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# The Damned

By Harry Spalding

# Black leather, black  
leather # # rock, rock, rock #  
# Black leather, black  
leather # # Ta, ta, ta #  
# Black leather, black  
leather # # Hip, hip, hip #  
# I got that feeling #  
# Black leather rocks #  
# Black leather, black  
leather # # rock, rock, rock #  
# Black leather, black  
leather # # Ta, ta, ta #  
# Black leather, black  
leather # # Hip, hip, hip #  
# I got that feeling #  
# Black leather rocks #  
# Black leather, black leather  
# # Smash, smash, smash #  
# Black leather, black leather  
# # Crash, crash, crash #  
# Black leather, black  
leather # # Kill, kill, kill #  
# I got that feeling #  
# Black leather rocks #  
# Black leather, black leather  
# # Smash, smash, smash #  
# Black leather, black leather  
# # Crash, crash, crash #  
# Black leather, black  
leather # # Kill, kill, kill #  
# I got that feeling #  
# Black leather rocks #  
Forth into battle, dear chaps !  
[ Guys are chattering ]  
Left, right, left,  
right, left, right ...  
[ Guys whistle the  
tune 'Black leather' ]  
Black leather, black  
leather Crash, crash, crash  
Black leather, black  
leather Smash, smash, smash  
You 'appy in your work, Charly ?  
You, go back to London !

Hahah

I should have given  
you some more warning.

No, I'm always glad to see you.

Could I have some tea, please ?

Then what's the matter ?

You let my birdhouse  
to a new girlfriend ?

No, No new girlfriend

The place is yours, for this summer.

I brought a friend for two summers.

"Kchh"

I call it my graveyard bird, hah.

How do you like it?

This? I like this very much indeed.

Would you like me to go back to London?

I want you to stay, Freya.

I love it.

I do my best work here, too.

Mr. Wells? Your passport.

I...

I think I better sit down for a minute

Come unto the tables here.

Ohh!

Good evening, sir.

- Are you alright?

- Yes, thanks.

- Shall I get a doctor for you?

- No

- Thank you very much

- Not at all.

- How do you do?

- Major Holland, Miss Freya Nielssen.

- Wellcome to Weymouth.

- Thank you.

Would you excuse my appearance,

I've been sight-seeing.

I gather he was beaten up by teddy boys.

- But why?

- They wanted my money, I guess.

Did you lose very much?

I wasn't carrying a lot?

But why did they beat you up?

Here we are, this is what you need.

Thank you.

I'm sorry to put you  
into so much trouble.

That's no trouble at all. It gives  
me an excuse to have one myself.

How are you, Sir?

Captain Gregory, Miss Nielssen.

How do you do?

Captains and majors, hum?

Do they both belong to you?

Ay, and I keep a pet kernel  
in the kindle at home.

You will excuse us, sir.

Thanks again.

Come on

Now... ...Where did all this happen

Maybe he doesn't want to explain

I'll say this. I never  
expected a thing like ...

to happen to me in England.

You thought England was a country  
of old ladies knitting socks.

Now let me put it this way: I  
expected you, but not the street gangs.

The age of senseless violence  
has caught up with us, too.

Oh I'm sorry. I'm sure you're  
in no mood to listen to me...

...moralising about your misfortunes.

O hear, I like to listen to people  
who know what they're talking about.

My trouble is, I never  
believe anything they say.

Good for you!

You think so?

- Yes I do.

- I don't.

The people who know all the  
answers are much happier.

Then why aren't you one of them?

I just told you, I  
don't like the answers.

I'd er, better wash my face. It's much  
easier to people like when you're clean.

Will you excuse me  
I like him  
I thought you would.  
I like him 'caus he doesn't like  
the world, it's a good beginning.  
- It's hardly enough, is it?  
- I agree.  
Your... military friends, ...  
...do they belong to  
your mysterious project?  
- Yes.  
- How is it going?  
- Very well.  
- Very well.  
Top secret.  
You know, someone once told me that...  
...when a bureaucrat  
wants to keep his job...  
...he stamps everything top secret.  
Is that true?  
It's probably true, sometimes.  
I er, hate your secrets, Bernard.  
Freya, ...  
...if I were to tell you...  
...even a little bit about  
what you call 'my secrets'...  
...I might be condemning you to death.  
Please trust my judgement.  
Now, would you like a drink before  
dinner? Or would you like to go out ...  
in search of that Italian...  
[ Loud music starts ]  
How's that then?  
Not bad. Let's have  
a go then. More magic  
How about that?  
How about that one over there, Denny?  
- Yea, but...  
- Do you mind, I want to speak to my sister.  
What's the matter, Joan?  
Makes you feel big, paying  
with the American's money?  
Money 's money, innit?  
- I wonder what kind of man he is?

