

Day One Script:

Int. Apartment Task

Intercom

“Live in 29 minutes, please prepare for broadcast and enter the lounge. Being late is a punishable offence, please arrive promptly.”

Matt

“Season 5.... here we go...”

Intercom

“Live in 15 minutes, please prepare for broadcast and enter the lounge. Being late is a punishable offence, please arrive promptly.”

Matt

Matt picks up his wife's locket

“Three years, and I'm still no closer to finding you Jules, or getting us out of this hell-hole... I'm so sorry.”

Intercom

“Live in 5 minutes, please prepare for broadcast and enter the lounge. Being late is a punishable offence, please arrive promptly.”

Host

“And we're live in 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.....”

“Live from the Compendium Estates, its Captive Audience, with me your incomprehensible, dashing, and always fabulous host, Gene Osmond! And here's guy you've all been waiting for, put your hands together for the one, the only, Matt!”

Matt

“Hi folks, wow it's great to see you again.”

Host

“Hi Matt, and how are you today?”

Matt

“I'm doing great thanks, even better now you guys are here.”

Host

“Fantastic, and what will you be doing for us today?”

Matt

“Looks like today i'll be doing some baking, how does a Red Velvet Cake sound?”

Host

“Oooh delightful, tell us, what do you need for a Cake like that?”

Matt

"The Recipe says I'll need: Butter, Eggs, Flour, Salt, Sugar, Pickle Juice... well thats different. Also food Colouring, Milk, and Frosting."

Host

"Well better get to it then Matt, we don't want to keep the folks at home waiting too long!"

Matt

Gagging noise – Opening pickle jar, bad smell.

Straining noise – Opening jar.

Absent minded whistling

****A prompt appears for Matt to try throw the eggs into the bowl from across the room.*
Cheer when Matt gets an egg into the bowl.***

Host

If misses 3/6 eggs - "Better work on that aim Matt, you've only got 3 eggs left!"

Successful Challenge - "He shoots, he scores! Though I think you're meant to take the shells off first Matt"

Failed Challenge – "Matt oh Matt, how disappointing, luckily we've got a spare set for you right here (appears through hatch). Add those eggs and let's get back to baking!"

A Prompt appears on screen for Matt to burn himself, badly.

Host

"The cake won't bake itself Matt, better put it into the oven... now."

Matt

Matt breathes heavily, psyching himself up to burn his hand.

Matt grimaces in pain at having burnt himself, agonised groans / grunts.

"Ouch, that really... smarts."

Host

"Ooooh, now that has got to hurt, safety first Matt! Maybe try the oven gloves?"

Matt

"Silly me..... If only I'd thought of that sooner."

Host

"Oh no I smell burning, looks like you overcooked it Matt, did you get distracted?"

Matt

"Aw come on, I literally just put it in there. Guess I should have paid more attention folks."

Host

"Maybe the frosting will cover it up."

Matt

"I'll do my best."

Host

"That looks great Matt, you really bought it back. Now, how does it taste?"

Matt

"I had quite a big breakfast, so I'll save it for later."

Host

"Oh come now Matt, the folks at home want to know what it tastes like, and we all know you love cake."

Matt

under breath "This is fucking bullshit...."

Host

"So Matt, how's it taste?"

Matt eats a slice of cake. – Eating Noises

Matt Wretches at the foul cake.

Host

"Hahaha you look a bit ill there Matt, maybe next time you should follow the recipe a bit closer!"

Matt

Weakly "Bye Everybody, see you ***wretches*** next time."

Intercom

"Broadcast Ended, please use this free time to better yourself before the next performance."

Int. Apartment Evening

Host

"Wave goodbye Stacy."

Matt

"Stacy's finished, I should go see how she's holding up..."

"Hi honey, how was your day?"

Stacy

"Oh the usual, Sandra at work is such a bitch, it's just gossip, gossip, gossip, I mean could you just shut.. up!

Pause as they both laugh "How're you holding up? It sounded like a rough one today."

Matt

"It was fine, nothing I couldn't handle... how about you?"

Stacy

"Same here... it was fine."

Matt

"Maybe we'll get cancelled next season? We might actually get out, people have to be getting bored of this by now."

Stacy

"Matt, if you get cancelled they don't just let you out."

Matt

"Probably right..."

Static Interference SFX from Kitchen

"Hold up I thought I heard something in the kitchen."

Stacy

"Matt, be careful, they could just be trying to bait you out for some stupid game."

Matt

"I'll keep an eye out, be right back, I promise"

Stacy

"Ok, I'll be here, it's not like I've got anywhere else to go."

Int. Apartment Night

Matt

"Hello? Anyone here?"

Matt sees the teleprompter flickering, blue screen running code

"What the fuck... guess it's on the fritz, figures, they can't even keep their own gear running."

A message appears on the screen.

Teleprompter

****Matt, Listen carefully, follow my instructions and I can help you****

Matt

"I don't understand, who are you?"

Teleprompter

****It doesn't matter who I am, i'm a friend.****

Matt

"It matters to me..."

Teleprompter

Trust me, and i'll make sure you won't suffer for another season. I'm the key to your escape.

Matt

"Escape, how? The entire place is like a fortress, they'll just punish me if I try anything."

Teleprompter

I'm opening the outer door for you, make your way out of the apartment and down the corridor.

