

FRIGHT MOVIE

by

Adam Mosquito

FADE IN:

EXT. FRONT YARD -- NOON.

We open up with our main girl, NICOLE NISESHET (pretty, young, blond) who is standing in front of her new home with her pink suitcase.

It seems as if she's uncomfortable in the presence. Her mind off in a wander.

NICOLE (V.O.)
The day that I arrived at that
house, For some reason, I knew that
something wasn't right.

OVER THE SHOULDER:

Dark, human-like silhouettes are floating around the house. Horrific screams and chants are echoed throughout premises. The house is OBVIOUSLY haunted.

BACK TO SCENE

NICOLE (V.O.)
We didn't have enough money to buy
another home. So I *had* to live
here.

Nicole walks slowly to the entrance of her new home. She observes the creepy atmosphere.

NICOLE (V.O.)
I wish there was just something
there, that would help me realize
that entering the house was a huge
mistake.

Nicole doesn't notice that she walks right by a stop sign, that reads: *Do Not Enter Haunted House*. It's planted right on the lawn.

NICOLE (V.O.)
But no.

Nicole finally makes it to the entrance of the home, where she makes her stop. She thinks to gather herself.

NICOLE (V.O.)
(continued)
This was my new home. *This* is where
my heart was, *This* was home sweet-

(CONTINUED)

JUST THEN, the door quickly cracks open and a green, decomposing hand reaches out and grabs Nicole by her hair, trying to drag her inside.

NICOLE
(surprised)
Ah! Oh, hell no!

Nicole struggles with the fight. The hand pulls on her hair harder and harder.

NICOLE
No! Oh god! Help! Help!

Nicole get's up close and personal with her nails and starts clawing at her attacker, which is not doing much for the situation.

NICOLE
Oh god! Stop it!

A little boy and girl, on bikes, stare at Nicole. They turn to look at each other, confused.

NICOLE
(continued)
No! Ah! Someone help!

She is finally dragged Nicole inside the house, and the door slams shut.

CLOSE UP: BIRDHOUSE.

The birdhouse is swinging lightly in the breeze.

Nicole's scream's fade out.

SMASH CUT TO:

TITLE CARD:

"FRIGHT MOVIE"

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT VIEW OF HOUSE -- NIGHT.

There is a harsh thunder storm going on outside. The bolts are almost deafening.

(CONTINUED)

NICOLE (V.O.)

Things at the house went alright for a few nights, well besides being molested in my sleep by demons, or having to shower while being stalked by poltergeists, or my personal, yet, forced experience with a crucifix. It was pretty acceptable for a haunted house. But this night, was the night that made me put my foot down.

CUT TO:

INT. NICOLE'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT.

While all hell is breaking loose outside, Nicole is trying her best to relax on her bed. She is reading a thick novel.

A thunder bolt shatters the sky, causing Nicole to become uneasy. All she wants is to read her book in peace.

THEN, her phone starts to loudly ring. Her ring tone is "Magic Stick" - By. 50 Cent.

Annoyed, she closes her book and slams it down on the bed. Takes a fresh breath of air to calm herself. She answers.

NICOLE

Hello?

RASPY VOICE (V.O.)

Hello Nicole.

NICOLE

(alarmed)

Who is this?

CLEAR VOICE (V.O.)

(grunting, coughing)

It's me, Daniela.

NICOLE

(relieved)

Oh, Hey.

DANIELA (V.O.)

(coughing)

Sorry, my Dad is smoking up in the house again.

(CONTINUED)

NICOLE

Oh, ha ha. What's up?

DANIELA (V.O.)

Nothing, just really bored. What are you up to?

NICOLE

Oh, I'm just curled up on my bed. Relaxing. Reading a nice, fat, thick novel. Nobody's home either.

DANIELA (V.O.)

(seductive)

Oh! and what would you be wearing this fine evening?

NICOLE

(laughing)

What? Oh my God, Daniela! I didn't mean it like that, Your sick.

DANIELA (V.O.)

(giggling)

Just kidding.

NICOLE

Hey, why don't you come over? My mom went to a friend's party tonight and she's not getting back till' late. She's probably getting hammered.

DANIELA (V.O.)

Alright, I have nothing to do either. I'll be over there in a bit.

NICOLE

Alright, see you then. Bye...

No answer on the other line.

NICOLE

Hello?

Nicole looks at the phone's display screen. Call Ended.

