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Dead End

By Amit Lior

Scotland 1782

DEAD END:

Scotland present

Oh, stop it.

- No, I swear.

Am I yellow?

I'm upset, because Jeffrey was supposed to be here and he's not.

Your brother is not your responsibility.

I want you to go on vacation.

But something might happen to you,

I don't want to think about it.

What's going to happen?

You've always been there for me, even when you were a little girl.

I want you to go on vacation.

Listen, the doctor said I'm doing well.

I want you to go on vacation.

You're going.

I love you, Mom.

- I'm proud of you.

You should braid your hair in corn rows.

Do I have to?

- Yes, you do.

Okay, I'll do it for you.

You know what you should do?

Cover your ears, like this.

Then breathe heavily.

And imagine you're on the North Pole.

Come on, do it.

I'm the happiest man on this planet.

I'm going to be a father.

Hi, darling.

- My sweet.

It's over the top, but it's a parody.

It pays tribute to the American style of people like Todd McFarlane.

It's full of references to DC and Marvel.

You shouldn't take a hero like Shadow-man too seriously.

I'm afraid you overestimate

your audience.

My readers are avid comics readers.

- And that's the problem.

Personally, I love your work,
but it's for a limited audience.

I'm afraid I'm going to disappoint you
and pass on this.

Let me have a look.

Can you make Miepie better, doctor?

What's your name?

- Kim.

Sometimes you can't make people
or animals better...

no matter how much you wish you could.

Miepie passed away.

I'm afraid there's little I can do.

Britta speaking.

- Hello, darling.

Hello, dear. How's it going over there?

- Are you watching the news?

No, it drives me mad.

Why, is something wrong?

I'll be coming home in a few days.

- Really?

I miss you so much.

I miss you, too.

I'd sit in front of the tube at 7:30...

- But it started at eight.

I know, but I didn't want to miss the
beginning. I mean, it's the Fun Factory.

What was it again?

Princess Night, The Littles...

at nine you had Inspector Gadget

and at nine-thirty it was:

He-Man.

I used to watch with my little brother...

- That's me. Yes, that's right.

I don't remember too much.

The only thing I remember...

is vehicles coming out of banana peels.

- Pea pods.

Jayce and the Wheeled Warriors.

- What?

I'd think Jem and the Holograms would

be your thing. It was for girls.
Transformers.
That was awesome.
- And it was innovative as well.
Innovative? We're talking cartoons here.
You guys are such nerds.
Ben, help me out here.
- These were not just cartoons.
No, they shaped your fantasy, they
determined who you played with...
and what you played outside.
- Now that you mention it.
I decapitated your Luke Skywalker,
Jedi Knight doll.
Wait, you broke my Luke Skywalker
doll? I thought Ben did it.
I sat on it.
The thing broke. I stuffed it behind
your bed and ran home.
You torched things.
- And you didn't?
I was six. At least I played with my toys.
My toys are worth money now.
- Really?
Yes, I have everything,
except Luke Skywalker.
Guys, there's something
I'd like to say.
I think it's really special that we're all
sitting around the campfire.
Now don't start bawling. No bawling.
That's such a waste.
Seriously. It's great we got it together
after six months of phone calls.
And here we are.
- In Scotland. Let's drink to that.
Shall we drive on?
- We just got here.
Then there was G.I. Joe.
- That was cool.
And I remember DJ Kat
with Linda de Mol.
Let's wait for Chris,
I have something to tell you.

So tell us.
- Yeah, just tell us.
It's a secret, we should all be here.
Do you have a new band?
- I wish.
Never.
Don't run.
Let's get out of here.
Do something.
To the van.
What are you up to?
What are you doing? Let me out.
Take him away.
Now.
Come on, come on.
Keep going. Hold on.
Open the door.
Hurry, go inside. Go.
Why didn't you open the door?
We could've been dead.
Stop it, let him go.
Hey, knock it off.
Come on, enough.
Oh no, I pissed my pants.
- Don't worry about it.
It's going to be okay, you hear?
Lie down.
Get us out of here. Drive.
He's bleeding a lot.
Tim, are you alright?
- Yeah.
There must be houses around here.
What do you want to do?
Sid is losing too much blood.
Shall we go?
Take the flashlight.
Tim, I love you.
- We'll be right back.
How's it going? Stay with us.
Ben, are you alright?
- Yes.
Let's get the others.
Go in the house, now.
- Come on.

