

SCENE 1. INT. A room in a large cruise ship resting on the bottom of North Atlantic Ocean. Lawrence and Andrea Smith went down with the ship when it sank in 1912 and their spirits have been waiting there ever since. It is 1985.

THE SOUND OF DEEP WATER. SHIP'S HULL  
CREAKING. ALL SFX FOR ENTIRE SCRIPT  
MUFFLED BY DEEP WATER.

1. ANDREA: I've lost all sense of time, Lawrence.
2. LAWRENCE: It's the darkness Andrea ... and, of course, time doesn't really exist in the spirit world.
3. ANDREA: Are you sure we went down with the ship?
4. LAWRENCE: Yes. Supposed to be unsinkable.
5. ANDREA: Well, we wanted the holiday to be different.
6. LAWRENCE: Quite! If it had to happen, why didn't it sink on the way back? At least we'd have had a few weeks in America.
7. ANDREA: I bet Aunt Maud's disappointed.
8. LAWRENCE: Bit of an understatement I should think.
9. ANDREA: It must be fifteen years since she emigrated. Would have been lovely to see her again.
10. LAWRENCE: Yes. Met her at our wedding reception. Very talkative, quite a jolly person.
11. ANDREA: Feel sorry for her really. She was so looking forward to seeing us. Now, she hasn't even got a funeral to go to.
12. LAWRENCE: Never mind darling, you'll see her one day I expect. Maybe when she passes over.
13. ANDREA: Do you think so?
14. LAWRENCE: Undoubtedly! That is unless ...
15. ANDREA: Unless?
16. LAWRENCE: Well, unless she goes ... er ... down there of course.
17. ANDREA: What? Aunt Maud? Never! She's a devout Christian.
18. LAWRENCE: Oh! Sorry! Well, in that case.

19. ANDREA: (Pause) Shouldn't I feel the cold?
20. LAWRENCE: Does seem odd, doesn't it?
21. ANDREA: Wonder why we're still here?
22. LAWRENCE: Maybe for ever?
23. ANDREA: Don't say that ... it frightens me!
24. LAWRENCE: Don't be silly darling, We've passed over. There's nothing to be frightened of anymore. Although ...
25. ANDREA: Yes, go on.
26. LAWRENCE: Maybe we are *lost* souls.
27. ANDREA: *What?* To wander the void for eternity?
28. LAWRENCE: Hmmmm ... maybe not. After all, we're not wandering as such are we?
29. ANDREA: Do you know what part of the ship we are on?
30. LAWRENCE: No, not in this darkness. No point in feeling around anymore. Been getting us nowhere.
31. ANDREA: Well, what do we do?
32. LAWRENCE: I don't know ... wait, I suppose. That's all we can do. I'm sure something will happen eventually. God wouldn't leave us like this. It would make a mockery of having a life on Earth. Would all have been pointless.
33. ANDREA: Yes, yes. It's as if we are stuck here, waiting for something ... or someone to show us where to go.
- HULL CREAKING. SMALL PARTICLES FALLING.
34. ANDREA: There's that noise again. Do you think it's safe?
35. LAWRENCE: Safe? *Safe?* Darling; we got thrown all over the place when we hit the iceberg; hung on for dear life when it listed; got bashed by furniture when the water gushed in and then suffocated as it went over our heads. Not only that, I left my damn cigarettes and holder behind! *Do I think it's safe?* Darling, we are probably safer now than when we hit the iceberg!

36. ANDREA: Quite! Sorry. (Pause) I shouldn't have gone back.
37. LAWRENCE: What do you mean?
38. ANDREA: The watch. Remember? Grandfather's fob watch. The one daddy gave us for a wedding present.
39. LAWRENCE: Yes, of course. I'd forgotten. Chased after you. Did try to call you back.
40. ANDREA: We could've been rescued. Be alive if only ...
41. LAWRENCE: Unlikely. I doubt if anybody made it, so don't blame yourself.
- HULL CREAKING. SMALL PARTICLES FALLING.
42. ANDREA: Darling, there's something funny about my speech.
43. LAWRENCE: What do you mean? Sounds alright to me.
44. ANDREA: It's as if I speak before I have even had a chance to move my lips.
45. LAWRENCE: I get the same sensation to. Perhaps we are not talking at all. Maybe it's telepathy? I assume spirits don't need voices and that's what they use, or something similar. Ha ha! A larynx full of water would sound a bit odd I suppose.
46. ANDREA: Ha ha! Yes, it would be rather silly when you think about it. Hey! Maybe we could use telepathy to see our way around the ship?
47. LAWRENCE: What? Oh! Like bats you mean?
48. ANDREA: Yes! Yes! That's right.
49. LAWRENCE: Let's give it a try. If we both concentrate, (BEAT) maybe move around ... On the count of three then?
50. ANDREA: Yes. I'll count. One ... two ... three! (PAUSE)
- METAL PIPE HITTING METAL PLATE.
51. LAWRENCE: What was that?
52. ANDREA: Sorry! I think it was me.
53. LAWRENCE: What do you mean?