She looks at frame.

NICOLE

Why the hell doesn't anyone say goodbye anymore? Seriously.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

5.

CUT TO BLACK:

The doorbell rings.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE ENTRANCE -- LATER.

Nicole walks up to the door and opens it. Her friend,
DANIELA INANE, tan, brunette, has arrived.

DANIELA
(excited)
Hey-Hey! how's my best girlfriend?

NICOLE
(excited)
Hey girl!

Nicole opens up her arms and leans in to give Daniela a hug,
when--

DANIELA
Open chest!

Daniela punches Nicole right in the middle of her chest.
Nicole grabs her chest in pain.

NICOLE
OW! Oh, you got me!

DANIELA
(giggling)
You have to be quicker than that,
my silly cracker friend.

NICOLE
You idiot, your gonna give me
breast cancer if you keep doing
that.

DANIELA
Relax, dude.

Daniela steps inside the house.

THEN, a loud and horrific scream shrieks throughout the
house. Startling the girls.

DANIELA
Jeez, you still haven't done
anything about this whole "spooky
possessed haunted house" thing?

(CONTINUED)

Nicole closes the door and leads Daniela into --

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS ACTION.

CONTINUED:

Nicole's living room is actually pretty decent. Nice suburban-like household. Flowers pots in all the right places.

NICOLE

We've tried almost everything. They just don't seem to want to leave.

DANIELA

Well, I just hope nothing creepy happens while I'm over here...

NICOLE

Sometimes they do scary stuff, like blood pouring down from the walls or dozens of snakes slithering all over me in the middle of the night, or the whole "Come and play" whispers. It get's old after a while.

DANIELA

(frightened)

I see...

Nicole walks over to the television set.

NICOLE

Hey, I wonder if that one scary movie is on yet? The Eyeball.

DANIELA

The Eyeball? Who's it star?

NICOLE

Jessica Allbutt.

DANIELA

Oh, that movie. I think it's on Comedy Central tonight.

Nicole goes over to the television and turns it on. But it's just static.

(CONTINUED)

Daniela screams in complete horror. She turns around runs for her life. SMACK! She runs right into the wall.

NICOLE
Daniela! What the hell?

Daniela slowly gets up from her fall. Grabbing her forehead in pain.

DANIELA
Nicole? Don't you know that the dead try to communicate with the living through electronic devices.

NICOLE
(sarcastic)
Hm, I didn't know that. Good to know.

Nicole looks in back of the television to see if any wires might have been disconnected. Nope, nothing is wrong.

NICOLE
Well, everything's fine back here. Nothing's disconnected or anything.

DANIELA
So, what do we do now.

NICOLE
Want to eat?

DANIELA
(shy)
Sure, but I'd have to get really drunk first.

NICOLE
What?

DANIELA
Oh! Never mind. I thought-- Yeah, I'm kinda hungry...

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN -- MOMENTS LATER.

Nicole is fishing around in the refrigerator, while Daniela is sitting at the table, eating some apple slices.

(CONTINUED)

NICOLE

Then I was like, "If you really want to go out with me, you'll wait." Then he's all, "Well, if your parents won't let you go out with anyone, then I'm not even gonna try anymore".

DANIELA

Oh my god, he's so stupid!

NICOLE

I know! Now he's going out with that chick who soiled all over herself in the fourth grade!

DANIELA

Ugh, good luck with that.

Nicole closes the fridge. She didn't find anything good to snack on.

NICOLE

I know! I'm so over boys. Their stupid.

Nicole comes to sit down with Daniela at the table.

DANIELA

Oh, ha ha.
(briefly)
I'm a lesbian as well.

NICOLE

(appalled)
What did you say?

DANIELA

Oh! Nothing...Uh. Hey, my mom bought me this new cellphone, isn't it awesome?

NICOLE

Oh my god! It's so cute! Let me see it.

Daniela hands Nicole her brand new touch-screen phone.

DANIELA

My mom got me unlimited texting and everything.

Nicole clicks the phone ON.

(CONTINUED)

The screen comes on and a image of a lamb and a skimpy looking woman is shown.

DANIELA
I even got free internet.

Nicole clicks the phone OFF.

NICOLE
(to herself)
Ew.

Nicole hands Daniela back her phone, and she places it on the table.

DANIELA
So, what are your plans for the weekend?

