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# Triangle

By Christopher Smith

You're just having a bad dream.  
That's all, baby.  
That's all it was.  
Bad dreams make you think you've seen  
things that you haven't.  
You know what I do  
when I have a bad dream?  
I close my eyes and I think of  
something nice.  
Like being  
here with you.  
Hurry up, sweetheart.  
We're gonna be late.  
Shit.  
Jack?  
Did you see someone  
ring my doorbell?  
No.  
Okay, thanks.  
I cleaned everything away, sweetheart.  
Everything is exactly  
the way it was before.  
They're clean and shiny. Look.  
Look. You see?  
Okay, all right.  
Just close your eyes.  
Well, hello, sailor.  
Hi!  
Permission to come aboard?  
Honey, hold this.  
So sorry we couldn't make it yesterday.  
Somebody was working late again.  
How're you doing, Sal?  
I'm good.  
How are you?  
I'm all right.  
Look at you.  
Do you like it?  
You look great.  
Really? I just  
kinda threw it on.  
She's had outfits  
laid out for a week.  
You're such a liar.

You know my husband.  
I don't listen to what he says.  
You know that.  
I brought my really good friend,  
Heather. She's so nice.  
Promise me  
you'll be attentive.  
How're you doing, man?  
She's not to bring anyone.  
You don't like her? Believe me,  
she's the best looking of Sally's friends.  
Which it doesn't say much.  
I asked you not to.  
You're living on a boat with an 18-year  
old boy and you're saying no girls.  
Greg, this is Heather.  
She's a very good friend of mine, and I just  
thought you guys should meet.  
Hi.  
Can you just excuse me  
for a moment?  
Jess. You okay?  
I don't think so.  
Hey. What happened?  
Hey. What's the matter?  
I'm sorry.  
You've got nothing  
to apologize for.  
What is it?  
Are you okay?  
I'm just tired.  
Well, listen, we don't have to go today  
if you don't want to.  
No, we do. I-I wanna go.  
You sure?  
Yeah.  
Yeah.  
Yeah? Okay, come on.  
Come up here.  
This is Sally and  
her husband, Downey.  
This is Heather, Sally's friend.  
You remember Victor.  
So let's go sailing!

Okay.  
Hey.  
You okay?  
Is Greg okay?  
He's fine.  
He's upstairs.  
You've been asleep  
for a couple of hours.  
I had this terrible dream.  
What about?  
I don't remember.  
I wouldn't worry.  
Apparently bad dreams cure you  
of real life stress.  
As indeed does champagne.  
You want some?  
Yeah.  
Downey, wanna give me  
a hand, please?  
Actually, Victor, I'm a guest of  
the Captain's, but yes, I witt help you.  
Victor, what was that  
back there at the harbor?  
What?  
I asked Jess if she was all right  
and you said no.  
You told me she was bringing  
the little boy along.  
When I was walking with her  
in the harbor I asked where he was.  
She couldn't remember.  
She stared into space  
for like 20 seconds  
and then she said  
he's at school.  
So?  
Well, it's Saturday.  
Ain't no school today.  
Her son goes to a special needs school  
and it's open every day.  
Be nice to her.  
All right.  
Do you boys  
sunbathe together?

Sometimes.

The champagne is not great  
but it is cold. Want some?

No thanks.

Okay, more for me.

Hey, how are you feeling?

I'm sorry, I didn't  
realize how tired I was.

You apologize one more time,  
and I'm gonna throw you overboard.

Here.

You all right?

Yeah.

He thinks we're a fishing boat.

He's gonna go hungry.

You want to steer?

Nah.

Go on.

Which way do I aim?

You're gonna aim that way.

It's easy, right?

So, she's a waitress  
at some diner.

At least there they talk.

They became friends.

Oh, and she has  
an autistic son.

So they're just friends.

Sally!

What do you want me to say?

I'm sorry she has a retarded son?

Yeah!

Well, I'm sorry. You know, that's not  
Greg's problem, that's hers.

