

M.I.L.K:

Monsters In Little Kids

Part of the One Week Challenge

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

A BOY (7) walks in, sitting down at the table, where, in front of him, sits a plate full of healthy food for the day. The boy grabs some butter and begins to spread it on his toast. His MOM walks over to the table, pouring him a glass of milk.

The boy grimaces at the glass of milk, sticking his tongue out, making a gagging sound.

MOM

You're going to drink your milk.
You have a spelling test today and
a healthy breakfast will help you.

BOY

Whatever.

He takes a sip of his milk and begins choking and wheezing. His mom turns around.

MOM

What's wrong?

BOY

This milk is gross! It's sorta
lumpy.

MOM

Lumpy? How does it smell?

BOY

Like fart.

The mom pulls out the carton and looks at the expiration date.

MOM

It hasn't expired yet...Oh well,
just hand me your glass.

She takes a whiff of it, and immediately pulls her head back, dropping the cup in the sink.

MOM (CONT'D)

Jesus! That's disgusting!

There is a loud bus horn from outside the house. The mom sighs and looks over at the boy.

BOY

That's the bus. Gotta go!

MOM
Do well on your test!

BOY
I'll try!

The mom grumbles and pours the entire carton of milk down the drain.

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA

Three teens sit at the table; two guys and a girl. CHRIS (16) sits next to SARAH (16), his arm over her shoulder. DYLAN (15) sits across from them, eating off a full tray. Chris and Sarah giggle, and then kiss.

DYLAN
(Annoyed)
Yeah, you two have been going out for a while now. You don't have to remind everyone.

CHRIS
Relax Dylan. You'll get a girl someday.

DYLAN
Whatever.

SARAH
You got enough food there, buddy?

DYLAN
I'm hungry. And I eat. Like many normal people.

CHRIS
Look, I know you two don't really like each other, but there has to be at least one day where none of us go through any arguing.

Dylan snorts and opens his milk carton. He chugs about half of it and wipes the white mustache off his face. He takes another bite from whatever he is eating when he suddenly stops chewing. His body jolts once, then again.

SARAH
What's wrong with you this time?

Dylan doesn't say anything. He coughs, spewing his food on Chris and Sarah. They protect themselves with their hands, and Dylan begins to laugh.

DYLAN
Got ya good, didn't I?

SARAH
(Standing up)
You son of a—

Chris stands up also, but keeps Sarah from ripping Dylan's head off.

CHRIS
Dylan, what the hell?

DYLAN
Relax you two, I'm just having some fun. What's wrong with giving a little scare before Halloween?

SARAH
You're lucky Chris is here, or you'd be six feet under by now.

DYLAN
Sarah, we wouldn't be sitting together if Chris wasn't here.

He continues eating, taking in another bite, and this time, his body begins convulsing again, but more violent.

SARAH
Oh my God...Not again.

She gets up, and Chris gets up along with her. Before they leave, Chris looks back and sees Dylan fall to the floor, his food pouring from his mouth, along with slobber, and some blood.

CHRIS
Shit! Dylan!

He runs over to him, leaving Sarah behind.

SARAH
Chris, don't fall for it again, you idiot!

Chris tries to calm Dylan down, but he fails. Dylan coughs up a load of blood, spewing all over Chris's face.

He falls back, and the cafeteria becomes silent, and Dylan remains still. The cafeteria is still quiet, until the silence is broken by Dylan's grunts as he convulses again.

CHRIS
Somebody get help!

Chris looks down and sees Dylan's shirt getting stained with blood. Suddenly, four tentacles, covered in the sharpest thorns, make their way out of Dylan's mouth, ripping his mouth from ear to ear.

The tentacles grab onto anything they can find, pulling Dylan's body up. Everyone in the school scream and begin fleeing.

One of the tentacles grabs a teen, slamming him against the wall. The tentacle pushes one of the tables in front of the teen towards the table, crushing his head, brains sliding across the smooth tabletop, creating bloody skid marks.

Creature-like limbs rip through Dylan's body, and soon, his body is torn apart, bloody raining down on anyone near him. Chris gets drenched in the red liquid, but is in too much shock to move. Sarah watches, her feet glued to the floor. Pieces of Dylan's skin and muscle stick to Chris's face as he sits there.

The creature, its teeth covered in blood, but its silverness able to pierce through the red liquid, its eyes are dark as the night sky, looks down at Chris, about ten feet from head to toe.