- Looking for pick ups.

Dirty.

- Maybe.

Look, Joan. It's you and me against the world. It's been this way since we were kids.

He offered me his arm to cross the street.

Yeah?

Yeah! Real boy scout.

...Black leather, black leather, crash, crash, crash...

...Black leather, black leather, coo, coo...

[ She shouts something to the boys ]

[ Motor engine starts ]

Never seen a boat before?

You've got to find someone else today, I haven't got a penny on me.

What do you want, this time?

You couldn't be talking to me.

Why are you doing it?

There couldn't be any money in it. Is it for kicks?

Huh ?

- I'm gonna have a private yacht any day now.

I am very happy for you.

Now look, if you have anything to say, please say it, ...

...otherwise move along.

Or I'll call the cops.

Oh, you're much prettier out of jail.

As long as you're not pulling your pretty little games on me...

You can do as you like.

It takes two to play pretty little games.

Look, I invited you for a drink.

You didn't.

You didn't invite me anywhere.

You invited a little tart you picked up on the street.

You didn't invite me anywhere.

Well who are you, Lady Godiva?

- That would make you peeping Tom.

- Oh!

Whoever I am, I'm not who you think.  
You never even asked my name.  
With a figure like that,  
You don't need a name.  
Okay... Okay, it's all my fault.  
I thought you were a little tart. I'll  
do better than that. I still think so.  
Now what's your name?  
Joan !  
My name is Simon.  
How do you do, Simon.  
How do you do, Joan.  
- Surly little thing.  
- Ahem.  
- Why are you here?  
- I'm on holiday.  
- From what?  
- Everything.  
I used to be an insurance executive,  
but I decided to givbe it up.  
It's a nice life  
What is?  
To be able to give it up.  
If you don't like what  
you're doing, I mean.  
Oh, allow me to correct you, dear  
chap. Joanie here is my sister.  
- You couldn't be.  
- Oh yes!  
And I'm sure your sort isn't  
interested in my sister.  
Is that why you send here out into the streets?  
- Simon!  
- Get out of the boat, Joanie.  
- Stay where you are, Joan.  
If I was Simon, I'd let her go.  
Now, if you wanna go  
fishing, Simple Simon...  
...you may go.  
Don't ever do that again, Joanie.  
I'll do what I like, King.  
Do you think I'll let a man  
put his dirty hands on you.  
Go on! Go home, Simon! Good riddance!

Bye bye!

Have a nice trip! Get on it. God Bless!

Go on, Joan. Give it up!

Jump!

I'm glad he fell in the water!

When you come back to  
shore, Simple Simon...

...you're a dead man.

[ Engines roar away ]

Joan...

- Sorry you came?

- Oh no, I'm looking forward...

to spending the rest

of my life out here.

It might be nice.

I's just ducking. Now

that you carried me off...

...in such a rag style,

what are you going to do?

Can't go back to Weymouth.

Look, I'm not afraid of King

Well I am.

Do you know what happened the last

time I tried to go out with a man?

I was locked in a cupboard for a week

Locked in a cupboard

and I'm 20 years of age.

Don't you have any parents?

No. King is all I've got.

Well, you should be

glad to be rid of him.

- Who says I am?

- I do.

Well you're wrong.

All that happened is that I'm stuck out  
here in the middle of the ocean on a boat...

and King is waiting and watching

for me to go back and for you.

That isn't the only thing

that's happened and you know it.

For a split second you have the choice

of staying with King and coming with me.

Oh don't try and make anything of that.

