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# Gehenna: Where Death Lives

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(wine flowing)

(chanting in foreign language)

(screaming)

(speaking in foreign language)

Mommy?

Jack!

Jack!

Jack!

Where are you!

Over there is fine.

Ruth? It's Paulina.

Patch me through to Morgan.

Paulina, how was your flight?

Long.

Did you get the  
email I sent you?

Great location, lots  
of red tape, though.

I can get us through it.

I'm sure you can.

But Thomas won't go for  
anything, unless he knows  
exactly what he's getting into.

I'll get him the specs on  
every inch of this place.

Try to enjoy yourself,  
it's a tropical island  
for God's sake.

I'll relax when  
I have your office.

Slow down.

I might have another  
year left in me.

Did you put in a  
good word for me?

Every chance I get.

You know, take care of  
yourself, and keep me posted.

Okay, Morgan. See you.

(speaking in foreign language)

Welcome to Resort

Saipan, my name is Tony.

And here are your Bojobo dolls,

This, a gift from the  
natives of Saipan.  
Depending how you place them.  
Different wish.  
This is for children.  
Gracias, that will be all.  
Adios.  
Enjoy your stay in Saipan.  
Coffee?  
Yes. Please.  
Coffee. Cream,  
no sugar, to go.  
Good memory.  
Any sign of Dave?  
Yeah. He's out shooting  
the cargo ships coming in.  
Hey, did your brother get  
back to you this morning?  
Yeah. He did.  
Thanks for asking.  
I'm sure it's all  
going to work out.  
Everything will be alright.  
We all got to grow  
up sometime, right?  
That's Alan.  
Paulina.  
Hi.  
Hey, Alan, this is  
my associate, Tyler.  
He's my architectural  
consultant.  
Tyler!  
Great to meet you.  
Well, I'll go, find Dave.  
- So How are...  
- You want some coffee?  
Sorry.  
No, I'm fine.  
Dave!  
Hey.  
Long time no see.  
Paulina. Great to see you.  
It's good to see you.

How's island life  
been treating you?  
Amazing as ever.  
Hey Tyler.  
I picked up this shirt in Tokyo.  
What does it say?  
(speaking in foreign language)  
"I am America's  
number one pervert."  
Son of a bitch.  
The sales person said it  
was a very funny shirt.  
It is.  
Impressive at  
reading Japanese,  
can't be an easy  
language to master.  
My pronunciation's for  
shit but I can stumble  
through a conversation.  
Me, I prefer to  
speak dollars and cents.  
The language the whole  
world understands.  
You know what I mean?  
Shall we?  
Hey, what are they  
protesting about?  
Yeah, the property we  
are headed to, actually.  
Shouldn't worry.  
Natives never go  
anywhere in there.  
Wait 'till you see this place.  
It's beautiful.  
It's 20 acre that you got.  
Pepe, what the hell is this?  
You don't like it?  
All good vans taken.  
Plus, you always say  
to save money, boss.  
My cousin give us good deal.  
Just help them with their stuff.  
Okay, okay. Got it.

Um, it's,

Yeah. It's good.

Thanks.

Seems odd that the locals  
are protesting the sale  
but they never go there.

During World War II, some  
of the natives went missing,  
probably worked to  
death by the Japanese.

My guess is that they  
want to put a memorial up.

So if we obtain the land,  
we'll just make it part  
of our construction.

Whoa. Somebody's been  
doing their homework, huh?

It was sacred burial ground,  
before Japanese even come.

From early Spanish colonies,  
they bring disease and bad men.

A lot of our people died.

But the point is.

It's that the Japanese is the  
one who desecrated the land,  
but now it's just a  
prime real estate.

Pepe is right.

There's a lot of  
folklore dating back  
to the Spanish colonization.

Nobody cares about the  
Spanish or the locals,  
it's the World War II aspect  
that the history  
buffs are after.

There's tours given  
on the island already,  
but you guys can run your  
own from the new resort.

I'm more interested  
in the folklore.

