but can't say anything.

LLOYD

Tell you what, come into my boudoir and we'll discuss your possibilities.

MARBLES

(holds up celebration hands)

Yay.

71 EXT. LLOYD'S MANSION BACKYARD - DAY

71

Tagg follows after a figure. In the trees, the figure turns. It's Samar, but he's a ghoul now.

TAGG

Samar? Samar. Samar.

A slight twitch. Then Samar turns around. His movements are sluggish, his face blank.

SAMAR

It's Samar.

TAGG

Right yeah...

SAMAR

(slowly)

Are you...

TAGG

Yeah, I'm dead too.

(beat)

Listen, do you remember anything about a girl in a hood. Did she have something to do with you dying?

Samar considers hard and then nods.

TAGG (CONT'D)

So she killed you. Okay. Did you know who she was? Did she work here as well?

Samar's eyes glaze.

TAGG (CONT'D)

Samar?

Samar tips forward and stumbles forward. Tagg follows after him.

72

INT. LLOYD'S MANSION, BY THE POOL - DAY

72

Lloyd leads Marbles over. Opens his kimono.

LLOYD

Off you go then.

Marbles looks down and grimaces.

MARBLES

Is this what you make all your clients do?

LLOYD

Make them do? I'm not making anyone do anything.

Lloyd takes a step toward Marbles. Marbles walks backward in a wide circle while Lloyd tries to corner him, limping stronger.

LLOYD (CONT'D)

Nothing I do is illegal. I'd never *make* anyone do anything.

MARBLES

But like, you could say that about herding sheep. Just because you don't *make* them go through the gate, they're not given a lot of options are they, if there's a dog barking behind them and only one space to go--

Lloyd holds up a hand.

LLOYD

Stop talking. It's always better when you don't talk.

MARBLES

Me specifically? Or... your clients?

LLOYD
My clients.

MARBLES
You prefer them silent, do you?
Just bodies?

LLOYD
Something like that.

73 EXT. LLOYD'S MANSION GROUNDS - DAY

73

Tagg waits for Samar to compute.

SAMAR
She was angry.

TAGG
Who? The Hoodie?

SAMAR
(touches ear)
I ripped it out...

TAGG
You ripped what out?
(beat)
Samar?
(beat)
Samar, listen to me. More people
are going to be taken if you don't
help me here.

THE HOODIE VIGNETTE BEGINS:

Production note - This will feel like a short film within the film. We see how The Hoodie's story weaves through the film we've seen so far. ALL HER SHOTS ARE STATIC.

74 EXT. PATRICK BEACH - EVENING

74

The Hoodie hides behind a tree. The sun goes down behind her. Watching...

A coffee cart's COFFEE sign switches off. KHALID closes up shop then walks away.

The Hoodie leads Khalid to her VAN. She demonstrates the door is stuck. He bends down to look...

The Hoodie takes a breath then with all her might... SLAM!!

The Hoodie sits behind the steering wheel. The coin is gone from her necklace.

As the van starts up and drives away, the coin is left on the concrete.

- 75 INT. HAY BARN - MORNING 75
- Khalid's eyes snap open...
- He grabs at the crook of his arm, but his limbs are weak, slow. A drop of *purple blood* drips down his nostril.
- Khalid's eyes bulge at something...
- The Hoodie stands looking at him. Stoic.
- 76 INT/EXT. THE HOODIE'S VAN - OMITTED 76
- 77 EXT. QUIET BEACH - MORNING 77
- The Hoodie's van is parked. The sun's coming up.
- The Hoodie opens a gift-box tenderly, her face a picture of yearning.
- It's a pair of DIAMOND EARRINGS (the same as in the garden soil). The Hoodie removes them with care and holds them to her ears... Checks herself in the rear view mirror. Smiles.
- 77A EXT. TREES - DAY 77A
- The Hoodie smokes in the trees.
- Her phone vibrates. She pulls it out. Is happy to see the name on screen... then answers.
- THE HOODIE
- Hello?
- Her face goes hard as she listens.
- 78 EXT. LLOYD'S MANSION FENCE - DAY 78
- The Hoodie huddles in the bush outside the mansion's fence. She pulls out a piece of paper with a headshot of Samar on it: 'Samar Prakesh, 4pm, the House on the Hill'.
- Samar walks down to the mansion's gate. He's angry.
- As Samar leaves the mansion, The Hoodie jumps on him.
- They struggle. The Hoodie has a cloth she's trying to get over his mouth, but Samar puts up a good fight. Then his finger grabs her new earring and yanks it...
- It RIPS from her ear. The Hoodie yelps, seething with anger. Samar smiles at the pain he's caused, then TOSSES the earring...

Fuelled by anger, The Hoodie attacks him. On the ground, she strangles him. Then he goes still.

The Hoodie scrambles up, looks down at the motionless body. Horrified.