Actually, you had your whole life to

make up your mind. When you jumped ...  
...you jumped on a pure instinct, you know that.  
- You might as well stop talking, ...  
...I'm not listening to you.  
- Don't be childish Joan, you don't want that gang or ...  
...any part of them.  
- And I don't want you either, ...  
...so shut up!  
- Why to choose me yesterday?  
Because you look as if you have money.  
- Is that the only reason?  
Why did you come back?  
Damn you, damn you, damn you.  
You are dirty, you're just  
what King said you were.  
I'm gonna get myself a  
beer, do you want one?  
I don't drink?  
- King's rules?  
Joan, I'm sorry.  
I was clumsy and  
brutal. It was my fault.  
Will you forgive me?  
- For what?  
I want you to put me  
ashore please, Simon.  
What will you do about King?  
That's my affair.  
Look, I've got plenty of gas. We can  
go anywhere in the south coast, ...  
...to France if you like  
I don't speak French. Look,  
why don't you go to France?  
You can spend your life running away.  
But I'd be running away from you.  
But I have to live with what I got.  
Please put me ashore.  
You go back to the gang?  
I know a place I can hide for  
a while, until he cools off.  
If you really want to go, I... There  
is nothing I can do to stop you...  
...but I wish you'd stay.  
I won't have anybody to fight with.

Please put me ashore, Simon.

Pick me up at the Gloucester tree, will you Timothy?

- Very well, sir.

The bird in a guildered cage, ay Dingle?

More like a guildered bird

in a rather rusty cage.

These security chaps have the  
imagination of prison wardens.

What destroys me is the  
waste of all our talent.

Bernard was telling me of his last  
visit to the minister, the other day.

"What kind of education?",  
said that noble person.

Kind of education? Why,  
my kind of education.

The fellow himself is a  
practically illiterate.

What hurts you, Dingle, is the fact that  
you can't accept somebody else's authority  
if it were up to you, you'd turn  
all our children to beatniks.

In the circumstances, would that matter?

Unfortunately we can't  
predict the circumstances.

Self-reliance is really  
all we can give them.

Self-reliant character gentility.

Do you think these values  
will mean anything, Gregory?

Oh, I don't really think about  
that sort of thing, dear boy.

You're the sort that built  
the empire, don't you?

How did you do it without thinking?

I'm a little out of my debt,

I'm sure. but I had a shot at it.

Any.. bully could command obedience.

Only a gentleman could command loyalty.

Good morning!

- Good morning.

Draw the curtains, will you please, Dingle

- Yes sir.

11.55. Switch that thing on then.

Good morning, children.  
Sit up, please. I hope we're not in  
our rebellious meed, this morning.  
We don't like being seen this way.  
There's no other way.  
We want to see you the  
way we see each other.  
Sit up, please.  
Now, this is our morning for  
questions, if you have any.  
- Sir?  
- Yes George.  
...Is that true?  
- Yes.  
But none of you are  
brothers and sisters.  
But sir, there are nine of us.  
If any boy can marry any girl...  
...there is going to be one left over.  
Your arythmatic is sound.  
But I don't think  
Sir, I like the boxing, but the  
other boys won't fight with me.  
He hits too hard  
Well, Charles, perhaps Mr. Stuart  
could provide a punching bag,...  
...not in person, of course.  
- Hahahah.  
- Sir? When we grow up, the girls I  
mean, will we all look like Miss Vermont?  
You will look as you do now.  
You will be bigger, of course.  
This mysterious question, sir.  
Then I shall do my best, Victoria.  
Sir, in your little talks to us, ...  
...you talk about responsibility  
and duty and all of that...  
- I'm very sorry if I seem  
pompous to you, Victoria.  
- That's not it, sir.  
But you always talk about  
'when the time comes'.  
What we want to know is:  
when does the time come?

There are many things which you'll  
only understand when you're older.  
You'll be told everything in time, each new  
thing as you're able to understand it,...  
and not before.

We're getting very old now, sir.  
And we can understand everything  
- You'll have to trust me,  
children. and let me be the judge.

- It's not democratic, sir.  
That will be all for this  
morning. It's time for your lunch.  
I'll talk to you again  
tomorrow. Good morning.

[ chorus ]

- Good morning sir.  
Some day, they will have  
to be told everything.  
I wished there was some way to avoid it.

What's that place?  
That? It's where some big shot lives.

Sometimes he has a  
woman staying back here.  
She makes these things.

Do you like them?  
Do you like them?

I don't know.

Shall we go in?

You mean you plan on hiding out in here?

- Yes, what's wrong with that?

It must be locked.

- Of course it's locked.

Then I'll break the window.

- Oh no....

You must have more respect  
for other people's property.

Hey, they're at the birdhouse.

Need any help?

As much as I can get.

This is a fabulous place.

Do you really like it?

You had to see it in the fog.

It's wild and weird. Those rocks.

And there is always a different cloud.