54. ANDREA: I saw this vague outline. Suddenly, it rose up and hit something.

55. LAWRENCE: I was getting something similar as well, just blurred outlines. Very disconcerting! Perhaps we had better leave it?

56. ANDREA: Probably takes centuries to fine-tune those kind of abilities.

57. LAWRENCE: Yes. We can forget an unguided tour of the ship then.

58. ANDREA: Ha ha!

59. LAWRENCE: What's up with you?

60. ANDREA: *Unguided?* You do make me smile sometimes.

61. LAWRENCE: Dying for a cigarette!

62. ANDREA: Lawrence!

THE WATERY ECHO OF AN ORCHESTRA  
PLAYING IN A DISTANT PART OF THE SHIP.

They're still at it then. Playing when it went down you know.

63. LAWRENCE: Very good aren't they? I used to enjoy dancing to their music. Mind you, down here, there seems to be something missing.

64. ANDREA: Can't say I've noticed. You always were knowledgeable about music. Still, wonderful isn't it? At least *they've* got something to do.

65. LAWRENCE: And each other's company.

66. ANDREA: You've got me.

67. LAWRENCE: Yes, of course darling. That's what makes it all bearable. Shall we dance?

MUSIC LEVEL INCREASES SLIGHTLY. WATER  
SWIRLING.

68. ANDREA: Haven't lost your touch. I would say that I was floating on air, but I'm floating in water instead. Brings a whole new dimension to it.

69. LAWRENCE: I can still sweep you off your feet eh?
70. ANDREA: Naturally!
- MUSIC FADES AWAY. SWIRLING WATER STOPS.
- I've never danced in total darkness before. We did quite well really, didn't we?
71. LAWRENCE: Yes, we did rather.
- METAL LEVER TURNING. HEAVY METAL DOOR SQUEEKING OPEN THEN SLAMMING SHUT.
72. ANDREA: Ooooooh! Lawrence!
73. LAWRENCE: Is somebody there?
74. ANDREA: Are you God?
75. VIOLINIST: Don't be stupid woman! Haven't seen a violin have you?
76. LAWRENCE: I say old chap! Don't talk to my wife like that!
77. VIOLINIST: Sorry, I wasn't to know was I?
78. LAWRENCE: How did you do that?
79. VIOLINIST: What?
80. LAWRENCE: Open that door.
81. VIOLINIST: Telekinesis. We've been having a right laugh with it. Have to be careful though, otherwise parts of your body are able to feel – can get very cold. Have you seen it then?
82. LAWRENCE: What?
83. VIOLINIST: The violin.
84. LAWRENCE: Pitch dark! Wouldn't have seen it even if it had floated past my eyes. Andrea darling, (POINTEDLY) have you seen this man's violin?
85. ANDREA: (GIGGLES).

86. VIOLINIST: No need to be sarcastic! Did you hear them playing?
87. ANDREA: Yes, it was beautiful. We had a lovely dance. They played so well ... considering.
88. VIOLINIST: Wasn't perfect though was it?
89. LAWRENCE: Not bad actually.
90. VIOLINIST: We're one violin short. Conductor's doing his nut. I lost it just as we hit the water. When I find it, we'll be a complete orchestra. You sure you didn't notice?
91. ANDREA: No, sorry.
92. LAWRENCE: Me neither. Apart from a missing cello (BEAT) bit obvious. How can you be a complete orchestra without the cellist?
93. VIOLINIST: Eh? Ah, yes, ahum! Well. there you are you see. My violin's more important than his cello. Anyway, you're probably more the Can-Can types eh?
94. LAWRENCE: How dare you! No! We certainly are not! Perhaps the other violinists played better than usual. What about that cello?
95. VIOLINIST: The cellist isn't there.
96. ANDREA: The poor man. Why not?
97. VIOLINIST: Just as we hit the water, he chucked the cello in its case and used it as a canoe. Lucky blighter! Probably still circling around that iceberg right now. Mind you, it must be pretty boring all on his own.
98. ANDREA: He might have been rescued.
99. VIOLINIST: Doubt it. (BEAT) No violin then? You sure?
100. LAWRENCE: Oh! Please!
101. VIOLINIST: I'd better get moving. If I take too long, the conductor will dock my pay. (BEAT) No pun intended.
102. LAWRENCE: None taken!
103. ANDREA: Will he really do that?
104. VIOLINIST: What?

