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The Maze Runner

By Noah Oppenheim

Hello?

Hello?

Hey! Hey! Help me!

Go get him.

Day one, Greenie.

Rise and shine.

He looks like

a slopper to me.

I could use some

help in the kitchen.

on!

Hey, we got a runner!

Oh!

Take it all in.

He's all yours.

Hey-

Hey there, Green Bean.

You're not gonna

run again. Okay?

Good.

My name is Alby.

Can you tell me anything

about yourself?

Who you are?

Where you came from?

Anything at all.

No.

Can you tell

me your name?

L,uh,I can%

remember anything.

Why can't

I remember anything?

It's okay.

Hey, relax.

Relax.

It's normal.

it happens to us all.

You'll get your name

back in a day or two.

It's the one thing

they let us keep.

What is this place?

Let me show you.

We eat here.
We sleep here.
We grow
our own food.
We build
our own shelter.
Whatever we need,
the Box provides.
The rest
is up to us.
The Box?
Yeah. It's sent up
once a month
with fresh supplies
and a new Greenie.
This month
that's you.
Congratulations.
Sent up'? By who,
though'? Who put us here'?
That, we don't know.
Hey, are you all right, Alby? A
- ha!
Green Bean,
meet Newt.
When I'm not around,
he's in charge.
Well, it's a good thing
you're always around then.
That was some dash
you made earlier.
For a second, I thought you
had the chops to be a runner...
...till you face-planted.
That was great.
Wait, a "runner"?
Newt, do me a favor.
Go find Chuck.
All right.
Thanks.
Look, I'm sorry
to rush this.
You came up a little late,
and there's a lot to do.

We got something special
planned tonight.
Yeah. You'll see.
I hope you're not
afraid of heights.
Let's go. Come on.
This is
all we got.
We've worked
hard for it.
If you respect
this place...
you and I will
get along just fine.
What's out there?
We only have
three rules.
First, do your part.
No time for
any freeloaders.
Second, never
harm another Glader.
None of this works
unless we have trust.
Most importantly...
never go beyond
those walls.
Do you understand
me, Greenie?
Hey, Alby!
Hey, Chuck.
Where you been, man?
It's basically the same
story for all of us.
We wake up in the Box,
Alby gives us the tour...
then here we are.
Don't worry.
You're already
doing better than I did.
I clunked
my pants three times
before they got
me out of the pit.

No, come on.
Dude, where
are you going?
I just wanna see.
You can look
around all you want
but you better
not go out there.
Why not?
What's through there?
I don't know. I just know what I'm told.
And we're not
supposed to leave.
Hey, Chuck.
New Greenie, huh?
How does it feel
to be promoted?
Feels great, Ben.
I thought no one
was allowed to leave.
I said we're not
allowed to leave.
They're different,
they're runners.
They know more about
the maze than anyone.
Wait, what?
What?
What? You just
said "maze."
I did?
Yeah.
Where are you going?
What are you doing?
I'm just gonna
take a look.
I told you,
you can't.
No one leaves,
especially not now.
It's not safe.
Okay, all right,
I'm not gonna go.
Hey!

We gotta stop meeting
like this, Greenie.
Get off me!
All right!
Calm, calm, calm.
Don't touch me!
Whoa! Take it easy!
Just relax.
What the hell is
wrong with you guys?
Just calm down,
all right?
No, okay? Why won't you
tell me what's out there?
We're just trying to protect
you. It's for your own good.
You guys can't
just keep me here.
I can let you leave.
Why not?
What the hell?
Next time, I'm gonna let you leave.
Welcome to the Glade.
Light him up!
Hell of a
first day, Greenie.
Here.
Put some hair
on your chest.
oh;
Oh, my God!
What is that?
I don't
even know.
It's Gally's recipe.
It's a trade secret.
Yeah, well,
he's still an asshole.
He saved
your life today.
Trust me. The maze
is a dangerous place.
We're trapped here,
aren't we?