What is it, is it the shorts?

No! Heather, Greg's been my friend  
for a really long time.

I can't just sit back and watch him  
get shaken down.

She isn't doing that.

Well, I hope not because Greg is  
far too trusting.

I'm kinda linking the boy.

Uh, no, you're not. Can you please

go up there and talk to Greg?  
I really think the two of you will  
be perfect for each other.  
And I really don't like  
seeing him with her.  
Jess, are you ready?  
Yeah, let her go.  
Yeah.  
Woo!  
So, how do you know everyone?  
Victor, he's staying  
with me for good.  
He got in trouble at home.  
He had to get away.  
I found him sleeping behind  
the store at the harbor.  
You know, we got talking,  
and now he lives here.  
Just like that  
you let him move in?  
Well, I got three rooms.  
I can't sleep in them all.  
And Downey, I've known him  
since I was a kid.  
Sally, his wife, I know her from  
high school.  
I dated her for like four days  
in the eighth grade,  
so technically  
she's my ex.  
They seem really nice.  
Yeah. Except for the fact that  
every year they feel obliged  
to bring me an eligible girl.  
Maybe they think you're lonely.  
Do I give off lonely to you?  
Sometimes.  
When I come to see you at the diner,  
I'm not lonely, I'm hungry.  
Obviously yesterday was different.  
What happened yesterday?  
Yesterday I was not hungry.  
I came in with the sole purpose  
of inviting you sailing.

You did?  
I did.  
Turn at port side.  
We're losing wind.  
Let me check it  
for]ust a sec.  
So, things are  
okay with Tommy?  
The same.  
Every day is the same.  
Tommy likes the things  
to be a certain way. Yeah.  
If I do one thing  
differently, I lose him.  
What's the matter? I've never seen you  
like this before.  
I don't know. I just, uh, I just  
feel guilty when I'm not with Tommy.  
That's because  
you're a good mother.  
But you can't be everywhere  
all of the times.  
Hey, guys. Oh!  
How is it going?  
We're good.  
I was]ust wondering if I could steal  
Jess away from you.  
Salty's dying  
to tatk to her.  
We're kind of in the middle  
of something right now.  
No, no, it's okay.  
I-I should circulate.  
Hey, just for the record,  
I'm not interested.  
Yo, what the fuck?  
Wind's dropped down on us.  
It's not dropped,  
it's gone.  
This is crazy.  
You ever seen this before?  
Yeah, yeah. Just not  
quite so sudden.  
Are we okay to get home?

There is no wind.  
Yeah, yeah. We got an engine.  
It's not a problem.  
It's just, it's weird.  
Greg?  
Is that normal?  
Okay, I'm fucking freaked,  
what the fuck.  
Triangle to coast guard. Over.  
Triangle to coast guard. Over.  
Coast guard, go ahead. Over.  
We've just gone from seven knots to absolute  
zero. You've got anything unusual? Over?  
Nothing showing up. Over.  
It's darkening up pretty quick out here.  
Looks like an electrical storm. Over.  
Help me. Please.  
Can you hear me?  
Help me.  
Please, help me.  
Killing everyone. They're  
dead. They're all dead.  
We hear you. What's your  
position? Over.  
Distressed caller, we hear you.  
What are your coordinates? Over.  
Coast guard, did you hear a distress call?  
We're not getting it anymore. Over.  
Distressed caller, make another  
transmission. What is your position?  
Greg?  
Get below deck now.  
Get the life jackets.  
Out it. Out the sail.  
Vic, get the main sail down.  
Get it down.  
Vic!  
No!  
Get back.  
Jess, take my hand.  
Grab on.  
Heather!  
Grab on.  
Heather!