NICOLE
Well, you remember that Cindy's surprise birthday party is on Sunday, so I'm have to guy buy her a gift on Saturday, and--

All of a sudden, Daniela's cell phone starts to RING. A creepy ringtone plays. A la, *One Missed Call*.

NICOLE
Oh my God! is that your ringtone?

DANIELA
No, but it's pretty gay. It must be like a default one or something?

Daniela looks at the phone screen. *Stranger* is calling.

DANIELA
Okay? That's weird.

NICOLE
What? Let me see.

Nicole looks at the phone screen in confusion.

NICOLE
That is weird.

Nicole passes the phone back. It stops ringing. Then, the phone vibrates.

Daniela looks at it.

ON PHONE

(CONTINUED)

1 Missed Call.

BACK TO SCENE

DANIELA

Hm.

The phone vibrates again.

ON PHONE

1 New Voicemail.

BACK

DANIELA

I have a new voicemail.

NICOLE

Put it on speaker.

Daniela puts the phone on speaker.

AUTOMATIC VOICE (V.O.)

You have one new voice message.

DANIELA

Oh my God! I hate this chicks robot voice, it's so annoying!

NICOLE

I know, tell me about it...

AUTOMATIC VOICE (V.O.)

(angry)

Well, excuse the hell out me!

Daniela and Nicole's jaw drop in shock.

AUTOMATIC VOICE (V.O.)

(continued)

Do you actually think I like doing this crappy-ass job and assisting jerk offs like yourself? Whatever. To listen to your damn, and probably pointless message, Press

DANIELA

(nervous)

Eh, sorry about that.

(CONTINUED)

AUTOMATIC VOICE (V.O.)
Yeah, Whatever, you son of a--

Daniela quickly presses 1, shutting her up.

Static and rough sounds come out of phone speaker. Then, Daniela screaming.

DANIELA (V.O.)
(frightened)
Nicole, What's happening!? What's going on?

The voice message comes to an abrupt end.

Daniela and Nicole look at each other in disbelief.

NICOLE
(frightened)
That's you. That was you.
Screaming.

DANIELA
That's impossible. It says this message was sent tomorrow...at twelve o' clock AM.

NICOLE
It's barely seven, though.

DANIELA
Yeah, This is really creepy. Do you have a bathroom. Scary times make me nauseous.

NICOLE
(grossed out)
Second door on the left.

Daniela walks out of the kitchen.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM.

Daniela slowly steps into the bathroom. She seems nervous about the whole atmosphere of the house, she can almost feel the negative energy.

She walks towards the mirror and examines herself. She opens up the cabinet mirror, grabs out a brush and closes it.

(CONTINUED)

She brushes her hair gently and slowly. There, her hair is perfect. She opens up the cabinet and puts the brush back in it's original position. But wait, *A clot of her hair is ratted up and tangled in the bristles of the brush.* Her eyes widen as she gasps in shock, and she closes the cabinet door. Maybe nobody will know it's her hair?

Daniela checks her appearance one more time in the mirror, just to make sure. She smiles at her pretty self and moves away from the sink, towards the toilet. But, **HER REFLECTION STAYS LOCKED IN THE MIRROR GLARING AT HER, EVEN AS SHE WALKS AWAY.** A la, *Mirrors.*

Daniela sits down on the toilet, her reflection staring her down at her viciously. Daniela farts and her splashes in the water.

DANIELA
(relaxed)

Ah.

Daniela's reflection looks at her disgusted.

DANIELA
(hurt)
Oh! Better lay off the spicy wings.

Daniela's haunting reflection gags in disgust.

The lights start to flicker. Daniela looks up, concerned.

Daniela's reflection has a suspicious look on her face. Something is fishy here, and it's not the rotten Chile aroma in the air.

Her reflection then grabs a hold of her bottom jaw and pulls down.

Daniela's mouth opens slightly. She looks down on it, confused.

Her reflection pulls down further.

Daniela starts freaking out as mouth opens wider and wider. Her reflection starts *pulling down on her jaw until her mouth stretches to an unbelievable size.*

Daniela's mouth is stretched way too wide.

DANIELA
Help! Help!

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN -- CONTINUOUS.

Nicole is reading from a magazine, when she hears Daniela yelling for help.

NICOLE
(yelling)
It's gonna be alright, Daniela.
Just show it who's boss and push.
It'll all be over in a few minutes!

Nicole rolls her eyes. Amused.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM -- CONTINUOUS.