Chris finds a way to move, slowly crab-crawling back, but getting up and running out, grabbing Sarah with him. The creature sees a few more teen still trying to flee. It grabs one, roaring, and throwing it into the kitchen onto an oven, the teens flesh sticking to the hot surface, the blood boiling as it touches it.

EXT. SCHOOL

The students run out the school, screaming and running out towards the road. One of the students runs out onto the street, surprising a driver. He gets hit by the car, his body flung feet from the car. The driver gets out, his hands shaking as he covers his mouth.

The student's body begins to convulse, and soon, just as Dylan, tentacles comes out of the student's mouth, grabbing onto guardrails, sign poles, trees, etc. One of the tentacles grabs the driver and throws him through the windshield;

it picks the car up and throws it down the street where more students become targets to the car.

More students begin falling to the ground, their bodies convulsing and the creatures begin to explode for their bodies, blood spraying onto the concrete, organs raining down on the lawn, and limbs littering the street.

EXT. HIGHWAY

A car speeds down a busy highway.

INT. CAR

A man takes a sip from his coffee and sets it down in the cup holder. A few seconds pass, when he grabs his stomach, grunting. His body jolts, like Dylan's, and he looks down where blood bleeds from his belly. Suddenly, he screams, and blood sprays on the windshield.

A tiny, winged creature pops out, its eyes a fiery red. Slobber falls from its mouth, where, when it lands on the passenger seat, steam rises up out of the burning hole.

EXT. HIGHWAY

The car swerves, the creature flying out. The car smashes into a guardrail, bouncing off and going into another lane, hitting another car from behind. A massive pile up begins to occur as the creature growls, flying away from the accident.

INT. TRUCK

Blood pours from a woman's mouth, her body jolting, and soon, tentacles push their way through her mouth, practically ripping her jaw off.

EXT. TRUCK

The tentacles wrap around the truck, pulling down and almost snapping the truck in half. The truck flips over; other cars trying to dodge it.

EXT. CITY

The fading sound of sirens move throughout the city, with peoples' screams and gunshots.

FADE OUT.

INT. CLASSROOM

Everything is pitch black. Two voices are heard, but are no where to be found.

SARAH (O.S.)
What the hell is going on?

CHRIS (O.S.)
I don't know. I don't know what happened out there and I really don't want to find out.

SARAH (O.S.)
He's dead.

CHRIS (O.S.)
So are a lot of people, Sarah. You saw all those people out there. What the hell was that thing?

SARAH (O.S.)
Can you just please turn on the lights.

CHRIS (O.S.)
Hold on, I'm trying to find the lights.

The lights come on, some of them flickering. Sarah and Chris walk in. The room is a blood bath. Blood is splattered on the walls, peoples limbs lie in the desks, a dead body behind the teacher's desk.

SARAH
Oh my God...

CHRIS
We just wait in here until it's safe to come out.

SARAH

Chris, we don't even know what those things are! How will we know when it is safe to come out?

CHRIS

When we hear people outside searching for survivors like us.

SARAH

I'm not staying in here. There is no way I'm going to stay in here for God knows how long!

She begins walking to the door.

CHRIS

Sarah wait!

Sarah opens the door and screams. Outside the door are a guy and a girl, JESSE (17) and JACKIE (16).

JESSE

Jesus Christ!

JACKIE

Sarah!

SARAH

Jackie! Are you okay?

JACKIE

Yeah, I'm fine...I'm okay...I just don't know what's happening.

JESSE

You don't know what's happening? You just saw what was happening! There are...things...coming out of people and killing everyone around them!

JACKIE

Yeah but do you know what these "things" are!?

CHRIS

Where are you two going?

JESSE

We're trying to find a way out without those things seeing us.

INT. HALLWAY

They sneak their way towards a balcony where they look down at the front entrance of the school. One of the creatures feeds on a dead student, ripping out the entrails, slobber flooding the floor.

SARAH
(Covering her mouth)
Oh my God...

JESSE
They seem to be coming out of everyone...

JACKIE
Yeah? And why haven't they come out of **us**, Mr. Know-It-All?

JESSE
Will you shut it, Jackie? You just saw what happened and you're being such an ass, and from what I've seen, I really don't need someone bitching at me right now.

CHRIS
Yeah, but still, why hasn't anything happened to us?

JESSE
I don't know. Maybe there's only certain people...

PETER (O.S.)
There's something in it...

Everyone turns where they see Peter (17) walking from out of another hallway.

CHRIS
Something in what?

PETER
The milk. There's something in the milk that's creating these...Monsters.

SARAH
Who are you?