Vic!  
Jess.  
Are you okay?  
All right.  
Downey?  
Are you guys okay?  
Have you seen Heather?  
She got lost through the window.  
No. Come on, come on.  
Heather!  
Heather!  
Greg! Help me!  
Sally. Sally.  
Just give me your hand.  
Heather!  
Are you guys okay?  
Yeah.  
Are you all right?  
Tommy's at school, yeah?  
He'll be looked after until we get back.  
He'll be all right.  
Thank God. Yo!  
Help us!  
Help us. Help.  
Help us. Over here.  
Oh, God.  
Hey. Hey.  
Wait. Come on, over here!  
There, there. Over there.  
I can see someone.  
Yo, we need some help down here.  
Help us, please!  
Hello. We need some help down here.  
Yeah, he's seen us.  
He's seen us.  
Oh, thank God.  
Jump, jump, jump.  
Okay. Jess,  
come on, come on.  
Jess. Come on.  
Come on, come on,  
take my hand. Okay.  
Okay. You okay?  
You okay? Yeah?

Hey.  
How is it?  
See? I told you.  
Hello?  
Hello?  
Hello!  
Do we wait?  
No, let's go to the bridge.  
We'll get the captain to put  
a call out to the coast guard.  
We'll get a search for Heather.  
Oome on.  
Do you think Heather would've  
made it on board?  
Honey.  
There's a chance, isn't there?  
Yeah. Yeah, there's a chance.  
Hello?  
Hello?  
Hello!  
Somebody please help us?  
Hello?  
Where the fuck is everybody?  
You don't even now  
where we're going.  
Well, we're just, just walking  
for the sake of it.  
You all right?  
I feel like  
I know this place.  
I recognize this corridor.  
Liners, they look pretty similar.  
No, that's not it.  
Come check this out.  
This is the same ship.  
This thing's old.  
Jess.  
Oome on.  
Oome on.  
Here's where we boarded.  
Oh, yeah.  
Aeolus.  
Aeolus was the Greek god of the winds  
and the father of Sisyphus,

the man condemned by the gods to the task  
of pushing a rock up a mountain  
and let it see  
roll back down again.  
That's a shitty punishment.  
What did he do?  
He cheated Death. No, he made  
a promise to Death that he didn't keep.  
I studied it but I can't remember.  
Can we just keep on moving, please?  
Hello?  
Whoever it was might wanna come  
back for these.  
Let me see?  
These are mine.  
These are my keys.  
What are you talking about?  
They're mine.  
Bullshit.  
This is, this is my house key.  
This is my, my car key.  
This is my son. See?  
Wait. So you had them  
with you on the yacht?  
Yes.  
It's gotta be Heather.  
Come on.  
How else did they get here?  
It was Heather dropping her keys but  
not bothering to say, "I didn't drown."  
Why not?  
Come on.  
Heather?  
Looks like you get your welcome party,  
just not the welcome.  
Heather!  
Yo, Greg, what time you got?  
Eleven thirty.  
Heather.  
Heather!  
Where is everyone?  
Heather!  
Sally! Please. Please.  
I don't know where everyone is

but the ship's not deserted.  
I mean, maybe some of us think  
that it is but it's not,  
so let's just go  
to the bridge.  
We'll find the skipper  
and then we'll go home.  
I saw someone.  
Fuck.  
Wait.  
Hello?  
Did you see who it was?  
Was it Heather?  
I didn't see.  
I'm sorry.  
Where're you going?  
Why don't you  
just help me out here?  
What?  
Just wait for Vic.  
What?  
It's fine.  
Why can't we go with him?  
Let's just do as Greg says and  
wait here for Victor, okay?  
Fine.  
I think Victor's in danger.  
I'm not worried about Victor.  
I'm sorry I'm acting weird.  
It's just I'm having deja vu  
every time I turn a corner.  
No, no. No.  
I know this place.  
No, you don't know this place.  
You're just in shock.  
That's funny.  
What is it? What is it?  
Is it Tommy?  
Is it guilt? Is that what it is?  
Do you feel guilty?  
Hello?  
Hello.  
Hello.  
We're on the third floor. The bridge

