

Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine

By

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FADE IN

INT. ABANDONED, RUNDOWN HOUSE - FOYER - NIGHT

The TICKING of rain drops hitting the exterior surface of the house sounds.

DERRICK/JACOB (18) sits on the floor. By the furrowed eyebrows, he seems to be in contemplation.

A dead SOPHIE/ANGELA (18) lies next to him. A piece of wood sticks out of her blood-soaked chest.

Nodding his head in having made a affirmed decision, he pulls out the sharp, piece of wood now ensanguined with Sophie's/Angela's blood.

Raising his head, Derrick/Jacob punctures his neck.

O.S. THUMP. THUMP.

INT. 2ND FLOOR HALLWAY/STAIRWAY

Sophie/Angela climbs up. She enters

THE BEDROOM

where she closes the door and stands against it. LIGHTENING sounds.

A look around the room reveals one window boarded up and the other partially boarded up.

BOOM! The force almost pushes her off but, she quickly retains her ground.

On closer inspection, the partially boarded up window misses one board which is not enough for one to fit through.

BOOM! This push almost gets her off completely. She's got to get out of here. Think!

BOOM! She slips and falls ass first to the floor. Fortunately, she keeps her back to the door still maintaining ground. She stands up.

BOOM! She's losing it. Talk about thinking under pressure.

BOOM! Finally, an idea!

Expecting the next push, Sophie/Angela opens the door.

Right on time, Derrick/Jacob enters and falls to the floor. She flees.

INT. 2ND FLOOR HALLWAY/STAIRWAY

She makes it to the ledge of the stairway before Derrick/Jacob is on her.

They struggle. Derrick/Jacob pushes her over.

Sophie/Angela lands on the stairs and tumbles down.

INT. FOYER

She sees the main door, less than a foot away, and crawls.

Derrick/Jacob climbs down the stairs.

She grabs the knob before Derrick/Jacob stops her. He turns her around.

SOPHIE/ANGELA

No! Please!

Derrick/Jacob stabs her. This kill hurts him more than it does her. THUNDER roars.

A burst of rage suddenly sets in him that causes him to repeatedly stab her.

Once done, Derrick/Jacob sits next to her, tranquil. His eyebrows furrow.

From the living room, the CRACK sound of wood BREAKING!

INT. KITCHEN

Still grabbing onto a piece of wood from the boarded up window, Sophie/Angela stands frightening still to what she just heard.

She turns around, realizing that she might die tonight. No. She can't. She won't.

FOOTSTEPS. They grow close till Derrick/Jacob stands at the doorway.

INT. FOYER

She bum rushes him. Both fall to the floor.

They struggle. She knees him in the groin.

He instantly releases her but blocks the door.

She needs to find an alternate escape quick. He tries to grab her but, she dodges those grabs by climbing the steps.

Could there be an un-boarded or loosely boarded window upstairs? She climbs up.

Derrick/Jacob gets up and pursues her.

FRANKLIN/BENNETT (O.S.)

Jacob....

INT. LIVING ROOM

Franklin/Bennett sits in a manually controlled wheelchair. In the b.g., there is a table set with miniature TV screens.

From the foyer, Derrick/Jacob enters holding a long piece of wood. Seeing Franklin's/Bennett's handicap, he calmly walks towards him, a man with all the time of the world.

FRANKLIN/BENNETT

Jacob, you can have Angie. She's yours. She's in the kitchen.

He shuts up and points in that direction. Luckily, they hear her low pants from the kitchen.

FRANKLIN/BENNETT

She's yours.

Derrick/Jacob still approaches him. He wants more.

FRANKLIN/BENNETT

And me, I won't interfere in anyway. I'll be out of your lives forever. Just let me go. I'll go so far that it'll seem as if I was dead.

Derrick/Jacob halts. Got him? He moves to the side.

Thank God. Franklin/Bennett moves to the exit, cautiously.

THUNDER roars. The rage sets in again.

(CONTINUED)

Derrick/Jacob hits Franklin/Bennett on the back of his head and pummels him with the piece of wood until it breaks.

LIGHTENING sounds. Franklin lays on the ground, bleeding from his head.

From the wood fragments, Derrick/Jacob picks up a sharp piece of wood and exits, going for Sophie/Angela now.

SOPHIE/ANGELA (O.S.)

Who are you?

INT. LIVING ROOM

Sophie/Angela stands a few feet away from Franklin/Bennett.

Damn this, Franklin/Bennett moves.

SOPHIE/ANGELA

Hey, I'm asking you a question.

She gets in his way.

He tries to maneuver his way around her. She keeps blocking him.

FRANKLIN/BENNETT

I'm going to hurt you.

SOPHIE/ANGELA

Try it.

This is a waste of time.

FRANKLIN/BENNETT

I'm Bennett. Satisfied?

He moves forward before...

SOPHIE/ANGELA

Ben?

This piece of information stops him. How does she know that?

SOPHIE/ANGELA

It's me, Angela. You're beloved angel.

Oh God, it's her. Franklin/Bennett is stunned.