I don't understand you.  
Sometimes you sound like...  
-I can read.  
And sometimes like... ..  
something entirely different.  
- Are you planning to stay?  
I haven't made any plans.  
- You can't exist on beer...  
I'll make you some food  
before you go back to the boat.  
I'll see what's left in  
the larder, this time.  
Ow!  
- What happened?  
Cut myself on a blasted tin.  
This is all there is. Then  
it's back to the biscuits.  
Can I see that finger?  
- It's nothing.  
Joan!  
Please go back to the boat, Simon.  
You want me to?  
Yes.  
I'm frightened.  
Of your brother?  
Of you.  
You weren't frightened of me before.  
You hadn't kissed me before.  
I could keep right on kissing you.  
Look, I'm not holding  
you, and you haven't moved.  
Are you there?  
I've gone to Paris.  
Where did you think I am.

**I mean:**

Or are you thinking of something else.  
I'm not thinking at all.  
Then you're happy.  
D'you think to stop  
thinking means you're happy?  
Sometimes.  
Sometimes it's the other way around.  
But I'm not happy.

Why?

It doesn't matter.

Tell me!

I didn't want to be  
just somebody's girl.

Will you marry me?

That's what you think now, of course.

I've been married and divorced,

I'm much older than you are...

...but I've never found this

kind of quietness before.

It's as if I were no  
longer afraid of dying.

Then I'm lucky.

Thank you Simon.

[ sound of engine ]

King!

Is anybody there?

Well I'm sloppy...

... but I'm not that bad.

Two of them, hm?

This place is like a railroad  
station. What can I do for you, sir?

Would you mind getting  
out of my bedroom?

Where is Joanie?

Er, hum. Well I don't know.

Where did they go?

You might as well ask  
where they came from,...

...who they are,...

I don't have the faintest idea.

If we're gonna have a conference on this  
subject I think you'd better get out of here...

...away from that bed

The man is your friend!

Well, he may be,...

...but the odds are against it.

- O, very humorous that is.

I don't like people making fun of me.

I sympathize.

I know your kind.

Smart talking, bad living.

People with no morals.

Maybe my morals are different from yours.

- You don't have any!

You think this junk's all that matters?

I've been here before. I've seen them. They're nasty, that's why?

Well now, that depends on how you look at them.

You think I ought to like 'em?

- Sure, don't you?

What have my morals got to do with your Joanie?

Very strange boy!

I'm strange alright.

I'll show you just how strange I am.

Is this what you make your junk with?

- Give me that thing.

Give it to me, I said. I don't have anything to do with your Joanie.

You don't know how much this means to me.

How could you be so cruel?

I enjoyed it, my dear lady.

I don't believe you.

"Where are you, simple Simon?"

There something going on along the same fence, sir.

The poor devils must have gone over.

You're lucky to be alive, young man.

Why, what kind of establishment is this, then?

A morgue?

Block C, conference room.

His name is Simon Wells and he's an American.

Now Major, what would I be likely to know about a bloke like that?

You tell me.

What's he got to do with your lot?

What's he got to do with your lot?

Be careful. You gave Wells a beating and today you are chasing him around here. Why?

Major, Major, Major.

I hope you remember my rights as one of our Majesty's lawful subjects.

As if you had any.

That bothers me, that, does it?

She's moving.

- Where are we?

- Sst! No one is to speak!

Take my hand, follow me.

Your... your hand's as  
cold as... ..as ice!

You're warm!

She's warm!

Look, could you just  
tell us where we are.

Please, you mustn't speak,  
it's much too dangerous.

Simon, Simon, her  
hand is as cold as ice.

It doesn't get warm when I touch it.

Well, we're... we're underground  
and it's pretty cold here.

But your hand doesn't feel like this. It  
gets warm when I touch it. Hers doesn't.

Wait.

You may speak now, but not too loudly.

They don't have eyes here.

He means television cameras. They watch us in other  
places. But they don't know about our hide-out.

Who are they?

- Our teachers.

Could we talk to your teachers?

Oh no, you can't do that.

- Why not?

They're not here, and if the eye saw  
you, The black death would come...

...and take you away from us.

Haven't you come to save us?

To save you from what?

I told you were wrong,

Elisabeth. They don't know.

Simon, I'm terribly cold.

Children, even if we can't talk to your  
teachers, would you show us the way back?

We can put you back where we found you.

But there is no where to go from there.

Please stay with us for a little while.

We're soaking wet.