Matt

"It's open, I don't believe it. How did you...?"

Teleprompter

There's no time Matt, move... now!

Matt

When Matt gets caught by guards/camera.

"Shit.... No, no, wait, I can explain!"

Screen cuts to technical difficulties.

Task Progression

Instructional sequence:

- Open Recipe Book to marked page
- Read out loud the cake name: Red Velvet Cake
- Move to kitchen
- Open fridge
- Remove Ingredients, Announce Each Item you take, and place them in view on the side.

Follow Recipe:

- Turn on Oven
- Mix Pickle Juice, salt and flour in bowl
- Add Butter
- Add Sugar
- –
- PROMPT (Add Salt Instead)
- Mix
- Add eggs
- –
- PROMPT (Try to throw them into the bowl from across the kitchen)
- Add food colouring

- Place Mixture in Oven
- –
- PROMPT (Burn Self Badly)
- Take out cooked cake
- Add Frosting
- Eat cake (causes Matt to vomit after 2 slices)
- End of Episode

Written By Nicholas J Pritchard

Day Two Script

Int. Apartment Task:

Intercom

"Live in 29 minutes, please prepare for broadcast and enter the lounge. Being late is a punishable offence, please arrive promptly."

Matt

Matt's stomach gurgles with discomfort.

"Ugh... I can still taste that cake."

Intercom

"Live in 15 minutes, please prepare for broadcast and enter the lounge. Being late is a punishable offence, please arrive promptly."

Matt

"I wonder what they're doing to you... what they put you through every day. Part of me hopes you got away from it all..."

Intercom

"Live in 5 minutes, please prepare for broadcast and enter the lounge. Being late is a punishable offence, please arrive promptly."

Host

"And we're live in 5, 4, 3, 2, 1....."

"Live from the Compendium Estates, its Captive Audience, with me your incomprehensible, dashing, and always fabulous host, Gene Osmond! And here's guy you've all been waiting for, put your hands together for the one, the only, Matt!"

Matt

"Hi everybody, how's it going!?"

Host

"So Matt, what are you going to be doing today?"

Matt

"Looks like I'm going to be playing a new video game today! I sure can't wait."

Host

"Terrific, well get to it then, doesn't that game look fantastic!"

Matt

"It looks great, but I need to find a controller first. Now where could it be?"

Matt starts to play game.

"Found it, lets see how we play. I've got a good feeling that we'll win this in no time!"

Matt loses the level multiple times.

“Well that sucks” / “Oh come on I was safe!” / “This seems a little unfair... one more try.”

Matt whistles absent mindedly.

Matt celebrates when he completes a level.

Matt breathes heavily during intense moments.

When Matt almost gets caught in the level - “Wow that was a close one.”

Host

If Matt loses X Lives in the game- “Who boy, guess we can safely say your future does not lie in the spy industry, am I right folks?”

Matt

As Matt sneaks up on the target in game - “You’ve got no idea what’s coming, I’m a ninja, and you can’t see me.”

When Matt wins the game – “Well look at that folks, we made it! Now to finish the mission *character fires gun, Gunshot sounds next door* oh... looks like someone must have dropped something next door... sorry about that folks.

Host

When Matt wins the game - “And he’s done it, a massive thank you to Matt for helping us to clear out our calendar today, and open the way for a new show starting next week! Stay tune for a sneak peek trailer, right after these messages from our sponsors.”

If Matt runs out of lives – “Well Matt, I can’t say I’m not a bit disappointed. You were given all the tools, all the support from our audience at home, and still you failed. Luckily you weren’t the only one participating in today’s episode, and from the sounds of it *gunshot* yep he’s done it! Congratulations to Sammy for completing the game!”

Matt

Matt weakly speaks to the camera.

“Bye everybody, see you next time.”

Intercom

“Broadcast Ended, please use this free time to better yourself before the next performance.”

Matt

No, no no no, what did you make me do. WHAT DID YOU MAKE ME DO! Who was that!? Are you fucking insane? I’m done with this shit, I’m done!

Matt throws an object at the camera, and the screen cuts to a punishment card.

Host

“Wave goodbye Stacy.”

Int. Apartment Evening:

Matt

“They made me kill someone today Stacy...”

Stacy

“Matt.... I... who was it?”

Matt

“Another contestant I think, in one of the rooms near us. I could... I could hear the gunshot from the living room.”

Stacy

“Whatever they made you do, it wasn't your fault, and you know that. If they were killing off another character it was going to happen either way.”

Matt

“But still... I just thought it was a game, a stupid game they were trying to advertise or something. Hell I was even enjoying it until I realised.... To make me kill someone with a game? Stacy what the fuck is wrong with these people.”

Stacy

“That's showbiz..... Don't let them get to you Matt, you're stronger than they are. You've got to stay strong... for Julia... for me.”

Matt

Matt takes a deep breath.

“Someday we're going to get out of here, both of us. I won't leave you here Stacy.”

Stacy

“That'd be nice, where's the first place you'd want to go? I think I'd go to a bar and just get absolutely hammered. Try to forget about all this for just one night. That or an ice cream parlour, god I miss that cold feeling, the flavours.”

Both laugh together.

Matt

“I think I'd want to go away, somewhere open, and just feel the breeze and space around me, somewhere natural you know? I'm so sick of feeling boxed in, of nothing being... real. Me and Julia used to be proper couch potatoes, before this I'd have thought of hiking around outdoors as a fate worse than death.... Now I'd kill just to feel the rain on my face again.”