PETER

My name's Peter. I'm sort of new here...

JACKIE

Wait, the milk? How do you know that?

PETER

I've seen this happen to so many people already...I've seen it happen while they were eating lunch. Each person was drinking milk—

JESSE

Except me...I'm lactose intolerant...

JACKIE

I don't drink milk. Makes me sick.

PETER

—And after a few seconds, those things seem to...Rip their way through to the outside world.

Jesse looks at Sarah and Chris.

JESSE

What about you two?

SARAH

What about us?

JESSE

Have you two had milk today?

JACKIE

If they did, they'd be dead by now, jackass.

JESSE

Did I ask for your opinion?

CHRIS

Look, guys, we just need to get out of here and get help or we'll all be dead.

Suddenly, a gooey substance drops onto Jackie's shoulder. Steam begins rising up from her skin and blood leaks down her shoulder. She gasps in pain, trying to wipe off the substance.

PETER

What? What's wrong?

JACKIE

Shit, something's burning my shoulder!

Peter grabs Jackie and runs her to a nearby water fountain, splashing water on her shoulder. Jesse, Sarah, and Chris remain in their spot, watching Peter help Jackie. Their attention is drawn to a loud stomping noise above them, coming from the roof of the school.

SARAH

What is that?

They look up as the stomping continues.

EXT. SCHOOL ROOF

One of the flying creatures slowly walks across the roof, growling and sniffing the air. Its drool hangs beneath its jaw, snapping off and landing on the roof where it burns through.

It stops and turns back around, sniffing the roof and walking back towards the spot where it stands right over the group of three. It roars, opening its mouth wide. It begins gagging, making a choking sound, and suddenly, it throws up, pieces of human flesh and bones spilling out onto the roof.

It's throw up begins burning quickly through the roof, leaving about a three foot hole where it begins to slowly slip through.

INT. HALLWAY

The three see the hole beginning to form in the ceiling and they quickly jump out of the way as drops of throw up fall to the ground.

CHRIS

What in God's name is that?

Peter and Jackie walk back towards the group, the five looking up through the hole.

Jesse moves towards a spot almost beneath the hole when the creature jumps down, its mouth opening wide enough to fit Jesse's body in its mouth. Suddenly, long mandibles pop out from the cheeks of the creature, impaling Jesse's body and ripping through it.

The other four scream and fall back. The creature's mandibles rip through Jesse's body, his legs falling down with his intestines spilling out like worms in a can. The creature takes Jesse's body back into the dark hole where crunching bones fills the air.

PETER

Run!

He gets up, picking Jackie up with him. They run to the staircase, with Sarah and Chris behind them. The winged creature jumps down from the hole, finishing up the rest of Jesse's top half of his body. It spreads out its wings, and with one flap, lifts its body up into the air.

They run to the first floor of the school where the large, tentacled creature sees them. It throws the body it's feasting on aside and uses its tentacles to maneuver its way through the hallway, pushing anything in its path to the side.

Chris sees double doors up ahead of them and points at them.

CHRIS

There! We can get through there!

Jackie looks back and sees the tentacled creature coming towards them. She screams.

Peter looks back and sees the tentacled creature, then looks up and sees the winged creature coming towards them. They're a few yards away from the door when suddenly, bursting out of a smaller hallway, comes another tentacled creature.

They scream and stop, the large monster, who tripped, gathers its strength to pull itself up. It sees the four teens, growling, its dark eyes making them paralyzed.

But it looks up and sees the other two monsters coming towards them. It growls using one of its tentacles to grab the winged creature and throw it against the wall, its body smashing in like a crushed can.

The monster roars and grabs the other large predator, leaving space for the teens to pass through.

PETER

Come on!

The two monsters fight as the four run towards the doors.

EXT. SCHOOL

They push the doors open, and Peter and Chris slam them shut as Sarah and Jackie look out towards the city.

The city is on fire, which smoke rising into the dark blue sky, helicopters circle the buildings, and sirens and gunshots echo through the community.

SARAH

Oh my God...Where are we going to go?

JACKIE

There **is** nowhere to go!

Peter and Chris step away from the door.

PETER

I think we're safe for right now.

A shadow passes over them. They look up and see three of the winged creatures circling over them like vultures.

CHRIS

Get back! Against the wall under the roof!

They jump back and get as against the wall as possible. The creatures zoom down and touch down on the blood-stained grass. They walk up to the wall towards the four panicked teens. They get face to face with the four, but the students remain as still as possible.