is exactly two floors above us.  
Greg, that was blood.  
Are you just gonna ignore it?  
I know guys that work  
on ships like this.  
They see us, they get bored.  
They're just letting off some steam.  
What? They rescue us from  
the sea and then they just hide for fun?  
Yeah.  
Well, what's your theory?  
I don't know, but I'm not,  
but I'm not in shock.  
I'll be in the ball room.  
I'm getting off this ship.  
Jess, fuck! Don't you see that this  
is all just in your mind?  
Jess! Ships don't just magically  
appear out of nowhere.  
They have skippers. I mean,  
in your world right now they don't.  
My world is waiting outside school  
for his mother to pick him up.  
Don't talk to me about my world.  
Jess. Jess, I'm sorry.  
Is that blood?  
Babe, come on, we're supposed  
to meet them in the theater.  
Heather!  
Oh, my God. Shit.  
Sally. Sal, come on.  
Let's just go to the theater.  
Downey, I can't see anymore blood.  
I don't think she's in here.  
To be honest with you, I don't think  
she's even on the ship.  
Okay. So whose blood was that?  
Hello?  
Downey? Sally?  
Victor. What happened?  
Oh, my God.  
Stay with me, Greg.  
Stay with me, man.  
Stay with me, man.

No. No!  
You fucking bitch!  
You shot him!  
What?  
He said you shot him.  
I didn't!  
Fucking liar!  
I wasn't even with Greg!  
He's dead! He's dead!  
Look!  
God, you're a bitch!  
Get your hands off him!  
I didn't do it!  
I was with Victor.  
Someone attacked him.  
Someone?  
You think I did it?  
Why did you tell us  
to come to the theater?  
I didn't. L...  
Sally, I didn't.  
I didn't.  
My God, you're a fucking skitso.  
Sally, no.  
Sally!  
No!  
Downey!  
Let it go. Let it go.  
No!  
Don't shoot. Please.  
Please, don't shoot. Please.  
I have a son.  
I have a son.  
Shit.  
Who are you? Tell me!  
Who are you?  
What the fuck are you saying?  
It's the only way to get home.  
What?  
You have to kill them.  
Kill them! Kill them!  
Kill them!  
Over here.  
Come on. Hey!

Help us, please!  
Help!  
Hey. Hey.  
Help us!  
Please!  
There, there. Over there.  
I can see somebody.  
Please!  
Hello?  
Looks like they decided  
to scratch the welcome.  
Let's go to the bridge.  
We'll get the captain to put a call  
out to the coast guard.  
Hello!  
Hello?  
Where the fuck is everybody?  
Do you even know  
where we're going?  
Well, we're just, just walking  
for the sake of it.  
You all right?  
I feel like I know this place.  
I recognize this corridor.  
Liners, they look pretty similar.  
No, that's not it.  
Jess, come on.  
This is the same ship.  
This thing's old.  
Yeah. 1932.  
It is the same.  
Here's where we boarded.  
Yeah. Aeolus.  
Aeolus.  
Aeolus was the Greek god of the winds  
and the father of Sisyphus,  
the man condemned by the gods  
to the task of pushing a rock up a mountain  
only to have it  
roll back down again.  
That's a shitty punishment.  
What did he do?  
He cheated Death. No, he made  
a promise to Death that he didn't keep.

I studied him and I can't remember.  
Can we just keep on moving?  
Hello?  
Heather?  
Hello!  
Heather!  
Heather!  
Sally. Please. I don't  
know where everyone is.  
But the ship's not deserted.  
I mean, maybe some of us think  
that it is but it's not,  
so let's just go to the bridge.  
We'll find the skipper  
and then we go home.  
I saw someone.  
Hello?  
Hello.  
Shit. How did you  
get here so fast?  
Victor, you got, you gotta listen to me.  
We don't have much time.  
Oh, what's going on?  
Where's Greg?  
He's dead.  
What?  
No, I mean, he was dead.  
He's not dead now.  
What are you saying?  
Downstairs right now  
is a copy of myself.  
Me, walking and  
talking with Greg.  
Right.  
There.  
There's birds.  
No, that was Downey's body.  
I just left Downey back there.  
How did you get here so fast?  
That's what I've been  
trying to tell you.  
No. Downey was there.  
It was Downey's body.  
There are bodies



