

Turned

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INT. HOUSE -NIGHT

The room is all dark.

We hear two different breaths of terrified people. We hear noises off the windows of rain dropping on them.

A light comes on at once for about fifteen seconds. It was the lightening.

For those fifteen seconds a totally disorganized house interior is revealed. Everything is scattered. it must have either been a fight or worse. Its the kitchen.

The heavens go off. There is a big thunder.

No body is seen yet but the breaths are stills heard. There must be a person in the house. Actually from those breaths, not one.

The door swings open.

There is a big bang on the floor in the house. The wind blow the curtains of the opposite window.

The a long lightening again and this time in no time the thunder. It is a very terrifying moment.

The light revels JESSICA (18, pretty) but extremely terrified coiled under the kitchen sink.

Her expression changes immediately like she has just seen something shocking.

She screams and the door closes at once. She curses

JESSICA

Fuck... Fuck. Oh my God, Josh?

We see JOSH(30s, male, strong). Lying on the floor by the door. He was the big bang. he is dead.

As we still see the terrified Jessica. We hear wheels of a wheel chair that seems to have too much friction at the bearings.

Jessica turns pityingly and looks back at the extremely terrified GRANDPA (70, in wheel chair, looks physically stronger than his age). Grandpa is scared but he actually looks more betrayed.

He now gazes on at the dead body expressionlessly. He just cannot believe.

(CONTINUED)

GRANDPA

He is dead?

Jessica comes out from under the sink. Compassion must have over come her terror. She walks toward Grandpa who is just frozen there almost thoughtless.

Its dark again.

Jessica reaches out for him an hugs him. She hesitates to say anything but she sure wants to.

JESSICA

I am so sorry.

Grandpa no reaction. He is still in Shock.

We hear screams outside. Those of a little girl. she sounds so terrified too.

Jessica unhugs Grandpa but before she says it.

GRANDPA

Carol is a live.

Grandpa seem to have some relief now. He breathes loud and his expression also changes to calm.

GRANDPA

We have to get her.

JESSICA

(hopelessly)

How?

GRANDPA

We have to do something, we just can't let her die.

JESSICA

There is no way she could have survived. Even Josh couldn't...

GRANDPA

But you just had her scream.

Jessica is out of words or she just can't find a good way to phrase the ones she got.

JESSICA

But you know they can scream too.

(CONTINUED)

GRANDPA

We can't let her die, I can't.

Grandpa rolls his chair to the door.

Jessica tries to pull the wheel chair but he resists and pushes her away. He continues to the door.

He pauses at the door and looks at the dead Josh, his misery comes back all at once but it does not come alone. There is determination too.

He opens the door.

JESSICA

Grandpa... please

Grandpa pauses like he is about to change his mind. He turns back and looks at Jessica.

GRANDPA

The worst nightmare of an old man is to bury his son, I can't double that by burying but Grand daughter as well.

Jessica understands the determination but there is no hope.

JESSICA

What if she has turned?

GRANDPA

What if she hasn't?

Any more questions?

JESSICA

But Uncle Josh is dead, Do you think you can make it? You're going to die.

GRANDPA

Does it matter? They were my life.

He moves out at once.

She hesitates to follow.

JESSICA

(to herself)

I am not going to die the night before my birthday.

EXT. HOUSE/ROADSIDE - CONTINUOUS

Grandpa is out of the house. He just does not know where to start from looking.

We hear noises from a far of people screaming, the screams that are rhythmically dying, one can tell that people are actually dying around the place.

The trees are all bent by the strong winds. There is a drizzle. The lightening has made the whole place look like not so well lit discotheque.

There is a big bang just next to Grandpa that scares him out of his chair. The chair also falls off colliding with the tarmac making a noise.

Grandpa is off lying on the ground.

On hearing the noise Jessica rushes out of the house. she pauses and looks around just to see Grandpa lying on the ground.

JESSICA

Grandpa... Grandpa... No!

Grandpa does not move. Of course he can't move, he is lame.

Jessica walks towards him. She is extremely scared, looking over her shoulder often making sure no one is behind her. She is shaking.

She gets to Grandpa who immediately tries to get to his bottom. She is terrified when she sees him move. She moves back a step.

She looks at him searchingly just to make sure--

JESSICA

Grandpa, have you been beaten?

Grandpa does not answer, Jessica is now more frightened. She walks back a bit and her leg is tapped by something behind her.

She jumps up at once screaming.

Grandpa is also scared.

GRANDPA

(terrified voice)

What? What is it?

(CONTINUED)

Jessica turns only to find the wheel chair behind her. She is relieved.

JESSICA

Its nothing... Just the chair. How did you get off the chair.

Another bang answers her question. she jumps and screams. then turns to look at it.

JESSICA

Oh God, Oh God!...

Takes a closer look at what ever fell from a tree. We can't see it.

JESSICA

He is dead... He is dead. We are all gonna die. Grandpa it is safer in the house.

Grandpa ignores her.

GRANDPA

Get me to my chair.

Jessica brings Grandpa's chair and helps him sit.

JESSICA

We have to get back to the house... I don't wanna die here.

GRANDPA

I have to find Carol.

JESSICA

But everybody is dead.

GRANDPA

I heard her, you heard her... I have to find my grand daughter.

Jessica knows there is no hope of convincing him otherwise. She gives up. She can't let him go alone.

JESSICA

Where do we start looking?

Grandpa had not answered that question yet. He obviously does not know.

Jessica stands behind Grandpa to push the chair.

GRANDPA

You have to get to the house. Its  
not safe, I wont lose you too.

(Shouting)

Carol.

But no answer. Jessica does not look like she is about to  
leave Grandpa alone

GRANDPA

She must be near I hard her scream  
from around here.

JESSICA

I told you those things can scream  
too... Lets just get to the house.

GRANDPA

(shouting)

Carol.

JESSICA

I can't die before my birthday.

(she cries)

I just need to make it to first  
November. I need to be a live on my  
eighteenth birthday.

GRANDPA

(shouting)

Carol.

A very first wind passes Grandpa by the back. He turns at  
once.

GRANDPA

What was that?

There is no one behind him.

GRANDPA

Jessica?

No answer.

All the braveness in Grandpa is now drained. He looks around  
for any clues. he is too scared now.

The fast wind swings again. This time he feels it in his  
face.

(CONTINUED)

GRANDPA  
who is that?... What are...

There is a bang behind him which makes him turn at once.  
Jessica is there lying on the ground, dying.

JESSICA  
Carol... she... she...

Jessica dies

CAROL (O.S)  
(Interrupting)  
Turned.

We can't see CAROL but from Grandpa's expression, she is  
really scary.

GRANDPA  
You're live?

He is more scared.

GRANDPA  
What happened to your teeth?

The camera closens up on Grandpa's scared face.

Teeth are seen penetrating his neck.

The whole screen is covered red with blood.

We hear Grandpa screaming.

THE END