

V I S I O N
A Short Film By Andrew Champagne

OVER BLACK

KEEGAN (V.O.)
It sucks knowing things, being
aware, seeing...

CUT TO:

INT. CORNER CAFE - DAY

The setting is a cafe-- Parisian decor.

We see KEEGAN -- late 20s, awkward -- He sits at a table
near the corner. Nearby, a couple sits -- flirting with
each other, drinking coffee.

KEEGAN (V.O.)
I know when people are lonely,
self-conscious...

Keegan examines the room.

He sees a GIRL around the same age, reserved, pretty,
she's reading a book-- there's a sadness about her.

KEEGAN (V.O.)
Like her...

An ashen look rushes across Keegan's face.

KEEGAN (V.O.)
Then it hits, cold, like ice...
(Face turns ashen)
A voice, screaming--
(closes his eyes)
....

FLASH

An older woman, runny eye-shadow, bruises -- ghostly.

WOMAN
ANNA!!!

Keegan shakes a bit.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KEEGAN (V.O.)

I knew her name..... People carry things with them. I call them Shadows. When the light hits them just right-- they can cast a big one.

ANNA sits, reading her book -- Behind her, we focus on a shape-- the same woman, ghostly -- she looks over at Keegan, blood-shot eyes.

KEEGAN (V.O.)

Anna cast a big shadow, and a dark one.

Anna puts her book away in her purse, she gets up and exits the cafe-- The ghostly woman follows her.

KEEGAN's eyes widen.

KEEGAN (V.O.)

Can't be good...

Keegan looks pensive.

The Barista grinds coffee, the noise blaring in Keegan's ears.

KEEGAN (V.O.)

I've got nothing better to do.

Keegan gets up, picks up his bag and exits the cafe -- following Anne.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

A quaint neighborhood. Lots of overgrown trees-- old houses.

Anne walks along the sidewalk with purpose-- Listening to music, headphones in her ears.

Keegan follows from a safe distance. He peeks from behind a tree. Anne is blissfully unaware anyone is following her.

KEEGAN (V.O.)

It's sad. The ones that usually walk alone, are the ones that shouldn't be.

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CONTINUED:

Keegan observes Anne walk into a one-story.

EXT. ANNE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Keegan creeps up to the house-- he looks through the living room window.

Inside the house, Anne places her bag down aimlessly-- As if now that she's home she feels suddenly lost. She sighs and looks around.

KEEGAN (V.O.)
Depression 1-0-1, try not to spend
a lot of time with yourself.

Anne sits on her couch.

KEEGAN (V.O.)
That's what it wants.

Behind Anne, the GHOSTLY WOMAN appears in the entry of the hallway, lurking.

KEEGAN
(to himself)
Shit.

INT. ANNE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Anne hears something and looks over towards the window, Keegan is gone.

Behind Anne-- the ghostly woman moves in closer and closer...

Anne gets up from the couch.

CUT TO:

INT. ANNE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Inside a cupboard-- Anne opens from the outside-- we see her face. She grabs a coffee cup.

She walks over to the sink and fills up the cup with water.

The sound of the running water...

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CONTINUED:

She watches the water enter the cup, a rush of sadness consumes her-- The camera pans down to her hand-- she holds a HANDFUL OF PILLS.

Behind her, the ghostly woman stands nearby-- she stares intently.

WOMAN (O.S.)
(whispers)
Anna...

The entity reaches over to Anna with it's hand.

Keegan stands on the other side of the room.

KEEGAN (V.O.)
The thing about demons...

Camera pans, revealing a figure in a deranged BUNNY MASK.

KEEGAN (V.O.)
I'm stronger than most.

Keegan nods...

The BUNNY charges at THE GHOSTLY WOMAN-- The woman lets out a ear-shredding cry.

THE GHOSTLY WOMAN shrieks and disappears.

KEEGAN (V.O.)
I scared it off. It'll be back.
It's her's to kill, not mine.

The figure removes the bunny mask-- it's Keegan-- He walks over to ANNE-- She's in somewhat of a trance-- still holding the pills.

KEEGAN (V.O.)
She won't see me... they never do.
Doesn't make the job easier.

Keegan brushes a hair out of her face.

FLASH

A shot gun fires.

Anne's mother is dead on the floor. Next her head-- a pool of blood.

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CONTINUED: (2)

YOUNG ANNA (O.S.)

Mommy!!

BACK TO:

Keegan looks for a few more seconds, then walks away.

Anne SNAPS out of her trance-- she looks around-- comes to her senses-- She drops the pills down the sink.

KEEGAN (V.O.)

People think death is a cure-all.
It's just a bunch of unanswered
questions. None of which you can
answer.

CUT TO:

INT. CORNER CAFE - NEXT DAY

Keegan examines his wrists -- They both have deep cuts in them.

He sits at his usually spot at the cafe-- He looks around... he smirks.

Keegan notices Anne reading in her usual spot.

KEEGAN (V.O.)

It's okay to feel alone... I used
to think everyone was. And maybe
to certain extent, we are...

Keegan sits, happy she's still alive and reading.

Behind Keegan, the ghost woman sits, staring.

KEEGAN (V.O.)

... Sometimes.

FADE OUT:

THE END