Stacy

“And that smell, the fresh rain on everything...”

Matt

“Yeh... and we'd have to keep in touch, you know... person to person.”

Stacy

“Nah as soon as I'm out of here it's over between us! I've got a reputation to uphold you know, as one of the cool kids.”

Stacy Chuckles

“Besides... I don't think Julia will want me hanging around too much... you and her have a life to rebuild.”

Matt

“Stacy.... Without you I'd never have made it this far. If I didn't have you to talk to, I'd have gone mad seasons ago. And to be honest, I can't imagine what my life would be like without you.”

The phone buzzes.

Matt

“That's my cue, with any luck you'll be seeing me shortly. I'm going to get us out Stacy.”

Stacy

“Be careful Matt.”

Int. Apartment Stealth Segment:

Matt

“What's the plan for tonight?”

Mobile Phone

I'm opening the outer door for you, make your way out of the apartment and down the corridor.

Matt

“Any tips this time? It's like a minefield out there.”

Mobile Phone

Don't get caught

Matt

Matt gets caught by guard or camera.

“Easy, Easy guys, oh come on...”

Camera cuts to technical difficulties card.

Day 3 Script:

Int. Apartment Task

Intercom

“Live in 29 minutes, please prepare for broadcast and enter the lounge. Being late is a punishable offence, please arrive promptly.”

Matt

“Let’s get this crap out of the way, I’m getting out of here tonight.”

Intercom

“Live in 15 minutes, please prepare for broadcast and enter the lounge. Being late is a punishable offence, please arrive promptly.”

Matt

Matt holds the locket in his hands.

“Julia... if I don’t make it out of here, if I never get to see you again... I hope you remember how much I love you.”

“The doors locked. Hello? Can you assholes hear me? I said the doors locked!”

“Shit. Open the door! I can’t... I can’t get to the living room if you don’t open the fucking door.”

While Matt picks a lock - “Come on, come on, you can do this. Just a little more....”

When Matt picks a lock successfully - “Yes!”

When Matt fails to pick a lock - “Fuck! It’s not working.”

Intercom

“Live in 5 minutes, please prepare for broadcast and enter the lounge. Being late is a punishable offence, please arrive promptly.”

Matt

As Matt Smashes the door down- “If you think I’m going to sit here and get punished because of your shitty door, you’ve got another thing coming.”

As the door breaks – “Finally, if only I could do that to the producers faces.”

Host

“And we’re live in 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.....”

“Live from the Compendium Estates, its Captive Audience, with me your unfathomable, radiant, and always fabulous host, Gene Osmond! And here’s guy you’ve all been waiting for, put your hands together for the one, the only, Matt!”

Matt

Matt arrives, out of breath

“Hey folks, it’s great to see you.”

Host

“Cutting it pretty close there Matt, you wouldn’t want to keep the lovely people at home waiting!”

Matt

“Well you know me, I like to keep it exciting for the folks at home.”

Host

“Haha so you do, Well Matt why don’t you tell us what you’ll be doing today?”

Matt

“Today I’m going to be... sending an email to a fan of the show, that’s great. It doesn’t say their name though.”

Host

“Sounds fantastic, why don’t we make our way into your office and get started!”

Matt

“Let’s try the door, and it’s open! Welcome to my office folks.”

Matt is prompted to find the password book he misplaced.

“Password book, password book... Where did I leave you?”

Host

“While Matt searches for his password book, let me take this opportunity to remind you of some of the great sponsors who make this show possible. Without the charitable donations of the Grand Justice system, Kids for Shows, and Entertainment United we wouldn’t be able to bring you the high quality, engaging programming you deserve. With special thanks for Harry’s mystery meat, a family favourite since the early 2000’s, we don’t know where it comes from, but it sure tastes great!”

Matt

“Maybe it’s in this draw? But it’s locked and oops, I’ve misplaced the key, maybe I can pick it?”

Matt mutters and curses as he struggles to pick the lock.

Matt cheers with elation as draw slides open.

Host

When Matt successfully opens the draw - “Impressive work there Matt, though if you had a better memory maybe you could have found the key *laughs*, still maybe there’s hope for you yet!”

Matt enters the password.

Matt

“I’m in! Now let’s see about sending that email. Ok so emails, open, and send new.... Oh it needs another password, and... that one’s not in here. Hmm what should I do?”

Matt is prompted to follow the guide of how to hack the PC.

“Guess I’ll try get round it.”

“In any other situation, this would be pretty cool, though I hope this doesn’t hurt anyone.”

Matt mutters under his breath - “Well this isn’t as easy as I thought it’d be, bear with me folks!”

Host

If Matt fails to hack the PC – “Oooh, so close, keep going Matt that emails not going to send itself!”

Matt

When Matt successfully hacks the PC - “And we did it, that wasn’t so bad was it folks! Ok let’s send this email, who’s the lucky fan of the show?”

Host

When Matt successfully hacks the PC – “Now Matt, one of my uncles once told me with great power comes great responsibility, you better use those new found skills for good. We wouldn’t want there to be any negative repercussions.”

Matt

Matt opens a new email tab, revealing Julia’s email to be the designated recipient.