105. ANDREA: Dock your pay.
106. VIOLINIST: Ever tried counting money in the dark? Ta ta!
107. LAWRENCE: Goodbye.
108. ANDREA: If you come across a fob watch ...
109. VIOLINIST: Fob watch? Oh! You lost something as well? Yes, I'll let you know.

PERSON BUMPING INTO METAL WALLS.

110. VIOLINIST: Ooch! Ouch! Bloody Telekiwotsit! Got to be another door some ... Ah! Good!

METAL LEVER TURNING. HEAVY METAL DOOR SQUEEKING OPEN THEN SLAMMING SHUT.

111. ANDREA: Lawrence?
112. LAWRENCE: Yes darling?
113. ANDREA: It sounds like he went out of the same door he came in through.

114. LAWRENCE: Serves him right! The obnoxious little twerp!

HULL CREAKING. SMALL PARTICLES FALLING.

115. ANDREA: There's that noise again.

116. LAWRENCE: Yes, very off putting

VERY FAINT PURRING AND SWISHING OF SMALL PROPELLORS

117. LAWRENCE: Just a minute. There's something else. Can you hear it?

118. ANDREA: Has the music started again?

119. LAWRENCE: No, don't think so. It's something else. Listen.

SCENE 2. INT. A bathysphere, with two American crewmen, approaches the ship.

SOUNDS OF COMPUTERISED EQUIPMENT, EXPANDING AIR, WHINE OF A SMALL ELECTRIC MOTOR. THE CREWMENS' VOICES ECHO INSIDE THE CHAMBER.

120. CREWMAN #1: Brilliant! Fantastic! Unbelievable! At Last! Here she is in all her glory.

121. CREWMAN #2: So well preserved. Who'd have thought it? I ... I just can't believe that we are here. The first humans to see her since she sank.

122. CREWMAN #1: Steady! Level out a bit. Don't get too close. It might be a bit unstable. Calm down, your hands are shaking!

123. CREWMAN #2: Sorry! Can't help it, I'm so excited.

124. CREWMAN #1: Well, we've got to get some good pictures here and all that shaking's gonna muck it up. So, just try and relax will yer. Put the main spotlights on.

ELECTRICAL SWITCHES BEING FLIPPED. 'POW' OF POWERFUL LIGHTS COMING ON.

125. CREWMAN #2: Lights on. It's virtually like daylight in front now. Gees, just look at it all.

126. CREWMAN #1: Hold her steady while I report to the command ship.

SCENE 3. INT. Back to Lawrence and Andrea waiting in the room on the ship.

HULL CREAKING. SMALL PARTICLES FALLING. FAINT PURRING, SWISHING OF SMALL PROPELLORS.

127. ANDREA: It's very hard with the other noise going on. Can just about hear it.

128. LAWRENCE: I can't figure it out. Funny sort of noise ... purring, swishing sound. You know what? I do believe it is coming from outside the ship.

129. ANDREA: Do you really think so darling? How interesting.

PURRING INCREASES IN VOLUME.

130. LAWRENCE: Getting closer. Definitely outside.

131. ANDREA: Lawrence! Lawrence! Look! Look! There's some light ... over there through the porthole ...look!



132. LAWRENCE: Stand aside darling. Let me see what's out there.

SWIRLING OF WATER.

The glass is filthy, very difficult to see. Very bright light out there. I ... I ... Sigh! Such a job ... it seems to be hovering, gliding. If only those lights weren't so bright.

133. ANDREA: (SCREECHING) Lawrence! Lawrence! It's there! It's there!

134. LAWRENCE: Wha ... What on earth? What is it, darling?

135. ANDREA: *The watch!* Look! It's there, on the floor by the porthole.

136. LAWRENCE: Where? Where exactly, darling?

137. ANDREA: Just near your feet. Careful, don't tread on it. Hurry, the light is fading. Don't tread on it Lawrence. *Please* don't tread on it.

