INT. FLASHBACK/CUSSMOUNT PLANTATION/SUMMER (1862) DAY

Plantation owner John Henry Cussmount, is pacing back and forth, outside his wife's bedroom, waiting for the birth of their first child. His own mother Ruth Ann, and the old slave mammy, CeCe, are inside with his young wife, Cynthia Clark Cussmount.

PETER BURNS
Whoa John Henry, are you going to put a hole in the floor, before you see your first child?

JOHN HENRY
I hope not Peter, but you'll have to understand, that I have never gone through anything like this before! I hope Cynthia and the baby are alright!

PETER BURNS
Indeed you should worry about your young wife and child, hoping that it's boy! Have you thought of a name yet?

JOHN HENRY
Yes I have, and to have a son to take over my empire, that is what I'd hope for! I will name him, John Henry Cussmount JR.!

PETER BURNS
Be patience my good friend, these things take time!

Suddenly a scream is heard, from the bedroom. Ruth Ann, is telling the young woman, to push and breathe, as the baby is coming head first.

RUTH ANN
Cynthia child, you must push harder, the baby is almost here!

CYNTHIA CLARK CUSSMOUNT
I'm... I'm pushing, ah... ah... my God, it hurts so much, ah... ah!

RUTH ANN
CeCe, CeCe, fetch me some more hot water, hurry!

CECE
Yes, yes mam!
RUTH ANN
Push, push now, it's coming, it's coming, a little more, just a little more!

CYNTHIA CLARK CUSSMOUNT
I can't, ah... ah... ah...! It hurts too much, ah... ah...!

RUTH ANN
You must girl, you must give John Henry, a baby boy and me a grandson! Now push!

Cynthia Clark pushes with all her might, the baby's whole body slides right out. Ruth Ann slaps the baby's bottom, and the little girl cry's out loud. But Ruth Ann's face turns from happiness to horror, looking at the skin color, that the baby has.

CYNTHIA CLARK CUSSMOUNT
Is my baby alright Ruth Ann? Is he a beautiful baby boy? Let me see my baby!

RUTH ANN
No, no child, it's not a boy, but a beautiful girl!

Just outside, John Henry and his good friend Peter Burns, hear the baby cry out loud.

JOHN HENRY
Peter, did you hear that? I'm a proud papa!

PETER BURNS
Congratulations my boy, it's time to have a drink, celebrate the birth of your child!

JOHN HENRY
I'll drink to that!

Both men walk over to the family bar. Meanwhile, inside the bedroom, CeCe is busy washing the newborn baby, while Ruth Ann continues to talk to Cynthia.

RUTH ANN
You've got a big problem, young lady!
CYNTHIA CLARK
What, what do you mean by that? Is my baby alright?

RUTH ANN
The baby's fine! The problem is this baby's skin color! It's brown, like the color of a negro! This child is not John Henry's! What in hell's name, have you done? Which one of those sorry ass niggers, got you knock up?

Cynthia lowers her head, and starts crying.

CYNTHIA CLARK
Mrs. Ruth Ann, I couldn't help myself, he was so big and strong, so good looking, I lost myself to him! (Crying) I didn't know this could happen, I swear to you!

RUTH ANN
You've really lost your mind! John Henry, going to kill you girl! Which slave was it girl? Who was it Cynthia?

CYNTHIA CLARK
It, it was Toufa!

RUTH ANN
Toufa, are sure girl? He's John Henry's most trusted slave! I must go and tell him now!

Cynthia Clark Cussmount, try's to get up, but can't.

CYNTHIA CLARK
No, no, don't tell him, nooooooooo!

As Ruth Ann leaves the room, John Henry and his friend Peter Burns, continue to celebrate.

JOHN HENRY
Enough of this, I want to see my son!

PETER BURNS
Henry, I understand, and it is your right to do so!

Ruth Ann walks into the room.
RUTH ANN
John Henry, I have something horrible to tell you!

JOHN HENRY
Mother, Mother, is everything alright? Can I see my son now?

RUTH ANN
It's not a boy, it's a girl, and the little one is doing fine! But I, I don't how to tell you this, the baby is not yours!

JOHN HENRY
What do you mean, it's not mine? Of course it's my child, my blood!

RUTH ANN
Your wife got pregnant, bye one of your most trusted slaves, Toufa!

John Henry, drops his drink, and looks at his mother, like she's lost her mind.

JOHN HENRY
Mother, what are you saying? No slave of mine, would ever think, about touching my wife, or any other white women, in this state of South Carolina! No nigger, would not live to see another day!

RUTH ANN
I'm so sorry John, but the child, is not yours! Go see for yourself!

John Henry, runs towards Cynthia's room, screaming her name. He busts into the room, looking at his crying, tired wife, holding her negro looking baby, fury and rage, overcomes John Henry.

JOHN HENRY
Why Cynthia why? I've given everything, everything you ever wanted! You nigger lover, you slut, white trash slut!

He runs out of the room, towards his special "Gun Room", grabs two shotguns, runs back downstairs, and tells Peter, and his overseers, to follow him. They all run out the door, heading for the slave quarters.

Sequence of Scenes
A. John Henry, is screaming Toufa’s name as he, Peter and the overseers, reach the slave quarters. Some of the slaves, men, women and children, run out to see what’s going on. John Henry stops and hands Peter, one of the shotguns, then starts shooting, at anyone who comes towards them. Three, four, five, slaves are shot, falling to the ground. Peter and the overseers, light up torches, and throw them at the slaves huts, where fire begins to spread.


C. Toufa, tired and bleeding, try’s to get up, but the overseers grab him first, and drag him back to the slave quarters, and beats on him, so everyone can see it. John Henry, curses, shouts, about "Niggers" being put in their place. Peter throws a heavy rope, over a old oak tree, where they drag Toufa, under it, ties his arms, and his legs, and puts the rope over his neck. The overseers help pull the rope down, as "Toufa", is stung up high in the air, their to hang to death.

D. A few days later, John Henry went into his wife’s bedroom, where Cynthia Clark Cussmount, was taking care of her little girl. Afraid and scare for her life, she grabs the baby, and lays back down in bed. John Henry takes one look at the negro looking baby, and loses control of himself. He drags her out of the bed, proceeds to slap and hit her, cursing her name. She hits the floor hard, bleeding slowly. John Henry tells her that "YOU NEVER SEE THIS BABY EVER AGAIN". He picks up the child, walks over to the water fill, iron tub, and throws the baby in, to drown it. Cynthia stares in horror at what John Henry had done. She gets up and runs towards him, screaming "Don’t kill my baby". John Henry, hits her with a close fist, knocking her down, while he was holding the baby down, under water. She got up again, jumping on his back, as she fought hard for her baby’s life. But this time, John Henry hit her so hard, she flew back, tripping over a table, and crashing through the three floor window. She landed on on top of a white wooden fence, that surround the main house. A large, slim, piece of pointed wood, was sticking out of her chest, that went through her heart. She died instantly, with her eyes open. John Henry, ran over to the broken window, looking down at his wife’s broken body, and starts to laugh out loud. Then he went back and drown the baby, and buried it, some ten miles away from the plantation.

E. When the county police came, John Henry explain what happen, and the police rule it an accident. Cynthia Clark Cussmount, was buried in the Family’s plot. Now the Cussmount
Family has two secrets, the murder of Cynthia Clark Cussmont, and their great, great, great, great, grandmother was a "Negro" woman.


WELDON J CUSSMONT, 70 years of age and the great-great-great grandson of John Henry Cussmont, has a private hospital room. He has been suffering from lung cancer which has spread to other parts of his body during the last six months. Weldon is in constant pain and doctors say he is on his last leg. Today his favorite child and only daughter BILLIE CUSSMONT JACKSON (LADY B) sits by his side.

WELDON CUSSMONT
Well, my little darling, what a surprise! What brings you here, to see a dying old man? I thought you were going to New York!

BILLIE smiles, but behind the greenish-gray eyes are painful thoughts of seeing her father go through all of this.

LADY B
"Daddy" ain't nothing in the world going to stop me from seeing you! I love you and from what the doctors told me, you don't have much time left. I just wanted to be here for you!

WELDON CUSSMONT
Baby girl I might be dying, but I ain't dead yet! I've done fool them doctors and many of our family members, once before!

He laughs, coughs badly, and then smiles.

LADY B
That's so true daddy, but the rest of our esteem chicken shit family, I really don't care about how they feel! I know for sure the greedy one's want you dead right now!

WELDON CUSSMONT
The hell with them! I will probably outlive all of you!

Coughs

How's my three loving grand kids? Why haven't they been here to see me?
LADY B

Turns her head and looks down towards the floor. "Daddy" they have their own lives now! From what I hear, Julie is coming down from Chicago, Robert Lee should be here any day and Tony is flying in from L.A. You know that they love you!

WELDON CUSSMONT

Yeah, maybe, maybe not, but everybody knows that I'm worth millions! I won't be dead and good in the ground before they will start fighting over who gets what! You got this or I was suppose to have gotten that! The greedy bastards!

LADY B

Daddy, I want to ask you a very, very simple question and I want a straight honest answer!

WELDON CUSSMONT

Sure baby girl shoot!

LADY B

Daddy I know you own a lot of things! Whether it be from your business or whatever, but why don't you ever talk about "The Cussmont Property" in South Carolina?

Weldon has a horrified look on his face, fear in his eyes. He can't breathe and sweat appears to fall like dew.

WELDON CUSSMONT

Why... why... do you want to know about that curse place! I've tried to sell it many times but since nothing can grow on the land it won't sell! I'm stuck with it! When I'm dead and gone, that place goes to you and the kids!

LADY B

Nonsense daddy! There is no curse on that place! I've been there and did some background on it, about what happened back there in 1862! Our great-great-grandmother "Cynitha Clark Cussmont died

(MORE)
LADY B (CONT'D)
their! It was ruled an accident!
It's that simple!

WELDON CUSSMONT
He Points his finger at Lady B.
You...You..., listen to me girl
and you listen real good! There is
a whole lot that you don't know
about our family history!
According to my daddy, the story
that everyone has been told for
generations is all a big... lie!

LADY B
"What"? What are you talking about
daddy? Have you lost your mind?
Maybe it's the drugs or the pain,
that's messed up your mind! You
don't know what you're saying!

WELDON CUSSMONT
So you think I've lost my mind! So
be it, but I'm going to tell you
the real story behind my great-
great-great grandmother's death,
as my daddy told me!

LADY B
I don't want to hear no more about
this daddy! Just let it go, just
let it go!

WELDON CUSSMONT
No, I won't do that! It's time that
the truth be told!

With every ounce of breath and in so much pain, he tries to
sit up with a little blood running from the side of his
mouth.

Before I die, you... you... my
beloved daughter will finally know
the truth!

LADY B
I already know the truth!

WELDON CUSSMONT
Just shut your damn mouth! You've
never disrespected me before, so
don't start now! The real story
behind what happened that hot
summer day in 1862 is that Cynthia
Clark Cussmont got pregnant by one
(MORE)
WELDON CUSSMONT (CONT'D)

of those slaves! John Henry found out, was furious, went straight crazy. He hung two slaves, tore up the slave quarters, and in the process he killed her and the mulatto baby girl!

LADY B

Lady B rolls her eyes and shakes her head in disgust.
That's not true daddy. It can't be the true!

The whole hospital building starts shaking violently. Glass flies from the windows and cracks appear along side all four walls. All the power goes completely out! Doctors, nurses, and other medical personnel run in different directions with chaos erupting everywhere. Weldon and Lady B couldn't believe what was happening and held on for dear life! The life support machine that was holding his life together shuts down. Weldon can't breath and started threshing around. Lady B runs out the door and is screaming for help.

LADY B

For God's sake, somebody help us!

A gray shining mist of light moves across the room toward Weldon's bed. It's form was of a physical petite woman holding something in her hands. Lady B, is still calling for help, so the ghostly figure moves over to Weldon's left side. Weldon grasp his eyes as they grow large and wide. He is lost in fear and can't believe that he's looking at his dead, great-great dead grandmother!

WELDON CUSSMONT

Oh...Oh...my GOD!

Lady B runs back towards Weldon's bed.

LADY B

Daddy, Daddy, ... Are...are you all right? Please daddy... speak to me! What's wrong? Somebody... help us, somebody please help! Help... help us!

Screaming and running towards the door for help, Cynthia Clarke Cussmont moves closer to her great-great grandson. She is smiling, her face takes on madness craze. Her eyes were the color of fire and an open hollow hole appears from the front of her chest. She opens her mouth to speak and a greenish brownish blood dribbles from her mouth as she moves towards Weldon.
CYNTHIA CLARK
You...you...must dieeee for hisssss sinsssssss. Snap, crackle, pop!

WELDON CUSSMONT
No...no...no please, don't hurt me! I've done nothing to you!

Lady B head whips around so fast, that her neck cracks in different places.

LADY B
Daddy, daddy, who are you talking to? Daddy, daddy, what's wrong, speak to me!

Weldon Cussmont, now stuck in a trance can't hear his daughter's cries.

WELDON CUSSMONT
No...please don't kill me! Please!

Cynthia Clark takes the Black covered blanket she holds in her hands and unwraps it. Weldon Cussmont can't move. Horrified looking at the dead baby girl, whose body had turned to purplish-black dead skin, bloated with no eyes! Cynthia Clark's head slowly spins around 360 degrees.

CYNTHIA CLARK
Youuuuu...mustttt dieeee...forrrrr hisssss sinssss sinssss!

Suddenly Cynthia tosses the dead baby towards Weldon, who's eyes pop out of its socket. One eye is red and the other is black with earthworms hanging from its mouth. The dead baby seems to be floating slowly in mid-air, screaming towards his victim. Weldon can't move as he was screaming out loud, as if he had been inside the pits of hell. The dead baby covers Weldon's whole face, and he screams for dear life. He dies a moment later as the backup generators kick in and all power is restored. Doctors and nurses rush into Weldon's room. Lady B cries loudly as she looks down at her dead father's body whose eyes are wide open.

LADY B
Daddy, daddy...!

Sobbing

LADY B
Wake up... wake up!
DR CHARLES SUMMERS
Mrs Jackson, Mrs. Jackson,
please... please leave the room
now! We will do all that we can
for your father! Please go outside
and let us do our job!

LADY B
Crying and sobbing
You're too late doctor! He's dead and gone! You're... too late!
(Crying)

DR CHARLES SUMMERS
Nurse Madison, Nurse Madison
please escort Mrs. Jackson
outside! Please stay with her!

NURSE MADISON
Yes Doctor! Mrs Jackson... please
come with me. They're doing
everything for your father!

They both leave Weldon's private room as Dr Summers and his
medical staff work on Weldon. After ten long and hectic
minutes, there is no hope.

DR. CHARLES SUMMERS
I'll pronounce the patient dead at
four forty five pm. I'll go tell
Mrs Jackson, the news. Doctor
Potter please take the rest of the
staff and go and find out what
serious damage was done.

DR. POTTER
Sure Charles, no problem! I
believe the police and fire rescue
teams are already here!

DR. CHARLES SUMMERS
That's... the good news, Roger!

FADE OUT.
EXT. THE CUSSMONT'S BURIAL SITE CLARK COUNTY, SOUTH CAROLINA—DAY

As Father Curuso speaks about the life that Weldon J CuSSmont lived, family and friends mourn his loss. Sitting in the first row of chairs, Billie (Lady B) CuSSmont Jackson and her children, Julie, Robert Lee, and Tony. As the casket is lowered into the soft wet ground, the three children talk among themselves.