For the moment.
But...
you see those guys?
There, by the fire?
Those are the runners.
That guy in the middle
there, that's Minho.
He's the Keeper
of the Runners.
Every morning, when those
doors open, they run the maze...
mapping it,
memorizing it,
trying to
find a way out.
How long have
they been looking?
Three years.
And they haven't
found anything?
It's a lot
easier said than done.
Listen.
Hear that?
It's the maze,
changing.
It changes
every night.
How is that
even possible?
You can ask the people
who put us in here,
if you ever
meet the bastards.
Listen,
the truth is...
the runners
are the only ones
who really know
what's out there.
They are the strongest
and the fastest of us all.
And it's a good
thing, too...

because if they don't make it
back before those doors close...
then they are stuck
out there for the night.
And no one has ever
survived a night in the maze.
What happens
to them?
Well, we call
them Grievors.
Of course, no one's
ever seen one
and lived to
tell about it.
But they're out there.
Right, that's enough
questions for one night.
Come on.
You're supposed to
be the guest of honor.
Oh, no...
No! No, come on.
Let me show you around.
Come on.
Whoa!
And there
we got the builders.
They're very good
with their hands...
but not a lot
going on upstairs.
And then
we got Winston...
he's the Keeper
of the Slicers.
And we got two
med-jacks, Clint and Jeff.
Hey, what's up?
Yo, Newt.
They spend most of their
time bandaging up the slicers.
What if I want
to be a runner?
Have you listened to

a word I've just said?
No one wants
to be a runner.
And, besides,
you gotta get chosen.
Chosen by who?
Whoa!
What do you
say, Greenie?
Wanna see what
you're made of?
Greenie! Greenie! Greenie!
Okay. All right.
The rules are
simple, Greenie.
I try to push you
out of the circle...
you try to last more than
five seconds.
Take it easy on
the Greenie. GALLY: Ready?
Get up, boy.
Come on, Greenie.
We're not done yet.
Stop calling me Greenie.
Stop calling you that?
What do you wanna
be called? Shank?
What do you
think, boys?
Does he look
like a Shank?
Whoa!
Come on!
You know what? I think
I've settled on Shank.
Oh!
There you go,
Greenie!
Not bad for
a Greenie, huh?
Om
Thomas.
Thomas. Hey!

Thomas!
I remember my name.
I'm Thomas!
Thomas!
Welcome home, Thomas.
Good job... Thomas.
What the hell
was that?
That, my friend,
was a Griever.
Don't worry, you're safe here with us.
Nothing gets
through those walls.
All right, GUYS-
Let's tuck it in for
the night. Come on.
It was a good night.
Good job, man.
You're safe here with us.
WOMAN". Wicked is good.
THOMAS". What's out there?
Thomas, Thomas.
Can you hear me?
Everything is going to change.
Thomas.
Shh.
Follow me.
It's peaceful, isn't it?
I know it's hard to believe,
but it wasn't always this way.
We had dark days.
We lost a lot of boys to fear.
To panic.
We've come
far since then.
Established
order...
made peace.
Yeah. Why are
you telling me this?
Because you're not
like the others.
You're curious.
But you're

one of us now.
You need to know
what that means.
What happened
to them?
Like I said...
dark days,
Thomas.
Has anyone tried
climbing to the top?
Tried it. The ivy doesn't
go all the way to the top.
And besides, where are
you gonna go from there?
And what
about the Box?
You know, next
time it comes up-
No, we tried that.
The Box won't go back
down with someone in it.
Okay, what if we-
No, we tried it,
all right?
Twice.
All right? Trust me. Anything
you think of, we've already tried.
The only way out of
here is through the maze.
Now, look,
you wanna be helpful?
Here.
Go dig us up
some more fertilizer.
"Just get the fertilizer,
Thomas."
"Are you sure, guys? I
can't help in any other way?"
"No, just get
the fertilizer."
"You know where it is. It's just
out in the middle of the woods."
Oh!
Uh...

You're Ben, right?
I don't know if we ever
Are you okay?
Get the hell off me!
It's your fault.
I saw you.
You did this.
I saw you!
Hey! Hey!
Hey!
Help!
Help! Help!
Help!
I'll kill you!
Hey!
Hold him down.
What are you doing?
Calm down, Ben.
What the hell happened?
He just attacked me!
Are you okay?
Calm down, Ben.
No. No.
All right,
lift his shirt.
Lift his shirt.
No! No!
No! No!
Please. Please.
He's been stung.
In the middle
of the day?
Help me, please.
Please.
Please, just help.
Put him in the pit.
Everybody, help.
Take him to the pit.
No!
Med-Jack!
Please don't do it!
Calm down, Ben.
Back down, Ben.
Listen to me! Please!