- Do you mind being wet? We don't mind being wet.

Don't you catch cold?

I don't know what you mean.

You have blankets and towels?

- Yes.

Richard will get you some blankets from the dormitory.

Come on, children. The rest of you have to go to bed now anyway...

...or they will be bound to notice.

- Can't we stay a little longer?

No, do as I say.

Can we touch before we go? You said she was warm.

Would you mind? You see, they've never touched warm people before.

It's alright.

Henry, where're you going?

- I'm going to the screen, Victoria, because I missed my turn

You will be missed and

you will be punished.

You can have your turn tomorrow.

- I don't care. You saw those two.

And Richard saw a bird once.

And I have never seen anything.

All right, go on, but don't be long.

I'll make sure the others are in bed. Then I'll come back.

- Thank you.

We must be somewhere under that military establishment.

We should let them know we are here, you'll get pneumonia.

I'll be alright if I can get dry.

Let's stay at least until we find out what's going on.

These children are not dumb.

The sea doesn't look dangerous from here. It looks very beautiful

- But the cliff is dangerous.

You must be careful.

- Is there no way down?

- No.

Do you think you'll be comfortable?

Have you decided to stay?

First we need to ask  
some more questions.

Let's begin at the  
beginning. What's your name?

- Victoria.

Victoria, my name is  
Simon. And this is Joan.

There, I've saved your life.

- [ King gasps ]

- I learned how to do it in gymn classes.

- Totally luck, old chap.

Don't you want to come  
out now? And come inside?

The others are in there already.

- Inside where?

- Inside here!

Do you want me to help you?

Trust the boys of the bloodhouse that  
they will have something like this.

Do that again!

Are you coming inside?

You said the others are in there?

- They are!

Forth into battle, dear chaps.

Open it.

Open it.

I can't do that, not from inside.

It doesn't work from inside.

You're not allowed to  
talk here. Follow me.

How old are you, Victoria?

I'm eleven. We're all eleven. And we  
all have our birthdays in the same week.

- How long have you been here?

- We've been here always.

- What about your parents?

Do they come and see you?

Oh, we were hoping you were our parents.

I see.

And do you know why your cold?

- There are some things, Simon,

which you can't understand...

...You'll be told everything in time, each

new thing as you are able to understand it...

...and not before.

- I found another one.

- Don't tell lies, Henry.

- I did, I did!

I found another one.

I saved his life, Victoria.

- Would you like a blanket too?

- No.

- Is he warm too, Simon?

- Yes, Victoria.

I almost drowned

looking for you, Joanie.

Before you get yourself excited,

King, touch the little boys' face.

- Ffff... Joanie, I don't want...

- Go on, touch the little boys' face.

He's dead.

He's dead, I tell you.

- Never mind, Henry.

Never mind what he said.

- Victoria, I'll promise we'll stay

until I find out how to help you.

Now go to bed, children.

- Off to bed now.

I don't sit up nights asking questions  
about your private affairs now, do I?

I mean, your fence is  
your fence all right.

But we didn't ask the  
yank to go jumping over it.

Look, you don't want to know about  
a private quarrel, now do you, Major?

Let him go.

Ah. Well er, much obliged to you, Major.

All that that bloke needs is a good trashing.

- Yes, but I don't think he's lying. - No.

Come over here, Joanie.

Do what I say!

- She's staying where she is.

King, as much as I dislike you,  
you're still Joan's brother.

- Yes, that's right.

Come over here, Joanie.

- Suppose we fight over Joan,  
after we get out of here.

- Alright, let's get out of here.

- You have to wait...  
...I promised the children that we'd  
stay here at least for the night.  
Well I didn't promise  
the zombies anything.  
And I'm nog gonna stay in  
here and watch the two of you.

- What d'you think we're going to do?

- Don't talk dirty, Joanie.  
It's you, King, it's  
you who thinks dirty.  
You tried to lock me up and you tried anything  
you can think of, to stop me from being a woman...  
...because you never  
had a girl yourself.

- It's not true, Joanie.

- Yes it is!

- I only want you out of  
the hands of men like that.

- Men like what? Any  
man, any man at all.  
Would you let me go with  
Ted or Sid or any of them?  
No man, no man at all, that's true, King.

- Leave me alone.  
Leave me alone.  
Just don't you put your  
hands on them, that's all.  
Or I'll kill you both.  
And I'm gonna sit here and watch.

- What d'you think I am?  
Come on... dry yourself.  
Watch you head.

- Two intruders, you said.

- No no, three.  
Romeo and Juliet, and er... and  
the boy who broke my statue,...  
...a dangerous boy, I think.

- Have you told the police?

- No. Should I?

- There is nothing they can do.

That's what I thought.

This place seems to have a fatal attraction for lovers.

Now why fatal?

- It's just a frase.

Well,... You can't blame the place for everything, darling.

Times change, people with them.

Sometimes it brings you closer together, sometimes it doesn't.

Did I change so much, other than becoming old and ugly?

What would that matter then?

It's just that you have become a man with a purpose.

You have a purpose too.

Yes, but I tell mine to anyone who care to listen. Yours is a secret purpose.

I'm a public servant.

You didn't have to become one.

I felt I had no choice.

It's too late to do anything in private life.

- Too late, why?

I live with one fact. A power has been released that will melt those stones.

We must be ready when the time comes.

You really believe it's going to happen, don't you?

Certainly, there's absolutely no question.

And there is nothing we can do to prevent it?

- Nothing

Well. ... Back to work.

I don't believe that.

Excuse me sir, may I have a word with you. We've found nothing, sir.

We're looking for three people.

Haha. A pulic servant is the only servant who has secrets from his master.

I'm very sorry to leave you at the last quarter.

- Duty calls?

- Duty calls!  
# My hair is gray, but not  
with years, Nor grew it white...  
# ...In a single night, As men's  
have grown from sudden fears: ...  
# ...My limbs are bow'd, though not  
with toil, But rusted with a vile repose,  
# ...For they have been a dungeon's spoil,  
And mine has been the fate of those...  
# ...To whom the goodly earth and air Are bann'd, and barr'd  
- forbidden fare?... #  
What's the matter, Joan?  
- My head hurts. I must get some air.  
I brought you something to eat.  
What is it?  
- Lunch!  
Is this what you eat all the time?  
Yes. It has all the minerals and  
vitamins. We make it ourselves in the lab.  
Were you ever a child, Holland?  
I'm sure you don't expect  
me to answer that one, sir.  
There's always one child missing.  
It's been like that for two days.  
Going to the  
hide-out. - Yes.  
And I should like  
permission to investigate it.  
Have you never had a secret hiding place? You know, in all this time,  
Holland, you had nothing more to worry you than one stray rabbit.  
How many times have I told you that the mental health of  
the children is more important than your ideas of security.  
That will be all, Holland.  
Thank you very much.  
Well, do try to confine yourself to the practical side of  
it and don't try to explain the scientific details to me.  
You know that I'm against the present arrangement.  
- That's not your province, Talbot.  
And we must be ready when the time comes.  
- It makes observation more difficult, ...  
...and we still don't know anything  
about maintaining their immunity.  
- Well?  
- You remember sir, how we lost the other two?

- What is it, Talbot?

- Mary is developing the same symptoms.

Mary, Mary, You're going

to have an injection.

It comes in spells, Joanie. A

chill doesn't come in spells.

It's being locked up that does it.

I'll be alright.

We think we were being punished for our sins

in a dungeon, like the prisoner of Chillon.

When the time comes our parents are going

to come and open the magic doors for us.

There's no such thing as magic. Your

aren't aking account of the facts.

What are the facts, William?

- We're on a huge spaceship...

...We're going to a star. They're teaching us the history of earth so that we can build a civilization when we get there.

It's going to be a long long trip. By the

time we get there our teachers will be dead.

That doesn't take account of the rabbit.

- The rabbit was on board all the time.

- Tell me about the rabbit.

We found it one day in here.

- And we used to play with it.

But it grew sleepy and its hair fell out.

And the Black Death came and took it away.

We can't tell you everything now.

We got to get you out of here.

Will you show me the doors?

There's the cave door, and there's the lift where the Black Death comes down.

- And?

But there's another door.

- You take me there.

No he can't, the eyes will see him.

- That doesn't matter, I worked out all the blind spots.

Come on, we may not have much time. - #@#,

Simon! - Don't worry, just wait for me!

Good morning.

- I thought you'd better see this for yourself, sir.

I wish you had let me

investigate that hide-out, sir.

- Sir!

What's he doing? He's following one of the children. The young William. Very ingenious of young William But he forgot that Wells is six feet tall. Turn them off. I hate those things! But they are necessary!

- It is not necessary of you to tell me so.