“Oh... would you look at that... it’s to.... ***snaps back to character*** to my dear friend Julia, I haven’t spoken to her in years, not since they locked me up here anyway.”

He laughs sarcastically, bitterly.

Host

“Oh Matt, you joker you, careful what you say now.”

Matt types out the email to his wife.

Matt

“Here goes nothing...”

Matt hits send on the PC.

“Well, there we go folks, now I guess we wait and see if she replies.”

Matt sits by the PC, waiting to see if he gets a reply, for as long as the player likes.

Host

“That’s all we have time for this week folks, will Matt receive a reply, or will he be left cold and alone, tune in next week for more crazy action!”

Matt

“Bye everybody... have a good one.”

Intercom

“Broadcast Ended, please use this free time to better yourself before the next performance.”

Host

“Wave goodbye Stacy.”

Int. Apartment Evening

Matt

“Tonight’s the night, I can feel it.”

Stacy

“You’re just going to get caught again Matt, and eventually they’re going to get tired of bringing you back.”

Matt

“Well with an attitude like that we might as well just give up and wait to be cancelled.”

Stacy

“Look I’m sorry I can’t be enthusiastic every time but I’m worried about you. Matt if they take you and you don’t come back... What am I meant to do? It’ll just be me... alone in this... shit hole. I’m scared Matt.”

Matt

“Stacy. I’m sorry, I’m scared too. But if I start listening to that voice, the one telling me I’m going to get myself killed and to stay put, and then I’ll never get going again. Someone out there is trying to help us, the phone proves that, and if they still think we can do it then we have to trust them.

Stacy

“You don’t even know who they are Matt, what if it’s another game? Some stupid task they’ve thought up to boost ratings.”

Matt

“Then I’m going to put on one hell of a show for them. They’re going to regret what they’ve done to us, to Julia.”

Stacy

“Did you ever get a reply? To the email...”

Matt

“She’s alive Stacy, they wouldn’t have bothered dangling her in front of me like that if she wasn’t. They think me knowing they still have her will make me behave, fall in line and play their game. They’re wrong.”

Stacy

“Matt, when I was bought here... after what I did... I was ready to give up and let them do whatever they wanted to me. I wanted to die.”

Matt

“Stacy...”

Stacy

“I spent months just blindly following orders, wasting away as my shows ratings slowly declined. And then you arrived. You made me see that no matter what happened before; this isn’t how it should end. I kept fighting because I couldn’t let you down, I couldn’t just let myself die and leave you here after all you’d done for me. You kept me alive Matt, you gave me my spark back, and if I let you run yourself into the grave with these

pointless escape attempts then I could never forgive myself. Think about Julia Matt, about me, what do we do when you're gone?"

Matt

"I'm sorry. I know it's risky, and I know how this will probably end. But I can't stop now, I've got to keep going until either we're all out of here, or I'm gone. I won't be a part of this anymore Stacy. I won't sit here and let them decide when we die."

Both fall silent, after a short while the teleprompter buzzes.

Int. Apartment Night

Matt walks into the room.

Matt

"Anything new I need to know about?"

Teleprompter

Be on the lookout for any changes in your environment, they might be catching onto your escape attempts

Matt

"Can you be more specific?"

Teleprompter

I'm opening the outer door for you, make your way out of the apartment and down the corridor.

Matt

"Guess not... Wish me luck then."

Teleprompter

Don't get caught

Matt

"Yeh I got it... Thanks..."

Matt

Matt gets caught by camera / guard.

"Uhhh I work here? I was just out for an evening stroll and... no no we don't need that, we don't *pain noises*" – Cut to technical difficulties

Day 4 Script:

Intercom

“Live in 29 minutes, please prepare for broadcast and enter the lounge. Being late is a punishable offence, please arrive promptly.”

Matt

Matt is silent

Intercom

“Live in 15 minutes, please prepare for broadcast and enter the lounge. Being late is a punishable offence, please arrive promptly.”

Matt

Matt holds the locket in his hand.

“I’m tired... I’m tired Jules and it’s looking like I might never see you again. I think tonight will be the last try. Stacy’s right, if I carry on like this they’re going to cancel me... I’m not ready for that. I’ll give it my all, but in case I don’t make it, I hope you find a way out. Love you....”

Intercom

“Live in 5 minutes, please prepare for broadcast and enter the lounge. Being late is a punishable offence, please arrive promptly.”

Host

“And we’re live in 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.....”

“Live from the Compendium Estates, its Captive Audience, with me your incomprehensible, dashing, and always fabulous host, Gene Osmond! And here’s guy you’ve all been waiting for, put your hands together for the one, the only, Matt!”

Matt

“Hi everybody, how’s it going, great to see you again?”

“Now Matt, normally we let you decide what fun activity you’ll be sharing with our audience, but today we thought we’d do something a little... different. Keep you on your toes!”

Matt

“Sounds interesting, what have you got for me?”

Host

“In front of you you’ll find a map and several clues. These will lead you on an exciting scavenger hunt *Pause for Audience reaction* with a shocking conclusion you won’t see coming!”

Matt

“Great. I can’t wait to see what the prize is!”

Host

“You have till the end of the episode to finish, but don’t take too long! You don’t want to miss out on your prize. Best of luck Matt!”

When Matt finds a clue - “Oooh a clue, what does it say Matt?” / “That’s another one down, don’t stop now Matt, that prize is so close.” / “Hmm that’s a tough one, what do you think folks, can Matt solve this riddle?”

