Heart Attacks

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FADE IN:

EXT. WOODLAND - NIGHT

HEAVY BREATHING, a dagger in the hands of Ethan (20’s), he lunges it into his stomach.

Drops on the ground dying.

A different breathing is heard RASPY and gets louder.

A gnarled withered hand moves towards Ethan as he lets out a terrified SCREAM. His HEART is pulled from his chest. Then the sound of eating.

INT. MORTUARY - NIGHT

DOCTOR GILBERT examines Ethan’s corpse as DETECTIVE HUNTER comes in.

    DOCTOR GILBERT
    There’s no doubt about it -- it’s the same killer.

    HUNTER
    A serial killer that gets the victim to commit suicide. The stab was self inflicted wasn’t it?

    DOCTOR GILBERT
    Yes, exactly the same as the other four men and each occurring on a night with a full moon.

    HUNTER
    I want facts not hocus pocus crap.

    DOCTOR GILBERT
    You might want facts, but your killer has a flair for hocus pocus. There were high levels of digitalis in all of the men. Why increase the function of a heart to tear it out?

    HUNTER
    You have theories?

    DOCTOR GILBERT
    Voodoo or some kind of witchcraft.
INT. HUNTERS OFFICE - DAY

Hunter flicks through his case files as ROBINSON pokes his head round the door.

ROBINSON
I’m heading to Shelby Spellman’s house -- She says her car’s been trashed and Ethan Cowen’s father did it.

Hunter leaves with Robinson.

EXT. GOTHIC HOUSE - DAY

Hunter and Robinson examine the car. The windows are smashed in. On the hood of the car scratched into the paintwork is the word WITCH.

SHELBY (20’s) comes round the corner.

SHELBY
I wanna press charges. Mayor Cowen did this.

ROBINSON
You have proof?

SHELBY
I know he did it. He’s tellin’ the whole town I killed Ethan.

HUNTER
Why would he do that?

SHELBY
It’s not my fault he couldn’t handle our break-up.

ROBINSON
The Mayor’s a grieving man.

SHELBY
He’s unhinged -- If he comes back here I’ll deal with him.

ROBINSON
We’ll talk to the Mayor.

SHELBY
He comes back round here, he’s dead.
HUNTER
You’re just full of compassion and understanding.

INT. MAYOR COWEN’S HOME OFFICE - EVENING

MAYOR COWEN (50’s) sits behind a large oak desk in a bright comfortable room.

MAYOR COWEN
(On the phone)
That woman is crazy -- You know what they say about her and her family -- I know you have to follow it up and I appreciate your tact Officer Robinson -- Yes you too.

The Mayor puts the receiver down. As he leaves his desk the lights are cut.

MAYOR COWEN
Martha! -- Martha! --

He walks out into the --

HALLWAY

A SCREAM from upstairs.

MAYOR COWEN
Martha!

The Mayor runs up the stairs. The screams go SILENT. Mayor Cowen goes into the --

BEDROOM

The bed covers are laid but messy. He walks to the far side of the room, thick blood is smeared across the carpet and up the side of the bed.

The Mayor pulls back the bedsheets and finds MARTHA (50’s) soaked in blood. Her eyes wide open in terror. A hole in her chest, where her heart’s been ripped out.

He drops the sheet and starts to run. A crazed shrill LAUGH pursues him down the --
STAIRCASE

EXT. MAYOR’S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Mayor runs out of his house and down the drive way towards his car.

The car has all it’s windows smashed in. On the hood the letter W is scratched in the paintwork.

The Mayor breathes hard as a DARK FIGURE flashes up behind him.

The Mayor’s head is pulled back by his hair as a dagger rips across his throat.

Blood pours out.

The gnarled hand punches through his back ripping out his heart.

The sound of it being EATEN.

EXT. GOTHIC HOUSE - DAY

Detective Hunter pulls up in his car outside Shelby’s house. She comes out to meet him.

    SHELBY
    I heard about the Cowen’s. That’s why you’re here, right?

    HUNTER
    That’s right. I need to know where you were last night.

    SHELBY
    Home -- Alone.

    HUNTER
    The Cowen’s car was smashed up. Just like yours. You know anything ’bout that?

    SHELBY
    We’re victims of the same lunatic. You should be out there catching them.
HUNTER
The people in town are wary of you. Say you and your kin have powers.

SHELBY
Do you deal in the supernatural now detective? -- You think I’m behind this? Really?!