The others may be dead or they may be with him.

If he went over the cliff when the tide was right, he could have reached the cave.

Well then there must be something wrong with the cave door.

Or else he didn't go over the cliff at all.

- Check the birdhouse door first,...

...make sure that Miss Nielssen doesn't see you.

Then take the boat out and check the cave entrance

When we find out how he got in, we can worry how we can get him out.

He's been there too long already. I do not want the children to watch him die.

It's just an ordinary lock on this side.

What is a lock, Simon?

Good afternoon, Miss Nielssen.

- Good afternoon.

- I hope I'm not interrupting anything?

- No.

The name is Gregory. You may remember we met at the Closter the other day.

- I remember you.

You're one of Bernard's toy soldiers, aren't you?

- Yes, that's right.

I've been promising myself I would come and see your work some day, by way of improving my mind.

- Mmm. Very clever. Very clever.

It's a very interesting effect, that. Sort of unfinished, really, isn't it?

- Well now,....

...isn't everything in life

sort of unfinished, hmm?

Well, I never really thought of it like that.

May I come in? - Please,

please. - Thank you.

I hope you don't mind silly questions?

- As long as you don't mind my silly answers.

- Shouldn't I?

- If I could explain these, I wouldn't have to make them.

Yes, quite.

Thank you, Miss Nielssen, You've been very kind. -

Nothing, nothing at all. Come again. Come again. - Thank yo.

All clear Captain.

I'm Sid.

Yes, I've noticed you hanging around.

Perhaps you noticed other things, too. Where's King?

I hope you have a better sense of humour than he does.

Yeah, I'm laughing all the time. We haven't seen him when he came up here

Would you like me to find him for you? Yeah, maybe you know where he is.

Maybe you know where the brass is knocking about in your quarry.

[ Bell is ringing ]

Quiet, please. Order, please.

- Sir, Mary's not here.

Don't worry about that,

Victoria. Mary is to stay in bed.

Now children, I have called you together at this unusual time because it is very important and I want you to cooperate with me.

I know that you have some big people in your hide-out. Oh yes, I know about your hide-out...

... and I wanted you to keep it. But I will not be able to let you keep it,...

...unless you help me, is that understood. If you will not help me, I will be forced to take your hide-out away from you.

Now, Victoria, how many of these 'big people' are you hiding?

Don't be stubborn, children, it's very important. Big people are dangerous to you.

How did they get inside?

Very well, I can find out all that later.

Now, Victoria, I want you to go to them and tell them to come out. Tell them...

...to come to the lift and we will get them out.

- We want to keep them here, sir.

- You cannot.

I'm very sorry to tell you this.  
But here is dangerous for them.  
They'll become ill, they will  
go sleepy if they stay with you.  
They are warm, and nothing  
that's warm can live with you. ...  
... You will remember what happened to the rabbit.  
- You're just trying to frighten us, sir. ...  
... We don't believe you.  
- You killed the rabbit because we loved it. You sent the Black Death for  
it because we loved it.  
I love you, children, and  
I'm trying to protect you.  
- You don't.  
- You don't.  
- Think, children, think.  
You will have to do as I say.  
King, King, where are you? King, the Black  
Death is coming and gonna take you away.  
What is it, Henry?  
- He's coming for you. You'll get sleepy like the rabbit.  
...and open the cave door for us.  
- What's the good of that?  
- I've been to the other door. It's no good  
without a key. You think you can climb these cliffs?  
We'll have to swim for it.  
- Through those rocks, with a tide like that, with the kids?...  
Let them come for us. - No! [ muffled  
cry ] - King, I've seen too much.  
Are you coming, or not?  
Thank you.  
I know it's kid stuff, knocking about  
in a gang. But what else is there to do?  
What would you like to do?  
- I don't know.  
There aught to be something to do?  
Guard, bring the dingy in.  
I have had to send someone down.  
Because of your disobedience.  
Children!  
... This is a crisis. ...not understand  
what is happening. Now try to be quiet.  
Think! Think! You will have  
to do as I say eventually.

You'd better come out,

Howard. We can't direct you.

Let me go man, for God's sake. Let me go.

- All I want is that key.

- Get rid of it, throw  
it away! Throw it away!

Why are you so afraid of this, Major?

- Because we'll go blind, man!

- Get up.

Give me that thing

- Won't do you any good now.

- Now let's be equal.

- Watch him. Joan!

I'm getting you all out of here.