79 EXT. BEACH - MORNING 79

The Hoodie slumps down in her van. Panicked, she makes a call. Tears drip.

THE HOODIE (O.S.)
I'm so sorry. I messed up. I'm so
sorry.

80 EXT. QUIET BEACHES - VARIOUS 80

The Hoodie sits on a park bench by the ocean. Checks her phone.

Time passes. The Hoodie sits in her van looking at a sunset. It's another day. Checks her phone. Tosses it angrily into the van.

The Hoodie paces in a field. Then... her phone goes. The Hoodie snatches it up hungrily. Checks it. Smiles.

81 EXT. BEACH FRONT - MORNING 81

The Hoodie looks at someone. Holds a piece of paper. It's Tagg!

Tagg looks over and spots her. She tucks the photo away suspiciously.

Tagg chases The Hoodie past the fountain. Sweet bird's eye view.

The Hoodie runs down a grassy hill as Tagg chases her in his underwear.

In the tunnel, The Hoodie smashes a bottle over Tagg's head and he drops.

82 INT. MEATWORX GAY BAR - NIGHT 82

The Hoodie talks to someone... just before she's spotted by Tagg.

83 EXT. BACK ALLEYS OF HIPSTER STREETS - NIGHT 83

Quick cut snippets of The Hoodie, the crowbar, Marbles. Her not hitting him.

The Hoodie gets around the corner and pants heavily. She looks stressed, shaken.

THE HOODIE
Marbles? What the hell?

84 EXT. QUIET BEACH - DAY

84

The Hoodie feels the diamond earring in her one ear, then feels the bare ear. She's troubled.

She makes a phone call. Waits as it rings, agitated. As soon as it's picked up and she hears a voice, her body relaxes, she even smiles, sated.

THE HOODIE
Mmmmmm, it's so good to hear your voice.
(snaps out of it)
I think... I think someone's onto us.
(beat)
Dane. Dane *Marbeck*.

The Hoodie glances again at her bare bloody ear. Seems to come to a decision.

BACK TO:

85 INT. LLOYD'S MANSION GROUNDS - DAY

85

Lloyd continues trying to entrap Marbles.

MARBLES
Are you trying to trap me here?

LLOYD
(coy)
Who do you think I am?

MARBLES
Someone who turns their clients into sex slaves.

Lloyd frowns. He steps away.

LLOYD
Wait, what?

His eyes narrow.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
What are you talking in reference to?

MARBLES
Possession?

Lloyd launches forward and grabs Marbles by the scruff.

LLOYD
What are you talking about?

Marbles grabs a bunny rabbit statue and clocks Lloyd over the head with it. Then he runs.

86 EXT. LLOYD'S MANSION PADDOCK - DAY

86

Samar leads Tagg away from the garden to a paddock. Bare trees and a creek make it creeeeeeeeepy.

TAGG
Samar. Samar.

SAMAR
Will you stay with us now?

TAGG
Umm. I don't think so.

SAMAR
We're all here. We haunt him.

Samar looks up to the mansion. Then Tagg feels it... dark, foreboding, oppressive...

ROADWORKER JOHN appears, semi-ghoulified, followed by POOLBOY LI, also semi-ghoulified.

TAGG
Oh shit.

Tagg nods back, then looks back at the mansion.

TAGG (CONT'D)
(to himself)
Marbles, now would be a good time to make an entrance.

Luckily, Marbles appears right in time, pursued by Lloyd. Marbles jumps in between Tagg and the Ghouls.

MARBLES
Tagg! It's him! It's Lloyd!

TAGG
I know! Fight him!

MARBLES
I can't, I can't!

TAGG

Let me do it then--

MARBLES

No--

TAGG

Let me come inside you.

Lloyd makes a run for Marbles, so Marbles has to keep running.

TAGG (CONT'D)

Fight him, come on Marbles! Get him! Don't be gentle with him!

Marbles engages in a very lame fight with Lloyd. Lloyd's limpy and in a robe, and Marbles is clumsy and afraid to do any real damage.

Marbles lands a punch to Lloyd's throat.

TAGG (CONT'D)

Yes! Way to go, Marbles! What...

MARBLES

(to Lloyd)

Oh my gosh are you okay?

Marbles leads Lloyd over to a tree to take a breather.

TAGG

What are you doing? Ahhh!

The Ghouls have grabbed Tagg's arm. Tagg wrenches himself free and Marbles runs back, getting in between them again.

88 EXT. LLOYD'S MANSION FENCE - DAY

88

The Hoodie approaches the fence. Checks her surroundings.

89 EXT. LLOYD'S MANSION PADDOCK - DAY

89

The Hoodie's perspective: The Hoodie drops down, searching her surroundings. Sees the earring, heads for it when she hears... Marbles' yelling. She looks.

The Hoodie's perspective: Marbles is alone, yelling and waving his arms around.