HUNTER
Ethan killed himself the same way as four other men. His body was mutilated the same way -- After death.

SHELBY
Guys are killing themselves, for me. Good luck in court with that one detective.

Shelby walks back into the house.

INT. SHELBY’S ATTIC - MOMENTS LATER.
Shelby looks out the window as Hunter drives away.

SHELBY
He’s asking lots of questions. Not surprising really -- No I’m not bringing him here -- I said no!

In a rage Shelby swings around and swipes her arms toward a wall mirror. The mirror flies off the wall and smashes into the door, closing it. The glass shatters across the floor.

SHELBY
No more dead bodies. You’ve had your fill.

INT. HUNTERS OFFICE - EVENING
Detective Hunter works at his computer, scrolls through information on ritualistic sacrifices and witchcraft. His phone RINGS.

HUNTER
(On phone)
Detective Hunter -- Miss Spellman -- I’ll come over first -- Now? -- Okay. Gimme half an hour.
Hunter ends the call. He sits back in his chair. Then takes his gun out of his desk drawer. Checks it’s loaded.

INT. SHELBY’S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Shelby pours a glass of wine when the DOORBELL RINGS.

FRONT DOOR

Shelby opens the door to see Hunter before her. Her face says she’s surprised.

    SHELBY
    What are you doing here?

    HUNTER
    You called me -- half an hour ago. Wanted to talk about the case?

    SHELBY
    I did. Yes, the case.

Shelby leads Hunter into a large --

LIVING ROOM

He looks round the room at the dated furniture and decor. A few pictures on the wall show Shelby and an OLD WOMAN.

Shelby sees him looking.

    SHELBY
    My Great-grandmother. She raised me.

    HUNTER
    You on your own now?

    SHELBY
    She’s with me, in spirit. Can I get you a drink?

    HUNTER
    Coffee? That’d be great.

Shelby leaves the room and enters the --
KITCHEN

There are now two wine glasses standing on the kitchen table.

SHELBY
I’m not giving him that.

A murmuring voice

SHELBY
I said no!

Shelby turns to leave. The gnarled hands grab her and pull her back. A small SCREAM.

LIVING ROOM

Hunter hears the faint sound of GLASS BREAKING. He leaves the room to investigate.

KITCHEN

The room is empty and the back door is wide open.

EXT. SHELBY’S GARDEN - CONTINUOUS

Hunter takes out his gun as he investigates further. Scanning the area.

HUNTER
Shelby? -- Miss Spellman!

The lights in the house go off.

Hunter runs back inside.

He checks the --

KITCHEN

and
LIVING ROOM

No one’s around. He tries a light switch. It stays DARK. Hunter goes --

UPSTAIRS

Into

SHELBY’S BEDROOM

Shelby lies STILL on the bed.

Hunter moves forward slowly. As he gets closer something GLISTENS beside her. Hunter picks up a DAGGER.

A SCREAM from behind him and a BLACK CLOAKED WOMAN strikes at him stabbing him in the shoulder.

Hunter CRIES out in pain. He drops his gun, but manages to duck her second strike and kicks her back.

The Cloaked Woman attacks again.

As Hunter tries to escape the room the Cloaked Woman waves her arms and the bedroom door swings shut. Hunter is trapped.

The Cloaked Woman moves towards Hunter, her eyes bright red in the dark. She lifts the dagger in the air, ready to strike. She moves closer and closer --

Hunter Backs into the corner of the room when, BANG!

Shelby fires Hunter’s gun from across the room. The bullet hits the Cloaked Woman. She turns towards Shelby.

          SHELBY
          I’m sorry Gran.

Shelby fires again.

The Cloaked Woman lets out a SHRILL SCREAM as she runs towards Shelby.

Shelby fires again and again.

The Cloaked Woman charges at Shelby knocking both of them through the bedroom window.
EXT. GOTHIC HOUSE - NIGHT

Hunter runs out the front door.

Two bodies lie on the ground.

Hunter looks at the Cloaked Woman and for the first time her face is visible. The face of Shelby’s GREAT-GRANDMOTHER.

Hunter feels for a pulse on Shelby, then carries Shelby to his car.

INT. HUNTER’S CAR - NIGHT

Hunter REVS the engine hard as he speeds along the road. Beads of sweat on his face.

Shelby’s body lies next to him.

He drives and drives.

BOOM -- Shelby’s eyes open, alert and blood red.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Hunter’s car swerves across the road then SCREECHES to a halt. The red brake lights stay on.

FADE OUT: