

UP CAME THE SUN

Written by

Your Best Nightmare

FADE IN.

EXT. PRIVATE BEACH ROAD - DAY

Sheets of RAIN beat down on an isolated BUNGALOW a few hundred yards before a private PATCH OF BEACH.

Yellow with green shutters, the place looks like it hasn't been inhabited in years. A decrepit greying DECK acts as more of an obstacle than a welcoming entrance way.

Bright headlights focus on a SMALL BROWN SPIDER as it traverses the deck's splintered wood.

INT. PARKED CAR - MEANWHILE

In the driver's seat, a preppy boat shoe enthusiast, LEO, 23, stares at the bungalow through flapping windshield wipers.

His equally prissy blonde girlfriend, HEIDI, 22, plays with her hair, at a loss for words.

A staticky AM radio cuts through the sound of rain.

RADIO METEOROLOGIST
--Hurricane Parker has been
elevated to a category four... We
advise residents to stay indoor--

Leo clicks the radio off.

HEIDI
... This was an AirBNB?

LEO
It's an Air P-O-S.

Heidi gets out of the car and darts through the rain towards the door, unknowingly hopping over the Spider in the process.

The Spider crawls towards an ALUMINUM PIPE lining the bungalow's outer wall. It climbs inside and disappears as Leo enters the bungalow lugging three duffel bags.

After a beat, rain water washes the Spider out of the pipe.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Leo and Heidi stand before the squalor.

A stormy grey glow dimly presents the early eighties beach decor, cobwebs lining every corner, a ship in a bottle caked in dust - They might be better off sleeping in the car.

HEIDI

This place is a dump.

LEO

No, Heidi! ... It's our dump.

Heidi smirks at Leo as he drops the bags on the dirty floor.

HEIDI

You weren't kidding when you said we were off the beaten path.

LEO

All part of my plan to get you skinny dipping.

HEIDI

More like "not as skinny as I used to be" dipping.

LEO

Hey, stop that! You're the hottest chick in Florida.

He pulls her close, and walks her over towards the old couch, kisses her, and tosses her down.

A CLOUD OF DUST engulfs her. She freaks, coughs, drama-queens it to max levels. The mood is ruined.

Behind them, the Spider squeezes under the front door.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Heidi drops her bag off at the foot of a queen sized box spring. Two nightstands display nautical themed reading lamps, and "beach scented" candles. A cobweb connects them.

A BEETLE skitters across the nightstand. Heidi flicks it off and shakes in disgust.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Leo fidgets with an old cheap flat screen TV. He smacks the cable box and a picture appears. Success.

HEIDI

Ok, that mattress definitely has
bedbugs.

She walks towards the door, stares out the rain pelted
window. Winds pick up. The sun nowhere to be found.

HEIDI

Figures the one time the damn
weatherman gets it right.

LEO

We should be good in this fortress.
They don't build em like they use
to, huh?

HEIDI

Out of drift wood and Elmer's glue?

Leo laughs, points to an OAR hanging on the wall.

LEO

Keep it up, kid. Keep it up.

HEIDI

Ohh, kinky. Hope you don't--EWWW!

Heidi jumps back. A CENTIPEDE runs by her feet.

Leo looks over. The Centipede speeds off.

HEIDI

Find it and kill it, Leo!

LEO

Relax. He's just ducking the
storm. He'll leave you alone.

Leo sits on the couch, grabs a remote, smacks the cushion
next to him - no dust. Heidi reluctantly sits.

HEIDI

No he won't! If that thing pops up
again, you're killing it.

LEO

Nah, I don't kill living things.

HEIDI

It's a bug. I'm your girlfriend.

LEO

Hmm, a good counter, *butttt* I have
to stand my ground on this one.

Heidi rolls her eyes.

HEIDI

Fine. I'll be the man and kill it.

LEO

That doesn't make you feel guilty?

HEIDI

I freakin' hate bugs.

LEO

You wouldn't feel an ounce of guilt? Really? None? Not even an *itsy bitsy* shred of guilt?