JULIE
Today is a very sad sad day! Our beloved grandfather is now gone! I really didn't get to know him that well, with me being the youngest!

TONY
Yes that's true Julie! It's been what seven or eight years, since I last saw him! Even though he had his faults, he basically did everything for our family!

ROBERT LEE
He was a good man, even though he didn't let other people get close to him! It was as if, I didn't know something, like he was looking for something bad to happen! I saw fear in his eyes!

But before anyone could answer that question with tears falling down her face, Billy (Lady B) CuSSmont Jackson, turns towards her children, smiles, not knowing what must be going through their minds.

ROBERT LEE
Maybe she can, hard to say! If she works with the good people, that he has, I would say yes, she can run the company! But if she can't cope with the stress or doesn't want to deal with running the company, day to day, then it all falls back on us!

JULIE
I'm just so worried about her! She doesn't seem like her old self! Maybe I should take some time off from my job, to be with her! I'm telling you something bad, very bad happened inside that hospital, other than the earthquake!
TONY
Just give her some time to search her soul within herself! If she reaches out to us, we will be there for her! Agreed?

They look at each other, each one with something on their mind.

JULIE
Agreed!

ROBERT LEE
Sure no problem!

TONY:
Good! We all agree to help mother out, no matter what!

JULIE
Mother, I love you so much! Everything going to be alright, we are here for you, now and forever!

LADY B
Yes, I already know! It's just that I miss him so much already, but I'm fine now, really I am!

Suddenly the Clark County Chief of Police Joseph (JoJo) Thomas and Detective Larry Fields walk up and stand in front of Lady B.

CHIEF JOE THOMAS
I'm so sorry for your loss Mrs. Cussmont! Weldon was such a good man and a positive force in the community! My condolences to you!

LADY B
Thank you, Thank you JoJo! My father was everything that you said and more! Don't none of y'all, ever forget that!

DETECTIVE FIELDS
Please accept my condolences Mrs. Cussmont! If it wasn't for your father backing me ,I would have not been put back on the force! He was a great man!

LADY B
Yes, Yes he was!

As Father Curuso finishes his last words, the black and gold
Lady B and her children are left standing by themselves.

**Lady B**

Now it is over! We are all born to live and die! Julie, Robert Lee, and Tony, I want you to listen and listen closely! Something happened inside that hospital! Whatever it was, I'm not really sure! I know that it caused my father's death!

**Robert Lee**

Mother are you okay? What are you saying? Grandpa died because he had cancer!

**Julie**

He's right Mother! Even though there was an earthquake and he also had cancer, that attack his entire body!

**Tony**

Mother, we all know that you've been through a lot, these last few days!

Lady B stands straight, turns and looks at all of her children, like they didn't exist. She knew it was time to tell them about the "Cussmont Curse". There is something evil in the air.

**Lady B**

For once in your lives, listen to the an old woman! My father, among other things written in his will, left us the "Cussmont" Plantation! I've never wanted to live there! It's a place of evil! Too many things, have happen over the years! That's why nobody in this family, was willing to remodel the house and live in it!

**Julie**

Why mother? I mean, I've heard stories about our family's history, and this place, but I never really gave it a second thought!
TONY
Mother what makes you say these things? Is there something you know that we don't?

ROBERT LEE
Mother did something happen to you, while you were at his side?

LADY B
It's called the "Cussmont" Curse! I believe that in "1862", when your great-great-great grandfather, John Henry was married to his first wife, Cynthia Clark Cussmont, who died in a horrible accident! Two slaves were also hung, for other reasons! My father told me these things, bits and pieces, as I was growing up!

Suddenly all three of her children, look shock and confused.

ROBERT LEE
What! I can't believe what I'm hearing!

JULIE
I don't understand "mother"! Will you please explain this!

TONY
This is so unbelievable! After all these years, you're telling us this now!

LADY B
I did it to protect you, all of you! It's been a family secret for many, many years!

JULIE
So, what's this so called "Cussmont Curse" all about? I've never of it!

ROBERT LEE
Please do tell us, mother, especially on a day like this! We all want to know, what's going!
LADY B
The "Cussmont Curse", is that every man in our family, from after the death of Cynthia Clark, up unto now, has died tragically or by disease! All of you, must think I'm crazy but part it's part of our family history! Go and do the research yourselves!

ROBERT LEE
"I already have mother"! I really didn't see or make too much of it!

TONY
Yes I know a little something about our family history, and I've always wondered why the men in our family always die that way!

JULIE
Okay, I can see where this is going!

LADY B
"I don't believe in ghosts, voodoo, and all the rest of that crap"! But I do believe that Cynthia Clark Cussmont, put a deadly curse on our family!

TONY
What makes you so sure?

Lady B looks at her three children and she is breathing very slowly.

LADY B
"Because, let the truth be known as it was told to me, John Henry killed her and her baby"!

Julie, Robert Lee, and Tony can't believe what they just heard! Lady B held up her hand and looks straight into their eyes.

ROBERT LEE
"What"! You mean to tell me, Grandfather told you that?

LADY B
This is a family secret that was passed down from one generation to the next, never to be revealed to most of the family! My own father, 

(MORE)
LADY B (CONT'D)
just one night told me the whole story, I didn't believe it then, but now I do now!

JULIE
I don't believe it! We all die in many, many different ways! You don't know when, where, or how we're going to go!

ROBERT LEE
"A curse! I don't believe in curses!

LADY B
Enough! Let's all get into the car and go up to the main house! I have something to show you! Remember that house and everything else belongs to us now! I want no part of this! So I'll give it all to you!

JULIE
Alright mother, as you wish! Tony will you drive us?

TONY
Yeah, okay let's go!

As the car leaves the burial site, a grayish white mist surrounds around the big hundred and fifty year old oak tree. "Cynthia Clark Cussmont" and her dead baby suddenly appear. She walks to Weldon's grave site, stops to look at the message written on the tombstone. She picks up the moist dirt, holds out her hand, as dirt falls on the grave. Then she looks back at the tombstone pointing her right hand and suddenly lines are crisscross out on the tombstone. She then laughs and disappears into thin air.

FADE OUT.

INT. CLARK COUNTY POLICE STATION CHIEF JOE THOMAS'S OFFICE-DAY

After the funeral, Chief of Police, Joe (JoJo) Thomas and Detective Larry Fields, went back to the police precinct to work, on the hospital incident.
CHIEF JOE THOMAS
Boy, what a really nice send off for old man Weldon! I never thought, that so many people would show up for his funeral!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Yeah I know what you mean! I feel for Mrs. Cussmont though..! I wonder what she's going to do now!

CHIEF JOE THOMAS
Don't worry about Mrs B! She's a strong woman, she'll figure it out! But I always know that you've had a thing for her!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Yeah, yeah, and but I've never made a move on her either, thinking she wouldn't give me the time of day!

CHIEF JOE THOMAS
Anyway, what do we have on the hospital incident?

There is a knock on the door and Detective Field's partner, Detective Lisa Allen walks in.

DETECTIVE LISA ALLEN
You guys are back already? How was it?

CHIEF JOE THOMAS
Mighty, Mighty fine, I would say! Although ,I was surprised with the big turn out!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
So was I Lisa? So what you got for us? Anything on the hospital incident?

DETECTIVE LISA ALLEN
Yes and no! I've got the reports back, no serious damage done! Minimal at best, about a four point zero, on the Richter scale! The Fire Department and state officials, report no other causalities, no structural damage to the hospital except for Mr. Cussmont's room! They have received the all clear sign!
DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Did anyone explain the reason for this unexpected earthquake! It's not everyday you hear or see an earthquake in South Carolina!

DETECTIVE LISA ALLEN
So far, nothing! I believe they were going to call in some gerontologists from Cal-Tech, in California!

CHIEF JOE THOMAS
I just don't understand, how or why this incident happened, but we need some answers real quick, like you know to calm down everybody's nerves.

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
So how should we proceed?

DETECTIVE LISA ALLEN
Maybe, we just have to wait on those guys from California, to tell us something, when they finish doing whatever they do!

CHIEF JOE THOMAS
Right now, the state officials will handle it! We're going back to do some serious damn police work. This just came in, two people were killed, looks like a robbery-homicide, out on Highway "one twenty-two"! You and Lisa, should check it out!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Okay Chief we're on it! Lisa you ready to roll?

DETECTIVE LISA ALLEN:
Okay, lets go!

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.
INT. THE CUSSMONT FAMILY ESTATE—DAY

After leaving the funeral, Lady B and her three children have just arrived at the main big house. They go inside, check out the main hall and the family room. Robert Lee goes and find the old family bar, asking if anyone wanted something to drink. They all are sitting around, in the family room.

JULIE
Wow! This place is old, but it's beautiful! It doesn't look like the way I remember it, when I was a kid!

ROBERT LEE
It needs a lot of work, but I can learn to live in it. What do you y'all think?

TONY
It's old, a lot has of history been involved here! When was this place built?

LADY B
Sometime in the late seventeen hundreds! But never mind that, I won't stay here, ever again!

TONY
So what was it, you wanted to show us, mother?

LADY B
Upstairs! Follow me!

They all walk up along the sprawling staircase, up to the third floor, towards the main bedroom. The same bedroom, where Cynthia Clark Cussmont and her baby were killed in 1862.

LADY B
This is where it all happened, way back in 1862!

ROBERT LEE
Well, it's a nice big room! Very authentic looking! Seems like all the furniture is the same as it was way back then!
JULIE
Mother, does all this belong to us?

LADY B
Yes, but you guys can do whatever you want with it! There's something "evil" about this place!

TONY
"Mother" , I believe you're getting way ahead of yourself! All it needs is a little work, change the plumbing, patch up some holes, some new paint! This place could be good as new!

ROBERT LEE
You might have a point their Tony! We could make money off this place, you know, turn it into a historical place or a bed and breakfast hotel!

JULIE
Yes it has some nice possibilities! Well what do you think, we should do?

LADY B
Anger
I don't give a damn, what you do! I'm sick and tired of looking at this place! I'm going back to "Charleston" tonight! Mike Watson had scheduled a Board of Directors meeting tomorrow at ten a.m., and I want to be there! I can't let them take over this company, that my father, worked so hard to build!

JULIE
But mother, do you feel alright, I mean well enough, to go through with this?

LADY B
Yes, child, lord knows and sees all! I'm all right and ready to do battle! It's now time for me to go! Tony will you drive and take me to the airport?
TONY
No problem, mother! Just let me call April, just to let her know what's going on!

Tony pulls out his cell phone, dialing Miss April Collins, his fiancee.

ROBERT LEE
Mother, I don't want you to overdo it! Just relax and be cool and calm, like you always have! If you have any problems, just call us, and will you come running!

TONY
Talking to April Collins on the phone. Hey beautiful! How are you doing?

APRIL
Oh Tony, I'm doing fine! Did everything go as planned? I'm so sorry about your grandfather! How is your mother doing?

TONY
She's, she's doing better than we all expected! She's really under a lot of pressure now, that our grandfather, is gone!

APRIL
Yes, it would seem so! I love and miss you so much! Will you be coming home tomorrow?

TONY
Huh, well no baby, something's come up, you know with everything going on! I'm on my way to take my mother to the airport! I don't really know how to say this, but I'm not coming home just yet! Me, Julie, and Robert Lee, just inherited my grandfather's estate!

APRIL
What! But I thought you were coming home, to help plan for our wedding, Tony!
TONY
Look, April, calm down! We all decided to stay, and renovate this old mansion! My mother thinks this place is evil or something, but we think we can make some money! Plus I've got some vacation time, that I haven't used, so I'm going to use it now!

APRIL
Well, I don't like it! I want to be with you! Here's an idea, why don't I just pack some things and hop on a plane, and you can pick me up at the airport!

TONY
Okay, if that's what you want to do, come on out! Call me, and let me know when you have arrived! Listen, I love you, but I've got to go!

APRIL
Okay my love, I will see you soon! Love you, Bye! (click)

TONY
April, has decided to join us! Why, who knows, but she and Julie can catch up on girl talk and whatever you women do!

JULIE
Stop it! Sure April and I could be planning your wedding, way out here in South Carolina, and we're going to have a good time!

ROBERT LEE
Yeah, whatever! I can see you two now, doing something way out, crazy while Tony and I are trying to make this renovation project work!

LADY B
Tony, I'm ready to go! Remember, what I've told you! Take care of yourselves! I loved all of you!

Lady B and Tony leave and are driving to the airport.
JULIE
You know Robert, I know what mother's going through and I hope she's going to be alright!

ROBERT LEE
Trust me Julie, she'll be fine! Look I have to make some important phone calls, get some contractors out here, get some estimates, on how much it's going to cost to fix this place up!

JULIE
Okay, I'll call that southern restaurant for take-out food, we had earlier! What's the name of it?

ROBERT LEE
Dolly's Southern Grill! Then later we can take a look at the rest of the house! By then, Tony should be back, and then we can plan our next move!

JULIE
That sounds like a plan!

FADE OUT.

INT. CUSSMONT CORPORATE HEADQUARTERS CHARLESTON, SC-DAY

It is Friday morning, 9:30 a.m. and the company limousine pulls up. Lady B, who is the president and new owner has just entered through the front doors. On the sixth floor, CEO Mike Watson along with other members of the Board of Directors, are sitting around discussing today's agenda. The important meeting starts at 10:00 a.m.

MIKE WATSON:
Good morning Charlie!

CHARLIE BILLINGS C.O.O.
Morning Mike! I see that everyone is here today!

MIKE WATSON
(smiling)
That's right! Today is going to be a wonderful day! I've been waiting long, long time for this day to happen!
CHARLIE BILLINGS C.O.O.
You know Mike, with "Big Weldon" gone, Billie becomes the majority shareholder of this company! What do you plan on doing?

MIKE WATSON
Please Charlie, you've known me longer than anybody else! I have a plan, to either have her ousted or voted out! Then with her out of the way, I'll become the largest shareholder and I can make the changes necessary to make this company more profitable!

CHARLIE BILLINGS C.O.O.
Yeah Mike. That all sounds great right now ,but what about Ziotech's take over bid against us? Do you have a plan for that?

MIKE WATSON
Look Charlie, stop worrying so damn much! Either you're in with me or you're not! I've made some phone calls, late last night that nobody knows about! Our company and Ziotech, will join forces together,which will make this company strong!

JOYCE ADAMS
I'm sorry to interrupt you Mr Watson, but Mrs. Billie Cussmont Jackson, is here!

MIKE WATSON: Good! Ms. Adams, I want you to bring her in, and put her in her's father's chair!

JOYCE ADAMS:
Yes Mr Watson!

The double doors open and Billie Cussmont Jackson walks in along with Joyce Adams. She is seated in her father's chair at the head of the long mahogany table. All heads turn towards her.

CHARLIE BILLINGS C.O.O.
Well I hope you know what you're doing Mike! I mean going up against Weldon's daughter, is no easy task! She won't give up that easy!
MIKE WATSON
Just sit back and watch me! I always have an ace up my sleeve!

As the meeting starts, Vice President Donald Williams begins to talk about the company's financial status, profits, and new production lines etc.