Sophie/Angela, on the other hand, is ecstatic.

(CONTINUED)

Franklin's/Bennett's look of astonishment quickly turns into apprehension. If she's alive, that means then...

She goes to hug him till...

FRANKLIN/BENNETT
Get the hell away from me.

He moves forward, hurting her in the process.

SOPHIE/ANGELA
OW! What's wrong!?

INT. FOYER

He looks up and sees...

FRANKLIN/BENNETT
Jacob.

The last person anyone wants to see. Sophie/Angela sneaks off to the kitchen.

Franklin/Bennett reverses now. Derrick/Jacob follows him.

INT. LIVING ROOM

They're a few feet apart.

FRANKLIN/BENNETT
Jacob, you can have Angie.

From a walkie talkie,...

DERRICK (O.S.)
How is it?

INT. 2ND FLOOR BEDROOM

With his back towards the door, Derrick is knelt down at the far corner. He fidgets with some cables that are connected to a video camera standing on top of a tripod.

FRANKLIN (O.S.)
(from walkie talkie)
Nothing.

Derrick fidgets with it some more.

DERRICK
(into walkie talkie)
How about now?

FRANKLIN (O.S.)
(from walkie talkie)
Still.

DERRICK
(into walkie talkie)
I don't know what to tell you. The
camera is recording so it'll
catch...

FRANKLIN (O.S.)
(from walkie talkie)
Sophie's in...Ahhhh...

Derrick instantly stands up and turns.

DERRICK
(into walkie talkie)
What's...

He freezes. COUGHS. What's going on?!

He falls to the floor, convulsing. His body finally goes
limp.

With a large EXHALE, Derrick/Jacob raises his upper body.

He observes his surrounding. I remember this place. But
what's with...this? Standing up, he observes his hands and
clothes.

VOICES come from downstairs. Listening hard, he makes out a
female's voice and man's voice. He walks to the

2ND FLOOR HALLWAY/STAIRWAY

where he hears...

SOPHIE (O.S.)
(low)
Ben?...It's Angela. You're beloved
angel.

They're still alive? Not for long. He re-enters the

BEDROOM

where he approaches one of the boarded up windows. He removes a board and leaves.

From walkie talkie,

FRANKLIN (O.S.)
See anything?

INT. LIVING ROOM

With a walkie talkie in hand, Franklin sits in front of the table covered with miniature t.v. screens. Each screen shows a part of the house. On the top, the date reads 10/31/10; the time is 11:59 PM.

Franklin surveys each screen for activity.

SOPHIE (O.S.)
(into walkie talkie)
Nothing.

FRANKLIN
(into walkie talkie)
What about you, Derrick?

DERRICK (O.S.)
(from walkie talkie)
Nada.

FRANKLIN
Keep alert.
(to himself)
20 seconds.

One of the tv screens goes snow white.

FRANKLIN
Hey, Derrick, I lost connection
with bedroom.

DERRICK
(from walkie talkie)
On it.

Franklin keeps watch over the screens. One of the screens shows Sophie lying on the floor, convulsing.

FRANKLIN
(into walkie talkie)
Sophie's in...Ahhh!

(CONTINUED)

He flings back. His wheelchair rolls and hits the wall, keeping him up.

He convulses. His upper body soon goes limp.

He raises himself. Franklin/Bennett surveys his environment. He recognizes this place. Uh oh.

Looking over his clothes, he notices his handicap and the wheelchair his in. This is not good. LIGHTENING sounds.

Seeing the exit, he heads to it.

Sophie/Angela enters and blocks his way.

SOPHIE/ANGELA

Who are you?

THUNDER and LIGHTENING sound.

INT. FOYER

Sophie opens the door and holds it open.

Derrick enters carrying a miniature TV set protected with a plastic sheet.

FRANKLIN (O.S.)

In here.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Derrick carries them into here.

DERRICK

A great night you chose.

FRANKLIN

You're getting paid. Set the equipment there. Sophie, did you bring the...

Sophie hands him the walkie talkies.

FRANKLIN

Thank you. Here.

He hands Sophie one.

(CONTINUED)

FRANKLIN
(into walkie talkie)
testing one two.

SOPHIE
(into walkie talkie)
I copy.

FRANKLIN
As Derrick's setting up the tv
screens, set the cameras upstairs.

Sophie nods.

FRANKLIN
We got five minutes.

DERRICK
What's the rush? It's not like the
ghosts are leaving.

FRANKLIN
It's because of that you don't have
a job.

DERRICK
I don't have to take this.

FRANKLIN
Fine. Leave and become an
unemployed failure. Move.

Franklin works on connecting the TV screens. Derrick walks
to the entrance way before Sophie stops him.

SOPHIE
Only one night.

She hands him a video camera. Derrick accepts it and picks
up a tripod.

FRANKLIN
Give Derrick a walkie talkie.
Derrick, go upstairs. Sophie,
basement. Chop. Chop.

Biting their tongues, they comply.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Franklin continues working on the TV screens.

FRANKLIN
(to himself)
Three minutes. Come out, come out
where ever you are.

FADE OUT