If it's a burial ground,  
shouldn't the natives be

visiting out of respect?  
Not normal ground.  
They think it is cursed place.  
Superstitious son of bitches.  
Witch doctors give  
Saipan bad name.  
We're modern people now.  
Like Americans and Japanese.  
This place sounds wonderful.  
It's going to make it  
difficult to hire local staff.  
You offer them a couple bucks  
and you watch superstition  
fly out the window.  
Money trumps fear every time.  
Worked on me, boss.  
See? Nothing to worry about.  
Christ's sake, Pepe.  
I got a set of  
these in my room,  
but they were way  
nicer than this.  
Bojobo dolls. Local  
good-luck charms.  
Not always.  
The way they're tied  
signifies the wish.  
Hey, what do these mean?  
That we should keep out.  
Back inside.  
It's a little further up.  
Pepe!  
Now that's a view.  
Did I deliver or what?  
It's nice.  
But there's a lot of trees  
that will need clearing.  
Are there utilities  
routed out this far?  
Just 2 miles up the road.  
Really.  
Paulina, the beauty of this  
place is how untouched it is.  
Which makes it an

expensive development.  
I see.  
Morgan has taught you well.  
There's a lovely cove down  
the way with a waterfall.  
Hey Dave, Alan's going  
to show you a waterfall.  
Grab whatever else you can get.  
Tyler and I are going  
to scout the beach.  
Meet us down there in an hour.  
I'm thinking two infinity pools  
facing this side with  
a V shaped structure  
in order to maximize  
balconies with this view.  
Or you could work  
with the landscape.  
Consider three  
tiers of Bungalows.  
Jungle, beach, over-water.  
Push the romance factor.  
Sell it as an exclusive to  
honeymooners and couples.  
Cuts down on clearing costs.  
And you can push the eco-friendly  
factor to the locals.  
I like it.  
But don't give Alan an inch  
if we want a good price.  
So how long have  
you known Alan?  
Not long.  
Amazing.  
I haven't seen this  
species before.  
Do either of you  
know what it is?  
Yeah, that's  
Pervertis Americans.  
What is that thing?  
Hydro-sole-atomizer.  
Very good for the skin.  
It has aromatic qualities,

Yeah, forget I asked.  
So, you found  
my favorite spot!  
What do you think?  
This place has potential.  
Alright.  
But being so remote, it  
would complicate construction.  
A lot.  
What are you  
guys talking about?  
This place is dying  
to be a 5 star resort.  
Dave has the photographer's  
eyes, he sees it.  
Speaking of which, Dave,  
can we get some aerial?  
Thought you'd never ask.  
This here is the X8-M drone.  
State of the art  
and ready to fly.  
We'll have footage of this entire  
property in under an hour.  
Don't touch it!  
Wait, Dave, can you go  
over the last section again?  
Got it.  
Zoom in.  
I thought you said  
no one comes here.  
Well, whoever it is,  
they're trespassing.  
No, they look like they are  
headed somewhere specific.  
Probably to the bunker.  
Bunker?  
It's just an old machine  
gun nest, it's nothing.  
We'll need to see it.  
They're Latte stones.  
It's thought they were  
pillars that the Chamarro  
built their houses on.  
That's what white man thinks.



These mark way to sulares,  
sacred ground.  
Really?  
(speaking in foreign language)  
Very strong spirits,  
place the Latte Stones.  
When trespassers come  
without permission,  
they become very angry.  
Best not to touch.  
(laughing)  
He's screwing with you.  
Listen you can keep these  
up for cultural value or  
level the whole place.  
I've always thought it would  
make a great tennis court.  
Buyer's choice, of course.  
(chanting incoherently)  
Hey this is private property.  
Come on, out!  
Pepe!  
On it, boss.  
(speaking in foreign language)  
Did he just say  
you have a gun?  
He's bluffing.  
Ignorant bastards.  
I knew you spoke Spanish but...  
Chamorro uses  
some Spanish words.  
(speaking in foreign language)  
Come on.  
What did he say?  
Superstitious bullshit.  
Like mi madre used to say.  
How deep do you  
think it goes down?  
Could be 10 feet.  
Could be a mile.  
What was that?  
It's nothing, Dave.  
You know there's no real  
reason to go down there, right?