They should be getting  
out of these clothes first.

Go on, take 'em off. All of you. - Simon,  
we can't. - Don't argue, take them off.

- We can't undress in front of each other.<sup>38</sup>

- You do as I say.

- Alright, children, undress.

- That's right, Wells. The children  
themselves are radio active.

- The children? What in heaven's name are you doing?

- You can't be expected to understand.

- I'm taking them out of here.

- You can't do that, they're dangerous.

- Please Simon, take us out! Please take us out!

- Please!

- Wells, you can't!

- Can't I? Come on children.

- Can we put our clothes on?

- Yes, it doesn't matter now.

- Do you understand what you're doing? - Do you  
understand what you're doing? - Yes, certainly.

- Tie him to the bed.

Tie him to the bed!

Come on, Joan. We can't wait.

- I want to go too, Joan.

- We can't leave her, Simon, she's sick.

- Be careful.

Now the children were opening the locks with the  
radiation of their own bodies. Now, I've been here,...  
... we needn't worry about the

cave door, because I've checked it.

- Then take a complet detachment to this door.02

Alert the helicopters, in case they get any farther.

And Gregory, if Mis Nielssen is at the studio, make sure she doesn't see anything. And hurry.

- Yes sir.

Hello! Anybody there?

Here we are my love. We took a walk. That's the world.

- I'm frightened.

Don't be frightened.

Look, here's something  
small, a little flower.

Let me go!

Go away from me.

- No! I'm coming with you, King!

They're children, Bernard. - Gregory!

- Yes sir! - Henry's gone! In the car.

- I've seen you before. You're the man  
who knows all about violence, aren't you?  
You're the man who knows all the answers,  
aren't you? Why are you doing this?

What's it all for? What are you  
trying to make out of these children?

What do you want with us?

Anwser me! Will you answer me!

- Where is Major Holland? -

He's down there? - Is he alive?

- He's alive! - Gregory, get him out of  
there, as quickly as possible. - Yes sir.

- Mr Wells, you and the young  
lady may go to your boat.

Children, Bernard. 48

- The worst of this incident is ...

...that my children will now think of  
themselves as prisoners and as freaks.

- Did you do this thing to them, Bernard?

- They were born as they are. ...

...Their mothers were exposed to an unknown  
kind and level of radiation by an accident.

I don't need to tell you that there are such  
accidents. Three hundred in the past fifteen years.

That is a fact. We don't yet know how to repeat  
the exact conditions that produce these children.

- You mean you would if you could?

- Certainly.

- Ahh.

- Freya.

Freya. It is now

desperately important ...

...that you should try to

understand me and what I'm doing.

Life has the power to change.<sup>54</sup>

After the first great explosion...

...strange wonderful flowers,

unknown before, bloomed in the desert.

To survive the destruction that is

inevitably coming, we need a new kind of man.

An accident gave us these nine precious children.

The only humans beings who have a chance to live...

...in the conditions which must

inevitably exist when the time comes.

Every civilised nation is searching, searching

for the key to survival that we have found.

- I don't want to hear any more.

- I didn't want you to know.

You will remember my

warning when you arrived.

- But you let the American and the girl go.

- They are dying already. They will never ...

...make contact with another human being and

when they die, they both will be destroyed. ...

...Freya, you too, know my secrets now.

My children are the buried seeds of life.

When that time comes, the thing

itself will open up the door ...

... and my children will

go out to inherit the earth.

- What earth, Bernard? What

earth will you leave them?

After all that man has made and still has

to make. Is this the extend of your dream?

To set nine ice cold children

free, in the ashes of the universe.

I have no choice, I

have no choice at all.

- You refuse to join me. 24:42

You know what your refusal means.

- Yes.

It means that you are wasting  
whatever time I have left.  
Whoosh, whoosh. It goes so  
fast, King. The world so big!  
- Get out now. I can't take  
you anywhere. Go back, Henry.  
- I can't, not now. I don't like it back  
there. The others don't like me very much.  
- Get out of the car. Look after yourself.  
- I saved your life, King, and I mean to stay here.  
- You're poison. Don't you know  
you're poison? You're killing me.  
We can start again, Joan. We can  
go back again to the beginning.  
We can't, Simon. We  
can't leave the children.  
Help! Help! Help! Help! Help!  
Please help us! Someone help us!  
Someone help us! Please  
help us! Help! Help!  
Someone help us! Help!  
Help! Help! Help! ...