Matt

Clue One: Sealed behind glass, memories captured to last. Through me you gaze upon yourself, and see into the past. (Picture)

Clue Two: A world trapped in flickering light, unlocked by a small box, colourful and bright.

Host

If Matt’s taking too long to find a clue- “Tick Tock Matt, every second counts!” / “While Matt takes his sweet time finding the next clue, let me take this moment to tell you about an exciting new sponsor of ours *Insert Sponsor here*” / “Come on Matt get it together, this prize isn’t going to win itself you know!”.

Matt

Clue Three: Im always running, the butt of a joke. But I give them a cold reception. (Fridge)

Clue Four: Scratched by a needle, spun on a plate, from me comes emotion, love, fear and hate. (Record Player)

Host

Matt finds a sealed envelope addressed to him.

“Congratulations Matt, you’ve found all the clues and claimed the final piece of the puzzle! We couldn’t be prouder of you big guy, now return to the living room to receive your reward. Don’t open that envelope yet though, you’ll spoil the surprise.”

“Welcome back Matt, did you enjoy the scavenger hunt today?”

Matt

“Sure, I had a blast.”

Host

“Why don’t you open the envelope and find out what you’ve won!”

Matt opens the envelope, pulling out to photos, one of Stacy, one of Julia.

Matt

“I can’t wait! Let’s see what..... what is this.”

Host

“Haha slow down their champ, we’re getting to it, now, show the audience what you found. Hold it up to the camera.”

“That’s right folks, those two lovely ladies and the leading influences in Matt’s life, both of them cherished companions he couldn’t do without. Isn’t that just lovely.”

The Audience lets out an Awwwwwww.

“Unfortunately, times are tight, and neither of these ladies shows has been achieving the ratings we hoped for. If we keep running our business like this, well, we’ll go bust! And you wouldn’t want that now would you?”

The Audience Shouts “No”.

“Would you Matt?”

Matt

“This... This is a joke right? You wouldn’t do this in front of the folks at home?... Please, please don’t do this, leave them alone.”

Host

“It’s not all bad though. We’ve scrounged together, dug deep into the compendiums piggy bank, and pooled our birthday money to ensure that one of these shows can stay on the air! Sadly, that means one has to go though, and you know what that means folks, it’s time to....

He pauses as the audience shouts “Cancel That Show!!

“That’s right!”

“Normally this sort of decision would be left to the higher ups, but as both these lovelies are Matt’s beaus, we thought we’d reward his recent behaviour by giving him the choice of who gets to stay. And who gets cancelled.”

Matt

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry I tried to get out; take it out on me not them!”

Host

“Matt, in front of you are two buttons, one for Stacy, and one for Julia. Make your choice buddy, who gets to stay on air, and who’s going to be sent home! Choose quickly though, because if the timer runs out and you haven’t made a choice, we’ll have to cancel both!”

Matt

“Don’t do this, don’t make me do this, please!”

Host

“The clocks ticking Matt, who’s it going to be? The love of your life, or the woman who’s kept you sane all these years? It’s a tough choice, I’m glad I don’t have to make it.”

Matt

“Fuck you!”

Host

“Now that’s not very showman like. Only 20 seconds left, you don’t want them both to get cancelled do you Matt?”

Matt

“I won’t do this, oh god, PLEASE! Don’t make me choose.”

Host

“10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3 – better be quick Matt, 2, 1.”

Matt

“No, no no no, FUCK. I’m sorry, I’m so sorry....”

Matt pushes one of the buttons.

Host

If Matt chooses Stacy – “Congratulations Matt, thanks to you Stacy gets another season to prove herself! Though we can’t say the same for Julia hahaha. I’ll admit I’m surprised, throwing your wife under the bus like that. Still, I guess as time passes, we all grow apart, hopefully she won’t fall to pieces over your decision! Though that would make disposing of her easier.”

If Matt chooses Julia- Congratulations Matt, thanks to you Julia gets another season to prove herself! Though we can’t say the same for Stacy hahaha. To think, all these years you’ve kept each other sane, supported each other through thick and thin, it was almost like you were married! Hopefully she’ll forgive your betrayal, why don’t we check in and see ***sound of Stacy screaming and gunshot***, woops too late. Congratulations again Matt, now say goodbye to the audience.”

Matt

“I’m not going to stop, not till I get out of here and find every last one of you. You hear me! I’ll fucking...”

The Punishment card flashes up.

Host

“Another day, another wild adventure! What will Matt get up to next? Find out next time on Captive Audience.”

Intercom

“Broadcast Ended, you are free to spend the next few hours as you wish.”

Host

“Wave goodbye Stacy. Woops, not this time hahahaha.”

Matt

Stacy Dead:

“I’m sorry I let you down Stacy... I’ll make them pay. Or I’ll die trying.”

Julia Dead

“Stacy... Stacy are you there? I don’t know if you can hear me but... I’m done. Tonight, I’m not coming back. One way or another, I’m going to end this. It’s not enough just to escape any more, I’ve got to make them pay for what they’ve done. I’ve got to shut it all down, so that they can’t do this to anyone else ever again.

If I survive, I’ll come find you. Otherwise I want you to promise me you won’t give up. You’ve got to survive Stacy... for me. For Julia...”