Your people could just wall  
up that entrance and be done.  
What do you think?  
If it runs under  
the property it could  
create a structural issue.  
Better take a look.  
Yup.  
One more.  
This will definitely  
need a full survey.  
But we're, not really  
equipped for cave exploration.  
Yeah, Tyler's got a  
point there, you know.  
Look, why don't we hire  
a full excavation team  
as soon as we're in escrow.  
Thomas won't sign off  
for an unknown property.  
We need to what's down here.  
It's your call.  
Paulina.  
Let's do it.  
Dave, front and center, I  
want all of this on video.  
I thought you just said  
it was a machine gun nest.  
That's what I  
was told, alright?  
Did you never bother to check?  
That looks solid.  
I sure hope so.  
Wow.  
I'm surprised the Marines  
didn't strip this  
place for souvenirs.  
Who's to say  
they even found it?  
This is nowhere near where  
the Americans invaded.  
Somebody didn't clean  
up after themselves.  
And looks like that

somebody was real hungry.  
How far does this go?  
Now, that's what we're  
trying to figure out.  
Alright.  
Let's go for it.  
Come on.  
Paulina.  
Coming, boss?  
Uh, yeah.  
Yeah.  
That's a real dead body.  
We can all see that, Dave.  
I had no idea that there was  
anything like this down here.  
Listen, Pepe, will get  
a full team  
to take care of the remains.  
I would hope so.  
Paulina.  
Paulina, hold on.  
Dave, Dave.  
Come on, let's go.  
Dave, what is it?  
How many dead  
people are down here?  
Paulina, I...  
Oh my God.  
What would a woman be doing  
down here in war time?  
She could've been  
a prisoner, spy.  
But she's wearing slacks.  
Women in the 40s wore skirts.  
Maybe her dress got ruined.  
Does it really matter?  
Pepe?  
Thought I hear something.  
A ghost?  
A ghost?  
Really?  
Yeah.  
Really.  
You're an idiot.

And you're an asshole.  
(breathing heavily)  
(chewing)  
What the hell?  
Hello?  
Who is that?  
Hey.  
Get, out.  
Out!  
Before!  
Door!  
Let go of me!  
Who the hell is that?  
What the hell is that!  
You killed him.  
Shut up!  
He's still breathing.  
What are you trying to tell us?  
Let me see your footage.  
Let go.  
- What are you doing!  
- Delete the footage!  
Alan!  
You,  
must,  
die.  
Your fault.  
You all saw that, right?  
I mean, that was  
self defense, right?  
You saw he ran at  
me, attacked me!  
Hell, Jesus Christ!  
He's practically dead when we  
got here, I mean, look at him!  
How did he know your name?  
How the hell should I know?  
Maybe he locked him  
down here years ago.  
Don't be ridiculous, Dave.  
Who are you calling?  
Can you connect me to the  
local police department?  
Let go!

I need that footage,  
Get off him!  
Alan, get off!  
Oh my god.  
What the hell was that?  
I don't know but we've  
got to get out of here.  
Tyler.  
Listen.  
(high pitched squealing)  
(explosion)  
Is everyone okay?  
I think so.  
I've been better.  
Who turned on the lights?  
What the hell was that?  
Who cares?  
Let's just get out of it  
before it happens again.  
Broke the damn light.  
You're paying for this.  
Shut up.  
Old man is gone.  
He wasn't even dead.  
The others are gone, too  
This isn't right.  
What?  
Come on.  
We should get out of here.  
But it's not,  
You got to be kidding me!  
Now what?  
Son of a bitch!  
It's no good, it won't budge.  
What do you mean?  
I mean it won't budge!  
Help! Somebody  
help us! Let us out!  
We left that open, I swear.  
We should never  
have gotten in here.  
Does anybody  
else have a signal?  
Dead.

You two pissed  
off those natives  
and they locked us in here!  
We didn't do it!  
We don't even know  
these assholes!  
Just let us out!  
Dave, Dave. Calm down.  
Calm down.  
Alright?  
Look.  
It doesn't matter anymore.  
We just need to find  
another way out.  
Yeah.  
That should be right.  
They wouldn't just  
have one exit.  
If the enemy blew it up  
everyone would be trapped.  
What is that sound?  
God bless, God bless  
Tyler, God bless Paulina,  
It's me.  
I'm praying.  
I thought you said you  
weren't superstitious.  
Praying can't hurt, yeah?  
Well it's annoying,  
so knock it off!  
I'm sorry, boss.  
Dave's right.  
There has to be another way out.  
We should check in here again.  
Maybe there's a back door.  
This has to be  
a different room.  
But it looks identical.  
Just like the...  
This is definitely  
the same room.  
Same bed, same spot.  
It's not possible.  
Yes.