DONALD WILLIAMS
As I've explained, our company looks strong on paper, but in reality we're losing money and have also lost some clients! Clients, who have been dealing with us from the start, are now going elsewhere!

LADY B
So as of now, you're saying that since my father's death, people have started to lose confidence in us?

DONALD WILLIAMS
That's the conclusion that we've come to! Mrs. Cussmont, that's not the only problem that we have to deal with!

LADY B
What! What are you talking about Donald? You know something, that I don't know?

DONALD WILLIAMS
Didn't your father tell you, about the takeover bid against us, by Ziotech Corp?

LADY B
No he didn't! Maybe because of the pain and stress he was under, he failed to mention it to me! Why is Ziotech Corp, coming after us?

DONALD WILLIAMS
Because we are a mid-size corporation with good sizable products, but we're losing customers by the day, since your father's death!
LADY B
I'm not going to let this happen! My father, built this company from the ground up! It's a family owned business, serving this great state of South Carolina, for over thirty years! I can't believe this is happening!

DONALD WILLIAMS
I understand your concern, Mrs. Cussmont! If we don't do something quickly, Ziotech will takeover this company and a lot of us, may lose our jobs!

This was the moment, CEO Mike Watson was waiting for and he stood up.

MIKE WATSON
Donald I'll take it from here!

DONALD WILLIAMS
Huh, of course, Mike!

MIKE WATSON
Good morning, ladies and gentleman! The C.O.O., Mr Donald Williams, has in fact told you the truth about where this company, really stands now! Let the truth be told also, the big giant corporation Ziotech, has been taking steps for a hostile takeover! Mrs. Billie Cussmont, you're right, we can't let them take over! But you will not have anything to do with it!

MIKE LOOKS STRAIGHT INTO LADY B'S EYES.

The people are in the room are stunned. Whispers and confusing looks are everywhere. Lady B's mouth almost drops down towards her chest.

LADY B
(angry)
What! What did you say?

MIKE WATSON
Mrs. Cussmont, maybe you didn't hear me the first time, but hear this! You're out, as the president of this company!

Lady B, stands up fast, with a wild and angry look on her face.
You can't do this without going through the proper procedures! Plus I'm the biggest shareholder, and heir to my father's assets! You're crazy, you'll never get away with it!

Harry Owens looking shocked and confused, walks over to the Ice Bar. He takes a quick drink.

Wait a minute! You mean to tell me that Mike Watson is trying to take over? What does he think he's doing? Why Mike, why now?

Because I can do it!

You mean to tell me, you didn't know? You of all people, was so close to my father, how could you not know, plus the fact that Ziotech wants to take over my father's company!

Harry Owens starts sweating, with a worried look on his face. He finally sits across from Lady B.

Yes, I was close to your father for many years! Look Billie, the company has been losing business slowly, for the last two to three years! Their were serious rumors of mismanagement, sexual harassment, and lawsuits!

So what did you and my father do to solve all these problems? He never told us anything much, about what was going on inside the company!

Your father did things his way! He didn't let other people get too close to him! He was a proud man! But he's gone now, and we must move on! What can I do to help you "Billie"?
LADY B
First of all, as you know, the company now belongs to me and my children! We're staying at the "Cussmount Mansion"! Second, I need to know whose team are you on Harry, Mine or Mike Watson! You think about that before you answer!

Harry Owens, decide to get himself another drink and offered Lady B one. He tells Lady B, that they both need to go to her father's office to talk.

LADY B
I'm sorry, but me and Harry, will not sit here and be imitated and insulted, by Mike Watson, s greed for power!

Lady B, and Harry, both walk out of the meeting, and goes into her Father's office.

HARRY OWENS
Well Mrs. Billie, your father did a lot of things for me, kept me, and my business afloat! I didn't like Mike Watson, no I don't like Mike Watson, and I don't care for him one bit! I believe I'm on your side Billie!

LADY B
Good choice Harry! I know that I could count on you. Do you think, we may need some outside help?

MIKE WATSON
It won't matter, what you too decide to do, you still want own this company, as long as I'm living!

HARRY OWENS
Maybe, maybe not Mike! Billie, It will depend, on what you want to do! I know somebody, who can really help us in this matter!

LADY B
Alright, Monday morning, ten am at corporate headquarters! They are going to vote, to decide if I am to resign or will I be voted out as president! I want to be ready, for whatever they throw my way!
HARRY OWENS
Fine! I'll call my friend and have him come over! We will discuss your situation! I'll let you know the when and where. How about at the Banesh around noon tomorrow?

LADY B
Good! I thank you so much Harry, for helping me! If you need to reach me, call me at the mansion! I'm on my way their now to see my children! Goodbye Harry!

HARRY OWENS
Goodbye Billie and don't worry! Mike Watson, won't take your company from you or your family!

Billie (Lady B) Cussmount Jackson, smiles then opens the door and walks out. As Harry is sitting down, papers suddenly fly around the room. Things on the office table shake and fall off. The room turns deadly cold, and then the voice of "Cynthia Clark Cussmount" is heard.

CYNTHIA CLARK CUSSMONT
If you have help... themmm youuu willlll... die...die...die...! (She laughs hysterically)

Harry Owens is scared and fearing for his life! Suddenly he gets up and runs out of the office.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. -SPARTANBURG AIRPORT,SOUTH CAROLINA-DAY

Tony Cussmount is awaiting for his fiance, Lisa Allen. Flight #435 has just landed. Lisa Allen is now coming through the passenger walkway.

TONY
Hey Baby!(He Kisses and hugs Lisa)
How was your flight?

LISA ALLEN
Fine, a little bumpy, but I got through it! So how is my handsome man doing?
TONY
Well I'm alright, but my Mom's going through hell!

LISA ALLEN
Why, what's going on?

TONY
Since my Grandfather died, a lot of shit has been going on! First of all, they are trying to take away the company from my mother! Second, Ziotech, this big corporation has been making moves to do a takeover bid against us! Third, there's the "Cussmount Curse" that we didn't know about!

LISA ALLEN
You're joking right? Why would anyone want to take the company away from your mother?

TONY
Look, let's get to the car and I'll tell you all about it!

Tony and Lisa walk through the Delta Airlines terminal towards the parking lot. They drive away and are on their way to the Cussmount mansion.

LISA ALLEN
So what's this about a Cussmount Curse?

TONY
(driving and looking out the window) Right now, that's not important! What's important is that we as a family, work together to save our company, from that greedy bastard, Mike Watson!

LISA ALLEN
Mike Watson! The CEO of Cussmount Corp?

TONY:
Yeah! That piece of shit, plus Ziotech is trying to buy us out! All of this shit went down Friday morning!
LISA ALLEN
I'm so sorry Tony! I wasn't expecting all this to happen when you left!

TONY
Well don't worry about it, you're here now! Another thing that bothers me, is that Mike Watson had the nerve to buy more stocks into the company! He now owns fifty-five percent to my mother's forty-five percent! My mother is going crazy!

LISA ALLEN
That make him the majority owner!

TONY
Unfortunately yes it does!

LISA ALLEN
This could cause a real big problem, for your mother!

TONY
It already has!

LISA ALLEN:
What about this "Cussmount Curse"?

Tony looks at her like she shouldn't be asking about something so personal. They had just arrive to the mansion and Tony put the car in park.

TONY
That's between family members only! If my mother wants to tell you about it, she will! Let's go inside!

Tony and Lisa enter the mansion as Lady B, Julie, and Robert are all sitting around discussing the family's situation.

LADY B
Tony, Tony, Lisa, you guys are right on time! Lisa, how was your trip?

LISA ALLEN:
Fine Mrs. Cussmount, and how are you doing?
LADY B
Well, so far so good, but we have a family situation that needs to be addressed! From now on, call me Billie!

LISA ALLEN
Okay Mrs. Billie!

TONY
So what's happening now?

LADY B
I've just come back from seeing Harry Owens. He's my father's business lawyer! According to him, he knew something was going down, but wasn't sure! I told him everything and he's willing to help us out!

ROBERT LEE
I've brought back all the latest financial reports for the last six months! It doesn't look right, and yes, we've been losing money!

JULIE
Mother, what are we going to do?

LADY B
I'm meeting with Harry, tomorrow morning at Banesh! He's bringing a friend, who specializes in corporation takeovers! We will finalizing a plan before Monday morning!

TONY
We need all the we, can get!

LADY B
Plus, there are some things about Mike Watson, that my father told me, he had found out about through a PI! I'm going to use that, to ruin Mike Watson!

Lady B's cell phone rings.

LADY B
Hello!
HARRY OWENS
(shaky voice)
Mrs. Cussmount, this is Henry Owens!

LADY B
Harry, you sound a little jittery! What's wrong?

HARRY OWENS
Mrs. B, I'm driving home right now! Since I left the office, something weird happen, I can't explain it! I heard a voice, papers were flying everywhere, the whole building was shaking like an earthquake! I was hiding and then I ran out of the office!

A feeling of fear overcame Lady B, as she visualizes the events that happened at the university hospital.

LADY B
Are you alright?

HARRY OWENS
Yeah, I'm fine now! I don't know it was weird. I've never experienced anything like this! I've called my friend, his name is Jason Cousins! He was willing to help me out on short notice! He's coming here tomorrow.

LADY B
Did you call the police or fire department?

HARRY OWENS
What, what for?

LADY B
Never mind! Did anything else happen?

HARRY OWENS
Yeah! Something did happen and I ran like a bat out of hell! Someone or something was in that office, at the time the building was shaking! A woman's voice, real weird like laughing, then suddenly she or whatever said "you help them, you die, die!"
LADY B
Harry, you go on home and we will put together a strong solid plan together tomorrow! Good bye Harry!

HARRY OWENS
Goodbye Mrs. Cussmount! (click)

As Harry Owens is driving towards Spartanburg, Cynthia Clark Cussmount, suddenly appears in his rearview mirror, with her dead child in the back seat. She is wearing a long black cape coat with a tie around her neck. A black hood is covering her face. Harry Owens looks up, into his rearview mirror in horror.

Oh God, help me!

CYNTHIA CLARK CUSSMOUNT:
Youuu.. musttt... dieee... nowww!

Cynthia Clark Cussmount, throws her dead baby toward the front seat, with the baby girl, grabbing the back of Harry Owens's head.

HARRY OWENS:
Oh God, no!

Harry Owens loses control of his car, wheels spinning on the slick street. He's screaming for his life, as the car hits and slams head-on into a street light pole. Harry Owens is thrown head first through the front windshield and dies.

LADY B
That was Harry Owens calling! His friend Mr. Jason Cousins, from Chicago is flying here tonight to help us out!

JULIE
That's good plus, the contractors that Robert Lee called, will start work tomorrow morning!

TONY
What was Harry, talking about Mother? He sounded like he was running scared or something?

ROBERT LEE
(laughing)
He sounded like he was a little drunk!
LADY B
He said something about your Grandfather's office, being torn up and the building was shaking just like in the hospital! He then thought, he heard a woman's voice saying, he was going to die for helping us!

ROBERT LEE
That's crazy! Maybe he thought somebody was after him!

TONY
Did he call the police?

LISA ALLEN
Is he hurt?

LADY B:
No he's fine! He's on his way home now!

LISA ALLEN
I know, I'm not really a member of his family yet, but Tony told me about this "Cussmount Curse"! What is this curse about?

ROBERT LEE
It's nonsense! Garbage! Just crazy talk! You really don't want to know about it!

JULIE
I don't believe it, but anything is possible!

LADY B
It's true! Too many things have happened through the years, leading up to the present! I'm sorry Lisa, but right now, it's best that I don't talk about it! You do understand, don't you?

Lisa is thinking that this was the big family secret.

LISA ALLEN
Yes Mrs. Cussmount! I didn't mean to pry.
LADY B
It's nothing! Tony, I'm tired and my head hurt!. I've had a lot on my plate to deal with! I want to go home now!

TONY
Okay mother, I'll take you home! Lisa let me speak to you for a moment!

As Lady B gets ready to leave Tony and Lisa walk to another part of the family room.

Listen, things are kind of crazy around here now! I know you came out here to spend time with me, but my family comes first! When I come back, I'll take you out to dinner and to see the sights!

LISA ALLEN:
(smiling)
That will be wonderful baby! Just hurry back soon!

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

EXT. HARRY OWEN'S ACCIDENT SITE (DOWNTOWN CHARLESTON) - NIGHT

At the scene of Harry Owens' car accident, police officials are on the scene. Detective Larry Fields and Detective April Collins were called in from Clark County, as a favor from the lead homicide Detective Don Calloway. He's from the Charleston Police Department.

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Hey Don, long time no see! Same old shit! This is my partner, Detective April Collins! So what happened here?

DETECTIVE DON CALLOWAY
Throwing away his cigarette.
Well, I'm really not sure Larry! Your typical one-person car accident! One of the biggest named lawyers in this state, Harry Owens, lost his life tonight!
DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
No other cars involved? Any alcohol or drugs, found inside his car?

DETECTIVE DON CALLOWAY
No drugs or alcohol were found! Right now, we don't know what caused him to lose control of his car! The skid marks, start over by the middle lane here, with the car veering over to the right hitting the lamp pole!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
So you're saying he lost control of the car, hit the lamp pole, and flew through the front windshield! And then he hit Jerry's Hardware storefront window! This is going to be big news!

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
What's your take on it?

DETECTIVE DON CALLOWAY
The M.E., said that it was death on impact! Somewhere between nine and ten p.m.! We had a few people on the streets at the time, who saw what happened! We're questioning them right now! The M.E., also said that Harry Owens, might have had a heart attack or stroke!

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
So Harry Owens, was basically driving home tonight from his office, then suddenly lost control of his car?

DETECTIVE DON CALLOWAY
That's the way it looks alright! Oh one more important thing, we found a cell phone, laying on the sidewalk! It was his personal cell phone, and we checked the last number that he called!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
And who was that?
DETECTIVE DON CALLOWAY

The call was made to Mrs. Billie Cussmount Jackson!

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS

He's the family's business corporate lawyer! I wonder what those two were talking about!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS

Doesn't matter now! April, we need to pay a visit to Mrs Cussmount Jackson! Don, you and your boys can handle this! Call me when the autopsy report is done!

DETECTIVE DON CALLOWAY

Sure thing Larry! I'll keep you guys informed and let you know what's going on!

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS

Nice meeting you ,Detective Calloway!

DETECTIVE DON CALLOWAY

My pleasure ma'am! Good to see you too Larry!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS

Okay Don, we're outta here! See you later!

FADE OUT.

INT. THE CUSSMONT MANSION- NIGHT

Dream Sequence

It's now around eleven p.m. and everyone is asleep. Horrible events are about to happen,as Julie is alone in her room having a deadly dream, in which she is the recarnation of "Cynthia Clark Cussmount". Reliving the events ,that led up to her grandmother's death. She's crying and screaming ,but can't wake up. Finally after the fence wooden stake goes through her heart, and she awakens.

JULIE

Nooooooooooooooooo!

Cynthia Clark Cussmount,is floating,flying around the bedroom,in circles.
CYNTHIA CLARK CUSSMOUNT
You must leave this house...
...nowwww! If you stay you
will.... dieeeeee!

JULIE

Looking around, fearing for her life.
What, whose there? Whose there,
leave me alone! Go away please!

CYNTHIA CLARK CUSSMOUNT
(laughing)
You foollll! It's not youuuu..., that I wantttt! Leaveee ..noww.. or
foreverrr...burnnnn..in helllll!