Please, stop, please!
He did this!
Please stop! No!
No, please! Help me!
So what happened to him?
It's called
"The Changing."
It's what happens
when someone gets stung.
Listen.
We haven't been able
to get a clear word
out of Ben
since it happened.
He's not making
any sense.
And it's only
gonna get worse.
The infection
is spreading.
He's dangerous.
What did
he say to you?
He said he saw me...
and that this
was all my fault.
How could this
be my fault?
Get some rest.
Alby?
Yeah.
What's gonna
happen to him?
Just listen
to me. Just, please, listen to me!
Please, Minho!
Alby!
No, please.
Please, don't.
Please, don't do it.
Poles!
Move in!
No, no, no! Please!
No, please!

Please, don't!
I can get better!
Please, just listen to me!
Please, stop, please!
Push him in!
Stop!
I'll get better!
He belongs
to the maze now.
Do you think he might make it?
Ben?
No.
No one survives
a night in the maze.
We just gotta
forget about him.
Thomas.
WOMAN". Wicked is good.
Don't make it easy on them.
Thomas.
Everything is going to change.
THOMAS". Wicked is good.
This is gonna hurt a little.
WOMAN". Wicked is good.
Thomas, you have to choose.
But why would
Alby go into the maze?
I mean,
he's not a runner.
Things
are different now.
Alby went to retrace Ben's
footsteps before sundown.
Are you gonna help?
So he's gonna go back to
where Ben was just stung-
Alby knows
what he's doing...
all right?
He knows better
than any of us.
What does
that mean?
Well, it's like

you have heard, yeah?
Every month, the Box
sends up a new arrival.
But someone had
to be first, right?
Someone had to have spent a
whole month in the Glade, alone.
That was Alby.
I mean,
it can't have been easy.
But when those
other boys started
coming up,
one after the other...
he saw the truth.
And he learned that the
most important thing...
is that we all
have each other.
Because we're all
in this together.
Yeah.
There you go,
Greenie.
They should be back by now.
What happens if
they don't make it?
They're gonna
make it.
What happens
if they don't?
They're gonna
make it.
Come on, guys, can't we
send someone after them?
That's against the rules.
Either they make it
back or they don't.
We can't risk
losing anyone else.
Oh, no.
There!
Wait,
something's wrong.

Come on, Minho,
you can do it!
Come on! Go!
Come on,
you can make it!
Minho, you gotta
leave him!
They're not
gonna make it.
You gotta leave him!
Thomas, no!
Good job.
You just
killed yourself.
What?
What happened
to him?
Vwhatdoesit
lookhke?
He got stung.
What happened
to his head?
I did what
I had to do.
Okay. Okay,
help me get him up.
We gotta go. The maze
is already changing.
Hey, Minho!
We can't just
leave him here.
We gotta get him up.
Come on.
Just sit him down.
Sit him down.
This isn't going to work.
We gotta go.
We Qotta go!
Wait, what are you talking
about? We gotta hide him.
Where?
I don't know.
Are you telling me there's not
a single place we could take him?

Listen to me,
shuck-face, all right.
Take a look around.
There's nowhere to go!
You don't get it.
We're already dead.
Two, three...
Two, three...
Okay-
What are you doing?
What are you doing?
What are you doing?
We gotta go.
We gotta go now!
No, no, just a little more
and we'll tie it off.
Minho, stay with me.
Stay with me, Minho.
Just a little more,
we're almost there.
I'm sorry, Greenie.
What?
Minho!
Okay-
Come on.
Whoa!
Oh!
Oh, shit!
Whoa!
Whoa!
You're a crazy
son of a bitch.
Come on, follow me.
Come on!
Okay, it's changing.
Come on, come on!
This section is closing. Come on.
We can lose
it down here!
Thomas!
What are you waiting for?
Get out of there!
Come on!
Come on!

