

Rotten Grim

By

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Scary stories to tell in the dark: "What do you come for?"

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EXT.CABIN-NIGHT

An old wooden cabin . A dim light shines through the window.The light creaks from the cracks of the door.

Passing from underneath the door,floor level.

INT.CABIN-NIGHT

An wooden planked floor.Creaking of the boards.

Moving up an old woman sits rocking in her chair.GRANNY HUBBARD.

An fireplace place nearby burns,the logs toasting on the fire.

CLOSE UP:HER FACE TIRED&AGED

She looks over to the side,a lantern burns.Back to her,an empty chair rocking by it's self.

EXT.CABIN-NIGHT

Looking in from the outside,She looks out.Starring out into the darkness of the night. The pale moon hangs off to the side.Just then a shooting star moves across the sky.

CUT-IN:

INT.CABIN-NIGHT

Standing by the window looking out ,she starts to cry.

GRANNY HUBBARD
If i could wish a wish..

GRANNY HUBBARD
Please a visitor just this once

She wipes her tears

INT.CABIN-NIGHT

Darkness fills the cabin, but that of the moon.

The fireplace out for the night, smoke present from the ashes. The howling of the night bellows from within the chimney.

Granny Hubbard fast asleep in her bed nearby.

Commotion from the inners of the chimney.

Something drops to the floor. Commotion from within, then something drops once again. This happens several times. The last time a loud, THUMP.

This awakes her, as she sits up. Something stirring around on the floorboards.

GRANNY HUBBARD

Who's that?

A slow breathing bounces off the cabin walls. It grows louder. She jumps out of her bed and toward the lantern.

Right before the lantern is lit. A shadow of a great gangling man appears in front of the fireplace.

Her hands tremble, as the lantern is lit. There stands, ROTTEN GRIM. A beast of a man stands before her. Hands the side of baseball mittens reach out, dirty nails pointing towards her.

She falls to the floor in shock.

In an deep raspy voice he speaks

ROTTEN GRIM

You need not be frighten, my child.

She closes her eyes

GRANNY HUBBARD

Go away..GO AWAY!

WIDE: HE TURNS HIS HEAD AND SHOWS HIS TEETH, ROTTING AND JAGGED.

ROTTEN GRIM

I am the wish that you wished

(CONTINUED)

GRANNY HUBBARD
God almighty!

He laughs a devilish laugh.

She by now is against the door.

GRANNY HUBBARD
You can not be real..

GRANNY HUBBARD
The demon himself

ROTTEN GRIM
This demon you speak of

ROTTEN GRIM
You believe this to be that of a
nightmare

He reaches out knocking the lantern over.Silence fills the
cabin.She stand up reaching for the door.

CLOSE UP:THE OPENED,SHE LAYS ON THE FLOOR REACHES OUT
PULLING HERSELF UP.

As she stands,the hand of the grim grabs her. She's
pulled into the darkness of the cabin. The door slams shut.

POV: FRONT OF CABIN.SILENCE,BUT THAT OF THE WOODS THAT
SURROUNDS IT.

EXT.WOODS-DAY

Two campers walking in the woods.CAMPER#1 is walking ahead
of CAMPER#2.He notices something up ahead.

CAMPER#1
Think i see something up ahead

CAMPER#2
Please let it be a road..

WIDE:THE CAMPERS WALK OUT INTO THE OPEN.

CUTAWAY:THE CABIN. THE CAMPERS WALK UP TO IT.

Camper#1 is about to knock on the door,when camper#2 stops
him.

(CONTINUED)

CAMPER#2
Wait!!!!!!!

CAMPER#1
What?

CAMPER#2
Maybe we shouldn't?

CAMPER#1
There just might be somebody
inside..

CAMPER#1
You wanna get stuck out here in the
dark?

Camper#1 turns and knocks several times. Camper#2 looks
inside from the window.

CAMPER#2
Empty da me

CAMPER#1
Yeah, looks like a hunting lodge or
something

CAMPER#1
But, whatever it is ,no one's here

Camper#1 picks up a log laying nearby.

CAMPER#2
What you doing?

CAMPER#1
We need shelter

Camper#2 walks off, the other camper notices and looks at the
window, then back to the camper walking away.

Camper#2 falls over and looks at the ground. A skull lays in
dirt.

CAMPER#2
I think i found something..

Camper#1 drops the log and walks toward the other camper.

WIDE SHOT: CAMPER#2 HOLDING THE SKULL.

Camper#1 notices the skull. It doesn't look that of an human
skull.

CAMPER#1
What the hell?

CAMPER#2
It's cool, right?

CAMPER#1
Just a animal skull

CAMPER#1
Like i said, "HUNTER'S LODGE"

Camper#2 starts to place the skull into his pack.

CAMPER#2
Did cha hear that?

CAMPER#1
Just the birds

CAMPER#2
I don't think it was birds

CAMPER#1
Whatever it is..

CAMPER#1
This shit is given me the creeps

WIDE:THE DARKEN SKY

CAMPER#2
Yeah,i think we should get outta
these woods

The campers walks off back into the cover of the woods.

INT.CABIN-DAY

POV:CEILING DOWN,SOMEONE SITS AGAINST THE DOOR.

PAN:GRANNY HUBBARD'S LIMBLESS TORSO PROPPED AGAINST THE THE
DOOR.

EXTREME CLOSE UP:THE EYE SOCKETS

FADE OUT