He walks his fingers across her shoulders. Creeped, she shrugs him off, and shakes her head. Leo laughs, brushes her hair aside. As he moves it, the Spider crawls out from underneath. It hurries along the back of the couch.

LEO

Oh! Your whining reminds me!

Leo jumps up and leaves the room. Heidi grabs the remote. A NEWSCASTER reports while she watches in worry.

NEWSCASTER (O.S.)

...Winds up to one hundred thirty miles per hour. Bring all animals inside, and hunker down! Any attempt to evacuate now will result in injury or worse!

Leo slides back in holding a bottle of wine and two glasses. He pours her some, sits and grabs the remote.

HEIDI

You didn't get a scary one did ya?

Leo bounces his eyebrow provocatively. Grins.

HEIDI

Dick! You know how easily I get--

BANG! A shutter smacks against the window.

They both jump in fright. Heidi spills wine all over her shirt, hyperventilates. They both see the source of the sound flapping in the wind.

HEIDI

Jesus Christ! This storm is getting really bad.

LEO
They're always more bark than bite.
I'm sure it'll die soon.

He starts unbuttoning her top, she pushes him off.

HEIDI
You're not serious right now.

LEO
What? I'm helping! ... Fine.
Let's just watch the movie.

Heidi takes her own top off, a tanktop underneath. She sighs, nudges under Leo's arm as he pours her a fresh glass.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

The Spider crawls under the couch towards a web where the Centipede tries to wriggle free. The Beetle half-cocooned.

TV SCREAMS marry the HOWLING WIND, and TAPPING shutter.

Heidi closes her eyes and burrows deeper under Leo's arm as he watches the movie with a shit-eating grin.

LEO
You gotta watch this part.

The blue glow of the TV suddenly dies. All the lights in the house flicker, then go out. Heidi sighs heavily.

HEIDI
This is turning into *some*
anniversary!

Leo fiddles in the couch cushion, yanks his hand out in pain.

HEIDI
What?! What happened?

LEO
Just a spring. I'm good.

HEIDI
God, you're gonna get Tetanus.

He digs some more. Smiles. Sings.

LEO
*De-ne-ne. Ne. De-ne ne-ne. Ne. I
got the power!*

He holds his phone up, clicks a FLASHLIGHT app.

HEIDI

Ha. You're so corny.

Leo puts it down on the table, lighting their general area.

The Spider crawls across the table, stops just behind the phone light, making a MASSIVE SHADOW OF ITSELF on the wall behind it. Heidi YELPS. Leo GASPS.

He grabs the phone up and shines the light on the Spider.

LEO

False alarm. Just a little guy.

HEIDI

Oh my God. Smush it!

LEO

Again, no. He'll eat the other bugs for ya. Never kill a spider.

Heidi shudders, skeeved out by the dark house. Leo looks at her in absolute shock.

LEO

Oh my GOD!

HEIDI

WHAT?! WHAT IS IT?!

LEO

You are friggin' beautiful.

She punches him. He laughs.

HEIDI

Don't do that. I'm vulnerable!

He squeezes her tight. The storm still HOWLS.

HEIDI

What the heck are we gonna do now?

LEO

Power's out. No bars or wifi. I can think of something.

He bounces his eyebrows provocatively. Grins.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Leo and Heidi play MONOPOLY by phone light.

HEIDI
Lucky they had these board games.

LEO
Yeah... Lucky us.

He looks down at the board. Picks a card. Drops it.

He reaches down. The Spider heads right for his hand, but he scoops the card up just in time.

LEO
So, you just give me five hundred bucks or... ? I have no clue how to play this game.

HEIDI
Who doesn't know how to play Monopoly? Here. You move your game piece to--SHIT!

LEO
Yeah, I don't see "SHIT" on this board, so...

The Spider takes up residence on Ventnor Avenue, right beside the Water Works on the Monopoly game board. Heidi smacks the entire game right off the table.

HEIDI
That's it! Get me outta this room!

Leo smiles, nods, bites his lip.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Finally. Leo and Heidi make love by candlelight while Hurricane Parker powers on outside.

Leo flops on top of Heidi, who tries her best to ignore her surroundings and enjoy it. She closes her eyes, moans.