Come on, Thomas!
Don't look back!
Run!
Move it, Thomas! Go on!
Move your ass!
Let's go! Come on!
Come on, Greenie!
Let's go!
Thomas!
Guys, get up!
I told you, Chuck.
They're not coming back.
Let's go.
No way.
Yeah!
Yes!
Yeah!
I got him,
I got him, I got him.
Watch out. Easy.
What happened out there?
How did you guys make it out?
You saw a Griever?
Yeah, I saw one.
He didn't just see it.
He killed it.
Things are changing.
There's no denying that.
First, Ben gets
stung in broad daylight.
And then Alby.
And now our Greenie, here,
has taken it upon himself...
to go into the maze.
Which is a clear violation
of our rules here.
Yeah...
but he saved Alby's life.
Did he?
For 3 years, we have
coexisted with these things.
And now, you've killed
one of them.
Who knows what that

could mean for us.
What do you
suggest we do?
He has to
be punished.
Come on.
He killed a Griever!
Minho.
You were there with him.
What do you think?
I think...
in all the time
we've been here...
no one has ever
killed a Griever before.
When I turned
tail and ran...
this dumb shank stayed
behind to help Alby.
Look, I don't know
if he's brave or stupid.
But whatever it is,
we need more of it.
I say we make
him a runner.
A runner? What?
Minho, let's not
jump the gun, here.
Thomas! Thomas! Thomas!
If you want to throw the
newbie a parade, that's fine.
Go ahead.
But if there is one thing
I know about the maze...
it is that you do not-
Okay, wait.
I know that sound.
The Box.
It's coming back up.
t shouldn't be.
Newt, what do you see?
Do you see it?
It's a girl.
No way.

I think she's dead.
What's in her hand?
"She's the
last one... ever."
What the hell
does that mean?
Whoa!
Thomas...
Do you still think
I'm overreacting?
Jeff, what's going on?
What's the matter with her?
Why won't she wake up?
Hey man, I got my job
the same way you did.
Do you
recognize her?
No.
Really? Because she
seemed to recognize you.
What about
the note?
We'll worry
about the note later.
I think you should
worry about it now.
We've got enough to
deal with at the moment.
He's right, Newt.
If the Box isn't
coming back up,
how long do you
think we can last?
No one said that.
Let's not jump
to any conclusions.
We'll just wait until she
wakes up and see what she knows.
Somebody has gotta have
some answers around here.
Okay-
Where are you going?
Back into the maze.
Hey-

Hey, Thomas.
What is this with you, huh?
A death wish?
You just got out and
now you want back in?
Newt said that no one
has ever seen a Griever
and lived to tell
about it, right?
Minho, now we have one.
You're telling me you're not
even a little bit curious?
Not really, no.
So, what's the plan?
You're gonna go out and dissect
that thing all by yourself?
I will if I have 110.
Have the other
runners left yet?
The other runners
quit this morning.
After Alby
got stung, they're not
in any hurry to
get back out there.
WhY are you?
I think it's time we find out
what we're really up against.
All right.
But you're not going
back out there alone.
Meet me in the woods
in half-an-hour.
Will this be enough?
Okay-
Let's go.
Come on!
That's disgusting.
There's something
in there.
You mean, besides
a Griever pancake?
Whoa, what are
you doing?

Whoa!
I thought you
said it was dead.
Was it a reflex?
You hope.
Okay, come on. Let's
try and pull it out.
Everyone get a hand on it. Come on.
All right, ready?
On three.
One, two, three!
Are you okay, Fry?
Yeah. Thanks, brother.
What the hell is that?
Interesting.
Okay, whatever it is...
can we take this up
back at the Glade?
Because I don't want to
meet this guy's friends.
He's right.
It's getting late.
Come on.
We found this.
It was inside a Griever.
These are the same letters
we get in our supplies. Yeah.
Whoever put us here
obviously made the Grievers.
This is the
first real clue,
the first anything, you've
found in over 3 years.
Right, Minho?
Right.
Newt, we gotta
go back out there.
Who knows where
this might lead us.
You see what he's
trying to do, right?
First he breaks
our rules...
and then he tries to convince

us to abandon them totally.
The rules are the only thing
that have ever held us together.
Why now are we
questioning that?
If Alby was here, you
know he'd agree with me.
This shank needs
to be punished.
You're right.
Thomas broke the rules.
One night in the pit,
and no food.
Come on, Newt!
One night in the pit?
Do you think that's gonna stop
him from going into the maze?
No.
And we can't just
have non-runners
running into the maze
whenever they feel like it.
So let's just
make this official.
Starting from tomorrow,
you're a runner.
Wow.
Gally...
No, Fry.
Thanks, Newt.
Hey, where
are we going?
You'll see.
It's the maze.
All Of it.
What do you mean "all of it"? I
thought you were still mapping it.
There's nothing
left to map.
I've run every
inch of it myself.
Every cycle.
Every pattern.
If there was