JULIE
Who are you? What do you want?

CYNTHIA CLARK CUSSMOUNT
(laughing)
Revengeee!

Suddenly, the rooms starts shaking, windows going up and
down. The room is filled with cold, freezing air and
horrible sounds, are coming up from below the ground. Julie
gets up and runs out of the room. Down the hall moving in
(slow motion), screaming. You can here a beating heart.
Meanwhile, Robert Lee, needed to use the bathroom. He
thought, he heard someone running by, the sounds vibrating
off the walls. As he entered the bathroom a white mist
surrounds him to the point, that he's unable to see. He
falls down reaching for the sink and is holding on for dear
life.

ROBERT LEE
(crying)
Oh God, my eyes! I can't see!
Somebody help me! Julie, Tony,
Lisa, somebody help me!

CYNTHIA CLARK CUSSMOUNT
Nowww ..it'sss...yourrrr...
turnnn...tooo... dieeeeee!

ROBERT LEE
Whose there? Tony, Julie, Lisa?
Help me!

Suddenly, Robert Lee reaches blindly for the sink's overhead
mirror to try to see. He stands up straight, blinks his eyes
a couple of times, then opens them. To his shock looking at
a reflection of him with "Cynthia Clark Cussmount" stands
right behind him and starts laughing. The mirror explodes,
sending pieces of glass flying everywhere, including 'Robert
Lee's face and eyes! He screams and falls back on the floor in agony.

Julie, is still running in slow motion, when, she is suddenly frozen in place, for a few moments, Then she returns to normal speed. She falls to the floor, gets up, and runs to Tony and Lisa's room.

**JULIE**

Tony, Lisa open the door! Open the door! Please open the door!

Tony opens the door, and Julie rushes inside.

**TONY,**

What's going on? What's wrong, what's all this noise, Julie?

**JULIE**

Breathing hard

Tony, Lisa! Cynthia Clark Cussmount, was chasing me down the hallway!

**LISA**

What! What do you mean, she was chasing you down the hallway?

**TONY**

Are you nuts? Damn this fucking place! It's so cold, what happened to the heat around here!

**JULIE**

Fuck the damn cold! She's here! Cynthia Clark Cussmount, is in this house right now!

**LISA**

Calm down, calm down, please Julie! Get it together, alright! Did you have some kind of dream or something?

**JULIE**

What wrong with you guys?! Didn't you hear me, screaming and running down the hallway?

**TONY**

We were sound asleep! We didn't hear anything! Oh shit, where is Robert Lee?

Suddenly they hear loud moaning sounds, coming from the
upstairs bathroom. All three start running in that direction, screaming his name. They all arrive at the bathroom door, but it's locked.

TONY
Robert, Robert are you alright?
Open up the damn door!

JULIE
Robert please open the door!

ROBERT LEE
I, I, I can't see you! Glass in my eyes! Please help me! I can't see!

TONY
Julie, Lisa, stand back, out of the way, I'm going to kick in the door!

Tony, backs up and kicks in the door! Cold air, surrounded by white mist, rushes out towards them. Robert Lee is found bleeding on the bathroom floor.

TONY
Robert, Robert Oh God! What happened to you?

ROBERT LEE
I... I saw our grandmother, Cynthia Clark Cussmount in the mirror! She was standing right behind me!

JULIE
I told you she was here! She's somewhere in this house!

LISA
He's hurt bad, losing a lot of blood! We got to get him to a hospital!

TONY
Okay! Julie, Lisa, grab his legs! Robert we're going to take you to a hospital! Hold on please, just hold on!

They all lift Robert Lee up, rap a blanket around him and slowly move him downstairs. They exit out the front door and enter Tony's car and take off. In the distance outside, Cynthia Clark Cussmount, is holding her baby and watching everything. Then she laughs out loudly.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.
INT. MRS BILLIE CUSSMOUNT JACKSON'S HOME-CHARLESTON, SC-
NIGHT

It's twelve pm and Lady B is just sitting around relaxing in her bedroom, going over the events of the day. She's in deep thought, when suddenly, somebody rings her doorbell.

LADY B
Lord God, who could that be at this late hour?

She gets up and goes downstairs to see who could be calling on her, at this late hour.

LADY B
Who is it, what do you want?

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Police from Clark County, Mrs. Cuussmount! We would like to speak with you!

LADY B
She opens her front door.
Police, what does this have to do with me? You guys are from Clark County, so what are you doing here in Charleston, at this late hour?

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
We are very sorry, to bother you at this late hour Mrs. Cuussmount! Their has been an accident.

LADY B
An accident! My GOD, don't tell me it's one of my children!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
No ma'am! It's your company's lawyer, Harry Owens! He was involved in a car accident, tonight somewhere between nine and ten p.m. in Clark County!

LADY B
What! Is he alright?

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
No ma'am, he lost control of his car, and was killed!

Lady B, is in shock and her mind is racing with many thoughts. She closes her eyes and starts to faint. Both
detectives, rush to prevent her from falling.

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Let's put her on the couch! April get her a glass of water!

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
Where is the kitchen?

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Mrs Cussmount, Mrs Cussmount, are you alright? April hurry up with that water!

April comes out the kitchen with the glass of water.

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
Bottled water, that's all I could find. Is she alright?

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Mrs. Cussmount, please take a drink of water!

She sits up and takes a few sips of the water.

LADY B
What, what happened? I feel so tired!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Mrs. Cussmount, you fainted for a couple of minutes!

LADY B
Fainted, well I'm alright now! What was the reason you came to see me?

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
We were here to tell you about Harry Owens' death, then you just fainted after hearing the news!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Are you sure you're alright? Do you need a doctor?

LADY B
I told you, I'm fine! It's just so shocking, to hear about Harry Owens! I had just spoken to him, about an hour or so ago!
DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
Yes and that's why we're here Mrs. Cussmount! We found his cell phone, laying on the sidewalk! Your number, is the last number he called! Could you talk about that!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Please Mrs. Cussmount, we know this is a difficult time for you! Just take your time, because we need your help, in knowing what transpired between the two of you, to help with our investigation!

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
Yes, please Mrs. Cussmount, please tell us about that conversation!

LADY B
There has been something going on, at my father's company, behind the scenes stuff, since my father's death. A giant corporation called Ziotech, is trying to take the company away from me and my family!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Really!

LADY B
On top of that, we had a board of directors meeting Friday, to discuss the change of ownership and to see which direction the company was headed! C.E.O. Mike Watson, wants me out as owner and president of my own company! That greedy bastard!

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
Why, what's in it for him?

LADY B
He's just being greedy, power hungry, who the hell knows, but he's not ever going to own my Daddy's company, even if it kills me!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Are you certain of this Mrs Cussmount?
LADY B
(looking away)
No, no I'm not sure! Since we now know that Mike Watson owns more stocks in the company than I do! That was the reason, I wanted to see Harry Owens this afternoon! I needed his help!

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
Okay Mrs. Cussmount, we understand your situation, but what about the last phone call! The last conversation you had with Harry Owens!

LADY B
That took place at the Cussmount Mansion! I was with my children, discussing our situation, when Harry Owens called! He was talking about an earthquake and hearing voices inside my father's office!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Hearing voices, an earthquake! What the hell, was he talking about?

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
Mrs. Cussmount, did he sound drunk, was he using drugs?

LADY B
That Detective Collins, I can't answer that, because I don't know! It was really strange to me, unbelievable!

Lady B's cell phone rings.
Please excuse me detectives!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Of course Mrs Cussmount!

Lady B, walks a few feet away from the detectives, to talk on the phone.

LADY B
Hello!
JULIE
(crying)
Mother, oh God please let him live!

LADY B
Child calm down! What are you talking about? Where are you?

JULIE
I'm at the University Hospital! Mother, I'm sorry! There has been an accident at the mansion! It's Robert Lee, he's been hurt and he's bleeding badly! Mother, she's here! Cynthia Cussmount!

Lady B, hands flies toward her mouth, and her cell phone drops to the floor. Both detectives look towards Lady B, knowing that something is wrong.

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
Is everything alright, Mrs. Cussmount?

LADY B
With tears in her eyes.
My son, something happened to my son! He's been in some kind of accident! I need to go to the University Hospital! Oh God please no!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
I'm so sorry Mrs Cussmount! Everything going to be alright! Wait, we're headed that way, we can take you there!

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
Mrs. Cussmount, get whatever you need and we can be there in no time! You need to be with your son! He needs you!

LADY B
Thank you! Thank you! Just give me a minute, to get myself together, then we can leave!

A few minutes later, they all leave the house.

FADE OUT.
INT. UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL, CLARK COUNTY, SOUTH CAROLINA I.C.U.
WARD- DAY

FADE IN.

Robert Lee, lies in critical condition, with the possibility
of slipping into a coma. Julie, Tony, and Lisa are now
awaiting the news of his condition and Lady B's arrival.

JULIE
crying
I just got off the phone with
mother! She's in shock, she can't
believe, what's happened to Robert
Lee!

TONY
Thank God, she's on her way here!

JULIE
Yes, she's coming!

LISA
What's going on? Is there any news
about Robert Lee yet?

TONY
No, and I can't really say that
something is going on! What
happened to Robert Lee, was just
an accident!

The I.C.U. double doors fly open and Dr Charles Summers, the
hospital's top surgeon walks towards them.

DR CHARLES SUMMERS
Are you the accident victim's
family?

TONY
Yes, doctor, we are! Is my brother
alright?

DR CHARLES SUMMERS
Well, we're doing everything we
can for your brother! He's lost a
lot of blood, with all the cuts he
had on his face! Right now, he's
in very critical condition! We did
surgery on his face, but I would
advise you, if he pulls through to
have some plastic surgery done!
JULIE
Oh God no!

LISA
But he's going to be alright right doctor?

DR CHARLES SUMMERS
We won't know anything, for another 48 hours or so! Another thing is that, if he needs more blood, one of you may have his blood type for some transfusions! So just pray, and try to be patient!

TONY
Thank you doctor, for all your hard work! My mother is on her way, maybe you can tell her about my brother's condition!

DR CHARLES SUMMERS
I will Ms, Cussmount! Well, I must be on my way, duty calls! I'll send someone to you, if any changes occur!

JULIE
Thank you doctor! Please do all you can, to keep my brother alive!

Dr. Summers shakes her hand, turns and walks away.

LISA
Julie, is there something you're not telling us, something that led up to what happened to Robert Lee?

JULIE
I don't know! (She pauses to think about the dream that she had) I had a very strange dream last night! In it, I took the place of "Cynthia Clark Cussmount", meaning everything that happened to her from getting pregnant, up to her death! I relived it! It was horrifying!

TONY
Are you kidding me? You relive her life, in a dream? What happened when you woke up?
JULIE
I finally woke up, and the room was so cold! I hear a voice, that sounded like they were screaming from hell! I was so scared out of my mind, then the room started shaking! The windows were moving up and down! Then she spoke to me!

LISA
Who spoke to you?

JULIE
My dead great, great, grandmother! I'm telling you, she's somewhere in that damn house! She's the one, that is causing these things to happen to us, to Robert Lee!

TONY
But that's crazy!

JULIE
Listen to me, Tony! She spoke to me, telling me she didn't want to kill me! She just wants to kill all the men, in this family!

LISA
The all men in your family, but that doesn't make any sense!

JULIE
I know it doesn't, but that's what she said! She also told me, to pack and get out of the house! She's out for revenge! Tony, Lisa, we've got to leave!

TONY
Maybe you're right! It doesn't make any sense! I don't believe in ghosts! We're not going anywhere, not until mother gets her company back, and Robert Lee gets back on his feet! No damn ghost is going to run us off!

JULIE
Please Tony, listen to me please! We all have to leave this damn place, or we will all die!

Lady B, comes through the double doors, with the two detectives, right behind her.
LADY B
Julie, Tony, Lisa, where's my baby? Where's Robert Lee? Is he alive? Where is the damn doctor? Somebody better tell me, what the hell is going on!

TONY
Mother please, calm down! Dr. Summers, just told us about Robert Lee's condition! He's alive mother!

LADY B
But where is he? Can I see him?

JULIE
Mother, he's in room #407, in critical condition! (He hugs Lady B) This is like a dream all gone wrong! He's had some surgery done, on his face! There was so much blood lost! Oh please God don't let him die!

LISA
Mrs. Cussmount, I'm so sorry, that this happened! I don't know what to say!

LADY B
What happened, Tony? Tell me the damn truth!

TONY
Mother huh, there's something going on inside that damn house! I can't explain it, but Julie say...!

LADY B
Julie!

JULIE
Mother, I don't know how to tell you this, but Cynthia Clark Cussmount, is inside that damn house! She's the one, that causing all these strange, horrible things to happen! (angry) Robert Lee is laying in the ICU because of her!
LADY B
What did you say? Cynthia Clark Cussmount, is at the mansion?

TONY
She said that our great, great grandmother, has come back from the dead! Julie had a dream, about her, said that she was running after her!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Mrs. Cussmount, we're so sorry to hear about your son! Is there anything else, that we can do?

LADY B
No, there's nothing you or I can do, but pray for my son!

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
Yes Mrs. Cussmount, we understand! Was the police called about this accident?

JULIE
No, we had no time to call the police! My brother, was in the bathroom, bleeding to death! Broken glass was everywhere! Robert Lee was laying on the floor, and we quickly took him to the hospital!

TONY
Mother, I'll go and look for Dr Summers! Please, please, mother sit down and rest! Lisa, go and get mother, something to drink!

LADY B
No, I'm fine! Detective Fields, Detective Collins you can go! I'm with my family now! I just want to see my son!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Alright Mrs. Cussmount, we're leaving now! If you need us for anything, don't hesitate to call us! Good night, Mrs. Cussmount!
LADY B
Good night and thank you, Detective Fields, Detective Collins!

Both detectives turn and leave walking towards the exit doors. Tony goes up to the information desk, and Lisa goes to get Mrs. Cussmount something to drink.

LADY B
Julie, Julie, please tell me what happened! What do you mean, she's inside the house?

JULIE
Mother, I was asleep, and the next thing I know, I was dreaming that I was "Cynthia Clark Cussmount"! In this dream, I saw everything that happened to her! Then I woke up somehow, and she was speaking to me, but I couldn't see her!

LADY B
(surprised)
What did she say?

JULIE
That she didn't want to hurt or kill me! She just wanted, all the men in this family dead!

LADY B
My God, then the story is true!

JULIE
What mother? What are you talking about?

LADY B
The Cussmount Curse!

Suddenly, Tony and Dr. Summers are walking towards them.

TONY
Mother, this is Dr. Summers! He's the one, that's taking care of Robert Lee!

LADY B
Dr. Summers, please let me see my son! Tell me, he's going to be alright!
DR CHARLES SUMMERS
Mrs. Cussmount, we're doing all we can for your son! He sustained some serious injuries and we had to operate, to stop the bleeding inside! He also hit his head, pretty hard, suffering a brain injury! He's beening watched very closely and he's unconscious right now! We should know something within the next forty-eight hours!

LADY B
Yes doctor, I understand! Can I see my son?

DR CHARLES SUMMERS
Of course Mrs. Cussmount, come with me!

Tony speaks up.

TONY
Mother, what did you those detectives, want with you?

LADY B
They came to the house tonight, to tell me that Harry Owens, was killed, in a car accident!