Marbles perspective: The Ghouls are crushing Marbles as he hugs Tagg. Tagg spots The Hoodie, staring at Marbles.

MARBLES

We got him, Tagg. We took the bastard down. Case closed.

TAGG

Not quite.

Marbles looks where Tagg is looking... and his face contorts in confusion and pain. The Hoodie pulls down her balaclava.

THE HOODIE

Marbles?

MARBLES

Henna?

Holy shit. They recognise each other! Nobody seems to understand what's going on.

MARBLES (CONT'D)

You? You've been taking the guys?

THE HOODIE

How did you...?

TAGG

This is the girl you fell in love with?

THE HOODIE

You wouldn't understand.

MARBLES

How could you...?

TAGG

Marbles, you have to get her. Take her down. She's the last piece of the puzzle.

The Ghouls are still crowding them.

MARBLES

If I let you go, you're done for.

TAGG

Who cares about me, just go!

THE HOODIE

Who are you talking to?

MARBLES

Henna, why did you do it?

THE HOODIE

Love.

MARBLES

What?

(re: Lloyd)

For this guy?

THE HOODIE

What?

TAGG

Marbles, *get her.*

The Hoodie hesitates and then runs away. Samar gives chase. The other Ghouls make for Tagg.

TAGG (CONT'D)

Why aren't you chasing her?

MARBLES

I have to protect you.

The Hoodie backs away, and the Ghouls follow her, crowding her even though she doesn't notice.

Tagg and Marbles are left alone. Tagg stumbles, exhausted. The ghoulyfying has taken a a toll. Marbles bends down with him.

MARBLES (CONT'D)

You okay?

TAGG

We need to take her down. That was the most important thing! Go after her!

MARBLES

We got Lloyd though, it's Lloyd.

TAGG

You don't understand.

MARBLES

I'm sick of people saying that. What don't I understand?

Tagg struggles to get up. Stands. Weak. Angry.

TAGG

I can't stand people who pick on others for being different. And when Khalid.

(beat)

This is personal. I'm going to finish it. With or without you.

MARBLES

Tagg, you can't.

Tagg disappears.

MARBLES (CONT'D)

Damn it.

Marbles takes his Felicity Injector, replaces the cartridge. He hesitates then holds the nib to his torso. He's preemptively feeling the pain. He takes a hit and gasps, reeling.

Eventually the pain seeps away. He looks around but Tagg has gone.

MARBLES (CONT'D)

Tagg? Where have you gone? Tagg?!

Nobody. Marbles is alone in the paddock.

90

INT. TAGG AND YANA'S HOUSE - EVENING

90

Marbles is dressed in his old clothes. Yana is with him. They sit on the couch as the sun goes down.

YANA

So there were rumours that Lloyd Llewellyn has been taking advantage of his power for a long time. But apparently nothing illegal.

MARBLES

But it's not right.

YANA

And now you've incriminated yourself by assaulting him.

MARBLES

But he's been--!

YANA

I know. But that's law for you.

Marbles is despondent.

YANA (CONT'D)

Is Tagg here?

Marbles shakes his head.

YANA (CONT'D)

Where is he then?

MARBLES

I don't know.

YANA

But --

MARBLES

He left me. I tried to find him but...

YANA
He's passed over?

MARBLES
As a very good friend of his, I
don't think so.

They look at each other. Yana smiles and then lets it fade.
She looks to the Crime Wall.

YANA
I think he loved him.

MARBLES
What? Who? Loved who?

YANA
Tagg loved Khalid.

Marbles looks at the photo of Khalid. Considers the weight of
the case and why Tagg was so obsessed.

YANA (CONT'D)
They dated for a few months but you
know Tagg. Too scared, I reckon.

Yana shakes it off.

YANA (CONT'D)
Damn, so no resolution. I really
wanted a climax.

MARBLES
Yum.

Marbles digs in his pockets, pulls out the photograph of him
and his dad. He keeps digging, but Yana takes the photo,
interested.

YANA
Did you ever catch anything?

MARBLES
No, there wasn't even any fish in
there. When I buy it I'll put fish
in.

YANA
That sounds lovely.

MARBLES
Your face sounds lovely. Is lovely.

Yana looks at Marbles, surprised.

YANA
You just blurt anything out, don't
you?

MARBLES

I try to. You should trying
blurting every now and then.

YANA

Oh, I don't know--

MARBLES

Blurt!

YANA

Cacao gives me the squits. Oh...

Yana blushes. Shouldn't have said that.

MARBLES

Nectarines do that to me. But I
call it the trots.

YANA

The trots. I like that.

Quiet, gentle beat.

MARBLES

I like the squits.

It's a sweet moment. Eye contact. Heads lean in.

YANA

(romantically)

I remember the last time I had the
trots. I had two cups of cacao in a
row then was bouncing on my mini
trampoline and it just...