She does what her mind tells her to do and takes control. She pushes her jaw back up, while her reflection is struggling to actually rip it off.

Daniela wins and forces her mouth shut.

This angers the reflection. It gives Daniela a "Suck it!" gesture and fades away.

Daniela is able to let go of her mouth, without worry. She gets up from the seat.

DANIELA
(furious)
What the hell? You don't do
something like that when someone's
taking a deuce! Sheesh.

Daniela flushes the toilet.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN.

Nicole is sitting at the table, bored.

She picks up a pencil that's lying on the table in front of her. She looks at it. She smiles and puts the eraser tip on her nose, trying to balance it.

Naturally, it falls.

(CONTINUED)

NICOLE

Darn it.

She puts it on her nose again. Falls.

NICOLE

One more time.

Once again, she puts the pencil on her nose. Surprise, it actually stays balanced this time.

NICOLE

(excited)

Ah... Ah... Ah! Yes!

Just then, Daniela walks into the kitchen.

DANIELA

Nicole!

Nicole is startled, and the pencil falls off.

NICOLE

(angry)

Ah, Dude!

DANIELA

I'm sorry, but some sick stuff just happened in the bathroom.

NICOLE

(disgusted)

I don't want to hear about it.

DANIELA

No, Not like that! I mean, something scary and satanic happened to me in the there.

NICOLE

What happened?

DANIELA

Something took over me, like, possessed me.

NICOLE

(giggling)

Oh, That happens all the time! My baby brother went full Exorcist on us one week. It was actually kind of cool.

Daniela is surprised by her response.

(CONTINUED)

NICOLE

Got kinda old after a while. But I taped him spinning his head all the way around and it got on the Most Viewed Of The Day page on Youtube. Can you believe it?

Daniela rolls her eyes. WHEN, Something catches her attention in the corner of her eye. A shocked expression waves over her face.

DANIELA

(frightened)

Nicole, look.

Nicole looks over to the table area. Her face goes blank.

NICOLE

(horrified)

Oh my God.

On the counter, written in what looks like to be blood, is the word "Redrum".

Nicole and Daniela slowly walk over to it to get a closer view.

Daniela grabs a handful of empty ketchup packets that are scattered around the mess.

NICOLE

Alright, this is just whack.

CUT TO:

INT. NICOLE'S BEDROOM.

Nicole and Daniela are laying down on Nicole's neatly made bed, looking up some info on the house, using Nicole's laptop.

NICOLE

Alright, I have to find out what happened in this house, once and for all.

DANIELA

Maybe it could be like in that new movie, The Taunting In Confetti, where that boy with swine flu saves all the troubled souls.

Nicole just looks at her, dumbfounded.

(CONTINUED)

NICOLE
Alright, first of all it's called
The Haunting In Connecticut and
second, that boy had cancer, not
Swine Flu.

DANIELA
Oh, I wouldn't know. I went to go
see that movie on 4/20! Yeah!

Daniela giggles.

Nicole blinks at her, blankly.

NICOLE
(sarcastic)
Daniela, you amaze me.

Nicole goes to a search engine, Gewgel, and types in her
home address.

1115 e. Elm St. Burkittsville, MD.

She clicks the **search** button.

She comes across a link that reads, *Home of Mari Paxton.*

NICOLE
Hm. This looks interesting.

Nicole clicks on the link, which leads to a full article on
the house. An old and distorted picture of Nicole's house
appears on the screen as well.

NICOLE
(reading)
*This old house was built in the
1910's, but updated throughout the
years and then finally refurbished
a few months back so a white bread
family could move into it.*

Daniela softly giggles.

NICOLE
(continued)
*Many reports have conducted that
the disturbances in the house reach
back all the way to the
mid-eighties. The story is is that
in 1972, a teenage girl who lived
there, was brutally raped and
murdered. These events were*
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NICOLE (cont'd)
*captured on film. Click below to
view the raw footage.*

NICOLE
There's a link to the video, should
we watch it?

DANIELA
(nervous)
Um, Sure.

NICOLE
(disgusted)
Ew, you actually want to watch
video footage of rape? you sick
pervert!?

DANIELA
Oh my God, Nicole. It's not even
like that!

NICOLE
(giggling)
Just messing. Don't get your tight
little panties in a knot.

Nicole clicks on the video link. They are taken to the site,
Youtube. The video starts to play.

The video is very grainy.

