

Shhh

By

Andrew Gibbs

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Andrew@53mnro.com

FADE IN

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

A quiet house on a suburban street, with inside lights glowing through the empty windows. A car is parked in the driveway. Everything is still.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Everything is quiet in the living room. We slowly push in from a wide shot of the room towards a bright lamp sitting on a table at the end of a couch.

INT. HOUSE - HALLWAY INTO KITCHEN - NIGHT

We slowly push through the hallway, towards the kitchen. As we get closer to the kitchen, a woman's hand, bloody, reaches from out of view behind the kitchen doorway on the ground. She is slowly trying to pull herself across.

INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Wide shot of bedroom, view from the door, slowly pushing towards closed closet door in the corner of the room. The bedroom is quiet and still. At the end of the bed we see adult mens legs, motionless, on the floor. The bedsheets are thrown about, blood-stained.

INT. HOUSE - INSIDE CLOSET - NIGHT

Inside, backed into the corner is a young boy, knees to chin, staring at the doorknob. He is shaking, in shock, with tears running down his cheeks.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

We are now focused on a full shot of the lamp sitting at the end of the couch, slowly pulling back, revealing the rest of the room.

The lamp flickers, and goes out. Blackness.

INT. HOUSE - HALLWAY INTO KITCHEN - NIGHT

We are now focused on the woman's bloody hand, still pulling, coming from behind the doorway on the floor. We slowly pull back into the hall. We see lights coming from a room back behind the kitchen flicker, then go out.

The kitchen light flickers, then goes out. Blackness.

INT. HOUSE - INSIDE CLOSET - NIGHT

The blasting sound of a woman's scream. The young boy squeezes his eyes shut tightly and puts his hands over his ears. He's shaking, crying. Though now muffled, we still hear the woman's scream. The boy opens his mouth as to scream, but it resonates as feedback and a pitch shift in the woman's scream that seems to rise. The sounds get louder as the feedback takes over.

Everything stops. Silence.

The boy slowly opens his eyes, realizing the silence. He lowers his hands from his ears. He stares at the doorknob.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A wide shot of the living room. The lights are on and everything is quiet and still.

INT. HOUSE - HALLWAY INTO KITCHEN - NIGHT

A wide shot of the hallway and kitchen. The lights are on and everything is quiet and still.

The woman's bloody arm is gone.

INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

A wide shot of the bedroom. The lights are on and everything is quiet and still.

The man's legs on the floor are now gone, as are the blood-stained sheets.

INT. HOUSE - INSIDE CLOSET - NIGHT

The boy is still motionless, crying, staring at the doorknob. Everything is still and quiet.

The doorknob slowly turns.

The boy backs further in and presses his back against the wall.

As the door opens slowly, the light shines through, wiping the glow across the boys face. His eyes widen with terror and his mouth slowly opens.

Outside the door, we now see the boy standing in the opening, his face emotionless, blood on his white shirt, staring down at himself crouched in the closet.

Back to the boy sitting in the closet. He starts shaking, shocked. He pulls his hands up to look at them. When they enter frame, we see they are covered in blood. His eyes shoot back up to himself standing in the doorway. He starts shaking his head side to side, softly repeating the word, "No".

Back to the boy standing in the doorway. He stands still, showing no emotion. He slowly raises his hand to his face, putting a finger to his mouth. Softly, he lets out a, "Shhh".

The lights start to flicker.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The quiet, still, glowing suburban house goes dark.

FADE OUT