The Spider crawls across the pillow, and through her hair. Leo notices it, doesn't stop pumping.

LEO
Not nowww.

HEIDI
You better not yet!

Leo shoos the Spider off the pillow. A small victory.

Overhead we see Leo's bare back as he keeps his pace. Heidi rakes her fingernails across it.

The Spider crawls up Leo's spine, between Heidi's hands. It stops, and sinks it's fangs in. Leo stiffens up, grimaces.

LEO
Cut your nails, God damn!

HEIDI
Sorry.

LEO
I'll live.

He kisses her - a small red BITE MARK centers his back.

INT. BEDROOM - LATER

Leo and Heidi peacefully cuddle in bed as the candles dwindle down on the nightstand. From the sounds outside, Parker has shown no signs of slowing.

He shivers - his face pale, sweating profusely. He momentarily convulses. Heidi sits up, concerned.

LEO
(strained)
My back is killing me.

Heidi leans over to scope it out - Leo's back has a giant RED WELT. It leaks clear liquid.

HEIDI
What the! Leo, did a bug bite you?

LEO
I don't know. Maybe. Is it bad?
Christ, this hurts!

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Heidi helps Leo towards the couch. He plops down.

HEIDI
There's gotta be something in the
medicine cabinet.

Heidi runs out of the room. Leo leans forward, his breathing heavy and labored.

The Spider crawls up his back again. Stops below its previous work.

Heidi re-enters holding a medicine tube.

HEIDI

They had Neosporin but I don't thi--

The Spider bites Leo a second time. He YELPS in agony.

HEIDI

Leo! Get offa him!

Heidi runs to Leo. The Spider sprints down his back, and under the couch. Leo flops onto the table, shaking.

Heidi grabs him and lifts him to his feet with all her might.

She walks him over to the front door, and swings it open--

EXT. PRIVATE BEACH ROAD - NIGHT

Hurricane Parker has left the area decimated. Tree limbs and palm fronds litter the ground and practically cover the car. A chunk of the old deck has collapsed in on itself.

Hard rain soaks Heidi and Leo where they stand, but that's not the worst of it - a downed PALM TREE blocks their only driving path away from the house.

HEIDI

No! HELP!

Nothing. There's barely any other houses within walking distance on a nice day, let alone during a hurricane.

Heidi drags Leo back inside.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

She lays him on the ground, and panics. No plan. No clue.

She grabs her cellphone - no service. She runs to the table for Leo's - long dead from battery use.

Then, she spots the Spider, center of the room, seemingly mocking her.

Heidi grabs the Oar off the wall, slams it down, and misses the Spider as it scurries under the couch.

Heidi squats and flips the couch over. She trips on the oar, lands face first in the COBWEB containing the Centipede and Beetle, SCREAMS. Spits. Jumps to her feet.

Heidi grabs the dusty ship in a bottle. Trembling with fear, she looks in every direction waiting to pounce.

BANG! The shutter slams into the window. Heidi instinctively chucks the bottle, breaking right through the window and allowing the wind and rain to BLAST their way in.

She runs over to Leo.

HEIDI

C'mon. We gotta get out of here!

He's unresponsive. She shakes him to no avail.

She stands, scared out of her mind, and looks around once more - No sign of the Spider as she turns towards the door.

The Spider crawls up her back, and under her hair. Heidi SCREAMS in bloody terror.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Dawn breaks in through the wide open door. Storm debris lay scattered across the floor, right beside broken glass, and Leo, DEAD - a massive BLACK SORE still oozing from his back.

EXT. PRIVATE BEACH ROAD - DAY

The car's windshield sports a giant crack. Heidi sits in the driver's seat - still and silent. Her eyes closed, mouth wide, and a BLACK SORE leaking down the side of her neck.

Remnants of the Hurricane juxtapose an idyllic patch of beach. Calm ocean waves break beyond the chaos.

The sun peaks out from beyond the house shining down GOLDEN RAYS on the remaining chunk of deck.

The Spider traverses across it towards the aluminum pipe. It climbs inside and disappears.

FADE OUT.