NICOLE
Uh, I can't see anything.

DANIELA
It must be a bootleg.

Nicole and Daniela lean forward to get a closer look of the
video.

THEN, a scary clown pops up on the video, followed by a
horrific scream. The girls jump back and scream.

DANIELA
Oh my God!

DANIELA
Aw man. It was a fake. Go back.

Nicole clicks back to the previous page.

DANIELA
(reading aloud)
*Ha ha, sorry folks, we couldn't
resist! But this house is haunted
by a tortured teenage soul and that
pasty-white family sure is screwed.*

Just then, the computer goes screen goes black.

Nicole and Daniela look at each other, confused.

DANIELA
What happened?

NICOLE
I don't know...

Nicole frantically hits the Enter button a few times.
Nothing.

NICOLE
I'm not sure what's wrong with it?

DANIELA
Try Control, Alt, and Delete.

Nicole types in the possible solution code. Nope, no result.

NICOLE
Ugh, Nothing. Stupid Windows Vista!
I'm so getting a Mac next time.

Just then, grainy and blurry footage of a girl pops up. She
is in the dark with low light. She looks frightened.

DANIELA
What the--?

NICOLE
She looks fat.

Daniela smacks Nicole on the shoulder.

DANIELA
No she doesn't.

GIRL (V.O.)
Help me. Please, help me...

DANIELA
Never mind, she sounds like a fat
chick.

The girls on the screen flips the bird to the girls.

(CONTINUED)

NICOLE
(angry)
Oh, what the--?

DANIELA
Stupid dog!

The ghostly girl flaps her tongue at them.

NICOLE
Uh, disgusting! This is just a sick
virus.

The girl on the screen is now wildly slapping her butt.

NICOLE
Sick!

The laptop shuts down.

Nicole tries to turn on the laptop, repeatedly.

NICOLE
Fattie broke my laptop.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN -- A WHILE LATER.

Daniela and Nicole are sitting at the kitchen table.

DANIELA
So, that was like really weird.

NICOLE
Yeah, I don't really know what
happened specifically.

A moment of silence passes by. A beat.

DANIELA
You know, that experience reminded
me of that movie, Heartbeat. Where
the lost souls try to communicate
with the characters through the
computer at first?

NICOLE
You mean the movie, Pulse?

Daniela thinks. A beat.

(CONTINUED)

DANIELA

Yeah.

NICOLE

Right. Anyways, The whole thing was just really weird and I don't even know what to do anymore.

DANIELA

Well, this movie is weird.

NICOLE

As struggling actresses, we just can't get a break...

Daniela and Nicole sigh.

DANIELA

Well, we should get this mess cleaned up.

NICOLE

Yeah, my mom should be coming home anytime now. Unless she got pulled over by the cops for driving on the wrong lane, again.

Daniela and Nicole go over to the counter. Nicole grabs the ketchup bottle and puts it away in the fridge.

Daniela grabs a cloth off the stove and starts to wipe off the ketchup from the counter. She wipes the *RED* out of *Redrum* and leaves it with just the letters *RUM*, and smiles.

DANIELA

(desired)

Ugh, I could have a few shots right now.

Nicole raises her eyebrows at her.

DANIELA

You know, I wish one of us could just see what went down with this ghost girl. You know? To like, get a better understanding.

Just then, a glass gets thrown from the counter and smacks Daniela on the head. She drops to the floor.

NICOLE

Oh my god! Daniela? Daniela wake up!

(CONTINUED)

Daniela has been knocked out cold. Nicole's voice slowly starts to fade out...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. 1972 -- DAY.

A young, blond girl is running frantically in the backyard of the house that Nicole is living in.

Daniela is flashing back to 1972. The day of Mari Paxton's demise.

MARI

Oh God! Please no!

The young girl, covered in dirt and sweat, is running for her life away from something. Her breath is heavy.

She looks back to make sure it isn't getting close, then WHACK! She slams right into a big tree. She stumbles to the ground

MARI'S POV

The sun is in her eyes, and she can't see much. Everything is blurry. Then, a dark silhouette of a male hovers above her.

SHADOW MAN

You thought you could get away?

MARI

(crying)

Please, just...just let me go! I won't tell anyone... Nobody will ever have to know about this!

SHADOW MAN

I'm sorry, but we just can't risk it.

MARI

No, it's okay. I won't tell anyone!

SHADOW MAN

Justin! Get over here. Bring the cuffs, feather and hot sauce!