all over this ship.  
Your body is on the floor at the restaurant  
with a hole in your head.  
Listen, I'm gonna do  
you a favor, okay?  
I'm not gonna tell  
anyone about this.  
It's the truth. Victor, we gotta get  
off this ship right now.  
You're saying there's  
two of you now.  
Yes.  
And I'm dead in the restaurant.  
You were killed.  
Okay. So, I'm dead. Downey's in the water.  
He's dead, too.  
Is Sally okay?  
See where I'm going  
with this, right?  
If we are dead and  
there's two of you,  
how are we all gonna  
get off this ship?  
We should never have  
boarded this ship.  
I knew something was wrong.  
I should've forced you to stay  
on the yacht and you'd all be alive.  
I've gotta tell you I feel pretty  
alive right now.  
Soon you're gonna be dead. Everything  
that happened to you, happened before.  
I can't even believe  
I'm talking this shit.  
You will die and then, then Downey  
and Sally and then Greg.  
I didn't do this.  
I didn't do it.  
We're on the third level.  
Greg, that was blood.  
You just gonna ignore it?  
I know guys that work  
on ships like this.  
They see us, they get bored.

They're just letting off some steam.  
Don't you see that this  
is all just in your mind?  
Ships don't just magically appear  
out of nowhere.  
They have skippers. I mean,  
in your world right now they don't.  
My world is waiting outside school  
for his mother to pick him up.  
Don't talk to me  
about my world.  
Who are you?  
Who are you?  
Who are you?  
Listen, listen to me.  
Please, you have to listen.  
Kill them all.  
If they board, kill them.  
Jess. Jess, you gotta kill them.  
Please, you have to listen.  
Don't let them board.  
No, no. No. Please, please.  
Stop, stop them.  
If they board, kill them.  
Jess. Jess, you gotta kill them.  
If they board, kill them.  
No, no. No. Please, please, stop.  
If they board, kill them.  
Please, please stop.  
Jess, Jess, Jess.  
Fuck you!  
Shit.  
Tommy.  
Is that blood?  
Babe, come on. We're supposed  
to meet them at the theater.  
Victor.  
I didn't mean to hurt you.  
You know I didn't mean  
to hurt you, right?  
Now, I'm gonna try and get us off  
this ship, okay?  
Sally.  
Sally?

Sally?  
Victor?  
What happened?  
You're not me.  
You're not me.  
You see? I'm not crazy.  
Victor.  
This didn't happen  
before. Don't you see?  
You tried to  
strangle me, remember?  
Now, you gotta be strong.  
I'm gonna get the others.  
Downey, do something.  
Stay with me, man.  
Do something.  
I don't know what to do.  
Is he dead?  
Is he dead?  
Greg. Greg.  
You fucking...  
Listen, I'm not gonna hurt you.  
We don't have much time.  
Don't you point that thing.  
Move!  
Go, go, go.  
I hit her.  
I think I hit her.  
What's going on?  
Who was that?  
It's starting over again.  
That's what's going on.  
Let's go.  
We can't leave without Greg.  
We'll come back for Greg.  
I promise. Let's go, come on!  
We can change the pattern.  
Don't you see?  
We change the pattern, we're not trapped.  
Then we get off this thing.  
She's fucking mad.  
You think?  
You have to listen to me.  
No, I don't have

to listen to you.  
Was it me that shot you?  
I don't know.  
Whoa, wait. Could we just take  
a breath for a second?  
Okay, Jess, I am prepared  
to listen to you  
and even to believe you,  
but you gotta make some sense.  
I'm making perfect sense. I'm gonna get  
Victor, then we get off this ship.  
Wait here.  
And don't trust anyone.  
If anyone comes, you shoot them.  
What are you talking about?  
You shoot them.  
What?  
Victor.  
Victor?  
I said who is it?  
I said who is it?  
It's me, Jess.  
Jesus Christ, what  
the fuck happened to you?  
A long story.  
Where's Victor?  
He's dead.  
He fell over the side.  
How do we know  
you didn't kill him?  
You don't.  
If you wanna live,  
you'll follow me.  
Downey!  
Ignore it.  
Downey!  
What's going on?  
Is said ignore it.  
Where are you?  
Call out.  
No, t'm not]ust gonna ignore it.  
What is going on?  
Where the fuck are you?  
Call out! You're in danger.