Not possible.  
Maybe those native  
people are messing with us.  
They could've cleaned it all  
up while we were knocked out.  
That couldn't have been  
more than five minutes  
between the quake and the  
lights coming back on.  
There's no way.  
Are you sure?  
A clean-up like  
this would take days.  
It just doesn't add up.  
Maybe we're on  
a different level.  
What do you mean?  
Like, same floor  
plan, different level.  
We might be one floor down?  
But why go through  
all the trouble?  
Jesus, who cares!  
There's no another exit  
in this room, so let's go!  
He's got a point.  
I'm going this way.  
No, we should stick together.  
Yeah, I'm done  
following your lead.  
Pepe.  
Alan.  
We'll cover more  
ground this way.  
Pepe!  
Must be a way out  
here somewhere!  
I think there  
isn't any way out.  
Are you quitting on me?  
You come here,  
Taotaomo'nas are angry.  
Taotaomo'nas? I thought  
you were modern people, Pepe?

Modern people don't  
know everything, yeah?  
You show me that, boss.  
What did you say?  
Listen to me, Pepe.  
If you think, I'm  
going the wrong way,  
then you feel free to run  
back off to the others  
and see where that gets you.  
No, boss.  
They are not going  
the right way, either.  
I tell you.  
Nobody gets out.  
Shut up, Pepe.  
Jackpot.  
Japanese, do you speak Japanese?  
I can ask where toilet is.  
You make that work.  
Come on, Pepe.  
Sorry, boss.  
Nothing about toilet here.  
Tyler.  
I think this was lying there.  
(breathing heavily)  
It's a diary.  
See.  
He says, my sins are too many.  
They haunt my dreams.  
I will make amends with my life.  
Then the dreams will stop.  
I guess he made them stop.  
Guys?  
Hey! Hey!  
(speaking in foreign language)  
(screaming)  
Who the hell is that?  
This guy just came in and  
started waiving his gun around,  
(praying)  
Shut. Up.  
He could've shown us a way out.  
He found a way.



Bullshit.

We found a radio but everything  
is labeled in Japanese.

Take me there.

Come on.

No, boss.

Nobody gets out.

Here.

Okay.

Okay.

Damn it!

I got something.

It's Japanese.

Great. Just talk to them.

(speaking in foreign language)

It's a recorded message.

Just keeps repeating.

What does it say?

It's an imperial order.

(ghostly whisper)

David... David.

Civilians who commit suicide  
get equal spiritual status  
to soldiers who die in battle.

Maybe, try another frequency.

(speaking in foreign language)

[Voice] Kill her, Tyler.

Wait, what is it?

It's, just static.

Great.

Isn't it, Paulina?

Just great!

[Woman] Dave.. Dave,

I gave you first crack at  
this property, as a favor!

I had 3 other buyers out there!

All ready to sign,

ready to bring in

their own the professional team!

Just like you should've done!

If they'd even

found out about it

before they started

the construction.

Maybe if you hadn't  
lied about it.  
Listen!  
Listen.  
All these arguing isn't  
doing anybody any good.  
We still need to find  
another way out, right?  
Hey, Dave. Are you okay?  
I'm fine.  
Did we reach someone?  
No.  
(speaking in foreign language)  
Which way do we go?  
Well, I'm going this way.  
It's your lead.  
I'll take it.  
Hey guys, what about Pepe?  
He's probably hiding in  
some corner, so screw him.  
Japanese didn't carve this.  
Here.  
Definitely not.  
Smells awful.  
More Latte stones?  
I know what this place is.  
I've read about it in a  
book on Chamorro folklore.  
This was a burial site  
for ancient chiefs.  
These were the  
first Bojobo dolls.  
And, they help the spirits of  
ancient chief and his bride,  
whose bond was eternal.  
That's why all the  
dolls come in pairs now.  
By separating the two  
a curse was formed.  
His bride was kept above ground,  
but the chief was  
buried down here  
with a Spanish commander  
who did terrible things

to the Chamorro people during  
the first colonization.  
The Chief's suffering  
for his lost love  
would be equally eternal  
and that torment,  
would be felt by the commander,  
who's supposed to be still  
down here, and still alive.  
Oh my god, that's  
the biggest crock  
of shit I've ever heard.  
These people believed it  
enough to paint it on the wall.  
To ward off the foreigners.  
There's probably treasure  
buried down there  
with ancient chief.  
What about that crazy looking  
old man that attacked you?  
Oh, he looks Spanish to you?  
Well did he?  
What does that say?  
It's asking for, forgiveness.  
Release.  
Escape.  
[Woman] David.  
Claire?  
And then it says kill me.  
Oh my god, Dave!  
Alan, take it.  
I saw, I saw.  
It's okay.  
Relax, relax.  
Dave, I think it's  
dislocated. Alright?  
It's alright, my brother  
did the same thing  
when we were kids.  
Sorry, pal.  
This is going to hurt.  
We should get him  
back to the barracks.  
Yeah.

Dude we don't  
have time for this.  
We need to keep  
searching for an exit.  
Oh, come on, Paulina.  
No one is stopping you, Alan.  
Just uhh, don't  
forget to come find us  
if you find a way out.  
Fine. We'll stick together.  
Easy.  
Watch your head.  
I'll stay with him.  
You guys go on.  
Alan is wrong.  
The curse is real.  
You should rest.  
Somebody there?  
What is this place?  
We're not one  
floor down, are we?  
I saw these exact same  
pictures in the room before.  
It's the natives.  
Okay? It must be.  
Tyler, the natives are  
just screwing with us.  
(praying)  
Pepe?  
Mother of God.  
What have you done to yourself?  
I am witness now.  
There must always be a witness.  
She told me.  
Who told you?  
Mi madre.  
Someone must carry their pain.  
You listen to me, Pepe.  
Your mother is dead.  
Only one, forever.  
I've had enough of this shit.  
No, no, no, Alan!  
Taotaomo'nas protect me.  
Screw you, Pepe.

It's okay.  
Easy, Pepe.  
Take it easy.  
It's best you heed to  
warnings, of your ancestors.  
(laughing maniacally)  
(moaning)  
Claire.  
(gagging)  
I'm so sorry.  
It was an accident.  
You, murdered me!  
Dave.  
Dave.  
Stop it.  
She was choking me.  
Who?  
My sister.  
There was an accident.  
You don't have to tell me.  
You don't have to tell me.  
In the end, do you think  
we'll have to pay for our sins?  
I hope not.  
The old native dropped  
this outside the cave.  
This is the female.  
The male is down here somewhere.  
Maybe we can put the  
two back together.  
Then maybe we can get  
the hell out of here.  
It's more than just a folk tale.  
Because it is not  
possible. That's why.  
That order was  
given in 1944 when  
the US Marines were  
overtaking the island.  
It's a tourist  
gimmick by history nuts.  
And I suppose that guy  
that just blew his brains out  
was a suicidal World

War 2 re-enactor, huh?  
You're saying we are  
not on a different floor.  
We're in a different time.  
Yeah, that's the only  
thing that makes any sense.  
That's the only  
thing that makes sense?  
Do you hear yourself?  
Are you buying this?  
No! This is not an option!  
Okay, listen to yourself!  
This is insane!  
None of it is real!  
Paulina?  
Tyler?  
Stop messing around!  
You,  
must,  
die.  
Don't you forget  
you're the one  
who made us come down here.  
We are the only  
sane ones left.  
No, he's right.  
Whatever is happening  
to us is my fault.  
Paulina.  
Come on.  
You couldn't have known...  
If it wasn't for me,  
we'd be back at the hotel  
having drinks talking about  
what an asshole Alan is,  
I'm the one who insisted  
we come down here.  
You're right.  
Alan is a huge asshole.  
You are completely  
wrong about the rest,  
but Alan is  
definitely an asshole.  
Dave gave me this.

He said that the old  
native dropped it outside.  
It's the matching  
female to the male doll  
that's supposed to be down here.  
Huh. Sure looks like  
the one in the painting.  
He said if we re-unite  
them then we may be able  
to get out of here.  
Look, I just told everybody  
that I think we traveled  
back in time, so I'm willing  
to try anything right now.  
Come on.  
Maybe this will  
give us some clues.  
It's bullshit.  
It's bullshit. Just the  
natives are screwing with us.  
It's the natives screwing,  
That son of a bitch.  
Enough of this  
voodoo crap, Pepe.  
You come and face me like a man.  
Hey, I'm talking to you!  
Hey!  
Pepe!  
Pepe!  
Pepe, come back!  
Listen, I just want to talk!  
Pepe, listen.  
This is okay.  
I get it, okay.  
You're one of the  
protesters, right?  
That's it. You've been working  
with them from the start.  
You want to scare  
all the white devils  
away from your sacred ground.  
It's genius.  
Come on, Pepe!  
Show us our way out of here.

Tell the police  
whatever you want.  
You hear me, Pepe?  
Get us out of here  
and all is forgiven!  
You want money?  
Just get me out of here, Pepe.  
I'm going to pay  
whatever you want.  
You hear me?  
Name your price!  
Pepe!  
(speaking in foreign language)  
Her fault.  
I'm going to go check on Dave.  
(suspenseful music)  
Who's down there?  
Mommy?  
Yes, sweetie, it's me.  
I'm cold.  
I'm so sorry, Jack.  
I should've been watching you.  
Where were you?  
I'm right here now.  
Mommy's right here.  
I missed you.  
Did you forget about me?  
Of course not.  
I love you.  
Why did you let me die?  
Paulina!  
(screaming)  
What's the matter?  
My son, I saw my son.  
Hey. Hey.  
Whatever you saw.  
Whatever you saw,  
it wasn't real.  
Okay?  
I didn't know you had a son.  
I lost him 6 years ago.  
I'm so sorry.  
He was 6.  
And we were at the pier.



I was with this  
guy I was dating,  
and I got distracted.  
I took my eyes off him  
for just one minute,  
and then he was gone.  
The next morning his  
body washed up on shore.  
He must have fallen in.  
That's why I can't  
be with anyone.  
Can you understand that?  
Well, well, well.  
What do we have here?  
Little inner-tunnel  
romance, huh?  
That's why you've been  
so standoffish, Paulina.  
You should've just told me.  
It doesn't matter.  
I know he's going  
to be one lucky guy.  
What did you just say?  
She moaned like a  
whore when I railed her.  
Don't you ever talk  
about her like that again.  
What's going on, Tyler?  
I will rip your God Damned  
throat out for saying that.  
Tyler!  
I didn't say anything.  
He didn't say anything.  
He said that you, and him.  
Easy.  
I'm, I'm sorry.  
You were hearing things.  
The same thing happened  
to the soldiers here.  
It's in the diary.  
Sure.  
The officer and his  
men were stationed here  
during World War II.

The soldier named Kato  
started behaving irrationally.  
(speaking in foreign language)  
The male Bojobo.  
Enough with the stupid dolls.  
Doesn't this look just  
like the female doll  
from the painting?  
The old native dropped it  
outside and Dave brought it in.  
Kato continues to  
be insubordinate.  
(speaking in foreign language)  
They found a  
passage to Gehenna.  
The room where the  
curse originated.  
(speaking in foreign language)  
The battle of  
Saipan had begun.  
What did the creature say?  
He just wrote it  
down phonetically.  
(speaking in foreign language)  
That's Spanish.  
Only one can live.  
The Japanese were  
ordered to hold the island  
until the very end.  
So they did.  
Ah, but...  
(speaking in foreign language)  
I am the only sane one left.  
I know what I must do.  
(screaming)  
What?  
It is done.  
Well, that was a lot  
of help, wasn't it?  
Listen to me.  
Pepe's gone off the deep end.  
He destroyed the radio,  
and he's cut himself.  
Which one of us is next?

Well, you two can sit  
here and think about it.  
And I'm going to go do  
what has to be done.  
I'll find him.  
You don't think  
Pepe would murder us?  
I don't know.  
But the last thing soldier said  
was that he would make  
amends with his life.  
So, he killed himself.  
Look at this.  
Seems my life is  
not amends enough.  
How long must I live  
in this hell, alone?  
We need to find that room.  
[Woman] David.  
No.  
No.  
(screaming)  
Oh my God, Dave.  
Oh, this can't be happening.  
It was recording.  
Claire!  
Please!  
No!  
Who's Claire?  
His dead sister.  
Wait, Pepe.  
Pepe had a knife.  
And Alan was right.  
The generator must be dying.  
Come on.  
Come on, we have to hurry.  
Stay behind me.  
(screaming)  
Let me see the camera.  
It's alright.  
I think someone is there.  
Where?  
Where?  
I can't see anything.

