

CALLING MILLIE

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FADE IN:

EXT. WOODS - DUSK

Three teenage girls, JOSIE, ELLE, and MABEL, walk a path that winds through a heavily wooded area. Josie carries a tripod under her arm.

MABEL

It should be just past this hill.

ELLE

This really isn't a good idea. An abandoned shack in the woods?

JOSIE

Isn't that the plot to all the Friday the 13th movies? Cute teenage girls go to an abandoned shack to be hacked to death by a guy in a hockey mask?

Mabel and Elle stop and stare at Josie.

JOSIE (CONT'D)

What?

ELLE

Okay, now I'm scared.

MABEL

We're just going to make our TikTok video and then leave. Nothing is going to happen, so stop trying to scare us Josie.

Josie shrugs. They continue on down the path. Shortly they come upon--

A SMALL DILAPIDATED SHACK nestled next to a large stand of trees. Ominous looking. A window on each side of the front door gives the appearance of an old face.

In the dusk setting, rustling leaves and a brisk wind adds to the spooky atmosphere. Josie records the shack on her phone.

The girls cautiously approach, and as they near, the front door is blown open by the wind. Elle SCREAMS.

JOSIE

What is your problem? The wind just blew the door open.

She walks to the front door. Beckons the others.

JOSIE (CONT'D)
C'mon, let's check it out.

She steps inside. A few moments pass, then she pokes her head back out.

JOSIE (CONT'D)
It's okay. Nothing scary in here.

Mabel marches forward as Elle watches.

Once Mabel is inside, Elle hears laughter coming from inside the shack. Relieved, she goes inside as well.

INT. ABANDONED SHACK - DUSK

The shack is practically empty. Decaying wooden cabinets against one wall where a kitchen would have been. A dirty old cot against another wall. Spiderwebs and dust everywhere.

Elle steps inside, and as she does, the door SLAMS shut! Elle jumps backwards, horrified.

Josie laughs as Mabel just shakes her head.

ELLE
Not funny, Jos.

JOSIE
Ugh. Quit being so damn depressing.

Josie uses her phone to video the room.

JOSIE (CONT'D)
Wave to our fans, guys!

The other girls do half-hearted peace signs and hand waves to the camera. Josie turns the phone on herself.

JOSIE (CONT'D)
Hey guys, Josie here again and today, we found the abandoned shack that was once owned by Murdering Millie Crockett. I'm sure you know the story of how over a hundred year ago, Murdering Millie would lure young children here to this cabin, where she would kill and eat them! So cool.

(MORE)

JOSIE (CONT'D)

And we're going to try and conjure
her back from the dead and see if
she'll join us on our latest
TikTok!

Josie turns off the phone and positions the tripod next to the cot. She attaches the phone and starts recording, then plops down on the floor.

Mabel and Josie sit in next to her, forming a circle.

MABEL

Go ghosts!

ELLE

If Millie kills me I'm haunting you
for rest of your life.

JOSIE

Now that's scary to think about.
Okay, here's what we do. Mabel,
Elle and I are going to join hands,
and we're going to say "Welcome
Murdering Millie" four times, and
hopefully Millie will appear. Is
everyone ready?

Josie holds out her hands and Mabel and Elle do the same.

JOSIE (CONT'D)

On the count of three... one, two,
three...

EVERYONE

Welcome Murdering Millie.

The wind begins to pick up. The door sways back and forth.

EVERYONE (CONT'D)

Welcome Murdering Millie.

The house begins to shake a little.

EVERYONE (CONT'D)

Welcome Murdering Millie.

The wind is really howling now and the house is shaking violently.

ELLE

Guys...

MABEL AND JOSIE

Welcome Murdering Millie!

The door is suddenly blown away. Pieces of the roof start falling on them.

MABEL

Shit!

JOSIE

(to the phone)

Guys -- Millie is here!

Elle screams and jumps up, heads toward the door, but it's too late.

EXT. ABANDONED SHACK - DUSK

The front of the house collapses. Terrified shrieks come from inside.

More of the house falls in on the girls, first from the middle, and then the outer edges as the house collapses in on itself, until the entire frame of the building has collapsed in a violent show of force.

The wind dies down and the collapsed pieces of wood are motionless. No movement or sound from underneath the pile.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

EXT. WOODS - AFTERNOON

Two young boys, BEN and ANGUS (both 10) walk along the tree-lined path.

As the crest a hill they look out before them. Ben points excitedly.

BEN

Look at that!

ANGUS

Cool! Let's check it out!

They race towards the old abandoned shack, standing once again, looking just as it did before, awaiting the next curious visitor.

SMASH TO BLACK.