JULIE:
What, no, oh God no! This can't be!

LADY B
It's true, they found his cell phone, on the sidewalk, cover with blood! They were kind to tell me about it, and give me a ride over here!

Lady B. and Dr. Summers, walk away.

TONY
Damn it, what are we going to do now? We needed Harry, his experience, his know how, about holding on to the company!

LISA
What about his friend? What was his name?
JULIE
Jason Cousins, out of Chicago! He's most likely already here, waiting to hear from Harry, not knowing that he's dead!

TONY
Look, it's been a long night! I'll talk to mother about him, get his number, and tell him about Harry!

LISA
Why don't we go and look in on your mother, and see about Robert Lee?

JULIE
Good idea, let's go!

FADE OUT

EXT. BLACK TIE AFFAIR AT THE SUNNYALE HOTEL—NIGHT

FADE IN.

It's now three am and "Cussmount Corp" C.E.O. Mike Watson, is leaving the party with his lovely mistress, Ms. Sandy Dawson.

SANDY DAWSON
My God, what a great party!

MIKE WATSON
You would think so, only you would think something like that!

SANDY DAWSON
Well it's true, plus we were the best looking couple here! I had a wonder time! Don't spoil it for me Mikey baby!

He gives her, one of those "what in fuck do you think you are "looks.

MIKE WATSON
I didn't even want to come to this damn party!

SANDY DAWSON
What's eating you? What do you mean, you didn't want to come?

They both are sitting inside the car.
MIKE WATSON
Why all the questions? You're lucky, that I even took you! I've got a lot things on my mind, right now! I could be doing better things, but I had to come to this damn party!

SANDY DAWSON
So what! I think it was a thing, that we came!

MIKE WATSON
You think, you think! Who ask you! Because, with all the damn rumors, about me, and Mrs. Cussmount, I have to represent, show that the company, is strong, and that we're going to be here to the end!

SANDY DAWSON
So it's true, what they say about you, taking over the Cussmount Corporation! I like a man, with a lot of power and money!

He laughs out loud

MIKE WATSON
You money hungry bitch! What they said about me is true, and with me on top and running things, the company will be going in a new direction, trust me on that!

His cell phone goes off, before he can start the car.

MIKE WATSON
Shit, who in the hell, could this be?

SANDY DAWSON
It's probably your damn wife!

MIKE WATSON
Fuck her, the dry up bitch! Hello!

CHARLIE BILLINGS C.O.O.
Mike man, where the hell, have you been?

Now driving
MIKE WATSON
Charlie, what the hell, this better be good man, because I'm busy!

CHARLIE BILLINGS C.O.O.
Mike, Mike, listen to me, I've got some important news, for you!

MIKE WATSON
Yeah, and what's the fuck is that? Why are you calling me at three clock, in the morning?

CHARLIE BILLINGS C.O.O.
Harry Owens is dead! He was killed, in a car accident last night!

Mike Watson has a look of surprise on his face, quickly looking at Sandy, gathering his thoughts.

MIKE WATSON
What, when how did you find out?

CHARLIE BILLINGS C.O.O.
Look Mike, I have my sources too! He was by himself, something happen, he lost control of the car, hit a street light pole, and flew through the windshield, dead as a door nail! Now we can use this to our advantage!

MIKE WATSON
We can, and we will! Mrs. Cussmount, has no one to fight for her, she will lose everything!

Both men start laughing.

CHARLIE BILLINGS C.O.O.
My sources also tell me, that Harry call up a friend, a lawyer, a guy name Jason Cousins!

MIKE WATSON
Oh really! Do you have anything on him?

CHARLIE BILLINGS C.O.O.
No, no, not yet, but I'm working on it! I'll have something by tomorrow!
MIKE WATSON
You make damn sure, that you do!
Get back to me, as soon as you can!

CHARLIE BILLINGS C.O.O.
Sure Mike, no problem! I'll call you the minute, I hear something!

MIKE WATSON
Good, bye! (click)

SANDY DAWerSON
What was that, all about?

MIKE WATSON
Nothing you need to know about!
Mind your own business, you you'll live longer!

SANDY DAWerSON
Why do you talk crazy to me, all the time? I thought you, you love me! When are you going to leave that old bag of bones wife of yours?

Laughing

MIKE WATSON
Yeah, I love you and every other woman, who's young and beautiful! As for my fucking wife, leave her out of it!

SANDY DAWerSON
You're a bastard! Are we going back to your place?

MIKE WATSON
Damn it Sandy, how stupid can you be? I've got a lot of things to do! I'm taking your ass home!

SANDY DAWerSON
Whatever asshole!

FADE OUT

FADE IN:
INT. I.C.U. WARD, UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL DAY

Lady B., along with her children and Lisa Allen, are in Robert Lee's room private room. She's sitting on his bed, talking to him.

LADY B
Robert, Robert, it's me baby, your mother! Everything's going to be alright, trust me! Robert, Robert, can you hear me?

JULIE
Mother, you really need to rest, and go home! We can stay here, and look in on Robert!

LADY B
No, I, I mean, I'm not leaving my son! God will pull him through, bring him back to us! This is going to be a long weekend, because we have to prepare for the board of directors meeting Monday!

TONY:
Are you sure mother? Are you sure you're up to it?

LADY B
Yes I'm sure! So why don't you all go home! I'll be alright! Tony, I need you to go and meet Harry's friend, Jason Cousins, in the morning!

TONY
Okay mother! What do you want me to tell him?

LADY B
Tell him about Harry's death, and about our situation, and then bring him over to my house, later on! Julie, I want you to deal with the contractors, then call Father Curuso! Please tell him what's going on!

JULIE
Oh alright mother! Are you sure you don't need me, to be with you?
LADY B
No, I'll be fine!

They all hug, kiss each other, Tony, Julie, and Lisa, leave.

FADE OUT

FADE IN.

INT. HARRY OWENS'S OFFICE DAY

8:00am, Saturday morning, Jason Cousins, has just left the "Ritz Charlton Hotel" just finishing breakfast. He decides to go see his mentor "Harry Owens". He arrives at the offices of "Owens, Raymond, and Smith", speaking to Harry's secretary.

JASON COUSINS
Hello, is Harry Owens in? My name is Jason Cousins!

DONNA WHITE
Oh I, I'm so sorry Mr. Cousins, Harry Owens, was killed in a car accident late last night!

JASON COUSINS
He was killed, last night! I just talk to him yesterday! I can't believe it!

DONNA WHITE
I know, I know, it's all a shock to us all! He was a good man, he help us out a lot, a really wonderful man! (crying) I miss him already!

JASON COUSINS
This is unbelievable! I was suppose to meet him and Mrs. Cussmount, today! Did he leave a message or a number, to Mrs. Cussmount place?

DONNA WHITE
Oh let me see! Yes here it is! You and Mr. Owens, was suppose to meet with Mrs. Cussmount, at 10:00am, this morning in Charleston!

JASON COUSINS:
Well with Harry's death, everything is probably cancel!

Suddenly her phone rings
DONNA WHITE
Excuse me Mr. Cousins!
Hello, Mr. Owens, s office, can I help you?

TONY
This is Tony Jackson, calling for my mother, Mrs. Cussmount Jackson! I know this is a difficult time, but my mother was supposed to have a meeting with Harry and a Mr. Jason Cousins! Has he arrive yet?

DONNA WHITE
Yes, yes Mr. Jackson, matter of fact Mr. Cousins is standing right in front of me!

TONY
Good, could you put him on the phone, please!

Donna White, hands Jason Cousins the phone.

JASON COUSINS
Hello, this is Jason Cousins!

TONY
Mr Cousins, my name is Tony Jackson! I'm Mrs Cussmount's son, and since yesterday's tragic events, I know things have changed! I know you and "Harry Owens" were good friends, and were supposed to meet with my mother, to discuss our situation!

JASON COUSINS
Yes! Harry Owens was my mentor and a wonderful friend! It's all so unbelievable! So do you still need my help?

TONY
Yes we do, and this is the reason why I'm calling! My brother was involved in an accident, that happened at our home! He's lying in a semi-coma with my mother at his side!
JASON COUSINS
I'm so sorry to hear that Mr. Jackson! Is he going to be alright?

TONY
He's in critical condition and the doctors won't know for another forty-eight hours or so!

JASON COUSINS
I see what you mean! So do you want to cancel this meeting?

TONY
No, no, the show must go on! There are some people, trying to take my mother's company from her! We need you Mr. Cousins, as sure as day and night!

JASON COUSINS
Alright Mr. Jackson, I'm still available even though I really don't have a lot of information about what's really going on?

TONY
Don't worry about that, my mother will tell you everything, that she knows! Look don't go anywhere just relax and stay put! I'm on my way over to pick you up, and bring you to my mother's house! My mother will be waiting for us!

JASON COUSINS
Sure, I'll be here waiting for you! I hope everything will work out for your brother and the rest of your family!

TONY
Thank you! I'll be there as soon as I can! See you soon! Good-bye!

JASON COUSINS
Goodbye! (click)

DONNA WHITE
Is everything alright, Mr Cousins?
JASON COUSINS
Oh yes! I'm just going to hang around here, for a while! Mr. Jackson, is coming to pick me up!

DONNA WHITE
Sure Mr. Cousins, no problem!

FADE OUT

FADE IN

INT. CLARK COUNTY POLICE STATION—DAY

Detective Larry Fields and Detective April Collins, are in the Homicide Detective room, when the Chief of police, Joe Thomas, walk's in.

CHIEF JOE THOMAS
Well, well, if it ain't the dynamic two! What's really going on with you two?

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Nothing, nothing at all, just going over some paper work, rap sheets, stuff like that!

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
Yeah Chief, we're not doing too much, running Jones name through the computer!

CHIEF JOE THOMAS:
Is that right? Any final word, on the Owens incident?

DETECTIVE FIELDS
The M.E., call me yesterday! He basically say, that after finishing the autopsy, he really couldn't find nothing out of the ordinary! High blood pressure, sclerosis of the liver!

CHIEF JOE THOMAS
What about the toxicology report?

DETECTIVE FIELDS
Won't be ready for another two weeks! They will probably take their time on this one!
DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
Harry Owens, the biggest lawyer this city has ever had! I can see them making this case, very special! Don't want no fuck ups, this case is too hot!

CHIEF JOE THOMAS
I'm sure you're right, Detective Collins! The newspaper, has been on this, like some N.C.I., F.B.I. shit!

Suddenly Detective Fields's cell phone rings.

DETECTIVE FIELDS:
Hello, Clark County Police, Detective Fields speaking!

LADY B
Hello, this is Mrs. Billie Cussmount Jackson! Did I call, at a bad time, Detective?

DETECTIVE FIELDS
No, no, Mrs. Cussmount, just doing what we do everyday! What can I do for you?

LADY B
Right now, I don't really know! Some things have been happening, at our family plantation home, according to my children! They can't explain it, whatever it is, it cause my son, to be in a coma!(crying)

DETECTIVE FIELDS
Please Mrs. Cussmount, try to calm yourself! Everything is going to be alright! Are you sure, that someone else, was not in the house?

LADY B
No, no one else was in the house! They said something about a ghost, terrorizing the place!

DETECTIVE FIELDS
A ghost! Your right Mrs. Cussmount, we can't do anything, about that! Seems like you need to talk to a Priest, or a ghost buster!
LADY B
Yes, I plan on doing that too! Would you and Detective Collins, be so kind as to come by the Cussmount Mansion, sometime tonight?

DETECTIVE FIELDS
Is there any special reason why?

LADY B
Well, I can't discuss this over the phone! I need you to check something out for me!

DETECTIVE FIELDS
Mrs. Cussmount, you didn't report your son's accident the first time, I huh, don't know what else, we can do!

LADY B
Please Detective Fields, I wouldn't ask you, if I did not think you couldn't help us! Please come tonight!

DETECTIVE FIELDS
Look, we're kind of busy right now, and I can not make any promises, Mrs. Cussmount!

LADY B
Well, see if you and can Detective Fields, can come over, that's all I ask! I'll see you later, goodbye!

DETECTIVE FIELDS
Goodbye Mrs. Cussmount! (click)

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
Was that Mrs. Cussmount? What did she want?

DETECTIVE FIELDS
How in the hell, do I know? Her son was involve in an accident, that happen at the Cussmount Mansion! He's laying in a coma, she's talking about some crazy shit, about a ghost, running around!
DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
When did this happen? A ghost running around? (Laughing)

DETECTIVE FIELDS
She didn't report her son's accident, and that's a problem in itself! Now she wants us, to come over there tonight, and check the place out!

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
She might want to see Father Curso! He's the only one I know, who can help her!

DETECTIVE FIELDS
Yeah, yeah, you're probably right! Do you really want to go tonight?

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
Hell, why not! It might turn out to be very interesting! I'm game, if you are!

DETECTIVE FIELDS
Alright then, let's finish these reports, and then we'll ride out there!

FADE OUT
FADE IN:

INT. ST. MARY'S PARISH DAY
In his spacious office, Father Curso, is having his afternoon drink, and cigarette! Suddenly his office phone rings.

FATHER CURSO
Hello, Father Curso speaking!

JULIE:
Hello, Father Curso, this is Julie Jackson, Mrs. Cussmount's daughter! I hope, I didn't catch you at a bad time!

FATHER CURSO
No, no, Ms. Jackson! How is your mother?
JULIE
Huh, she's okay, and that's why I'm calling you! We need your help Father!

FATHER CURSO
I see! What seems to be the problem, my child?

JULIE
I don't know where to start, or where to begin! Many strange things, have been happening inside of this house! (crying)

FATHER CURSO
My child, my child, "God" is the one, who takes care of us! Everything is going to be alright! Now tell me, about your problem, maybe I can help you!

JULIE
First of all, there are some people, who are trying to take away, my mother's company! Secondly, my oldest brother Robert, is lying in a semi-coma, because of what happen, at the Cussmount Mansion! A ghost or some type of spirit, is haunting us Father!

Father Curso, suddenly sits up straight, in his chair.

FATHER CURSO
I'm so sorry to hear about your mother's dilemma! If you want, I can go and pray for your brother! Now tell me Julie, about this, this "Ghost", that you speak of!

JULIE
Father Curso, it's a long story! It's part of a family secret! Way Back in 1862, my great, great, great grandfather John Henry Cussmount, married a young woman, named Cynthia Clark!

FATHER CURSO
Yes, please go on!
JULIE
Well, according to my mother, John Henry Cussmount, supposedly killed his wife and child, but it was never reported or proven!

FATHER CURSO
Yes, I remember reading something about that, huh many years ago! Are you saying, that your mother knows the real reason, why he killed your great, great, great, Grandmother?

JULIE
Well, we as kids, were told a different story! My grandfather Weldon J. Cussmount, told my mother right before he died, what really happened!

FATHER CURSO
Do you now believe, that your mother is telling you the truth?

JULIE
Cynthia Clark, got pregnant by a slave named Tufa! John Henry, wanted a lot of children! He thought his first one, would be a boy! But to his horror, the child was a girl and a mulatto! In his rage, he destroyed the slave quarters, hung Tufa, and later killed Cynthia Clark and her newborn baby!

FATHER CURSO
Yes, yes, now I understand, but who is this "Ghost"? Have you personally seen it?

Julie, is taking a moment to compose herself.