a way out,
we would have
found it by now.
Why haven't you
told anyone this?
It was Alby's call.
People needed to believe we
had a chance of getting out.
But maybe now...
we have a real chance.
Take a look at this.
About a year ago, we started
exploring these outer sections.
We found these numbers
printed on the walls.
Sections 1 through 8.
See, the way it works,
is every night,
when the maze changes...
it opens up
a new section.
So today,
Section 6 was open.
Tomorrow, it will be 4,
then 8, then 3.
The pattern
always stays the same.
What's so
special about 7?
I don't know.
But last night, when you
killed that Griever...
Section 7 was open.
I think it must be
where it comes from.
Tomorrow, you and I are
gonna take a closer look.
Hey!
What are you guys doing?
You're not allowed in here.
Sorry, it's just the,uhH.
It's the girl.
Is she awake?
You could

say that.
Chuck, what's going on?
Girls are awesome.
Leave me alone!
Watch your head!
Hey, throw one more
of those things- Ow!
Go away!
We come in peace!
Vhathappened?
Justduck!
I don't think she
likes us very much.
What do you want
from me? We just wanna talk.
I'm warning you!
Take cover, y'all!
Take cover!
Hey, it's Thomas!
It's Thomas!
I'm gonna
come up, okay?
Okay-
Just me.
I'm coming up.
Whoa, whoa, whoa.
Okay, just...
Easy, all right?
Where am I?
What is this place?
Why can't I remember anything?
This is all normal. Okay?
We've all been through this.
Okay?
Your name will come back
to you in a couple of days.
It's the one thing that... Teresa.
What did you say?
My name.
It's Teresa.
Teresa, I'm Thomas.
But you already knew that,
though, I guess, huh?
They said I kept saying

your name in my sleep.
Who are you?
I don't know.
I can't remember.
None of us here can
remember anything.
We all woke up here
just like you did.
Hey, I promise...
I'm gonna take this.
Okay.
What's going on up there?
Is she coming down?
Um...
Hey, listen, you guys just
give us a second, okay?
All right.
Come on.
Is this what all
girls are like?
That girl is crazy.
"She's the last one."
What does that mean?
I'm not sure.
Ever since
you came up,
that Box hasn't
gone back down.
I just think it's got
everyone a little worried.
Especially Gally.
He thinks
it's my fault.
Are you sure you don't
remember anything else?
I remember water...
feeling like
I was drowning.
These faces
staring at me.
And this woman's voice saying
the same thing over and over.
"Wicked is good."
Ever since I've been here,

I've had these dreams.
Well, I thought
they were dreams.
You...
You were there.
You were there...
and you told me that
everything was gonna change.
What does it mean?
I don't know.
I just always get pieces.
And the others don't
remember anything?
No.
Why are we different?
These were in my
pocket when I came up.
"W.C.K.D."
"Wicked is good."
What if we were
sent here for a reason?
Alb)'-
We don't even
know what this stuff is.
We don't know
who sent it.
Or why it came
up here with you.
For all we know, this
thing could kill him.
He's already dying.
Look at him.
How could this possibly
make it any worse?
Come on,
it's worth a try.
All right.
Do it.
Okay-
You shouldn't be here!
You shouldn't be here!
No!
Watch out!
Get the syringe! Let go!

Well, that worked.
Okay, from now on...
someone stays here and
watches him around the clock.
Hey-
Sundown, Greenie.
Time to go.
Hey, what is your
problem with me?
Everything started going
wrong the minute you showed up.
First Ben, then Alby...
and now the girl.
Everybody saw
she recognized you.
And I'm betting
you know who she is.
Gally...
you know we can't stay
here forever, right?
Who's there?
It's just me.
Sorry, Chuck.
Here.
You'll run better
on a full stomach.
Mmm...
Thanks, Chuck.
Hey, what do
you got there?
Wow, that came out
pretty damn good.
What's that for?
It's for my parents.
You remember
your parents?
No.
I mean, I know
I must have them.
And wherever they are,
I'm sure they miss me...
but I can't miss them
because I don't remember them.
What do you think you're

gonna find out there tomorrow?