Put him down.
Calm down, calm down.
See if there's anyone who can help us.
- I'll go. Who else?
I'll go with you.
Sid, look at me.
Calm down and look at me.
Sid, stay with us.
Give him some space.
Calm down.
- Give him some breathing space.
I am.
- You don't have to yell.
I'm not yelling.
Stay calm. That's right.
Calm down, calm down.
We found a kitchen with a fire burning.
Let's go there.
This way. Next to the fire
Relax, relax. Listen, damn it.
Stay calm, you have to stay calm.
Do you hear me?
How are you doing, dear?
Are you okay?
Listen. Listen to me.
I'm here.
Everything is going to be alright.
We can't get out of here.
If the dogs belong to this estate,
they could still be out there.
We'll stay till it's light.
And hope someone finds us.
And?
- Someone went upstairs.
Did you call out?
- Of course. No answer.
There are people upstairs.
Let's all go look.
Who's going to carry him?
- I don't want us to split up.
Sid, can you walk?
I'll run the marathon for you.
Watch out.
Watch out. Be careful.

One step at the time.

Careful.

- Be careful, guys.

That's impossible.

We didn't come from upstairs.

Tim, come back.

Jesus, Tim.

What's going on?

That ghost. She wants me to help her.

Do something.

- Come on.

One, two, three, four, five.

Come on, do something. Blow.

Do something. Blow.

Keep going.

Tim, come on.

No, don't.

Keep going.

Keep going.

Wake up, Tim.

Do something.

- We have to get out of here.

Let's go.

- No.

He's dead.

- Hurry up.

Keep moving.

Tim.

- Keep moving, keep moving.

I don't want...

I don't want to die.

We left Tim in the other room.

Let's get him.

I want to go home.

Come on.

I can't hold it.

Laura...

I'm sorry.

Tim was your best friend.

All these books, man.

Here...

We can stay here.

But we'll have to be quiet.

And when we speak, we whisper.

Ben? You and I are going to look
for a way out of here.
God damn it, Ben.
We can't afford to make any mistakes.
Laura?
- I can hear him.
Listen.
Can you hear him, too?
You're my dearest friend.
I've got to find him.
No, don't go there now.
I can hear him.
Sweetie, think about this carefully.
But listen.
Laura, he's gone.
How dare you say that.
Oh, I'm sorry.
It's alright.
I love you.
- And I love you, sweetie. A lot.
It's going to be alright.
Stay put.
Don't leave me here by myself.
I thought you had died.
I'm sorry.
How do I look?
- Fantastic.
I have to tell you something.
I'm going to be a dad.
You've got to be kidding.
How horrible.
You're not going to be anything at all.
- No.
Isn't that great?
Have you told Mom and Dad?
- I'm too chicken.
That's so fantastic.
We're in our third month.
I wanted to tell you,
but I didn't get a chance.
I'm so in love.
Go to sleep.
Help.
Help.

Calm down, and breathe.
God damn it, calm down.
Breathe.
Jesus.
She's dead.
She loved her child so much.
She died here. So did her child.
What?
- She's terrified.
Fire everywhere, she's so terrified.
She can't... She can't find it.
Can't find what?
- It's locked away.
Where?
The child is scared.
It's hiding in a closet.
In a closet?
- She looks and looks, but can't find him.
She tried to create life inside herself.
She was robbed of her happiness
What happened?
Seven people died.
Seven dead.
We'll go looking.
We'll look for Laura, and the closet.
Don't.
It's a passage.
- What?
You're a liar, a double-dealer
front and back
tell me another white lie
because I like hearing them
you're a liar, a double-dealer
Can you walk?
Come on.
That's the woman I saw.
Her child...
She lost it.
You abandoned me.
You abandoned me.
You abandoned me. Why?
It's gone.
Talk to me. What do you see?
Seven bullies...

seven dead.
Hold on.
What did she try to create?
Come on, man.
My God.
Chris, we have to go now.
We've got to go now.
Don't leave me here by myself, okay?
I want to go home.
Okay? Promise me.
We're going.
Promise me.
I promise.
My child.
I've seen it.
And I've heard it.
What is it?
What is it?
Her attempts at producing a child failed
again and again.
The loneliness, the bitterness...
led her to create a child
by using forbidden rituals.
What is it?