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INT. USS MELVILLE - DARK CORRIDOR - NIGHT

The WHEEL of a PRESSURE DOOR spins; the door opens revealing -  
SAM, CHARLIE, BLOCK, and STEVENS at the hatch.

It is eerie and quiet, save for the occasional GROAN from the  
metal bulkheads and DRIPPING water. They all whisper.

STEVENS

Block, do you know what this shut-  
off valve even looks like?

BLOCK

What am I, stupid?

CHARLIE

Don't make me answer that.

SAM

Shut up! If we don't open that  
emergency valve, this whole boat  
sinks in 5 hours. Block, lead the  
way.

Block aims his FLASHLIGHT down the corridor. Within the  
illumination of the beam we can see a super highway of pipes  
running along the ceiling and walls.

As his light sweeps the area - SOMETHING DARK shift in the  
ever-changing shadows caused by the moving FLASHLIGHT.

STEVENS

Wait! Did you see that?

SAM

Easy, sweetheart, the boat has you  
spooked. Block?

BLOCK

I think it's this way, just through  
the next junction.

CHARLIE

No way. You THINK?

STEVENS

Leave him alone.

BLOCK

I KNOW! Okay? Back off Charlie.

SAM

All of you shut up.

Block shines his light on the bulkhead above him at a set of STENCILED NUMBERS, reassuring himself.

BLOCK  
Right up ahead.

AT THE OTHER END OF THE CORRIDOR --

AN EYE PEERS OUT FROM BETWEEN THE PIPES OVERHEAD. IT IS WEIRD AND STRANGE - NOTHING ABOUT IT IS HUMAN.

Unaware, the four step into the corridor. We can now see that Charlie holds a FIRE AXE, Sam, holds a GAFF POLE, Stevens a KNIFE, and Block a HEAVY CRESCENT WRENCH.

SUDDENLY, THE SHIP LURCHES! The repair party stops in their tracks.

SAM  
The skipper said 5 hours, hope he's right.

FROM ABOVE WITHIN THE PIPES WE SEE SOMETHING SLITHER JUST OVER THEIR HEADS!

They continue down the corridor, their flashlights throw crisscrossing beams along the bulkheads.

Charlie reacts to another EERIE GROAN he hears and bumps into a broken, hanging EXHAUST HOSE. He screams and smacks it with his axe.

BLOCK  
Hey, genius, we're trying to fix the damn boat.

They get to the opposite PRESSURE DOOR and Block grabs the LOCK WHEEL and attempts to turn it. It's frozen.

SAM  
Stuck?

BLOCK  
Yeah, but I can get it.

He strains against the wheel but it isn't moving. Sam grabs a hold of the wheel as well and together they lean into it. With all of their attention on the door, what they don't see is --

SOMETHING BIG LOWERING ITSELF FROM THE CEILING BEHIND THEM. It is silhouetted, but we can tell that it isn't like anything from this planet. As it lands on the floor it causes a LOUD CREAK.

Charlie shushes the others.

CHARLIE  
You all hear that?

He turns slowly aiming his flashlight. We see --

THE CREATURE'S EYES trained on them.

CHARLIE  
Oh, shi--

But before he can finish AN APPENDAGE strikes him in the chest, yanking him off his feet and dragging him to the creature's DISGUSTING MAW.

In a flurry, the rest of the humans react/attack --

SAM takes his gaff and tries to stab at the bulk, but flailing TENTACLES disarm him and knock him back against the bulkhead.

Another tentacle lashes out like a WHIP and cracks across Steven's thigh, severing her leg. Blood begins to seep from the wound.

BLOCK takes his massive wrench and throws it at the creature that has begun stuffing Charlie into its mouth. It strikes the creature in the eyes, causing it to turn and retreat a bit, focused on EATING CHARLIE!

Sam rushes to STEVENS --

SAM  
Can you walk?

She's wrapped her BELT over the wound to stop it bleeding.

STEVENS  
Where?

Sam picks up the gaff and rams it through the spokes of the pressure door wheel.

SAM  
Block!

Block gets on the other side and together, they use the metal pole as a lever. The wheel starts to CREAK open.

Behind them --

Most of Charlie's body has disappeared into the creature's mass. A BLOODY ARM wrapped in some sort of TENTACLE TONGUE is being pulled into the mouth.

Stevens joins Sam and Block adding her weight to the gaff (which is beginning to bow). The wheel turns another two or three inches.

The creature consumes Charlie and then begins to drag itself around to face the others.

CREEEEEAAAAAAAAAAAAAK! The wheel spins, the door opens. Block PUSHES Stevens through.

Block holds the door as Sam jumps through.

A TENTACLE SHOOTS OUT TOWARD BLOCK, but he deftly pulls the gaff from the wheel, jabs the tentacle and pins it in a snarl of PIPES.

The creature HOWLS as Block picks up Charlie's axe and jumps through the pressure door slamming it behind him SEVERING A FLAILING TENTACLE!

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