

NIGHT OF HELL
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FADE IN:

EXT/INT - CAR - SNOWY AFTERNOON

A 1969 ford mustang barrels down an old logging road.

The snow is coming down extremely fast. If you put your hand in front of you, you wouldn't see it.

The car still racing down the road, hits a pot hole and spins out of control.

The driver's door opens, a body of a man comes crawling out.

He has dark short hair and is wearing a long black leather trench coat. (PAUL)

He climbs to his feet and goes to the back of the car and pops the trunk. He reaches in and pulls out a bag, he grabs a shotgun and stuffs in into his trench coat.

Something is wrapped up in a blanket in the trunk. It looks like a body.

He looks around and closes the trunk and starts walking down the road.

CUT TO:

INT - HOUSE - SNOWY AFTERNOON

A family sits watching television and eating dinner. The father, (RANDY) an older heavy set guy is reading the paper. His two boys (REN) and (DAVEY) are glued to the television.

There comes a knock on the door.

KNOCK KNOCK

Randy gets up and walks to the door. He opens it up and there stands Paul. Randy speaks with a Scottish accent.

RANDY
Can I help ya?

PAUL
May I use your phone?

RANDY
Sorry, I ain't got no phone.

Randy goes to slam the door in Paul's face when Paul uses his arm as a block. Paul opens the door.

PAUL
Look mister, I seen the phone line out side
so I know you gots a phone.

Paul opens his trench coat and the shotgun is seen.

Randy opens the door and waves his hand in front of the door way for Paul to come in.

RANDY
So who are ya?

PAUL
My names Paul, my car broke down about one
mile from here.

RANDY
Where ya from? By the looks of ya I'd say you
were an outta townner.

Paul smiles a fake smile to Randy.

PAUL
Where's the phone?

Randy points over at a wall.

PAUL
Much obliged.

Paul picks up the phone and starts to dial a number.

PAUL
Yeah I'm just out side the old logging road.
My car broke down but I still got the body.

Paul hangs up the phone. Randy has a look of concern on his face.

RANDY
Did I hear you say body?

PAUL

That's right, now I'll need a place to rest
just for one night.

RANDY

This ain't no damn inn son,

Paul takes off his jacket and carefully sets it on the ground. He
reaches in his pocket and pulls out a wad of hundreds.

Randy's eyes start to widen and he follows the money.

RANDY

Ya know, I think I still have a bed upstairs
in the old bedroom, And dinner is make it
your self. What evera is in the fridge.

Paul hands Randy a few hundreds.

Paul picks up his jacket and heads to the up stairs.

Randy calls out.

RANDY

Hey Paul, answer me one thing.

PAUL

What?

RANDY

Is it human?

PAUL

Don't know.

Paul walks the rest of the way upstairs and closes the bedroom
door,

Before long it's morning. Paul raises his head and get's out of
bed.

PAUL

I haven't slept like that in years.

Randy comes through the door.

RANDY

Good morning mister Paul. I trust you slept
okay?

Paul gets up and grabs his jacket and his bag. He walks down stairs passed Randy.

RANDY
It's not snowing that bad now, are ya leaving?

PAUL
Yeah I gotta get something to Pike Hill.

RANDY
It's up the road about five miles.

Paul looks out the window.

PAUL
Thanks.

Randy opens the front door. Paul sees weird foot prints in the snow, Paul slams the door shut.

PAUL CONT'D
Were in trouble.

RANDY
What did ya kill?

PAUL
It's a long story.

The two boys comw running into the kitchen screaming.

DAVEY
Dad there's this thing out side it looks like a demon.

Randy grabs Paul by his shirt.

RANDY
What the hell is goin on?

Randy releases paul.

PAUL

It was a while ago when my old barn fell in. I thought it was a shame and I went to go estimate the damage when I seen this huge winged thing. I ran inside and grabbed a gun. I blasted the damn thing and called up the lab, they told me to bring it in.

RANDY

So this is what ya doin?

Paul loads the shot gun with five rounds.

PAUL

I have no idea where they came from. But they have to be stopped.

Randy stands in front of the door and looks at Paul.

RANDY

Sounds a bit funny. But I think you should go. I haven't had any problems until you came.

Randy opens the door, a huge demon swoops down behind him. Paul aims the shotgun over Randy's head.

RANDY

Now what a minute don't ya being shootin me.

Paul unleashes four rounds from the shotgun. Just missing Randy's head. The demon falls to the ground dead.

Randy turns around slowly. He sees the demon lying there.

RANDY

I wouldn't have believed it if I hadn't seen it.

The demon looks huge but it soon balls it self up like a whitening spider.

Paul and Randy look up at the sky and see two hundred more flying toward the house.

PAUL

Oh fuck.

RANDY

What's the matter?

PAUL
I only got fifteen rounds left.

FADE TO:

BLACK

ROLL CREDITS.