“What’s the plan? I’m ready.”

Teleprompter

I’m.... I’m so sorry Matt. What they’ve done to you is... unforgivable.

Matt

“Just tell me what I need to know, let’s end this.”

Teleprompter

The producer wanted to view this episode in person, he’s here Matt. This is your best chance for revenge

Make your way towards the central control room, take them out, escape.

Find him Matt, find him... and make him pay

Matt

“You don’t have to worry about that... he’s going to regret ever casting me in this show.”

Teleprompter

I’m opening the outer door for you, make your way out of the apartment and down the corridor.

Don’t forget what you’ve learnt, don’t get caught

Matt

If Matt gets caught by a guard or camera.

“Kill me, kill me you fucking assholes, I won’t go back, I WON’T GO BACK.”

Written By Nicholas J Pritchard

Final Scene Script:

Matt screams with rage as he slams his weapon into the side of the Producers head. The body falls from its chair, impacting the floor with a thud.

Matt

“I did it... fuck *breathes deeply*, that’s for *insert dead character name* you prick.”

He breathes deeply, taking the moment in, then his breath hitches in his chest.

“Wait.... Where’s the blood.... There’s no blood.”

A speaker in the room crackles to life.

Host

“Testing, testing, 1,2,1,2. Congratulations Matt. That’s a wrap on season 5.

Lights flicker on behind a glass screen in front of Matt, revealing a cake and party decorations. Confetti canons burst across the room, and the cheering and whooping of studio personnel can be heard over the speakers.

“You had us worried there for a minute Kiddo, I thought you might give up after that last task hahahaha. But no, you stuck to your guns, and Matt, we’re proud of you.”

Matt falls to his knees by the Mannequin, turning it over.

Matt

“No... oh god... no please, no.”

Host

“So proud in fact that before we drag you back to your room for a well-deserved rest, we thought we’d give you a special reward, so here to present it to you is the lead producer, and now senior executive of the network. Staacyyyyy Renolds. Get over here you.”

Stacy and the host embrace as the personnel cheer, laughing together with familiarity.

Stacy

“Ah thank you Gene, gosh it’s been a long run hasn’t it, I thought we were going to have a problem near the end there. Matt, oh Matt, you gave us quite the scare before we got that fire burning again. I didn’t expect to have to risk dying to get you off your ass haha, but here we are. I think Matt deserves a round of applause everybody, don’t you?”

The personnel cheer again, and a round of applause crackles the speaker.

Matt

“So everything... everything was a lie... Julia....”

Host

“Well now, that brings us to our special reward. Matt you came here looking to find your wife, and you’ve spent the last few years in the dark, not even knowing, if she was still alive. ***audience reaction*** Now... live on Captive Audience, I can confirm to you Julia.... Is alive. Give a round of applause for Julia folks, star of our Saturday morning hour. Take a look for yourself Matt.

The bank of monitors in front of Matt flicker to life with an image of Julia in her room.

Matt

“Julia.... I’m so sorry.... Please.... Just let her go.”

Matt moves over to the cameras.

Host

“Let me tell you Matt, your love story, has gripped the nation. This season we’ve achieved higher viewer ratings, and satisfaction, than any other show out there. Your desperate struggle to escape, your drive to rescue Julia, and your confusion about your feelings for Stacy, have held our audience, dare I say, captive. Not a single dry eye was left in the house over this one, your passion, and commitment, inspiring... Wasn’t it folks?”

The personnel cheer again.

Stacy

“Matt. I hope there are no hard feelings between us. Every star of the show is assigned a buddy for, psychological management, and I was lucky enough, no privileged, to be chosen for you. The past few years of being there for you have been some of the best of my career. Phew, getting emotional here.

The Personnel laugh.

“We had some great times together through that wall didn’t we, all those long nights spent chatting about what we’d do when got out, good times, good times. And now thanks to you, I’m one step further on that ladder to the top. I owe it all to you Matt, let’s give him another round of applause folks!”

The personnel cheer again, and a round of applause crackles the speaker.

Host

“Now, we’ve got a party to get started, so we’re going to send you back to your room with the help of our lovely guards. Oh, and Matt, we’ve got one last surprise for you. Stacy will you do the honours?”

Stacy, barely able to contain her joy.

Stacy

“You’ve been approved for 5 more seasons Matt, 5! Do you know how amazing that is? And now I’m in charge I’ve got some great ideas for season 7 and 8, a desperate struggle for survival to rescue your love. It’s going to make this season look like a kids show. We’ve got a long road ahead of us Matt, but I can’t wait to take it with you.”

Guards grab Matt and start to drag him away from the monitor bank.

Matt

“No... You fucking assholes. I’ll kill you; I’ll kill all of you. Fuck all of you, this isn’t right, I can’t do this anymore. You can’t do this to me. ***sounds of struggle as he’s grabbed*** Julia, Julia I’ll find you. JULIA!!!” – Door slams, end.

Written By Nicholas J Pritchard

Free Time Dialogue:

Looking out windows – “Guess the budget ran short of changing scenery, god I’m tired of seeing the same leaf fall off that tree 30 times a day.” / “Another sunny day in paradise.... I miss the rain.” / “They said hell was meant to be fire and brimstone, I almost think I’d prefer that.”