You're in danger.  
Who is that?  
Not who you think?  
So, what are we doing in here?  
Sally!  
Wait!  
I'm sorry but I love my son.  
Sally?  
That wasn't me.  
Sally?  
Sally?  
Hello? Hello?  
Please, can you hear me?  
Help me.  
Please, help me.  
She's killing everyone.  
They're dead. They're all dead.  
Please...  
Sally?  
What's your position? Over.  
Sally.  
Distressed caller, we hear you.  
What are your coordinates? Over.  
Coast guard, did you hear a distress call?  
We're not getting in anymore. Over.  
Greg.  
Greg, is that you?  
Distressed caller, make another  
transmission. What is your position?  
Greg, can you hear me? Greg.  
Shit.  
Sally?  
Sally?  
Oh, my God, what happened to you?  
Get away from me.  
It wasn't me, Sally.  
I didn't do this to you.  
It wasn't me.  
Where is Downey?  
I don't know where he is.  
You killed him.  
What?  
No, I didn't.  
I didn't kill him.

What?

I swear.

You're crazy.

Why are you doing this?

Sally, I know it's hard

but you gotta trust me.

Gotta trust me, okay?

Listen, you gotta hold on.

I think it will return again.

The yacht, the Triangle,

I think it'll come back.

If it does, we'll escape,

me and you together.

We'll re-board it and escape.

Please.

Don't hurt me.

Sally, I'm not gonna hurt you.

If you hold on,

you can see Downey again.

Hey, come on. Over here.

Hey. Hey. Help.

It returns when they're dead.

It returns when everyone's dead.

Do you think Heather

would've made it on board?

Honey.

There's a chance, isn't there?

Yeah. Yeah, there's a chance.

Stop this thing.

Stop this fucking thing.

Please.

I wanna go home.

I wanna go home.

He's dead.

I mean, he was dead.

He's not dead now.

I was hiding and I saw

this version of myself,

and she had blood on her face,

and then I killed her.

I killed her on

the front of the ship.

Listen, I'm gonna

do you a favor, okay?

I'm not gonna tell  
anyone about this.  
It's the truth.  
You gotta listen to me.  
No, I'm not listening  
to another word you say.  
You will die, and then  
Greg and then Downey.  
Don't be scared, Victor.  
I can save you.  
I know how to save you.  
You should try and eat, babe.  
Jess?  
Jesus, what happened to you?  
Where's Greg?  
Greg told me to tell you  
we should meet in the theater.  
There's a theater?  
Yes, it's just that way.  
Where are you going?  
I'll see you there.  
Okay, she's really  
starting to freak me out now.  
Don't you see that this  
is all just in your mind?  
Ships don't just magically appear  
out of nowhere. They have skippers.  
In your world right  
now maybe they don't.  
My world is waiting outside school  
for his mother to pick him up.  
Don't talk to me about my world.  
Jess.  
Jess, I'm sorry.  
Hey, hey, hey, hey.  
Okay.  
Take it easy, man.  
Just take it easy.  
What did we do?  
We're not part of this boat.  
We just got here, okay? We've been walking  
around. There's no one on it.  
I can go right now. I will go.  
Okay? Just...