Uh, I don't know.

But if there's
a way out, Chuck,
me and Minh
are gonna find it.
Here.

Chuck, why would
you give this to me?

I can't remember
them anyway.

But maybe if you
find a way out,
you can give it
to them for me.

If I let you
get some sleep.

Hey, Chuck.

Come here.

Put out your hand.

I want you to give
that to them yourself.

We're gonna
get out of here.

All of us.

Okay?

I promise.

Yeah.

All right.

Good night.

Good night, buddy.

Big day, Greenie.

Are you sure you don't
wanna sit this one out?

Come on, man. Get me
out of here. All right.

Let's go!

This way. Not much
further to the inner ring.

Let's go!

Come on! This way.

That's strange.

What?

Seven is not supposed to

be open for another week.

What the

hell is this place?

We call them blades.

It's Ben's, isn't it?

Yeah.

A Griever must have
pulled him down here.

Whoa, 'new,!

I think it's
showing us the way.

Wait, wait, wait.

What, what?

This way. Come on.

Minho, you ever see
this place before?

No.

It's just another
dead end.

Are you sure
about this?

Nope.

Griever's.

What the
hell was that?

We gotta
get out of here.

Give me the key,
give me the key!

Move, move!

We gotta go!

Run, Thomas!

We're gonna
get trapped!

Go! Go!

Go, go, go!

Move!

Minho!

Come on!

Let's go, let's go!

Come on, move!

Keep going!

Keep going! Let's go!

Whoa!

Go, go, go!
Oh!
Go, go, go!
Whoa!
Come on!
Don't look back!
Come on!
Oh, shit!
There!
Whoa, whoa, whoa!
Oh!
What the hell's
going on out there?
What the hell you
done now, Thomas?
We found something,
a new passage.
We think it
could be a way out.
Really?
It's true.
We opened a door, something
I'd never seen before.
I think it must be where the
Grievers go during the day.
Wait! Whoa, whoa, whoa...
You're saying you found
the Grievers' home?
And you want
us to go in?
Their way in could
be our way out, Chuck.
Yeah, or there could be a dozen
Grievers on the other side.
The truth is, Thomas doesn't
know what he has done, as usual.
Yeah, at least I did something, Gally.
I mean, what
have you done?
Aside from hide behind
these walls all the time?
Let me tell you
something, Greenie.
You've been here 3 days, all

right? I've been here 3 years!
Yeah, you've been here 3 years
and you're still here, Gally!
What does
that tell you?
Maybe you should start doing
things a little differently.
Maybe you should be in
charge, what about that?
Hey, it's Alby!
He's awake.
Has he said anything?
No.
Alby"
Alby, are you all right?
Hey, Alby.
Alby, we might have just
found a way out of the maze.
Do you hear me? We could
be getting out of here.
We can't.
We can't leave.
They won't let us.
What are you
talking about?
I remember.
What do
you remember?
You.
You were always
their favorite, Thomas.
Always.
Why did you do this?
Why did you come here?
Winston,
what's going on?
It's the doors.
They aren't closing.
Chuck, go to
the Council Hall
and start barricading
the doors. Mmm-hmm.
Winston, you go with him. Got it.
Get the others. Tell them to

go to the forest. Go hide, now!
Minho, I want you to grab
every weapon you can find.
I'll meet you at Council Hall. Let's go.
Teresa, you and I are gonna go
get Alby, all right? Come on.
All right, everybody hide!
Teresa!
Come on! Run! Run!
Stay down!
Run!
Ahh!
Zart!
Help me!
Go! Get to the village!
Go, go, go!
Stay down,
stay down!
Gally! Let me in,
let me in!
Alby!
Are you okay?
What's going on?
They're here.
Grievors?
Thomas,
what do we do?
It's got me!
Everybody, run, run, run!
Jeff, come on, go, go, go!
Everyone,
90,90,90!
Keep moving!
Oh, shit!
Ahh!
Alby!
Get behind me!
Come on!
Over here, let's go!
Over here!
Let's go! Come on!
Over here, come on!
Winston!
Get Alby inside.