The creatures sniff around the wall, growling, drool slipping from between their teeth. The creatures continue to sniff the area, sniffing the teens from head to toe. One of them growls and looks at the other two. The other two look at one another and roar, flapping their wings and flying the other way.

The last creature looks back at the teens, staring right at them. Its wings fold out and it takes off. The four remain standing there, not moving an inch. Chris lets out his breath, and the others try calming down, their breath racing.

JACKIE

Why did they act like we weren't here?

PETER

They were looking right at us...

Chris looks through the glass windows of the door, watching the monsters still fighting each other. He looks back at the other three.

CHRIS

I think I know what was going on...

They looks at him.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

They can't see us if we're standing still. I think the only way they know we're here is if we don't mo—

Suddenly, a spiked tentacle bursts from a glass window, going through the back of Chris's head and out of his mouth, spikes and thorns piercing through his cheeks and eyes. The tentacle slices through the top of his head, brains falling out and spattering on the concrete.

The three jump back and scream. The three other tentacles rip through the windows and door, grabbing it and ripping it out of the wall. The monster crawls out with battle wounds. It stares at the three, and then looks down at Chris's dead body. It growls, picking him up and biting into his body, ripping out his abdomen.

Blood sprays onto the three and Jackie and Peter run away. Peter stops and turns around, looking at Sarah who is staring at Chris's dead body in shock.

PETER

Sarah come on!

Sarah doesn't budge.

PETER (CONT'D)

Sarah!

He grabs her and pulls her away.

SARAH

No!!

They run around the corner as the monster continues feasting upon the dead body of Chris.

EXT. STREET

They stop at a street and slowly begin walking.

JACKIE

The only way we can stay away from these things is if we shelter ourselves in some sort of underground facility or something. There's no way we can stop them.

PETER

No, there has to be something to stop them. These things have to die, everything dies.

JACKIE

What are we going to do then? We don't even know what they are!

PETER

There has to be some way. I mean, we already know that those flying ones can find us when we're moving...The ones with the tentacles must have a weakness also.

Sarah begins crying.

SARAH

Who cares? Whatever we do won't bring Chris back. It won't bring Dylan back...It won't bring anyone back!

JACKIE

Sarah, I know you're going through hard times now. But we are too! We need to stick together. Teamwork will help us get through this. We need help from you.

SARAH

Yeah, but how are we supposed to escape from these things when they've come from everyone who's drunken milk?

PETER

We just need to find a place to stay in for a while. We'll think of something.

EXT. LARGE BUILDING

They walk up to the building, where, in front of them, is a large steel door.

PETER

That door might hold them back...

JACKIE

You're kidding me, right? The ones with the tentacles or whatever will rip right through that!

PETER

Not unless they don't know we're here. Come on.

Sarah opens the door. Fortunately, it's unlocked. She walks in, followed by Peter, and then Jackie. But Jackie stops, stopping the door behind her.

JACKIE

Peter?

PETER

(Turning around)
Yeah?

JACKIE

I just wanted to say...Thanks...

PETER

What for?

JACKIE

For helping us getting out of the school...Well, most of us. We probably wouldn't have made it out without your help.

PETER

Well, you're welcome.

JACKIE

If I've known you when you first came here, we'd be pretty good friends.

PETER
We already are.

Jackie smiles and Peter smiles back.

JACKIE
Well, thanks again.

Blood sprays on Peter after the door shuts on Jackie. Sliced in half down the middle, half of Jackie's body falls to the floor.

EXT. LARGE BUILDING

The other half of Jackie's body slumps onto the grass as one of the flying creatures tries to get up, shaking its head after it flew into the door. It looks over at Jackie's body, sniffing it, and begins feasting.

INT. LARGE BUILDING

Peter backs away, staring at the door, blood dripping down his chin. Sarah walks towards him, but stops, staring down at Jackie's body.

SARAH
Jackie...

PETER
(In shock)
Come on, Sarah...

He pushes her back as she covers her mouth. Tears form in her eyes, and they sink back into the darkness of the room.

PETER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Whatever they are, they're spreading. The news reports tell us so. I'm working on a way to find out what to do to stop them, but I've yet to find any solution. There's one way to stay away from one of the creatures, and we must find a way to keep away from the larger ones. But who knows how many of these demons can be out there? I mean, for all we know, everyone out there has a glass of milk touching their lips right now, unaware of what will happen to them after the first sip.

EXT. CITY

The winged creature glide towards the burning city as numerous news reports play overhead. All of it gets louder—the sirens, the gunshots, the news reports—but then...

FADE TO BLACK.