MARI

No, mister, please! Wait a minute--

(CONTINUED)

The girl's entire approach on the situation changes in a snap.

MARI
(continued)
Is this the big "rape scene"?

The shadow man on top of her stops. Questioning.

MARI
I must advise you to be careful in the filming style with this particular scene. We don't want to raise controversy, do we? No director wants a NC-17 rating from the MPAA either.

SHADOW MAN
Whatever!

The dark shadow of a man continues with the scene's initial direction.

Her screams echo throughout.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. KITCHEN -- PRESENT.

ZOOM OUT

Daniela's eye.

DANIELA
(astonished)
Whoa.

BACK TO SCENE

Nicole is holding a wallet, which she is taking cash out of.

DANIELA
Nicole, what the heck?

NICOLE
Oh! This fell out of your pocket when you fell. Here you go.

DANIELA
(confused)
Thanks.

(CONTINUED)

Nicole tucks the money back into the pocket of the wallet and hands it over to Daniela.

Daniela sits up.

NICOLE

I'm sorry the glass was thrown at you. The poltergeist's tend to be rude. One time, they pushed the television set on my infant cousin.

Nicole giggles, while Daniela looks at her in shock.

NICOLE

(cont'd)

Oh, besides the horrible concussion, he was totally fine.

DANIELA

Anyways! That girl that haunts this house went through a lot of crap. That's why she's so angry. She carries a grudge and just wanted for someone to pay attention to her and share her story with, so she can finally move on.

NICOLE

Really?

RANDOM VOICE (V.O.)

Uh? Durrrrrrrrr.

DANIELA

Yeah. Hey, your house is the last house on the left of this street, right?

NICOLE

My house is the last house on the right of this street.

DANIELA

Oh, never mind then. Well, I'm sure I know what to do to fix this.

NICOLE

You do?

ZOOM IN

Daniela gives a reassuring look.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN -- MOMENTS LATER.

Daniela is pointing at an ad in the phone book.

Carol and Hervey's Emo & Screwed Up Teen Support Line.

DANIELA
Here it is!

DANIELA
(looking up and around)
We'll just call this number for you
and you can talk to Carol or Tim,
and you can work out your problems.

Nicole starts dialing the number, when it is suddenly thrown across the room.

DANIELA
(frightened)
Hey, my phone!

A loud screaming screeches all over the room.

DANIELA
(frightened)
What's happening? What's going on?

The cupboards start to shake and slam repeatedly.

The girls shield their ears from the loud ruckus.

NICOLE
I don't know!

The two girls scream in horror and run out of the kitchen.

They stop in the middle of the hallway, and look at the other end, where a ghostly, zombie girl is standing.

ZOOM IN

Daniela and Nicole grab each other and scream in complete terror. THEN--

WHACK! the CAMERA ZOOMS TOO FAR and smacks right into Daniela and Nicole's faces.

NICOLE
(in pain)
Oh, what the--

(CONTINUED)

DANIELA
(in pain)
Jesus!

NICOLE
(angry)
Ugh! Come on, Daniela.

Nicole tugs on Daniela's arm and they walk down the stair, irritated.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE ENTRYWAY -- CONTINUOUS.

Nicole and Daniela quickly run out of the house. Much relieved.

DANIELA
(out of breath)
You have one freaked up house.

NICOLE
(out of breath)
Yeah. I'm totally making my mom and I move now...

A loud, metal rock song can be heard coming closer down the street.

DANIELA
Speaking of your mom...

A jeep pulls into the driveway. The music is turned off.

DANIELA
Just be cool, alright? I was here
and I witnessed all of this. She'll
listen if we take it slow and
explain everything to her.

Daniela grabs and holds onto Nicole's hand. Reassuring.

Nicole's mom, KATE, Late-20's, blond, short, gets out of the car, with a wine bottle in her hand and another one being held by her arm and side.

DANIELA
(whispering)
Gosh, she's home earlier than usual.

(CONTINUED)

KATE
(drunk)
Hey, Sweetie. What's wrong? Why are
you outside?

Nicole let's go of Daniela's hand and steps forward.

NICOLE
(hysterical)
It's the house, mom! We have to
move!

DANIELA
So much for taking it slow!

Daniela steps forward and smacks Nicole.

KATE
Nicole, I don't want to hear it.
You know we can't move right now.

DANIELA
Ms. Niseshet, you have to believe
us! I was here! I saw everything.

NICOLE
Mom, we can't live here! It's too
dangerous. Throughout all the
night, there was nothing but scary
horrific stuff going on and Daniela
and I were harassed by supernatural
forces!

KATE
Huh?

NICOLE
There's a ghost.

Kate walks towards Nicole more. She starts getting
concerned.

Nicole starts to panic.

NICOLE
(continued)
Daniela and I tried to stop
everything from what was happening,
but we couldn't!

KATE
Daniela?

(CONTINUED)

NICOLE
(fed up)
Daniela, tell her!

KATE
Nicole, What are you saying?

DANIELA
Ms. Niseshet, I know your a little
drunk at the moment, but you have
to pay attention.

KATE
Nicole, you know what happened to
Daniela.

NICOLE
(hysterical)
Tell her, Daniela!

DANIELA
(crazed)
Don't believe her.

KATE
She overdosed.

DANIELA
No, don't believe her!

KATE
On a mixture of heroin and cocaine.

DANIELA
(screaming)
No, she's lying!

KATE
You know she had a drug addiction!

Nicole can't believe what she's hearing.

KATE
I should have left you back at the
asylum.

Nicole's eyes widen in horror.

ZOOM OUT TO REVEAL

Nicole is wearing a safety helmet and an extra large
t-shirt. She is completely retarded.

(CONTINUED)

NICOLE
(horrificed)
No!

KATE
Now, get back inside before I shine
the flashlight in your eyes again.

Kate snaps her fingers, and Nicole pouts her way inside the house.

KATE
(grunting)
Ugh, I need a cigarette.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM -- DAY.

Kate is looking out the window at her daughter, who is being escorted back to the asylum of which she came from. Nicole is tied down in a stray jacket.

DR. HOFFMAN
Ms. Niseshet?

Kate jumps. Startled.

KATE
Oh, crap! Dr. Hoffman, don't do
that again. Especially when someone
has a hangover...

DR. HOFFMAN
I'm sorry, Ms. Niseshet. Nicole
tells me that her and a girl,
Daniela Inane, spent the night here
last night, and experienced
paranormal activity?

KATE
Yeah? Well, Nicole is also
completely retarded.

Kate starts laughing. The psychiatrist looks at her, astonished.

KATE
Ain't that something.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE FRONT YARD -- CONTINUOUS.

Kate and the psychiatrist walk out of the house.

DR. HOFFMAN

So, how are going to cope with the
loss of your daughter?

KATE

Well, Nicole is going away, I'm
gonna need someone around, so I've
decided to adopt.

DR. HOFFMAN

Oh, really? That's amazing.

KATE

Yep, she's a rather extraordinary
little girl. Esther? Can you come
here for a minute?

ESTHER, a little girl with pale skin, hair in two pigtails,
and wearing a plaid dress, walks over to Kate and the
Psychiatrist. A la, *Orphan*.

KATE

Dr. Hoffman, this is Esther.
Esther, this is Dr. Hoffman.

Esther takes Dr. Hoffman by his hand and curtsies.

ESTHER

It's such a pleasure to meet you.

DR. HOFFMAN

Oh, what an angel.

KATE

Isn't she?

The small group laughs in joy.

Nicole looks over at what used to be her mom, adoring her
new replacement daughter.

THEN, the escort car takes off down the road, causing
Nicole's neck to pop by the sudden tug.

Kate watches as the car goes down the street, to the curb.

DR. HOFFMAN

Well, I should get going now.

(CONTINUED)

KATE
Thank you for all your help,
doctor.

Kate shakes Dr. Hoffman's hand.

DR. HOFFMAN
No problem, my dear. Goodbye
Esther.

ESTHER
Goodbye, Dr. Hoffman.

Esther licks her lips and winks at Dr. Hoffman, seductively.

Dr. Hoffman glances at her, confused. He ignores it the best
he can and walks away.

KATE
Well, Should we go inside?

Esther curtsies again.

ESTHER
We shall.

Kate leads Esther to the door.

KATE
I'm so happy I have a new daughter.
We our gonna have a wonderful time
together.

ESTHER
Oh, yes. We will.

Kate and Esther walk in the door. Esther starts to close the
door slightly, THEN--

ZOOM IN

Esther looks directly at frame.

ESTHER
But, that's another movie.

DISSOLVE TO:

END CREDITS.