JULIE
Yes, I have! It's my dead great, great, great, great, grandmother Cynthia Clark Cussmount! She's come back, from the grave!

FATHER CURSO
Has she try to communicate with you, or any of the other family members?
JULIE
So far, I'm the only one, who has seen her!

FATHER CURSO
Why do you suppose, she pick you?

JULIE
She got to me somehow, while I was sleeping! I was dreaming, that I was her and I reliving everything that happen to her! It was horrible! (crying)

FATHER CURSO
What did she say, to you?

JULIE
She, she said something about revenge! She wants to kill every living male in our family! Father, father, please help us, you got to help us! (crying)

FATHER CURSO
Julie, listen to me, and listen carefully! Throughout history, the Catholic Church, we've known about these "Ghosts", spirits, demons, that are roaming around, in this world! This could be very dangerous for you and your family! You must leave that house now!

JULIE
But Father, you don't understand, we can't just up and leave right now! We are a family, and we are going to fight, to save my mother's company!

FATHER CURSO
Please, please Julie, for you and your family's safety, you must leave now! Trust me Julie, you don't won't to mess with spiritual things, that you know nothing about!

JULIE
Father, could you please, stop by tonight, or in morning, maybe to perform a exorcism, or something?
FATHER CURSO
Julie, what you're asking of me, takes a lot of time and energy! But it is possible, with "God's", help, and if you believe in "God", then anything is possible!

JULIE
Yes Father, I do believe in "God"!

FATHER CURSO
Oh course, and now I must attend to today's agenda! I'll need to prepare myself and when I'm ready, I'll call you! Goodbye Ms. Jackson!

JULIE
Goodbye Father Curso! (click)

Father Curso quickly stands up, walks over to the parish's wall safe, takes out a few precious items, sits back down to look them over. Then he places his hands together, and starts to pray.

FADE OUT

FADE IN.

EXT. TONY JACKSON DRIVING ON THE #241 HIGHWAY DAY

Driving through the country roads, Tony Jackson is on his way to Harry Owens old office building, to pick up Jason Cousins. He now calls his mother, Lady B.

TONY
Hello mother!

LADY B
Tony, is that you?

TONY:
Mother, are you alright? Where are you?

LADY B
I'm at home Tony! I just got off the phone with Detective Fields! He and his partner, plan on coming by, to check out the mansion! I'll be going back, to check on Robert Lee!
TONY
Well okay mother, I'm driving on highway #241, to pick up Jaso Cousins! He's waiting for me at Harry's office!

LADY B
That's good news Tony! I'm sure he's heard about what happen to Harry! Both of you, come over here, as soon as you can!

TONY
Okay mother, I'll we'll be there in about hour, bye!

LADY B
Goodbye! (click)

As Tony is putting away his phone, Cynthia Clark Cussmount, along with dead baby, suddenly appears in the middle of the road. Tony, caught off guard, try's to avoid hitting her.

TONY
What, what the fuck! Shit!

As he turns the wheel, to the left, Cynthia Clark Cussmount, holds up her head, grins, smiles, looking straight at Tony, s on coming car. She says somrthing, then throws her blueish, purplish, baby towards his front windshield, Tony screams.

TONY
Oh god noooooooo!

He jerks his the wheel to the left, spins out of control, his car hitting a wooden guard rail, flips up into the air, rolling down a steep hill. The car rolls to a stop, after rolling 100 ft. downhill. Landing upside down, Tony Jackson, half of his body, laying outside of the car, Cynthia Clark Cussmount, is floating towards the car. Paralyze from the chest down, blood seeping from his mouth, Tony Jackson see's his life past right before him, he opens his eyes, only to see his "Great, Great, Great mother, Cynthia Clark Cussmount.

TONY
Why, why, why?

CYNTHIA CLARK CUSSMOUNT
Re venge! You ... must ... dieeee for hissss sinssss!

Tony Jackson, takes his last breath, then dies! Cynthia Clark Cussmount, with her dead baby, in her arms, smiles, then laughs
out loud, floating away in the mist.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

INT. THE CUSSMOUNT MANSION DAY

Julie is discussing things with the contractors, who are working within the house. Julie decides to call her mother.

JULIE
Hello mother!

LADY B
Julie, how are you? Did you call Father Curso?

JULIE
Yes mother, I did! This is the reason, why I’m calling you!

LADY B
What did you tell him, Julie?

JULIE
I told Father Curso, everything! I told him about what’s happening with you, about what happen to Robert Lee, the Ghost or whatever it is, that’s haunting us, inside this mansion!

LADY B
I don’t think, you should have reveal our family secret! Did he, he would help us?

JULIE
Well he reluctantly, being the a man of the cloth, agree to help us, anyway possible! He said, he would be stopping by later on tonight!

LADY B
Did Father Curso, say anything about, I mean ask who this ghost is?

JULIE
He did indeed!
LADY B
Did he say anything about how he was going to do it? An exorcism or something!

JULIE
We talk about it! Father Curso, said that it would take a lot of time and energy! He wants to prepare, and he wants us all here, before he comes!

LADY B
I'll be there, but right now, I'm waiting for Tony and Mr. Cousins, to arrive here, so we can discuss our options! He's late and I've try to reach him on his cell phone!

JULIE
Oh mother, Tony just fine! He'll be there! Look mother, me and Lisa, are busy with the contractors! I'll call you back later!

LADY B
Okay, anyway after seeing Mr. Cousins, I'm going back to the hospital, to see Robert Lee! I'll see you later, love you, bye!

JULIE
Good bye mother! (click)

LISA
You know, Tony been gone a very long time! I hope everything's alright!

JULIE
She's worried about Tony! She said that he was suppose to be there an hour ago! I told her, he'll be there, and not to worry!

LISA
Is it this creepy house or these damn people making all this loud noise?
JULIE
Listen to me Lisa, I know you've been through some things, we all have, but things are going to get better!

LISA
Easy for you to say! I came all the way from L.A., to spend some quality time with Tony, you know, plan our wedding, things like that! I never thought things would turn out like this!

JULIE
I know what you mean, but we all came here, to help my mother out! Some things have happened, which we can't explain!

LISA
I hope Tony calls soon, I'm a little scared!

JULIE
Hey I know he will, don't worry! Let's get back to making this house beautiful! Are you with me?

LISA
Well, I guess it will some things off my mind!

JULIE
Okay, let's do this then!

FADE OUT

EXT. CLEARWATER POINT/OUTSIDE CHARLESTON MIDDAY

It's Saturday afternoon, cold, cloudy, a light mist of rain of falling, in Clearwater Point, off of highway #241. The country back roads, are block off, Tony Jackson's body is covered up. Detective Calloway's team is on the scene.

DETECTIVE DON CALLOWAY
Sargent Knoll, what do we have here?
Well boss, we've got an off road, one car accident, one victim, a white male, D.O.A.! From looking at the skid marks, starting about thirty feet back, it looks like this guy was trying to avoid hitting a animal or something! The car, then lost control, hitting that metal side rail, flipping over, dropping down, about hundred feet!

No other signs, that other cars were involve?

I've had my people search an area, fifty by fifty feet! We didn't find anything, that says other wise! We also search his car, what's left of it, no alcohol, no drugs, clean as a whistle!

Any foul play?

No, no, not from what we've seen!

Any Identification, on the victim's body?

Yes, there was and you're not going to believe, who it was!

Really! Nothing surprises me anymore! Who was it?

Tony Cussmount Jackson, Mrs. Billie Cussmount Jackson's son!

Damn, that is a shocker! What does the M.E. say?
SARGENT KNOLL
Many internal injuries! Death probably occur around ten, eleven am! Hey you guys, don't touch nothing! Hey, watch how you guys, move that body!

DETECTIVE DON CALLOWAY
Listen Donnie, have your boys, finish this up! I'll handle notifying the family, and also, I won't you to have the paper work done by this evening!

SARGENT KNOLL
Okay boss, you got it! We should be finish, in a couple hours, even though it's cold and windy! Hopefully we can finish, before the rain comes!

DETECTIVE DON CALLOWAY
Alright, I'm going to Mrs. Cussmount's place, to deliver the tragic news! I'll see you back at the office later!

After that, Detective Calloway, gets into his car, and drives off.

FADE OUT

FADE IN.

INT. HARRY OWENS'S OFFICE MIDDAY

Looking worried and tired, Jason Cousins, is still waiting for Tony Cussmount.

DONNA WHITE
I've been trying to call Mr. Jackson, but he's not answering his phone! I hope he's alright, he's two hours late!

JASON COUSINS
You know what? I'm tired of waiting around, doing nothing! Donna, could you give me Mrs. Cussmount's address?
DONNA WHITE
Ah sure, no problem! She lives over on Freedom Lane and Johnson Road! Here’s the address, just take #117 Interstate highway, and get off on Johnson Road, make a left, and continue on down unto you see Freedom Lane! You can't miss it!

JASON COUSINS
Thanks for your help, Donna! I’ll just go over there, and see what’s going on!

DONNA WHITE
It was my pleasure, to meet you, Mr. Cousins! I hope everything is alright, with Mr. Jackson, and his family! They’ve been through a lot lately!

JASON COUSINS
Yes, yes, they have! Well, I musy be on my way! Goodbye Donna!

DONNA WHITE
Goodbye Mr. Cousins!

FADE OUT

INT. MIKE WATERS OFFICE MIDDAY

Saturday afternoon and Mike Watson, along with his lawyer, Mr. Clyde Morris, are discussing the take over of "The Cussmount Corp. COO Charlie Billings, walks in.

CHARLIE BILLINGS C.O.O.
Hey Mike, I huh sorry, I didn't know you had company!

MIKE WATSON:
It's alright! You know my lawyer and friend, Mr. Clyde Morris! We're just going over some things, got to be ready for Monday's meeting!

CHARLIE BILLINGS C.O.O.
Ah yes! How are you doing, Mr. Morris?
CLYDE MORRIS
I'm just doing fine, and how are you Charlie?

CHARLIE BILLINGS C.O.O.
Good, good! I hope, I'm not interrupting anything here! I've got some good news, and some bad news, Mike!

MIKE WATSON
Okay, tell me about the good news first!

CHARLIE BILLINGS C.O.O.
A friend of mine, who works inside the news room, just call me, to say that Mrs. Cussmount's son Tony, was in a car accident, somewhere by Clear Water Point!

MIKE WATSON
Is that right? Is he alive?

CHARLIE BILLINGS C.O.O.
No, he was killed! Then there's another story in the works! Mrs. Cussmount's oldest son Robert Lee, the angry one, is laying in a coma, at university hospital!

CLYDE MORRIS
My God, what must Mrs. Cussmount be going through! I wouldn't want to put this on my worst enemy!

Mike Waters, is smiling now.

MIKE WATSON
She is my worst enemy right now! With all these tragic things, going on around her, she won't have any fight left in her! I believe, she will just give up the company, by any means necessary! What do you think Clyde?

CLYDE MORRIS
I don't think it's over Mike! Remember, you're dealing with a Cussmount! She's strong woman, determine, tuff, resourceful! But you may have a point, she might just give up, very easy!
MIKE WATSON
Well, I'm glad that you finally see things my way!

CHARLIE BILLINGS C.O.O.
So, the plan is still the same as before?

MIKE WATSON:
Of course it is! I want that company! It's mine, I've work hard long and hard, for twenty years! I deserve it, and I'm going to get it, no matter what!

Clyde walks to the mini-bar, makes himself a drink.

CLYDE MORRIS
It won't be easy, my friend! You'll have to convince the board of directors, that Mrs. Cussmount, is unfit to run this company!

MIKE WATSON:
(laughing)
That's not a problem! I've got them in my back pocket! I've got so much dirt on them, they wouldn't dare vote against me! Hey Charlie, what's the bad news?

CHARLIE BILLINGS C.O.O.
Harry Owens, s friend, this Jason Cousins, is one of top lawyers in Chicago! He was a personal friend of Harry, and he's here in town!

CLYDE MORRIS
Hum, I've never heard of him!

CHARLIE BILLINGS C.O.O.
Because he's young, just starting out, making a name for himself! I guess he'll be the one, representing Mrs. Cussmount!

MIKE WATSON:
I don't give a shit! I've got an iron clad deal with Ziotech! I need that fucking company, by all means necessary! Look, a sixty, forty split with Ziotech, I can live with that!
CLYDE MORRIS
Mike,you'll have to ask
yourself,do you really want to
make a deal with the devil
himself?

MIKE WATSON:
You damn right,I do!

CLYDE MORRIS
Well let's get back to work!

FADE OUT
FADE IN.

INT. LADY B'S HOME/CHARLESTON SOUTH CAROLINA MIDDAY

Lady B.is sitting at home,quietly,having a drink,worry about her family's future,when the phone rings.

LADY B
Hello,who calling?

DETECTIVE DON CALLOWAY
Hello,Mrs.Cussmount,this is
Detective Calloway,from the
Charleston police
department,homicide division!

LADY B
Charleston police department!(Lady
B's heart jumps in her chest)
What,what is this about?

DETECTIVE DON CALLOWAY
Mrs.Cussmount,I'm afraid,I have
some very bad news!

LADY B
Oh God,please (crying)no,no,nooo!

DETECTIVE DON CALLOWAY
I'm so sorry Mrs.Cussmount, to
inform you,that your son,Tony
Cussmount Jackson,was killed in a
car accident,up near Clearwater
Point,sometime between ten and
eleven this morning!

Lady B,slides down to the floor,phone still in her hand,and falls to her knees,overcome with emotion,hearing about the death of her youngest son.
DETECTIVE DON CALLOWAY
Mrs.Cussmount, Mrs.Cussmount, are you alright? Mrs.Cussmount, are you still there?

LADY B
(crying)
Detective Calloway, are, are sure that it was my son?

DETECTIVE DON CALLOWAY:
Yes Mrs.Cussmount! He had his Identification on him! Does your son own a Blue 2009, BMW 735 Coupe?

Now Lady B. closes her eyes, knowing that Tony, owns a 735 BMW Coupe.

LADY B
(crying)
Yes, yes, he owns a 735 BMW Coupe! Oh God, nooooo!

DETECTIVE DON CALLOWAY
I'm so sorry Mrs.Cussmount, for your lost! Your son, s body is now at the corner, s office, and we need you to come down, and identified the body! I will meet you down there, within the next two hours!

LADY B
(crying)
Alright, alright! I need to make some phone calls! Oh God, I can't believe this! My, my, other son, is laying in a coma! He's also fighting for his life!

DETECTIVE DON CALLOWAY
I'm so sorry to hear that, Mrs.Cussmount! I've got to go now, Mrs.Cussmount! I'll see you later, goodbye!

Just as Lady B. was hanging up the phone, there's a knock at the door. She gets off the floor, and walks slowly to her front door.

LADY B
Who, who, is it?
JASON COUSINS
Jason Cousins, Harry Owens, s friend! I receive a call, from your son Tony, and he was suppose to pick me up, but he never came! Have you heard from him?

She starts crying, slowly opening the door.

LADY B
You're Harry, s friend?

JASON COUSINS
Ah, yes I am! Mrs. Cussmount, are you alright?

LADY B
Please, please come in, Mr. Cousins!

They both walk towards the family room, and sit down on the leather couch. Lady B. starts to cry again.

LADY B
Mr. Cousins, I don't where to begin! So, so many things have (crying) happen!

JASON COUSINS
What, what happen, Mrs. Cussmount?

