

"Eclipse"

by

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EXT. SUPERMARKET PARKING LOT - DAY

Bright sun beats down from above.

A crowd sits in lawn chairs scattered across the lot. Small children wait restlessly, the elderly fan themselves.

They look above. Hushed whispers and murmurs. All is quiet.

An eager MAN's voice amidst the silence.

MAN

It's coming.

Shadows creep across the world.

INT. SUPERMARKET - DAY

Empty.

The crowd outside. Large windows stretch across a far wall.

Automatic doors peel open. ROB and KRISTEN (18). He grasps her by the arm, brings her inside.

His voice is tense, confused.

ROB

But why? You were supposed to move  
in with me.

Kristen pulls her arm away.

KRISTEN

I can't stay here. I can't end up  
like everyone else in this town.

ROB

Don't do this. Please.

The crowd's gasp can be heard from inside.

KRISTEN

Please try and understand.

Her eyes drift toward the windows. Darkness drapes over distant skyscrapers.

Rob hesitates. Thinks it over.

ROB  
I don't want to lose you.

Kristen looks back to him.

KRISTEN  
You won't.

She thinks it over, too. Gestures toward the windows.

KRISTEN  
Once in a lifetime, you know. Let's  
make the most of it.

He sighs.

ROB  
While we can.

He goes to put his arm around her shoulder. But stops, sees something outside.

Kristen sees it, too. They both walk to the windows.

Dozens of people sit and look to the sky. Their necks craned and their mouths hang wide. Intense stares.

Each person is absolutely motionless. Like statues.

Kristen notices more. Glassy, bloodshot eyes. Drool.

Rob looks up, but the awning outside blocks his view.

ROB  
What the hell? What do they see?

Kristen backs away from the window. Her voice is shaky.

KRISTEN  
I don't know. Something is wrong.

Rob heads to the back employee exit. Opens the door.

ROB  
I'm going to go see for myself.

Before Kristen can complain, he's out the door.

The market drowns in an eerie silence. Kristen sits at a desk beside the door. She runs her fingers through her hair, breathes deep.

And waits.

And then, a scream. Rob's voice. It rises to an extreme, inhuman level.

Kristen stumbles from the chair and away from the door.

The shriek stretches impossibly long. Utterly devoid of sanity. Bloodcurdling.

Kristen covers her ears. Tears well in her eyes.

All at once it stops. She stands, goes to open the door...

KRISTEN

Rob?

Thud. Something against the door. Kristen jumps back.

Rob's voice on the other side. High and giddy.

ROB

Oh, sweetheart. It's so beautiful.

His voice drifts into a soft giggle. The giggle drifts into a sob. Filled with crazed intensity.

ROB

(whisper)

I think... I think it's God.

Kristen backs into the wall. She bumps into a corkboard, it falls and smashes to the floor.

She turns and sprints back to the main building. She grabs the keys from her pocket as she runs.

A sound freezes her.

Soft footfalls tap in the air.

Kristen scans the store, looks from aisle to aisle. Nothing.

She walks again, struggles to sort through her key ring.

A BOY (9) walks out from behind a display. He's right in front of Kristen. His face is turned.

She catches her breath.

KRISTEN

Hey, are you okay? What happened?

The boy slowly turns. She sees his face.

Two deep, bloody holes where his eyes used to be. Deep scratches zigzag across the sockets. A thick trail of saliva drips from his chin.

Kristen screams.

KRISTEN

What happened to your eyes!?

The boy comes closer.

BOY

Don't be scared. Here, I'll help you.

He raises his hands to show Kristen.

Blood, pus and chunks of white matter hang from his fingernails. Before Kristen can react, he grabs her shirt. They fight to the ground.

He claws for her face. Gobs of eyeball tissue splatter across her nose and mouth.

Kristen thrusts her fist forward and connects with the boy's neck. He ceases his struggle. Pale yellow fluid drains from his empty sockets.

She grunts, rips away the car key lodged in his throat. A thick gush of blood falls, followed by the boy's corpse.

Kristen lay on the floor. Her entire body shivers. She desperately wipes away at the liquids on her body.

Kristen's eyes burst wide. A new sound...

Automatic doors open.

Her frantic gasps are intense and primal.

Footsteps. A WOMAN's voice is warm and pleasant. Motherly.

WOMAN

Please don't fight it.

She stands over Kristen. Two barren eye sockets. She cradles a BABY. The infant still has it's eyes. It cries wildly.

Kristen finds her voice but struggles to form her words.

KRISTEN

What is going on? What the fuck is going on!?

The woman giggles.

WOMAN

This universe is no longer ours. It  
has arrived and I saw it.

Kristen breaks down. She whimpers and finally cries.

KRISTEN

What? What did you see!?

The woman looks down to the baby in her arms. She brings her  
long, bloodied fingers toward it's face.

WOMAN

The eclipse is the doorway. And it  
crawled through. Through the hole  
in the sky. And now we are nothing.

The woman smiles as she digs in. The baby wails in agony.

Kristen runs. The woman's voice lingers behind her.

WOMAN

(repeating)

Nothing. Nothing. Nothing.

Kristen passes the windows. A horde of people stand behind  
the glass. Their eyeless faces track her through the store.

Someone familiar among them. Rob.

The employee exit. Kristen enters a world still dark.

She looks to the sky.

And sees something.

Her body goes still. Relaxes. Then her eyes dilate and turn  
bloodshot. Her jaw drops. Drool.

She screams.

Intense and inhuman. It stretches, devoid of sanity.  
Bloodcurdling.

And slowly... very slowly...

She reaches for her eyes.

CUT TO BLACK