

THE THING

Written by

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Based on Alvin Schwartz

FADE IN:

EXT. SURBURBAN HOUSE - NIGHT

On a silent night, two young stoners are sitting down on a curb passing each other a cigarette.

TED (20s), tall, white, skinny, and a pizza-face, is taking a hit.

TED
What the fuck are you talking about, dude? Jaws is way better than The Godfather, SAM.

Sam (20s), long brown hair and resembles James Franco, laughs and beckons for the cigarette.

SAM
You're out of your damn mind.

Ted gives Sam the cigarette and he smokes it.

SAM (CONT'D)
No way on this fucking Earth a shark is better than Marlon Brando.

TED
Well, how many quotes do you remember from The Godfather?

SAM
Are you kidding me? People use its quotes all the time.

TED
Like what?

Sam squints his eyes and puts on his best Vito Corelone impression.

SAM
I'm going to make an offer he couldn't refuse.

TED
Never heard it.

SAM
You're full of shit, Ted.

In the street in front of them, a manhole suddenly rises and gets pushed aside, revealing a dark hole.

A rotting, bony green arm full of sewage rises out of the dark hole.

TED
What the fuck is that?

Sam spits the cigarette out and stands up to walk away from the manhole.

Another arm emerges and a green slender skeleton head ascends from the hole.

SAM
I don't know but let's go.

A green humanoid creature with a skeleton face and shrunken eyes slowly pulls itself out of the manhole.

All the creature needs is to pull itself up to expose its legs.

TED
Screw off, I'm going to touch it.

The creature gets out of the manhole to stand on its feet and walk to them.

SAM
Are you out of your damn mind!?

Sam grabs Ted by the arm, basically dragging him on the floor.

SAM (CONT'D)
We need to go **now**.

Ted breaks free of Ted's grasp and walks toward the green creature.

TED
I'm getting a better look. Maybe it's some guy who needs help.

SAM
Ted, what the hell are you talking about? What is this a horror movie?

Sam looks at the camera.

Ted walks in front of the creature and looks straight into its beady eyes.

Sam grabs him by the arm again and pulls him back hard.

Sam doesn't look at the thing once but starts running to the front door of his house.

Sam runs to the house holding Ted by the arm as his footsteps pound the cement.

The green creature runs after them.

Sam reaches the front door.

Sam quickly opens the door, throws Ted in, goes inside, and slams the door.

Sam locks the door at lightning speed.

The creature stops running when it is in the middle of the driveway.

INT. SURBURBAN HOUSE

Sam and Ted heavily heave.

Sam looks through the window to see the creature sluggishly walking back to the manhole it came from.

TED

Is it still out there? That thing was freaky.

Sam turns around and makes an angry face at Ted.

SAM

You could have got yourself fucking killed, you idiot! What the hell is wrong with you, Ted?

Ted starts becoming more nonchalant.

TED

Nothing. I just like taking risks. Just to piss you off.

SAM

Well, that sure worked.

Sam grabs his phone out of his pocket and begins dialing.

SAM (CONT'D)

I'm calling the police.

Ted coughs into a clenched fist.

TED
Well, this isn't good.

Ted's fist has a little blotch of blood.

INT. HOSPITAL

SUPER: ONE YEAR LATER

Sam walks up to a front desk where there is a woman behind the desk.

SAM
Do you know where is Ted Martin's room is?

FEMALE CLERK
Yeah. He's in 304.

SAM
Thank you, thank you.

He walks down the hallway and passes many patient rooms on the way.

He finally finds 304 at the end of the hallway.

SAM (CONT'D)
Ah. 304. Hey Ted, buddy--

INT. ROOM 304

Sam walks in and screams as he looks at the hospital bed.

Ted lies, where his face is green, bony, and rotten with shrunken eye sockets with his eyes shut.

FADE OUT.