It's a woman.  
Where?  
I don't know, Turn  
that off, I can't see.  
She, she's coming at us!  
I can't see anything!  
Turn off!  
No.  
No. No!  
Hey! Hey! Look at me!  
Look at me.  
It's not real.  
It's not real.  
It's not real.  
There's nothing here.  
See?  
Alright?  
I saw her.  
It's okay.  
Okay.  
We're getting out  
of here, together.  
Oh god.  
That's it.  
Great.  
Mommy!  
It's okay.  
It's okay.  
It's okay.  
Did you see him again?  
Hey. Hey.  
Like you said, none  
of this is real.  
Okay?  
Let me.  
Smells even worse down here.  
Oh, thank god, I found you.  
Alan.  
Dave's dead.  
We think it was Pepe.  
No.  
That would be me.  
Tyler!  
Tyler, Tyler, Tyler, Wake up.

Come on. Talk to me. Wake up!  
Why?  
Why?  
You think I'm going to  
wait 'til this place  
makes you all crazy  
and you chop me up?  
No, no, no, Paulina.  
I'm going to strike first.  
Come here!  
Come back!  
Paulina! Where are you going!  
You can't run from me!  
You're dead!  
You' hear me? dead!  
The curse.  
(speaking in foreign language)  
Only one, can live?  
(speaking in foreign language)  
Torment to all.  
(speaking in foreign language)  
Witness for eternity.  
Torment for eternity.  
Now you understand.  
Spanish men come here,  
to enslave our people.  
So, shaman enslave him.  
He kept him here.  
Alone.  
For over 300 years.  
Where did you find her?  
The old native dropped it  
outside, and Dave picked it up.  
He should not have done that!  
This can all end now.  
We can end the  
curse, and be free.  
That is not what  
my ancestors want!  
But it's got  
nothing to do with us.  
We weren't even born yet.  
You aren't born yet, even now.  
Time matters not in this place.

We slide back, so  
Bojobo can be together.  
Yes, so they can be together.  
They want to be together.  
All can be freed.  
Don't you worry, sweetheart.  
You'll get yours.  
- No forgiveness!  
- Don't!  
We had a chance!  
Just me.  
Stay down, Pepe!  
I am Gai Taotao!  
The spirits protect me!  
Only one, only one,  
You win, boss.  
But you not understand.  
One witness forever.  
Chosen one, my ass.  
Just you and me, Paulina.  
Give it up, Paulina!  
I'm the one who survives.  
Paulina!  
Paulina!  
Come out come out  
wherever you are, Paulina.  
I got you.  
Take it easy, okay?  
I should shoot  
you down right now.  
Paulina!  
Don't.  
Don't do it.  
You should listen to him.  
Listen to him.  
We had a chance.  
We had a chance.  
You, bitch!  
Wait!  
Only one can live.  
I'm so sorry.  
I love you.  
I love you, too.  
What are you waiting for?

Get on with that!  
(gun firing)  
Just me and you, Tyler.  
How did I get in here?  
Tyler, I didn't.  
Bravo.  
You win.  
You, you still  
don't get it, do you?  
You, selfish piece of shit.  
If you live, you lose.  
You lose worst of all.  
After all, doesn't  
this all look familiar?  
Us here in the dark,  
in about 70 years?  
What?  
I'm alive.  
I'm alive.  
We win!  
How many dead  
people are down here?  
What would a woman  
be doing in war time?  
She could be a  
prisoner, spy, or,  
We had a chance!  
You win, boss. But  
you not understand.  
Here in the dark,  
in about 70 years.  
Only one, forever.  
You must die.  
Can't be.  
No!  
(screaming)  
What are you!  
Get off me!  
Still breathing.  
Only one.  
- What are you trying to tell us?  
- You. Must. Die.  
(light orchestral music)  
Paulina? I'm coming for you!

Taxi!