Marbles and Yana are an inch away from touching mouths.

YANA (CONT'D)

Poured right outta me.

Aaaaaand they're so close to kissing... Trrrrring! Marbles'
phone vibrates on the table. Loud.

YANA (CONT'D)

You wanna check it?

MARBLES

No.

Trrrrring! It's still going... Marbles glances down at it.

MARBLES (CONT'D)

Shit, I'm so sorry. I should--

Marbles answers it.

MARBLES (CONT'D)

Mum?

(beat)

What's wrong, what's happened?

(beat)

Ah mum now's not a good time.

(beat)

I'll... I'll be there soon.

Yana is visibly disappointed but when Marbles turns to her, she hides it well.

YANA

(in alarm)

Marbles...

Marbles puts his hand to his nose--

MARBLES

Oh shit...

When he pulls it away, the blood is purple...

MARBLES (CONT'D)

I've had too much for too long.

Yana pulls out the handkerchief Marbles gave her and hands it to him. He dabs at his nose. Marbles pulls his Felicity Injector from his pocket.

MARBLES (CONT'D)

Listen, you should take this and say goodbye to Tagg. If he comes back.

(beat)

I'll be back for my scooter.

Yana looks at it fearfully. Marbles leaves.

91 EXT. AUCKLAND CITY, DARK STREET - EVENING

91

Tagg walks past a DRUNK GIRL taking a piss. He scoffs. Then a FOREBODING pulls his attention around.

A dark figure standing in the middle of the road. Tagg approaches.

It's Handsome Ghoul. He stands watching Tagg, his face blank. Tagg moves to Handsome Ghoul. Scared, in emotional turmoil.

TAGG

Khalid? It's me. Jayson. Come on, you remember me. Hey look mate, I've been hanging out with this guy Marbles, he's been helping me and he reckons I need to you know, be honest about my feelings and stuff.

(MORE)

TAGG (CONT'D)
 So here goes. Anyway, I love you.
 Yeah.

Handsome Ghoul stares past Tagg at nothing. Tagg adjusts.

TAGG (CONT'D)
 You're not there, are you.

Handsome Ghoul doesn't respond. Tagg accepts it.

92

INT. MARBECK HOUSE, HAY BARN - EVENING

92

Marbles pulls open the hay barn door...

MARBLES
 Mum?

Janine sits, head in her hands. She doesn't look up, just holds out a hand. Marbles rushes to her.

MARBLES (CONT'D)
 Moving is hard. Look, you don't have to go.

Janine finally looks up. Her eyes are dry. She looks calm and in control.

Marbles smiles, uncertain. Janine keeps looking at him, taking in every detail of his face. To the point it makes Marbles uncomfortable.

JANINE
 I just need one more chance.

MARBLES
 Mum...

JANINE
 What would you give to have him back, properly back?

MARBLES
 Mum, he's gone.

Janine watches Marbles' for a beat, then her face brightens into a teary grin, as if she has a delightful secret.

93

INT./EXT. TAGG AND YANA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

93

Yana stares at the Felicity Injector. On the other side of the table is a bottle of whisky, half empty. She looks between them.

Tagg sees Yana through the window. And the Felicity Injector.

TAGG
Yana? Do it.

Yana shakes herself out of it. Puts the injector down.

TAGG (CONT'D)
No, no.

Tagg watches her sympathetically, then sees the other side of the table: Marbles' handkerchief.

Tagg notices the purple stain...

In a flurry of audio cues from the film, we hear every clue about Janine, Marbles' dad, Felicity, and it clicks for Tagg.

Tagg turns and bolts to the road.

EXT. TAGG AND YANA'S STREET - NIGHT

Tagg doesn't get far before something stabs at his insides and he falls to his knees.

In pain, Tagg reaches and grasps at his chest.

YANA (O.S.)
Officer Jayson Tagg...

Tagg turns to see Yana, standing in the middle of the road.

YANA (CONT'D)
Of the Aotearoa Police Service.

TAGG
Yana? What about your...

YANA
What's wrong with you, bro?

TAGG
Marbles! He's in trouble.

YANA
What do you mean?

TAGG
His mum's going to try put his dad inside him.

Yana doesn't get it.

TAGG (CONT'D)
I can't get to him in time.

Yana holds up a can of petrol and motions to the abandoned scooter. Tagg's face brightens, then falls.

TAGG (CONT'D)
What about the keys.

YANA
He left them in there.

TAGG
Course he bloody did!

Quick cuts: Key turns, kick start is kicked.

94 INT. MARBECK HOUSE, LIVING AREA - EVENING

94

Janine puts her hand on Marbles' face.

JANINE
In a certain light, you do look
like him.

Janine's eyes focus behind Marbles. Marbles turns to see:

The Hoodie. She blocks his exit.

MARBLES
Henna? What are you...?