LADY B
My, my, Tony, my baby, oh God, oh God, Tony!

JASON COUSINS
What about Tony?

(crying)

LADY B
He's, he's dead!

JASON COUSINS
Dead! I, I don't understand! Tony, s dead?

LADY B
I just got off the phone, with a Detective Calloway, from the Charleston police! He told me that, that Tony was killed, in a automobile accident, in Clearwater Point!
JASON COUSINS
Oh my God! I'm so sorry
Mrs. Cussmount! He was, I mean, he
was on his way, to pick me up! I
can't believe this! Have you
told, the rest of your family, about
Tony's death?

LADY B
No, no I have not! I'm still
reeling over the death of my baby!
I was suppose to go to the
hospital, and see my oldest
son, Robert Lee! I just don't know
what to do! (crying)

JASON COUSINS
I understand Mrs. Cussmount, but you
need to call your family, and let
them know what happen! I'll take
care of everything! I'll call the
board of directors, Mike Waston, and
his lawyers, and postpone Monday's
meeting!

LADY B
Thank you Mr. Cousins!

JASON COUSINS
Please, call me Jason! Is there a
place, I could use, to make these
phone calls, while you talk with
your family?

LADY B
Yes, you can use the study!

JASON COUSINS
Alright! Don't you worry, I'll take
care of everything, and make this
real easy for you and your family!

LADY B
Okay, but Detective Calloway, wants
me to meet him, at the corner's
office, in two hours, to identify
Tony's body!

JASON COUSINS
Alright, let me make these phone
calls, and I'll take you over
there! This won't take long!
LADY B
Alright, I'll call my family, then get myself together, so we can go!

JASON COUSINS
Okay Mrs. Cussmount, whenever you're ready, just take your time!

FADE OUT

FADE IN

INT. THE CUSSMONT MANSION MIDDAY

Julie and Lisa, are preparing dinner. The contractors are gone, and the house feels cold and empty.

JULIE
My God, what's taking Tony so long to pick up Mr. Cousins?

LISA
I'm really worried about him! God, I hope he's alright!

Suddenly, the door bell rings. Lisa runs to open the door.

LISA
Who is it?

FATHER CURSO
It's Father Curso!

LISA
Julie, It's Father Curso!

JULIE
Please let him in!

Lisa opens the door, and Father Curso walks in.

FATHER CURSO
Ms. Julie, I've thought long and hard about your family's situation! I've decided to help you, anyway I can!

JULIE
Oh father, I'm so glad that you decided to come over tonight! This is my brother's fiancee, Ms. Lisa Allen!
LISA
Hello father, nice to meet you! I'm kind of sorry, that the house, is an in such a mess!

FATHER CURSO
Nice meeting you to, Ms. Allen! Don't worry about the house, I believe you have more pressing problems to deal with!

JULIE
Father, have you had dinner? We were about to eat, before you came!

FATHER CURSO
No, no, I'm fine, Ms. Julie! This is the first time, I've ever been to this old mansion!

LISA
I understand, what you mean Father! This is my first time also!

Suddenly the phone rings. All eyes zero in on that phone.

JULIE
Hello!

LADY B
Julie! (crying) Julie! Tony, s is dead!

JULIE
What mother, speak up, I can hardly hear you!

LADY B
(crying)
Tony....is...dead!

Julie looks up at both Lisa and Father Curso, with tears flowing down her cheeks, in shock.

JULIE
No... no mother, you don't know what you're talking about! Tony... is not dead!

LISA:
What, Tony, s dead! Oh God... no, no please oh God nooooo!
LADY B
Listen Julie, it's true, it's true, he's dead! He was killed in a car accident, in Clearwater Point! I'm so sorry Julie! (crying)

JULIE
Crying
Oh mother, how, how did this happen?

LADY B
I don't really know, something about him, losing control of his car!

JULIE
Father Curso, my brother is dead! (crying)

In her shock state, Julie hangs up the phone, and hugs her brother's girlfriend. Father Curso, offers his condolences.

FATHER CURSO
Julie, Lisa, I'm so sorry for your lost! Is there anything, that I can do?

JULIE
(crying)
Oh God... Tony, s is gone! I, I can't believe it! Father Curso, would you pray for us? Pray for our family!

LISA
(crying)
Why did this happen, Father Curso? Why... did God, take my Tony, from us, from me?

FATHER CURSO
My sweet child, God does things, that we as humans, can't understand! But know one thing, that God, loves us all!

Suddenly the house is fill, with cold foul air, surrounded by a white, grayish, mist. A woman's voice, is mix in with laughter. Julie, Lisa, and Father Curso, are bewilder with fright and fear. Cynthia Clark Cussmount, s voice, fills the entire house.
(shsss) Revenge.....is....mine!
No....one...will... stop...me!

FATHER CURSO
"What,who was that"? Who is that speaking"?

JULIE
"That's my, my Great, Great, Great Grandmother,"Cynthia Clark Cussmont"! "Since we moved, into this house,strange noises, cries, laughter, sometimes we all hear...a baby screaming, crying, all through the night"! "She's in this house, haunting us, trying to hurt us!

LISA
(scared and crying)
"Father, I don't know, I mean with the death of "Tony", please do something, please help us!

FATHER CURSO
"Yes,yes I will help, and may "GOD" help us all! (He pauses and listens for more sounds) "Has this "ghost or spirit", cause anyone of you any harm"?

JULIE:
"No, no father wait, I'm totally, not thinking with my head"! My other brother "Robert Lee", is lying in a coma,because of her!

FATHER CURSO
"What happened"? Did he say something, anything at all?"

JULIE
"He was in shock , bleeding and semiconscious , but he said that our Grandmother "Cynthia Clark Cussmont", attacked him, inside the bathroom"!

LISA
"Father", can you get her, to leave this house?
FATHER CURSO
"I don't know, Ms. Allen, but we're going to find out right now!"

JULIE
"Wait a minute"! "Please, just give a minute, to call my mother, tell her what's going on here!"

FATHER CURSO
"Alright Julie, while you doing that...I prepare myself"!

While Julie is making her call, FatherCurso is praying and preparing the holy cross, his holy water etc.

LISA
"My God", What are we going to do? Father Curso wants to get rid of this "ghost" or whatever it is, out of this house!"

JULIE
Has the cell phone up to ear.
"Please, Please Lisa, not now"! "My mother needs me! "Who's, who's going to bury my brother"! "Shit", my mother not answering the phone"!

LISA
Maybe she's busy, doing other things, right now!

FATHER CURSO
"Please ladies, this is not the time"! We are dealing with something evil here"! This is very serious! "I need to know, what I'm dealing with here!

(Julie and Lisa look at each other.)

JULIE
Father, what do want us to do"?

The whole house suddenly turns very cold. Suddenly the house shakes back and forth. The windows is flying up and down. Papers, dishes, etc. are flying around in the air. FatherCurso starts shouting a prayer, while Julie and Lisa run for cover.)
"Father, father, you need to hit the floor now!"

LISA
"My God, what's, what's happening"!

FATHER CURSO
"Julie, Lisa, stay where you are"!
"Don't come out, until I tell you too"!

Father Curso, pulls out his holy cross and a bottle of holy water.
"In the name of" Jesus Christ ", leave this house"!

He throws holy water, around certain spots inside the house, as he walks toward different rooms.

Cynthia Clark Cussmont, is standing at the top of the stairs with her baby. Everyone looks up and see's her!

"Youuu... youuu... cann nottt stoppp mee... "! "I ... willll... haveeee ... myyy revengeee"!

Cynthia moves her hand toward's Father Curso, who suddenly is lifted off the floor. She snaps her hand up. FatherCurso is thrown up and backwards over a couch. She laughs loudly and then floats away. The house is once again sound, while both Julie and Lisa, run over to see about Father Curso.

JULIE
"Father, Father Curso, are you alright"?

FATHER CURSO
"Ah, ooh, I think my arm is broken! Ah my arm"! I guess, I'm okay"!
Are you two ah alright?

LISA
Me and Julie, are okay"! Can you move, Father?

JULIE
"Not so fast Lisa"! Father, can you sit up? We are going to move you, over to the couch"!
FATHER CURSO
Where is she? Where did that "evil spirit" go?

JULIE
I don't know, but she's gone now!
"Everything going to be alright Father! Lisa, call nine one one, and tell them to send help!

Lisa and Julie, help Father Curso, up and move him to the couch.

LISA
"Don't worry FatherCurso, the police and ambulance, are on the way!

FATHER CURSO
"Water, water, please get me some water"!

Lisa rushes in to the kitchen, and brings back a glass of water for FatherCurso.

JULIE
Father, what happens now? What do we do now, Father?

FATHER CURSO
"My child, only "GOD", himself can help us!

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

INT. C.E.O. MIKE WATSON'S OFFICE- NIGHT

C.E.O. Mike Watson, is still at the office, doing some last minute work. He is preparing to do battle, at Monday's Board of Director's Meeting. As he is going over some facts and figures, the office phone rings.

MIKE WATSON
Hello, Mike Watson speaking!

JASON COUSINS
Hello, Mr. Watson, I'm Jason Cousins', Mrs Billie Cussmont's new lawyer"! I hope, I didn't catch you at a bad time"!

MIKE WATSON
Jason Cousins, seems like I've heard your name somewhere! What can I do for you, Mr. Cousins?

JASON COUSINS
Mr. Watson, I'm going to be honest with you! I took this case, on short notice, because my mentor, Harry Owens, was killed!

MIKE WATSON
Well yes, I heard about that, and I'm sorry about what happened to Harry!

JASON COUSINS
Yeah well, now I've got a bigger problem! Look Mr. Watson, I need some time to present Mrs. Cussmont's case to the Board of Directors, so I'm asking you to cancel Monday's meeting!

MIKE WATSON
"What, are you nuts? Do you know how hard it was to get those old men together? Everything is all set, there's no way I'm going to cancel this meeting!

JASON COUSINS
Mr. Watson, you have to cancel this meeting!

MIKE WATSON
Why? I can't help it, if you're not ready, to deal with the Board of Directors!

JASON COUSINS
It's not a matter of being ready or not! It has to do with Mrs. Cussmont's well being! Just today, her youngest son Tony, was killed in a car accident, up in "Clearwater Point! Her oldest son, Robert Lee, is lying in the hospital, in a coma! Have some type of compassion, for once in your life!
MIKE WATSON
Now you, you listen here young man, I don't know, who the hell, you think you are, but you're barking up the wrong tree! I'm sorry about Mrs. Cussmont's tragedy, but I'm not canceling this meeting!"!

JASON COUSINS
You inconsiderate bastard! I'll do everything in my power, to stop you!

MIKE WATSON
You do whatever, you need to do Mr. Cousins! Just be there bright and early, Monday morning"!
Goodbye!(click)

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. ROBERT LEE'S ROOM / UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - NIGHT

It's a cold night in Charleston, South Carolina. Robert Lee, is still laying in a coma, but breathing on his own. Medical monitors, are spitting out body function read outs. The whole hospital is quiet, with the graveyard shift working. Suddenly "Cynthia Clark Cussmont" appears inside Robert Lee's room with her baby. She walks toward Robert Lee's bed, and looks down at him with a mean, angry look. Her eyes burn with fire and the baby sticks his head through the worn, tattered blanket. One eye is red and the other one is blue. Finally Cynthia speaks.

CYNTHIA CLARK CUSSMONT
"Wakeee...uppp..., "Robert Leeee..., wakeee...uppp...Robert Leeee,..you'reeee.. nottt...deadd...yettt"!(hisses)

Robert Lee doesn't respond at all.

CYNTHIA CLARK CUSSMONT
"Wakeee...uppp...Robert Leeee..., Iiiii...goinggg...tooo takeee...youuu..., tooo helllll ... with meeee..! (laughing and hissing)

Cynthia Cussmond, walks towards one of the room's walls and pushes her right arm forward. A grayish light, flies from her hand and a big whole appears, that is the size of a regular door. It's dark, damp, and cold inside of it.
CYNTHIA CLARK CUSSMONT

Nowww... Roberttt Leeeeee... Weee... haveee... thingsss... toooo... do"!
(hisss)"Nowww... III... wanttt...yourrr...bodyyy...anddd soullll!..... (laughing and hissing)

Cynthia walks back over to Robert Lee's bed, with a strange look on her face, due to all of his medical monitoring machines. She waves her left hand, the machines automatically shut-off. Then she uses her right hand to lift Robert Lee's still body from the bed. She flicks her right, back and forth, as Robert Lee's body is standing upright, about a foot off the ground. Alarms go off at the nurse's station. As the nurses look surprised at what's happening, Cynthia Clark Cussmont, ties a very old looking rope around Robert Lee's neck. She then pulls him along with her, towards the open hole in the wall. They disappear through the opening and are nowhere to be seen. Nurses, room attendants, and security rush in, only to find Robert Lee's body gone. Then suddenly, everyone looks towards the hole in the wall, which now closes up. Everyone is shocked, as the security guard, is now calling the Charleston Police Department. A mystery needs to be solved.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

INT. THE CUSSMONT MANSION-DAY

The Cussmont Family, have gathered together at the mansion, before church to hear Father Curso and to mourn the death of Tony Cussmont, Funeral arrangements have been made for Tony, to be held next Friday.

LADY B
I'm so glad, that we all could be here together today"! I've made calls to the rest of our family and they said, they will come for the funeral!

JULIE
This is all so strange to me, not having Tony, with us! We've had our little problems, but we both love each other!

LISA
(Tears flowing from her eyes) I don't know, what to do now! I'm lost, without Tony! God, please, please help me!
LADY B
Now, now dear, we all miss Tony! Don't worry, you're still part of this family! Jason did call Mike Watson, about tomorrow's board meeting!

JASON COUSINS
Yes I did, but he's made no attempt to call me, the selfless bastard! But don't worry, I've made a few calls, to those members of the board, and explain the situation! I should be hearing from them later!

LADY B
Jason, please do all you can to stop that board meeting! I'm just not prepared, to go up against Mike Watson, or the Board of Directors! My family, needs me more than anything! So much has happened, I can't function or think straight right now!

JULIE
We all understand mother, and you're right, the hell with that fucking board meeting, it can wait! Our family, is more important right now! Are we going to see Robert Lee, after church? I want to see my brother!

LADY B
Yes, yes we are Julie! The hospital staff, has kept me informed about his progress everyday! Nothing, nothing has changed, since yesterday"!

Lady B's cell phone rings. Everyone is now quiet and attentive.

LADY B
Hello!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Good Morning, Mrs Cussmont! This is Detective Larry Fields"!
LADY B
Oh, Detective Fields, a good morning to you sir! Is everything alright? Did you find out anything more, about Tony's accident?

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
No, I haven't Mrs. Cussmount, but we're still working on it!

LADY B
Well, we're on our way to church, Detective Fields"! Is there something else on your mind?

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Mrs. Cussmont, my partner and I, are already here, at the University Hospital!

Lady B. frowns

LADY B
What! Why are you, at the hospital Detective Fields? What has happened? Is my son alright? Tell me, what's going on!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS:
Mrs. Cussmont, we have a very serious problem, down here! I can't discuss this over the phone! Can you please come down here right now!

LADY B
I'm not going anywhere, until you tell me, what's going on!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Feeling disgusted and wiping his forehead.
Alright Mrs. Cussmount, the truth is your son is missing! Disappeared into thin air!