Just take it easy.  
Take it easy.  
Okay?  
Jess?  
Jess.  
Jess, what are you doing?  
Wha... what is this?  
Why... what are you wearing?  
I don't want you to see my face.  
Why?  
Because this is not me.  
I'm somewhere out there  
in the yacht and you're with me.  
And after I kill you, we'll return.  
Is that right?  
You know, why-why don't you just put  
down the gun first?  
Okay? Come on.  
You see, the boat comes back when  
you're all dead.  
I've done everything  
exactly like before.  
But when the boat comes back, I'll be  
ready, I'll be waiting.  
I'll be on the landing bay. I won't  
let any of them board, even the other me.  
I'll make them all stay  
on the upturned yacht.  
Okay.  
Jess, we'll do  
whatever you want.  
Okay? Just, just put down the gun.  
Come on.  
I'm so sorry.  
No, no, no, no!  
Greg!  
Oh, God!  
What happened?  
It was Jess.  
You fucking bitch!  
You shot him. He said you shot him.  
I wasn't even with Greg!  
He's dead!  
He's dead!



My God, you're a fucking skitso.  
Downey!  
Please.  
Don't kill me.  
I have a son.  
Who are you?  
Tell me!  
They'll return.  
Who are you?  
They'll return.  
You have to kill them.  
It's the only way to get home.  
What the fuck are you saying?  
It's the only way  
to save our son.  
You have to kill them.  
Kill them?  
Kill them?  
Hurry up, Sweetheart.  
We're gonna be late.  
What's fun in buying you things  
if you're gonna leave  
them in the fucking garden!  
I'm sick of telling  
you this, Tommy.  
I ain't buying you anymore toys if you can't  
look after the ones you've got.  
Now what?  
Oh, I'll just  
clean it up, shall I?  
Yeah, I'm just cleaning  
the fucking mess!  
What's the matter with you, huh?  
What's the matter with you?  
Just one day off is all I ask.  
Just one fucking day off!  
I don't know why you can't paint  
a picture like a normal kid.  
You get this from your father.  
He was an asshole, too.  
Shit.  
Jack?  
Did you see anyone  
ring my doorbell?

Tommy?  
Sweetheart, come here.  
Come here.  
Come here! It's okay.  
Mommy's fine, you see?  
Mommy's fine.  
You're just having a bad dream.  
That's all, baby.  
It's all it was.  
Bad dreams make you think you've seen  
things that you haven't.  
Things are gonna be  
different now, Tommy.  
Mommy won't lose  
her temper anymore,  
even when you do things wrong.  
And she won't hurt you.  
I know she won't hurt you.  
You know how I know that, Tommy?  
Because that woman that did those  
things to you is not Mommy.  
This is Mommy. Mommy's nice.  
Shit.  
Shit.  
Tommy, stay in the car.  
I'm gonna bury it, okay?  
We have to go.  
We have to get out of here.  
Stop screaming, babe.  
Please, Tommy, it is just blood.  
Stop screaming!  
Tommy, look. See?  
There, it's gone.  
See? There. It's gone.  
Are you all right?  
Who are you?  
Just a driver.  
No point trying to save the boy.  
There's nothing anyone can do that's gonna  
bring him back.  
Can I give you a ride?  
Yes.  
Take me to the harbor.  
Hey.

I'll leave the meter running.  
You will come back, won't you?  
Yes, I-I promise.  
Jess.  
Do you know me?  
I feel like I do.  
Greg talks about you enough.  
Where is Greg?  
Where do you think?  
Come on, you're late.  
You're the one with the kid, right?  
Yeah.  
How come you didn't  
bring him along?  
He's at school.  
You sure about that?  
Yes.  
Are you okay?  
I don't think so.  
Hey, what's the matter?  
What happened?  
Hey.  
I'm sorry.  
You have nothing to apologize for.  
What's the matter?  
I'm just tired.  
Listen, we don't have to go today if  
you don't want to.  
No, I do.  
I-I wanna go.  
Are you sure?  
Yeah.  
Yeah? Come, come here.  
This is Sally and  
her husband, Downey.  
This is Heather, Sally's friend.  
You remember Victor.  
Let's go sailing.  
Okay.