The Hoodie approaches Marbles and in a quick movement, gets him in a headlock. He doesn't struggle.

MARBLES (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

Then Janine pulls something out of her pocket... a small-needled syringe... and in it, purple liquid. She rolls up her sleeve and inserts the needle into her vein. Administers the small dose.

Janine reels. Marbles watches in awe.

JANINE
Your turn.

The Hoodie pulls out another syringe. This one has a HUGE needle. Marbles gapes at it. Before he can move, The Hoodie jams it in his chest. Pumps half the liquid down.

JANINE (CONT'D)
Only use about a quarter -- it's
strong.

The Hoodie grimaces, then shrugs at Marbles. Marbles rolls onto his back. It's too much. Everything seems to vibrate -- this is a stronger dose than we've seen.

Purple blood drips from Marbles' nose...

MARBLES

Mum... how?

JANINE

After you told me about it, I was curious.

95 EXT. MARBECK HOUSE, 2013 - DAY 95

Janine inhales a long drag from the joint she confiscated from Marbles.

Then she walks into her bedroom and sees...

Ross Marbeck, in ghost form. He's in comfortable pyjamas, his face wax thin. He smiles, laughs, happy. She laughs too.

BACK TO:

96 INT. MARBECK HOUSE, HAY BARN - EVENING 96

MARBLES

No... you held onto him.

Janine stands above Marbles. She nods.

JANINE

But he started drifting away from me.

97 INT. MARBECK HOUSE, OVERLOOKING FARM - AFTERNOON 97

Janine clinks two wine glasses together. Her and Ross' Ghost overlook the farm.

Janine sips.

JANINE

Ross?

Ross isn't listening. He's tuned out. Janine panics, pulls out her syringe and puts more Felicity in her arm. And even more...

Purple blood starts dripping down her nose.

JANINE (V.O.)

But I figured out a way.

Janine gets closer and closer to Ross, when a PURPLE FLARE engulfs the frame...

And there are TWO JANINES... one ghost and one alive (possessed by Ross's ghost). They look at each other.

JANINE'S GHOST

Ross?

JANINE
(Ross inside)
Hunnng.

BACK TO:

98 INT. MARBECK HOUSE, HAY BARN - EVENING

98

JANINE
A way to bring him back. For good.
All I needed was a body.

Marbles is starting to catch on... oh no.

Janine advances on Marbles. He tries to shuffle back but he's weak, overdosing on Felicity.

JANINE (CONT'D)
I'd find them, then get my little
helper to do the dirty work.

MARBLES
(to Henna)
You?

JANINE
You'd do anything for me, wouldn't
you, Henna?

The Hoodie nods, looking at Janine with hunger.

99 EXT. HAY BARN - MORNING

99

Production note: all these flashbacks will be very quick
grabs, bite-sized reveals.

Now we get to see events *again*, but from a third perspective:
Janine's.

Khalid wakes up in the hay barn. He looks up to see The
Hoodie, then JANINE is there too!

JANINE
Go on love.

Khalid freaks out when he sees something coming toward him.

100 INT. MARBECK HOUSE, BEDROOM - DAY

100

Janine tries on clothes then turns.

JANINE
What do you think Ross? Ross?

Khalid sits on the bed, vacant.

JANINE (V.O.)
But I'd lose him again. Every time
I hoped I'd found the perfect
body... but every time, I was
wrong.

CLOSE ON a piece of paper with Tagg's photo on it. Janine
writes, "Walks the beat on Patrick beach, Friday morning."

101 INT. MEATWORX GAY BAR - NIGHT 101

The Hoodie stands talking to someone through the back
curtain. We thought it was Lloyd, but turns out, it was
Janine.

JANINE (V.O.)
When it happened for the eighth
time, I went out and got drunk,
determined to find another body.

Janine sculls a cocktail, not noticing Marbles running past
her.

102 INT. MARBECK HOUSE, FRONT DOOR - NIGHT 102

Marbles enters, Janine against his shoulder, looks around the
house.

Tagg's Body, possessed by Ross, is crouched behind the door.
He sneaks out the door Marbles just left open.

CUT TO BANG! Tagg and Marbles hitting the body.

BACK TO:

103 INT. MARBECK HOUSE, HAY BARN - EVENING 103

Janine bends down, close to Marbles. He's terrified. Then he
looks confused.

MARBLES
Wait a second. Why gay men?

JANINE
They tend to be cleaner. And cuter.

Janine looks Marbles over.

JANINE (CONT'D)
 But then I had a thought. Maybe
 genetics might help the fit...

Marbles attempts to get up. Janine holds him down easily with
 a hand around his neck.

JANINE (CONT'D)
 Careful, keep this body in good
 shape for mummy.

Suddenly there is a knock at the door. Janine and The Hoodie
 share a panicked look. The knock is repeated.