Flicking through **TV** channels – “Nothing good on, never is... Wouldn’t want us getting too stimulated.” / “So many channels, so little to watch.” / “I wonder if I’m on right now”

Looking at **Modern Abstract Art Sculpture** – “Julia would have loved this sort of thing... just looks like someone dropped their work and called it art to me.” / “Its abstract design speaks to me.... it’s not saying anything nice though.” / “I think I saw that in my toilet last night.”

Picking up **book** – “I guess I could read this one.... Again... for the fifth time.” / “One of my favourites, I love crying myself to sleep with it.” / “Everyone used to say a good book was all you need to escape. Fat lot of good these have done me so far.”

Picking up **picture of himself and a dog** – “I wonder whose dog this was, maybe he’s got his own show... I wish they’d left him here, could have used the company.” / “When I was a kid I had a dog like this, best friend I ever had... until Julia.” / “I wonder if they’d ever let me get a pet. ***Louder*** could make for good ratings, hint hint.”

Picking up **ready meal** – “Say what you will about airline food, it can’t be worse than this.” / “Hmmm grey and green... the most appetising of colours.” / “If you’re going to feed me this shit daily, can you at least give me some hot sauce to go with it?”

Picking up **remains of cake** – “Without the pickle juice, burning and salt, might not have been too bad.”

Trying locked **door** – “Eh, worth a shot I guess.” / “Open sesame! No? Fine...” / “Pretty sure having this locked all the time is a fire hazard.”

Trying **De-activated camera** – “Last time I broke one of these it didn’t end well for me, better just leave it alone... until they really piss me off again anyway.” / “Something about these things makes them creepier when they’re turn off. They’re like bodies, hanging limply from the ceiling...” / “I know you can’t see me right now folks, but I’m giving all the lovely people at home the finger.”

Picking up **old trophy** – “Gymnastics, really? What kind of guy do they think I am?” / “If I was that flexible my bedroom life would have been way more interesting.” / “The only gymnastics competition I’ve ever taken part in was... well let’s just say it was a good night.” / “Julia used to say Yoga would help Zen and centre me.... I don’t know about that but her downward dog was certainly having an effect.”

Picking up **newspaper** – “Fake news. Seriously though if they’re going to keep putting this in here every day they could at least add some comics.” / “How about some personal interest stories? Or one of those “Ask Mary” columns, Hey Mary, why is everyone here such a fucking asshole?” / “To be fair, this is still probably better news than the outside world, everything’s so fucked up right now.

Interacting with **Hatch** – “Wonder where it leads... probably nowhere good.”

“They say don’t bite the hand that feeds you... but they don’t say anything about metal feeding tubes.”

“I guess this is sort of like my god... Maybe if I pray to it I can get some better food.”

Picking up **stuffed animal** - “Hey Mr Blinky, how you doing today? That good huh. Don’t be so glum, cheer up chum... I’m going insane.” / “In a cold and lifeless existence, you truly are my rock Mr Blinky, never leave me.” / “So soft, so huggable, you fill the void Mr Blinky.”

Picking up **Pillow** – “Pillow fight!! With... myself... *Sighs*.” / “Hard as a rock, I guess it was more important they look good than be comfortable.” / “Maybe if I build a fort I can hide in it, they’ll never be able to breach the defences of fort awesome.”

Picking up **Incense / Air Freshener** – “Ah, new apartment smell.”

“I’m detecting hints of, is that shit-rus?”

“Reminds me of me and Julia’s first date. Breaking down for 3 hours at a gas station wasn’t exactly what I had in mind, but a rousing game of air freshener critique was more fun than I thought.”

Interacting with **Air Vent** – “Where do they funnel in the air from, it always smells like a god damn kitchen in here”

“Feel that breeze, so calm, so peaceful, and so... fishy? Seriously who’s in charge of the air supply around here?” / “Mmmm like standing behind the exhaust vent of a truck, or the kitchen of a burger restaurant.” / “A thermostat would be nice, not that randomly alternating temperatures isn’t a fantastic addition.”

Interacting with **Sink** – “Running water, could be worse I guess... God I’d kill for a beer.” / “Splish splash, if only I could go down the drain too.” / “Maybe I can drown myself in the sink, that’d show them.”

Interacting with **Light Switch** – “Why even put it in if it does nothing.”

“Lights on, lights off, lights on, lights off..... *sighs*.”

“I wonder what the voltage running through this is... if only I had a bath.”

Interacting with **Record Player** – “This was our song...”

“Whoever chose all these records really needs to be shot... I mean common.”

“Now we’re talking, turn that shit up!”

System “Volume exceeding acceptable limits, please adjust lower your settings”.

Interacting With Cupboard – “Guess they don’t want me getting in this one.”

“Locked. Wonder what’s inside.”

“Maybe they’re worried I’m going to try drink drain cleaner or something....

They’re not wrong.

Night Time

Energy Drink Cans – “Wow. I feel so bad that my suffering is keeping them up so long they have to survive on this crap. My guilt is overwhelming.” / “Jesus... someone’s got a problem.” / “No wonder this shows so batshit insane.... Everyone’s hyped up on this crap.”

Office Supplies – “Weird... I always imagined them having advanced technology back here, glowing panels, holograms and shit.... The realities kind of disappointing.” / “Never really thought about the fact these assholes

are normal people... chained to desks like everyone else." / "Part of me would rather stay on the show than push paper for the rest of my life.... A very small part of me."