Chuck, get in! Go, go, go!
Lock down the doors!
Careful.
Whoa!
Stay back, guys.
Is everyone all right?
Help!
He 1-
Help! Y grab hlm!
Watch out!
Chuck!
Chuck, no!
Grab him!
Pull him back!
Help!
Chuck, don't let go!
No shit!
Pull!
Don't let him go!
Chuck, are you okay?
Yeah, I'm fine.
Thanks, Alby.
Alby! Watch out!
NEWTI Grab him!
Thomas, get them out.
Alby!
No!
Thomas-
Thomas!
Don't go out there!
No, Thomas, wait!
Thomas, wait!
Where is everybody?
Who's that over there?
Gally-
This is all you, Thomas!
Look around!
Back off, Gally!
It's not Thomas' fault!
You heard
what Alby said!
He's one of them!
One of who?
He's one of them,

and they sent him here
to destroy everything,
and now he has!
Look around, Thomas!
Look around!
This is your fault!
Back off, Gally!
This is not Thomas' fault!
What are you
talking about? Calm down.
They sent him here,
and now he's destroyed
everything that we've built!
What are you
talking about?
Maybe he's right.
Thomas-
I need
to remember, Teresa.
Thomas-
Thomas!
No, don't!
Thomas!
Chuck, get
the other syringe!
It's okay.
Thomas, I'm here.
THOMAS". Who put us here?
ALBY". That we don't know.
Teresa...
why are we doing this?
Excellent, Thomas.
Come with me.
Wicked isn't good.
Thomas...
Wicked is good.
How could
this be my fault?
You did this!
I saw you!
I can't keep
watching them die.
Hey.
Are you okay?

What the hell
were you thinking?
What happened?
Gally
has taken control.
He said we had a choice.
Either join him...
or get banished
at sundown with you.
And the others
agreed to that?
Gally has everyone
convinced that
you're the reason
all this has happened.
Well, he's been
right so far.
What are you
talking about?
This place...
it's not what
we thought it was.
It's not a prison,
it's a test.
It all started
when we were kids.
They would give us
these challenges.
They were experimenting
on us.
And then people
started disappearing.
Every month, one after
the other, like clockwork.
They were sending
them up into the maze.
Yeah, but not all of us.
What do you mean?
Guys, I'm one of them.
The people who put you
here, I worked with them.
I watched
you guys for years.
The entire time

you have been here...
I was on the other
side of it.
So were you.
What?
Teresa, we did this
to them.
No.
That can't be true.
It is. I saw it.
Why would they send us
up if we were with them?
It doesn't matter.
He's right.
It doesn't matter.
Any of it.
Because the people we were before
the maze don't even exist anymore.
These Creators
took care of that.
But what does matter is who
we are now, and what we do...
right now.
You went into the maze
and you found a way out.
Yeah, but if I hadn't,
Alby would still be alive.
Maybe.
But I know that
if he were here,
he would be telling you
the exact same thing.
Pick your ass up
and finish what you started.
Because if we do nothing...
then that means Alby died for
nothing, and I can't have that.
Okay-
Okay, but we gotta
get through Gally first.
This is such a waste.
Gally...
It doesn't feel
right, man.

Yeah, what if
Thomas is right?
Maybe he can
lead us home.
We are home.
Okay?
I don't wanna have to cross
any more names off that wall.
You really think
banishing us
is gonna solve
anything?
No.
But this isn't
a banishing.
It's an offering.
What? Wait!
Gally, what are you doing?
You really think
I'm gonna let Thomas
back into the maze
after what he has done?
Look around you!
Look at our Glade!
This is the only way.
And when the Grievors get
what they came here for...
everything goes back
to the way it was.
Are you listening
to this?
Why are you all just
standing there? He's crazy!
You shut up.
If you stay here,
the Grievors are
going to come back.
They're gonna come back, and
they're gonna keep coming back...
until you're all dead!
Shut up! Tie him up!
Do you hear me?
I said tie him up!
You're full of surprises,

aren't you?
You don't have to come
with us, but we are leaving.
Anyone else who wants to
come, now is your last chance.
Don't listen to him, he's
just trying to scare you.
No, I'm not trying to scare
you. You're already scared.
I'm scared.
But I'd rather risk
my life out there
than spending the rest
of it in here.
We don't belong here.
This place isn't our home.
We were put here.
We were trapped here.
At least, out there
we have a choice.
We can make it
out of here.
I know that.
I'm sorry.
Gally, it's over.
Just come with us.
Good luck against
the Grievors.
Everybody,
this way!
Keep it up, guys,
we're almost there!
Is it a Griever?
Yeah.
Shit.
You take this, Chuck.
Stay behind us.
It's okay. Justsfick with me.
Once we're through,
it will activate
and the door will open.
We stay close,
we stick together...
we get through this.