XAVIER (O.S.)
 Mrs. Marbeck? Sorry to drop in
 unannounced. It's Xavier, Marbles'
 best friend.

JANINE
 (to The Hoodie)
 Get rid of him.

Marbles tries to call out for help but he's too drug-fucked.
 It comes out as a groan.

104 EXT. DESERTED COUNTRY ROAD - EVENING 104

Yana floors it on the scooter, Tagg tucked in behind her.

105 EXT. MARBECK HOUSE - EVENING 105

The Hoodie stands at the door looking, unimpressed, at
 Xavier.

THE HOODIE
 She wouldn't be interested in you.

Xavier scoffs.

XAVIER
 Where's Marbles?

THE HOODIE
 Fuck off.
 (beat)
 Fuck off.

Xavier tries to look past her and into the house. The Hoodie
 blocks his view with her body.

He stares at her then backs off slowly.

106

INT. MARBECK HOUSE, LIVING AREA - EVENING

106

Janine hears the front door close and smiles down at Marbles. She can make a noise again.

MARBLES

Ma... please...

JANINE

Wouldn't you like to see your father again?

MARBLES

He's gone.

JANINE

(loudly)

Are you gone, sweetie?

Darkness creeps through the house...

Emaciated Ghoul steps into the living room. Pyjamas hang off a gaunt frame and his eyes are white.

MARBLES

No... dad?

JANINE

There you go, Ross baby. It's not ideal, but it's our best shot.

Emaciated Ghoul stares at Marbles, looks over him like an animal eyeing up prey. Then everything quietens.

JANINE (CONT'D)

Get him.

Emaciated Ghoul lunges at Marbles and tries to enter him and evict his own ghost.

XAVIER (O.S.)

Is everything all right?

Everyone turns around to find Xavier standing at the back door. The Hoodie enters the room.

THE HOODIE

What the hell are you still doing here?

XAVIER

I came around the back. I was worried that this one was keeping you hostage Mrs Marbeck, but now I don't know what's going on?

Janine stands up and smiles at him, The Hoodie approaches Xavier as well. Ross's Ghoul follows suit.

JANINE
That was very kind of you
sweetheart.

She gives a slight nod to The Hoodie who picks up a stoker
from beside the fire.

JANINE (CONT'D)
But you've caught us an a tricky
time. You see, Dane is having an
overdose.

She reaches her hand behind her and The Hoodie puts the poker
into her hand.

XAVIER
(unsure)
Oh. Okay.

Xavier is suspicious of Janine. Something's not right.

JANINE
But we're helping him through that,
and he's going to be fine.

Xavier considers. Then stands in between Janine and Marbles.

XAVIER
Marbles, run!

Janine pulls Xavier around and pulls him close... His eyes
open wide and he gasps inward. Janine has stabbed the poker
upward into his chest.

Xavier hits the floor, dying. The Hoodie looks at him,
genuinely shocked. Killing cold blood? Not her style.

Emaciated Ghoul groans as it looks Xavier's dying body over.

JANINE
Relax, Ross. His body was even
worse than Dane's. Okay, let's get
back to it.

They all swivel around to find Marbles is missing.

JANINE (CONT'D)
Fuck!

107 EXT. MARBECK HOUSE - OMITTED 107

107A INT. MARBECK HOUSE, LIVING AREA - NIGHT 107A

Janine rushes for the door but The Hoodie steps in her way.

THE HOODIE

Wait. Why don't we just let him go?

(beat)

I mean, this has already gotten way out of control, we're *murderers* now. We could just... go away. Together.

Janine side steps The Hoodie, but The Hoodie catches her again.

THE HOODIE (CONT'D)

Isn't this what we wanted? Everyone out of the picture, so it's just you and me?

Janine rolls her eyes and scoffs. Uh oh. The Hoodie doesn't like that. She takes a step back, dangerously close to clicking that Janine doesn't actually care about her.

The Hoodie still holds the syringe. Janine clocks it. Backtracks. Turns on the charm.

JANINE

Henna, my sweet little princess.

Janine closes the gap between them. The Hoodie is powerless.

JANINE (CONT'D)

You know that's all I've ever wanted. To have you be mine. Wouldn't that be something?

Janine gently takes The Hoodie's hand and syringe, pulls her into a soft embrace. The Hoodie relaxes into it, a slave.

108 EXT. MARBECK FARM, BUSH - NIGHT 108

Marbles stumbles through the bush...

pursued by Emaciated Ghoul, who gnashes and growls. Hides from him.

109 EXT. MARBECK HOUSE, DRIVEWAY - NIGHT 109

Yana and Tagg pull up on the scooter. They run inside.

110 INT. MARBECK HOUSE, HAY BARN - NIGHT 110

Yana and Tagg rush through the front door and pause when they see Xavier.

TAGG

Shit, too late. Where...?

Janine embraces The Hoodie, placating her. They look up to see Yana.