138. LAWRENCE: Alright, alright! Ugh ... oooh ... argh! Got it! Damn! It's gone dark again.

PURRING BEGINS TO FADE.

139. ANDREA: Don't lose it Lawrence. *Please* don't.

SCENE 4. INT. Back to Bathysphere with two American crewmen.

SOUNDS OF COMPUTERISED EQUIPMENT,  
EXPANDING AIR, WHINE OF ELECTRIC MOTOR.  
CREWMENS' VOICES ECHO INSIDE THE  
CHAMBER.

140. CREWMAN #1: Batteries are starting to get low. Better start thinking of going back up.

141. CREWMAN #2: Switching of the main ... What the hell?

142. CREWMAN #1: What's up?

143. CREWMAN #2: Thought I saw someone.

144. CREWMAN #1: What! Always the joker eh? Had me going for a while.

145. CREWMAN #2: No. Really! Thought I saw someone through a porthole (BEAT) a man.

146. CREWMAN #1: We've definitely been down here too long. Finish switching off those lights. I'll get the command ship to haul us in.

SCENE 5. INT. Lawrence and Andrea still wait inside the room on the ship.

HULL CREAKING. SMALL PARTICLES FALLING.  
PROPELLOR PURRING STOPS.

147. LAWRENCE: I wonder what that thing was?

148. ANDREA: Fascinating wasn't it? I think it was an Angel.

149. LAWRENCE: An Angel? Do they go under water?

150. ANDREA: I suppose so. Angels can probably do anything they want. Yes, must have been one of them. That bright light. Had to be.

151. LAWRENCE: Yes, but what about that purring, swishing noise? How do you explain that?

152. ANDREA: Hmmmm ... can't really think of anything at the moment.

153. LAWRENCE: Wings! Of course! Like the noise flies and bees make with theirs.

154. ANDREA: So it was an Angel!

155. LAWRENCE: Yes! Must have been. *And* it went straight past us. Of all the rotten luck!

156. ANDREA: Never mind. I am sure there will be others. At least we know they're around now (BEAT) and we *have* managed to find the watch.

157. LAWRENCE: That's some consolation, I suppose.

METAL LEVER TURNING. HEAVY METAL DOOR  
SQUEEKING OPEN THEN SLAMMING SHUT.  
SQUELCHING FOOTSTEPS.

158. LAWRENCE: No! We haven't found your damned fiddle! Bugger off!

159. ANDREA: Lawrence!

SQUELCHING FOOTSTEPS STOP.

160. KELP: Pardon? What're you on about?

161. LAWRENCE: Who are you?
162. ANDREA: God?
163. KELP: Don't be silly. The name's Kelp, Mr Kelp. Senior Minister for Icebergs, Northern Province. Assistant to his most majestic wateriness, Lord of the Seas, Neptune. Who are you?
164. LAWRENCE: Mr and Mrs Smith.
165. KELP: I'll just check my clipboard. Let's see ... hmmm ... Smith? Fred Smith. Maureen Smith ... ah, The Surrey Smiths?
166. LAWRENCE: Yes ... er, Kelp. Surrey Smiths.
167. KELP: *Mr* Kelp. Good! You want to get ready then?
168. ANDREA: Ready for what?
169. KELP: The next phase. You're not going dressed like that are you?
170. LAWRENCE: What's wrong with it?
171. KELP: Bit casual. First impressions and all that. Got any luggage?
172. LAWRENCE: Not in here. Hey, how can you see in the dark?
173. KELP: I live here, what do you expect? Now, this is most irregular. Reflects on me. We do have a dress code in this sector you know. The last guy had an evening suit. Oh well, I'll have to let it go this time.
- SQUELCHING FOOTSTEPS. METAL LEVER TURNING. HEAVY METAL DOOR SQUEEKING OPEN. FOOTSTEPS STOP.
- Come on then. Please close the door behind you.
174. LAWRENCE: How?
175. KELP: Oh? A bit short on the 'mind over matter' practice are we? Leave it to me then.
- HEAVY METAL DOOR BANGING SHUT.

176. KELP: Up the ladder. Keep your hands on the rungs not the sides, just in ... Oops! Silly, doesn't affect you yet does it?

SQUELCHING STEPS ON IRON RUNGS.