LADY B
What are you talking about? Where is my son!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
No ma'am, I'm not joking! He has been missing, since five this morning! The hospital, called us and we are investigating the case!
LADY B
"No, No, oh God, this can't be happening, not again!

JULIE
Mother, what's wrong? What's going on, at the hospital?

Lady B, drops the phone, in lap, crying and trying to get a grip on what she just heard.

LADY B
Oh my God, the detective Fields, say that Robert Lee is missing!

JASON COUSINS
Robert Lee ____ is missing! I don't understand, how that could have happened! Where was security, the nurses, and the doctors?

LADY B
I, I don't know Jason! (He picks up the phone) You listen here, Detective Fields! Find, find my son, please find my son! (Jason Cousins stands by her side and takes the phone, from her)

JASON COUSINS
Detective Fields, this is Jason Cousins! I'm Mrs. Cussmont's lawyer! What the hell happened, down there?

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Mr Cousins, I'm sorry, but I can't discuss this case over the phone! Can you bring "Mrs Cussmont", over as soon as you can?

JASON COUSINS
Yes, we're leaving right now!

Laughter and sounds of a baby fills the house. A man's voice which is weak and dry is also heard saying "Mother... mother help me". Everyone then looks up towards the top of the stairs, only to see "Cynthia Clark Cussmont" with Robert Lee.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.
INT. ROBERT LEE'S ROOM AT UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL—DAY

There is chaos and confusion in the I.C.U. ward, because of Robert Lee's is missing. Detectives Larry Fields and April Collins, are just finishing up their investigation.)

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
Boy I'm glad, I'm not in your shoes! I mean, you telling Mrs Cussmont", that her son is missing!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Hell, I know what you mean, but it's part of the job! Did you interview, the doctors, security, and the nurses?

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
Yes, I did and everybody seems to have the same crazy story, about a hole in the far wall, that close as they come running in! No signs of force entry, no blood trails, no fingerprints, no hole in the way, nothing!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
(Looking towards the far wall) So you're saying, that this guy disappeared, right into thin air? This is some crazy shit!

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
I guess! According to the nurse in charge, the electric alarm monitors, went off about four fifty am! She panicked and called security, and anybody else, who was around! Then they all came into the room, looking around and didn't see Mrs. Cussmount's son, but saw the hole in the wall closing up!

Both detectives walk over to the wall, to look it over.

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
There's nothing wrong with this wall! What did the Forensic team, say? We need to keep this shit under raps!
DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
Nobody has seen or heard anything! Was everybody sleep or what? This is why, I don't trust hospitals! Anybody can just walk in here, and take you away!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
I've called Chief Joe Thomas, and explained the situation! We put out a missing person's report, on Mrs.Cussmount's son, with his picture! Somebody might just see him

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS:
What about Mrs.Cussmont? I know she must be going out of her mind!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Mrs. Cussmont and her lawyer, Jason Cousins, are supposed to be on the way! I feel really bad for her, with her other son, killed just two days ago! What was that head nurse's name?

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
Her name is (Looking at her notes) Ann Johnson! She was on, at the time, when all hell broke loose!

They both walk back to the nurse's station, to speak with Nurse Johnson.

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Nurse Johnson, we need to speak with you for a moment!

ANN JOHNSON, RN
Patty, will you please cover for me? These two detectives need to talk to me!

PATTY
Sure girl go on! I've got everything under control!

They both walk over to the nurses lounge.

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Nurse Johnson, I know you we're interview earlier this morning! Is there anything, anything at all, that you can remember, that you didn't tell us before?
ANN JOHNSON, RN
Look detective, it's been a long night! I've told your people, everything I know! The alarm monitors, went off at about four fifty, this morning in his room! I then called for the ward doctor on duty, security, anybody that was around, and then we ran down to his room! We thought Mr. Cussmont, was going into cardiac arrest!

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
And then what happened?

ANN JOHNSON, RN
That's the crazy part! His bed was empty, and that wall over there, had a big hole in it!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
So you're saying, that you came in, with the others, and his was empty, and that wall, over there had a hole in it! How big was this hole?

ANN JOHNSON, RN
About the size of a regular door opening! Then next thing we know, the damn hole, is closing up on its own! I've never seen anything like it!

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
Closing itself! What do you mean? This wall was closing by itself!

ANN JOHNSON, RN
Look there was a hole in the wall, it look like a "blackhole", darkness, and it close up! We didn't see anybody coming through or going in! That's all, I've got to say!

Detective Fields and Detective Collins, look at each other and shake their heads.

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Thank you Ms. Johnson, I think we have enough for now! Here's my card, just in case you happen to think about something else! We'll be in touch!
They both walk away, out of Robert Lee's room.

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
What do you think?

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
I don't know what to think! Maybe everybody's crazy, seeing a hole on the wall! My God, I should have stayed in bed on this one!

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
I know what you mean!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Look, we are about done here! Damn it, what's taking Mrs. Cussmont and her lawyer, so long to get here?

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
Maybe you should call her?

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
I might as well!

Taking his cell phone out, he begins to dial Mrs. Cussmont's number.

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
What's wrong? Nobody is answering?

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
That's strange! All of a sudden her, phone's been disconnected!

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
Maybe we need, no let's just go over there and check things out!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Okay, hold on a minute! Sergeant Jackson you and your guys can finish up here! We have a stop to make!

SERGEANT JACKSON
No problem! Detective Fields I will be outta here soon!

Detective Fields and Detective Collins, both turn and head for the elevator doors.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.
INT. THE CUSSMOUNT MANSION- DAY

Back at the mansion, Lady B, Jason Cousins, Julie, and Lisa look up and see "Cynthia Clark Cussmount", along with her dead baby and her injury-ridden son, Robert Lee. She is standing at the top of the stairs. Lady B, seeing her son has finally lost it. All hell is about to break lose.

JASON COUSINS
What the hell is that? Who is that? I

JULIE
Oh my God! It's her, and she's got Robert Lee!

Suddenly, something snaps inside "Lady B". She is not afraid of facing "Cynthia Clark Cussmount", anymore. Lady B., wants to save her son's life.

LADY B
Cynthia Clark Cussmount or whoever you are, give me my son back!

Cynthia Clark Cussmount, is laughing real loud and tightens her grip on Robert Lee. She lifts herself, two feet off the ground and looks down on everyone.

CYNTHIA CLARK CUSSMONT
(Shsss) III.. wanttt...myyyy... revengeee! Notttt... oneee...offf... youuu... , willll... stoppp...meee!! You'lllll... neverrrr... getttt.... yourrrr...sonnn.... backkkkk!

Before anyone knew what was happening, Lady B screams "Give my son back, you bitch!" She drops everything, runs up the stairs, screaming at Cynthia Clark Cussmont.

CYNTHIA CLARK CUSSMONT
Youuuu... wanttt...yourrrr... sonnnn...? (Cynthia Clark Cussmount, never got another word, out as Lady B rushes and moves in fast towards her.)

JULIE
Mother, mother, what are you doing? She'll kill you! Please come back! Come back, you can't touch her!
JASON COUSINS
Mrs. Cussmount, what are you doing? Come back please!

LISA
Somebody stop her! Somebody do something!

Jason Cousins, moves to the side, out of Cynthia Clark Cussmount's view and disappears. With Lady B, only inches from her "Cynthia Clark Cussmount", unleashes her right hand, where gray blinding light, striking Lady B, point blank in the face. Lady B stumbles back and fall over heels down the stairs, unconscious with a broken back.

JULIE
Mother, mother, motherrrr!

Julie, starts running towards her unconscious mother, when suddenly "Cynthia Clark Cussmount", starts floating down the stairway. She unleashes her right hand, blinding light, hitting everything in her way, with a lightening bolt flashes. Everyone is ducking out the way, trying to survive.

CYNTHIA CLARK CUSSMONT
Nowww..., youuuu... allll...
mustttt.... dieeeeee!

Outside, Detectives Larry Fields and April Collins have just arrived at the mansion.

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Well, we're here! How do you want to handle this?

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
Don't you hear that? It sounded like, somebody was screaming! Something going on in there!

Both detectives pull out their 40 glocks.

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
This is a very, very important case! We do this by the books! Damn, something is going on in there!

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS:
Alright by the books, but we're losing time, standing out here! Somebody could be hurt in there!
DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS

Look, you cover the front door and I'll hit around the back way! Wait for my signal! We don't know, what we are dealing with here!

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS

Okay, but don't you think, we'll need back up?

DETECTIVE FIELDS

No time for that now!

Both detectives move out slowly, with guns out ready for action. Detective Collins, has stationed herself by the front door, decides to call for "backup". Detective Fields moves around the back, along side of the house. The Cussmount Mansion windows, are too high to see anything. They hear loud noises and people talking with things being thrown around. Meanwhile back inside the mansion, all hell is breaking loose.

Cynthia Clark Cussmount, is busy trying to destroy everything and everyone in her path. Jason Cousins, finds a way to go upstairs. Trying to decide, about what to do, he looks around and lying on the floor, he finds Father Curso's big "Holy Cross". He picks it up, looks at it, suddenly, Cynthia Clark Cussmount, turns to her left, starring at him. She drops Robert Lee's body, moves forward, towards Jason Cousins. She's smiling, hissing, along with her dead baby.

CYNTHIA CLARK CUSSMONT

"Youuu...fooll!Nowww...youuu...mu sttt...dieeeel!

She rushes forward fast, towards Jason Cousins, throwing her baby, at him who comes flying head first, screaming, eyes blazing with fire.

JASON COUSINS

(Screaming) No, you are the one, who must die!

As the "dead child" is hurling towards him, with his little baby arms outstretched, Jason Cousins, ducks and rolls to the side. He throws the big heavy "Holy Cross" at her, as hard as he could. The "Holy Cross", hits Cynthia Clark Cussmount in the forehead. She screams, surrounded by "blinding white light! At that same moment outside, Detective Larry Fields, gives his partner the "go signal".

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS

April, now!

Both detectives, kick in the front and back doors! They go
in low, guns out.

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
Police! Everybody freeze! Get down on the floor and don't move!

Detective Fields, runs from the backway, towards the guess room, where all the chaos, is coming from.

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Everybody down on the floor! Nobody moves! April, are you alright? What the hell is going on here? Damn, what is that blinding light?

JULIE
Detectives, defend yourselves! My dead great, great, great, great, grandmother, is trying to kill us all!

DETECTIVE APRIL COLLINS
Where is Mrs Cussmount, I can't see a thing, with that blinding lot!

Before Julie can answer, Cynthia Cussmount, now recover from the "Holy White Light" with FatherCurso's "Holy Cross" sticking out from her forehead, she unleashes a bolt of light from her hand, hitting Detective April Collins, who falls to the floor.

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
April...April...April...!

He runs over to Detective Collins falling body, and see's that she's unconscious and alive. Cynthia Clark Cussmount, just laughs for the hell of it. Suddenly, with her attention on everybody else, Jason Cousins runs up behind her.

JASON COUSINS
Hey you dead bitch! Do something Detective, shoot her now!

Detective Larry Fields, then stands up, and fires from the hip. "Cynthia Clark Cussmount" is hit several times, screaming no... no... no...! Struck by impulse, Julie grabs Detective April Collins gun, and starts firing wildly in her direction. A wide hole is opening by the opposite wall, and Cynthia Clark Cussmount, floats away fast, disappearing inside the "hole".
DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Is everybody all right? Help is in the way!

JULIE
(crying) I'm okay, but my... my mother is in bad shape! She needs medical attention now!

JASON COUSINS:
She's... she's gone! Vanished just like that! My GOD, I hope this nightmare is over!

Just then, part of the Detective Larry Fields' homicide team come swarming in with guns drawn, followed by the fire department and the EMT's.

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Boy, you don't how good it is to see you guys here!

SERGEANT JACKSON
You alright bossman? What the hell, happened here?

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Sergeant, if I told you what I've seen here today, you wouldn't believe me! Make sure you get these people out of here and make sure that the CSI people get in here!

SERGEANT JACKSON
No problem boss!

Sergeant Jackson and his men, move throughout the house. The emt's check on the injured.

JULIE
Please... please be careful with my mother!

Robert Lee, is also being put into ambulance. Father Curso, finally arrives, looking at the damage.

FATHER CURSO
My GOD, what, what happened here? Julie, Julie am I too late! I'm very sorry, that this has happened to you and your family!

Julie runs over to Father Curso and hugs him.
JULIE

crying
Father, oh father, it was horrible! She nearly kill us all! She somehow took Robert Lee from the hospital! She also try to kill my, my mother and she's in bad shape! After the cops came, she just disappeared, vanished!

FATHER CURSO
Julie, my child listen to me! By the grace of GOD, please I beg you to rip up this house! The ground that it sits on, is unholy! This whole house is evil, pure rotten evil! Please Julie for the love of GOD, tear down this house!

JULIE

(looking thoughtful)
Yes father, I'll do everything in my power to get rid of this place! Thank you Father, but I must go with my mother and brother.

FATHER CURSO
I understand my child and may GOD bless you and your family! (Julie then walks away, gets into the ambulance, and drives off.)

Father Curso, then walks towards Detective Larry Fields.

FATHER CURSO
Detective, Detective are you alright? May GOD have mercy on us all!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Father Curso, it's good to see you! Tell me something Father, was I seeing things or what just happened, really real!

FATHER CURSO
My son only GOD truly knows! What happened here was real! I know, I've seen it, as you can see by my injuries! Pure evil, just pure uncontrollable evil!
DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Do you think it's over? This evil thing or ghost, will she come back?

FATHER CURSO
(He looks up, towards the heavens, then looks around.) I don't know, I don't know! I've advised the family, to have this place condemned! (He points towards the mansion) Never to rise again!

DETECTIVE LARRY FIELDS
Well, thank you Father for your input! I'll be on my way to the hospital. to be with my partner! I'll see you later Father!

FATHER CURSO
You take care of yourself son! May GOD be with you!

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

EXT. THE CUSSMOUNT GRAVE SITE - DAY

It's been two weeks since "the Cussmount incident" two Friday's ago, "Tony Cussmount Jackson" was laid to rest. Lady B and her son Robert Lee, are both recuperating from their injuries. The Board of Directors, has decided to postpone the takeover meeting for another six months. The company is now still in the family's hands. CEO-Mike Watson, has now lost his own chance to own part of this company, along with Ziotech Corporation. Julie and Lisa, decide to visit Tony's grave, to say their final good byes.

JULIE
I really, really miss Tony, but I know he's in a better place today!

As she's driving towards Tony's grave.

LISA
I'm glad that they are! Julie, I've decided to go back to California and start my life over!

JULIE
She looks at Lisa, and thinks about what she has just said. I had a strong feeling, that you were thinking about doing that! I can't blame you and if my mother and brother were fine, I would
They drive up, get out of the car and walk towards Tony's fresh mark grave. They both say a prayer, then they individually talk to Tony in their own way.

LISA
What type of flowers, did you bring?

JULIE
An assortment of various different types! My brother deserves the best!

Julie is smiling, now thinking about her brother, in the good old days, decides to kneel down and put the fresh flowers on top of Tony's grave. Suddenly out of nowhere without warning, a hole opens up. Two hands leap out and grabs Julie, by her shirt collar and pulls her inside. The hole then closes itself quickly.)

LISA
Julie! Julie! Oh GOD! Noooooooooo!

FADE OUT.