Yana's eyes flick to The Hoodie's coin necklace, missing the coin.

YANA
(to The Hoodie)
You.

JANINE
(to Tagg)
You.

THE HOODIE
Who is who?

YANA
The pond...

Janine wields the needle and walks calmly to Yana. Janine swipes at Yana with the needle. Yana leans out of the way and returns with a spectacular punch to Janine's face. The Hoodie dives in but Yana cleans her out too.

YANA (CONT'D)
(to Tagg)
Go save Marbles. I'll see you there soon.

TAGG
Yeah! You got this, sis.

Tagg rushes out the back door, en route to Marbles.

Then The Hoodie SMACKS a brick into Yana's face, sending her down. Janine pulls Yana up to her face.

JANINE
Who are you?
(beat)
You know what, I don't give a shit.

Janine tosses Yana down on the hay, then walks back to Xavier's body.

The Hoodie hears a SHLUCK sound and turns to see Janine holding the poker. Janine goes for Yana.

The Hoodie grabs Janine's arm. Janine is surprised. A tender moment between them as The Hoodie pleads with a look.

Then Janine sneers.

JANINE (CONT'D)
Surely you know.
(beat)
(MORE)

JANINE (CONT'D)
 You're nothing to me. You're just
 useful.

The Hoodie is floored. She stumbles back as if slapped.
 Janine doesn't give a shit, turns back to Yana to see...

JANINE (CONT'D)
 For fuck sake.

Yana has scurried away. Out the open door. Janine runs after
 her.

The Hoodie is left alone. Crushed.

111 EXT. MARBECK FARM, CROSSROADS - OMITTED 111

112 EXT. MARBECK FARM, OLD BRIDGE - NIGHT 112

Marbles looks up at Emaciated Ghoul.

MARBLES
 Dad. It's me.

113 EXT. OMITTED 113

114 JOINED WITH 112 114

Emaciated Ghoul looks down at Marbles.

MARBLES
 Dad, listen to me. It's Dane, your
 son. I never got to say goodbye. It
 was my fault and I wanted to say...

Emaciated Ghoul stares blankly back. Marbles realises:
 Emaciated Ghoul doesn't understand or care a word of what
 he's saying. Then he snarls and prepares to lunge at
 Marbles...

TAGG (O.S.)
 Oi!

It's Tagg!

MARBLES
 Tagg!

Emaciated Ghoul swipes at Tagg. Tagg gets a couple of hits
 in, then Emaciated Ghoul grabs him.

TAGG
 Ahhhh!

Tagg keeps a hold of Emaciated Ghoul's chest, holding him back.

MARBLES

You came back?

TAGG

Course I did. We're friends.

MARBLES

Best friends?

TAGG

Best friends.

Tagg tightens his grip on Emaciated Ghoul.

MARBLES

Careful!

TAGG

Marbles, this isn't your dad anymore.

MARBLES

(unconvinced)

I know but...

TAGG

Listen mate. Sometimes moving on doesn't look how we think it should.

(alternatively)

Not everyone's story ends in a glowing orange light, mate.

YANA (O.S.)

Marbles!

MARBLES

Yana.

(to Tagg)

I can't make it in time, I'm not fast enough.

Marbles gives Tagg a look. Tagg clocks it.

TAGG

You sure?

MARBLES

Come inside me.

(alternatively)

Yeah, maybe I will like it.

115 EXT. MARBECK FARM, POND - NIGHT

115

Janine has Yana pinned up against the pier, her arm twisted behind her back.

JANINE
Not so tough now, are you?

MARBLES (TAGG'S VOICE) (O.S.)
Hey! Get your hands off my sister.

Janine stops twisting Yana's arm and turns to see Marbles across the other side of the pond, straddling the fence. He jumps down.

MARBLES (TAGG'S VOICE) (CONT'D)
You heard me.

Hearing Tagg's voice come from her son, Janine is confused. So is Yana.

JANINE
(unsure)
I'm your mother, you can't tell me
what to do.

And snap! Janine pulls Yana's arm in a place it shouldn't go.

YANA
Ahhhh!

Janine holds Yana close. Whispers in her ear.

JANINE
Tell him to let me have his body.

YANA
You're so gross.

Janine grabs Yana's index finger...

JANINE
I'll do one at a time.

Yana whimpers, but her expression is hard, determined. Then Marbles' Ghost appears on Janine and Yana's side of the pond.

MARBLES' GHOST
Mum, let her go.

Janine looks between the two Marbles... doesn't know what to say. Marbles' Ghost nods at Yana -- who pulls the Felicity injector from her pocket and repeatedly STABS at Janine with it.

Pssh! Pssh! Pssh! Janine lets go of Yana and grasps at her head. She's overdosing. Holds her finger to her nostril and checks it -- dark blood...

Janine is crouched now... hears a sound... looks up...