Safe – "Why is everything I need always behind a locked door..." / "I haven't seen a combination safe in years, kinda makes me feel like an old school bank robber." / "Don't I need a stethoscope or something to break into one of these?"

"That's it! Come to daddy."

Computer – "Locked... Guess I need to find a password." / "That's done it, now if I was an asshole working for the devil where would I put the code to my precious safe." / "These guys really need to invest in better computer security...."

Door to Producers Office – "Locked... typical..." / "Wow, that guy really hates Dave." / "Poor Delores, she sounds like a nice lady.... For someone who works as part of an evil tv show."

Sledgehammer – "I'm going to make them pay *name*... I'm going to make them pay."

Paint Buckets / Trolley – "I could draw so many obscene things with this..." / "Maybe I can use this to blind one of the cameras."

Broken Monitors – "Guess someone didn't like the show..." / "I feel like punching through the screen a lot as well..." / "Wonder who upset them this badly... probably me... hehe."

Cameras - "How many of these things do they have?" / "Everywhere I go you're always watching me... aren't you." / "Easy does it, don't need the producers seeing i'm loose."

Stacy Key Card – "Producer.... She looks so normal... for a heartless, cold blooded, waste of skin inhuman piece of garbage."

Producer Dialogue

Night1:

"I'm telling you, it's going to be a big hit. No... No... I realise it's risky but still, ratings are in a slump and I think this could be the thing that brings us back into the limelight.

You've got to trust me on this, give me a week, maybe two, and see how it's going. If it fails we can just cancel the show and move on, no big deal, but I'm telling you, this is going to be huge.

While I remember, can you send down maintenance to remove those bloody boxes, it's a tripping hazard when we're trying to move equipment. Thanks. You too"

Night2:

"You locked yourself out.... Again... I'm getting sick of these excuses, I mean how hard is to keep a hold of your fucking key card David. Get a bloody lanyard or something, we're paying you enough. I don't want to hear it, get your shit together Dave.

There's a spare key in the safe down in Delores office, you remember the code? Yeh... yeh... good. Don't let it happen again asshole."

Night3:

“Yeh.... Yeh... listen I’m sorry Delores, I didn’t know he was going to leave the bloody thing open after he borrowed the spare. I swear to god if he doesn’t get his shit together I’ll be putting him on his own show, then we’ll see how funny it is to forget your ass every 5 seconds. No, I know it’s a breach of security. Yes I realise what could have happened if a star had got a hold of it, I assure you it won’t happen again. We’ve reset the code, the new ones saved on Tony’s computer in the West Wing offices, and we’ll be sending it out in a memo tomorrow.

I think its password protected, so if you need to get on that urgently give Tony a shout and i’m sure he can help you. That’s fine.... No it’s ok, he’s a twat, and you’ve every right to be annoyed... ok... ok... great chatting to you Delores, give my love to Charles.”

Written By Nicholas J Pritchard

Viewer Call in Lines:

Host – While Matt's busy, lets hear from some of our incredible fans and listen to some of the wonderful messages they've left Matt this week.

Viewer One: Hi Gene, hi Matt! Oh wow I just wanted to say how much I love the show. I tune in every day, right on the hour to make sure I don't miss a single episode. One time I got distracted at work and was almost late, and oh geez I thought I was going to FLIP! I don't know what I'd do if I missed the show, I'd probably go insane *Laughs consistently for a minute before being cut off"

View Two: Hey Gene. Big fan of the show, love seeing how you all mess with Matt every day. Dudes such a loser though, i'm surprised you haven't found someone with a little more personality by now. Still, love the show, keep doing what you're doing!

Viewer Three: Hi Matt, Hi Gene! I just wanted to tell Matt how much I love him, I think he's really cute. If he ever leaves the show, can you give him my number? Maybe we could go out for a date sometime. Love you Matt!!

Viewer Four: God I want to kick Matt's ass, he's such a fucking waste of skin, I just hate watching him every day but I can't take my eyes off him. Gene make sure you don't let that piece of shit have a moments rest, you're doing a great job so far.

Viewer Five: Hi Gene, hey Matt. I wanted to ask, what's up with this season? It seems so much slower than the previous ones, I mean come on, where's the drama, the violence? You've got to liven things up lads! If I could make a recommendation, put some sort of angry animal in with Matt, keep him on his toes. Just think how hilarious a rabid racoon could be!

Viewer Six: Personally, I think this show has only gone downhill since it started. I mean season one was great, two was a class, but since then it's just been so fake. I mean really, as if Gene and Matt aren't sat back screen drinking together after every episode. They're just too friendly! Get a new host or a new contestant and bring back the rivalry, the struggle! This shows gotten too relaxed, bring back the drama!

Viewer Seven: Hi Gene, Hi Matt. Oh wow, this seasons really started to pick up hasn't it! Is it just me or does Matt seem to be getting a bit of his spark back? I've been loving every episode so far, and can't wait to see how it all ends! Love you guys!

Viewer Eight: Hi Matt. Listen buddy, don't let them keep doing this to you. Everyone else might think this is fun to watch, but I want you to know there's some of us out here watching and trying to help. What they're doing is wrong Matt, and we're not going to stop until.....

Host – Woh, how'd that one get in there. Don't mind that crazy message folks, someone must have messed up behind the scenes! We apologise for any distress that may have caused.