177. KELP: You two alright down there?

178. ANDREA: Yes, thank you.

SQUELCHING STEPS STOP. METAL LEVER TURNING. HEAVY METAL DOOR SQUEEKING OPEN.

179. KELP: Here we are. Mind your backs.

SCENE 6. EXT. Lawrence, Andrea and Kelp stand on the deck of the ship.

HEAVY METAL DOOR BANGING SHUT.

180. LAWRENCE: Well, well! We can see better now. Hey! This is the main deck! Look Andrea!

181. ANDREA: Yippee! Oh Lawrence! How lovely!

182. KELP: Now then you two/

183. LAWRENCE: *'Mr and Mrs Smith'*.

184. KELP: Yes ... right. See that shaft of light going up from the bow?

185. LAWRENCE: That wha ... oh yes! How odd!

186. ANDREA: I can see it too.

187. KELP: Notice that chap lugging a big case?

188. LAWRENCE: Yes, but that's not a ... oh my goodness! Darling, it's the cello player!

189. KELP: Oh, that's what he is eh? Took a bit of convincing he did. Died of exposure and been sitting on that case, circling the iceberg for years. Died soon after the sinking, but he wouldn't have it. I kept on telling him.

190. ANDREA: And?

191. KELP: I made a hole in the case this morning and let it sink. He thinks he drowned. You won't let on will you?

192. LAWRENCE: Poor chap. No, we won't. Wouldn't be Cricket.
193. KELP: What's Crick...? Doesn't matter. Anyway, just follow *him*.
194. LAWRENCE: What did you mean "Circling the iceberg for *years*?"
195. KELP: That's right. If he'd only listened, he'd have reached the light ages ago.
196. LAWRENCE: But ... well ... how long have *we* been down here then?
197. KELP: Let's see ... ooh, I don't know ... about seventy odd years?
198. LAWRENCE: *Seventy odd years!*
199. ANDREA: Gasp! My God! Lawrence?
200. LAWRENCE: Andrea! But ... but ... Crikey! *Seventy bloody years?* But ... but ... I'm speechless! But ... but/
201. KELP: No harm done. These things are monitored you know.
202. ANDREA: My God Lawrence! My head's spinning. I can't take this in.
203. KELP: Don't worry, you'll get used to it (BEAT) everybody does.
204. LAWRENCE: Damn well hope so! You okay Andrea?
205. KELP: It'll pass soon.
206. ANDREA: Thank goodness. I couldn't spend the rest of my time like this.
207. KELP: Well, must go, some idiot's about to find a violin and there'll be a whole orchestra to sort out. Typical, wait months for someone to float by and then, all of a sudden, I get loads of you, one after the other.
208. LAWRENCE: A bit like trams.
209. KELP: Trams? What are they?
210. LAWRENCE: Er ... er ... ships with wheels.
211. KELP: Ships with wheels? What are wheels?

212. LAWRENCE: Never mind. Forget it.
213. KELP: Ships with wheels eh. Hmmm ... trams? Wheels? Cricket? Is there a library on this ship?
214. LAWRENCE: Yes, quite a big one.
215. KELP: Might have a look in there later. Off you go then. Just press the 'Up' button when you get to the light. Quicker than the stairs. Just a minute (BEAT) what's that lady doing down there? Dear, oh dear, organisation's going all to pot! Let's see now.
- RUSTLE OF PAPER.
- Ah, yes. Special exemption, Section 7, sub-section 3b. Qualified under the 'Waited long enough' rule. Somebody called Maud.
216. ANDREA: It can't be, surely not? Look, she's waving. Oh Lawrence, It is! It's Aunt Maud. Can we go please, Lawrence? Let's not waste any time.
217. LAWRENCE: By jove! You're right Andrea.
218. KELP: Time for me to get back. Goodbye.
- LEVER TURNING. HEAVY METAL DOOR SQUEEKING OPEN. ORCHESTRAL MUSIC. DOOR SLAMS SHUT. ORCHESTRAL MUSIC LOWERS IN VOLUME.
219. LAWRENCE: Sounds like the violin section is complete now.
220. ANDREA: But how can you te/
221. LAWRENCE: Oh! I knew all along there was a violin missing. Couldn't give that twit of a violinist the satisfaction of feeding his ego.
222. ANDREA: (GIGGLING) Lawrence! Yoo-hoo! Aunt Maud! We're coming!
- END.