Marbles' Ghost jumps down from above and A FLASH OF LIGHT!

JANINE'S GHOST falls from her body and Marbles' Ghost disappears INSIDE OF JANINE'S BODY...

MARBLES (TAGG'S VOICE)
Yes! Nice one, Marbles!

JANINE (MARBLES VOICE)
Wow this feels so weird!

So now, there are two Janines.

JANINE'S GHOST
What have you done?

Janine's Ghost stumbles back, looking at herself, can't believe she's a ghost. Then, a darkness creeps in.

Janine's Ghost turns to see Emaciated Ghoul.

JANINE'S GHOST (CONT'D)
Darling, it's me. Your love...

Emaciated Ghoul doesn't recognise her. At all.

JANINE (MARBLES' VOICE)
(to Yana)
You okay?

YANA
Marbles? You're really in there?

JANINE (MARBLES' VOICE)
Yeah. It's pretty buzzy, man. Far out.

MARBLES (TAGG'S VOICE)
Yeah. Far out is right.

YANA
Far out.

Emaciated Ghoul doesn't make eye contact with Janine's Ghost. Completely ignores her. Janine's Ghost is heartbroken.

JANINE'S GHOST
Darling?

Emaciated Ghoul looks at her. Does he recognise her? Janine's Ghost smiles... he must do...

But no. Janine's Ghost realises he's gone. Forever.

Janine's Ghost turns to her body (with Marbles inside), anger etched on her face like a storm.

JANINE'S GHOST (CONT'D)

You. You did this.

Janine's Body (with Marbles inside) doesn't comprehend.
Janine's Ghost runs at her body.

Janine's Body (with Marbles inside) pulls out the syringe and
wields it --

IN A FLASH OF LIGHT, Janine falls to the ground and Marbles'
Ghost tumbles out of her.

THWACK...

Everything goes quiet.

Then:

JANINE

Ahhhhhh!

Janine rears her head back, revealing the syringe poking out
of her neck, the needle embedded in her throat. She grabs at
it, but is too scared to touch it.

Everyone winces. Marbles' Ghost retches.

The Ghoul stares... unsure what's happening.

JANINE (CONT'D)

I just want to be with the man I
love, is that too much to ask?

MARBLES' GHOST

What about me? I lost someone too.
Two people, if you count who you
used to be. We failed when he was
alive, let's not fail now.

Janine looks at her son's ghost. Then she looks to Emaciated
Ghoul. Emaciated Ghoul stares blankly back, unaware of the
human dynamics.

JANINE

(rasping)

I'm sorry, Ross.

Emaciated Ghoul doesn't move. It's Free Willy time.

MARBLES' GHOST

(teary)

You can do it, boy. You can be
free. I believe in you!

Emaciated Ghoul doesn't move.

MARBLES' GHOST (CONT'D)

Go on! Get...

(beat)

GO!

Emaciated Ghoul turns and lopes away into the darkness.

Marbles and Janine watch, upset.

Marbles (with Tagg inside) glances at Yana, who's holding her broken arm. There's a shared understanding. It's a goodbye.

Yana motions for Marbles (with Tagg inside) to follow Marbles's Ghost. He nods.

116 EXT. MARBECK FARM, TREELINE - NIGHT

116

Marbles' Ghost looks out to the moonlit water. Marbles (with Tagg inside) watches him for a second, then walks to him.

In a flash of light, Marbles and Tagg are back.

TAGG

Hey, about my life insurance--

MARBLES

(laughs)

Don't worry about it.

TAGG

You can't have done all this for nothing.

MARBLES

(beat)

It wasn't for nothing.

Beat.

TAGG

Hey Marbles...

Marbles waits. Tagg can't get it out.

MARBLES

You too.

TAGG

What?

MARBLES

Oh, I thought you were gonna say...

TAGG

What?

MARBLES

You know. I love you.

Marbles looks embarrassed. Then notices Tagg's grin.

TAGG

See ya, Marbles. Stay out of trouble.

MARBLES

Will do. See ya, Officer Jayson Tagg of the Aotearoa police service.

Marbles raises his hand in salute. Tagg does the same.

Tagg steps back... and glows. Brighter... brighter...

The light fades and Tagg is gone. Marbles is alone.

117 EXT. MARBECK FARM, POND - NIGHT

117

Marbles limps back to the pond. He helps Yana up.

The faint sounds of a siren in the distance... Marbles glances down at Yana's anklet. The LED on it glows.

Damn. She's gonna be in trouble. But she winks at him.

Yana grabs Marbles and tips him, dancing-partner style, and they have a big happy-ending kiss!

The pond is dark and cold, the opposite of our warm opener, but somehow it's more beautiful.

They kiss for a long time. Music swells.

Then music dies away, and Yana stops the kiss. Marbles lets out a long satisfied groan.

CREDITS.