We get out now...
or we die trying.
Ready?
All right. Let's go!
Get up, look out!
Push it!
Look out!
The key!
Chuck! Watch the edge!
Oh, no.
I got you, Chuck!
Pull me up!
Come on!
Thomas! Thomas!
Chuck?
We got more coming!
Keep it steady, guys!
It works!
Teresa, go!
Don't back down! Keep

pushing! NEWT:

There's gotta be
a way out! Come on!
Watch it!
It won't open!
Thomas!
There's a code!
Eight numbers!
Eight sections
of the maze.
Hey, Minho! What's the sequence? What?
The sections of the maze,
what's the sequence?
Seven! One!
Five! Two!
Six! Four!
Heads up!
Minho!
Minho!
Oh!
Get off of me!
Jeff!
What's the sequence?

Come on!
Six! Four! Eight!
Three! You got it?
Keep holding!
Almost there, come on!
The door opened!
on!
Seriously?
What happened here?
So they were watching us.
This whole time.
Hello.
My name is
Doctor Ava Paige.
I'm Director
of Operations
of the World Catastrophe
Killzone Department.
If you're watching this,
that means
you have successfully
completed the Maze Trials.
I wish I could be there in
person to congratulate you...
but circumstances seem
to have prevented it.
I'm sure by now, you must
all be very confused...
angry
frightened.
I can only assure you, that
everything that's happened to you...
everything we've done
to you...
it was all done
for a reason.
You won't remember...
but the Sun has
scorched our world.
Billions of lives
lost to fire...
famine...
suffering
on a global scale.

The fallout
was unimaginable.
What came after was worse.
We called it the Flare.
A deadly virus that
attacks the brain.
It is violent...
unpredictable...
incurable.
Or so we thought.
In time, a new
generation emerged
that could survive
the virus.
Suddenly, there was a
reason to hope for a cure.
But finding it
would not be easy.
The young would have to be
tested, even sacrificed...
inside harsh environments...
where their brain activity
could be studied.
All in an effort
to understand.
what makes them different...
what makes you different.
You may not realize it...
but you're very important.
Unfortunately, your trials
have only just begun.
As you will no doubt
soon discover,
not everyone agrees
with our methods.
Progress is slow,
people are scared.
It may be too late for us...
for me...
but not for you.
The outside world awaits.
Remember...
Wicked is good.
Is it over?

She said we were
important.
What are we supposed to do now?
I don't know.
Let's get out of here.
GALLYI No.
Gally?
Don't.
He's been stung.
We can't leave.
We did.
Gally, we're out.
We're free.
Free?
You think we're
free out there?
No.
No, there's no escape
from this place.
Gally, listen to me.
You're not
thinking straight.
You're not.
Now, we can help you.
Just put down the gun.
I belong to the maze.
Just put down
the gun.
We all do.
Thomas...
Chuck.
Oh, shit. Shit.
Look at me,
look at me!
Oh, shit!
Chuck,
look at me, all right?
I got you, buddy.
Just hang on.
It's okay.
Thomas, Thomas...
No, Chuck. You're gonna
give it to them yourself.
Remember,

I told you that.
Take it.
No.
Thank you.
Thank you.
No, Chuck,
you're gonna get-
Chuck.
Chuck? Hey.
Hey, Chuck, come on!
Come on, wake up!
Damn it!
We made it.
Come on.
I'm sorry!
God damn it!
Damn it!
Thomas.
Chuck!
Get up, Chuck! Come on!
Chuck!
You can't just
leave him there!
You guys all right?
Don't worry.
You're safe now.
Relax, kid.
Everything is gonna change.
I think it's safe to say the Maze
Trials were a complete success.
I wasn't expecting
so many survivors, but...
the more the merrier.
Thomas continues to
surprise and impress.
And for now, they seem
to have taken the bait.
It's too soon to say...
but they could be
the key to everything.
So let's move forward.
It's time now
to begin Phase Two.