

COME AND FIND ME

Written by

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**INT. PETE'S BEDROOM - DAY**

A woman, CHERYL (late 20s), lies in bed. She looks sad.

In the doorway is PETE (early 30s) with a metal detector.

PETE  
I'm going out.

**EXT. WOODS - DAY**

Pete, large headphones on, walks through the woods as he sways the metal detector before him.

CHERYL (V.O.)  
Do you think they'll ever find her,  
Pete?

The trees bend in the wind.

**INT. PETE'S BEDROOM - DAY**

Pete still in the doorway, Cheryl, still in bed.

PETE  
(defeated)  
I don't know.

**EXT. WOODS - DAY**

Pete sits against a tree and eats an apple.

He pulls out his wallet, admires a photo of a young girl, LUCY (6).

In the photo, she wears a metal necklace.

**INT. LUCY'S BEDROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)**

Pete slides the metal necklace over Lucy's head. She admires the necklace as she wears it, then looks at Pete.

LUCY  
Thank you, Daddy.

**EXT. WOODS - DAY**

The trees bend in the strong winds.

Pete tosses the apple core, stands from the tree with headphones on.

A branch CRACKS, FALLS--

It SMASHES into Pete's head.

**SMASH CUT TO:**

**INT. LUCY'S BEDROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)**

Lucy and Pete embrace.

**EXT. WOODS - DAY**

Pete's eyes open. He looks around before he stands.

He rubs his injured head, looks at the blood on his hand. He does a full 360, suddenly lost in the woods.

**MOMENTS LATER**

Pete walks through the woods with the headphones around his neck and his metal detector in hand, not in use.

He stops, looks one way, listens to the sounds of the woods, before he moves onward.

Loud static suddenly CRACKLES through his headphone speakers. He hears it and stops.

Pete holds a headphone speaker over one ear and listens to the static. He slides the headphones on.

The static grows LOUDER. Pete lowers the metal detector to the ground, slowly moves it from left to right. The static changes with the movement. Pete focuses on the static--

LUCY (V.O.)  
(severely distorted)  
Daddy?

Pete's eyes grow wide.

**SMASH CUT TO:**

**INT. LUCY'S BEDROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)**

A FLASH of Lucy, with a big smile on her face.

**EXT. WOODS - DAY**

Pete drops the metal detector, RIPS the headphones off. For a moment, he stares at the metal detector.

Slowly, he bends down and picks up the headphones and metal detector. He slides the headphones on, lowers the metal detector to the ground.

The static fades in and out with the movement of the metal detector. He steps forward.

LUCY (V.O.)  
(severely distorted)  
Daddy?

Pete smiles, tears form in his eyes. He continues onward. Lucy's voice fluctuates with the direction the metal detector points in.

LUCY (V.O.)  
Daddy? Can you hear me?

Pete nods.

PETE  
Yes, I can hear you baby.

LUCY (V.O.)  
Come and find me, Daddy.

Pete moves quicker through the woods as he uses the metal detector.

Lucy begins to HUM an unfamiliar tune.

As Pete moves through the forest, Lucy's HUMMING fades in louder. He turns one way before her HUMMING slowly fades away. Wrong direction.

Pete turns back to the right direction and continues further.

PETE  
Keep singing for me, baby.

Lucy GIGGLES, then continues to HUM.

Pete moves deeper into the woods until he blends in with the trees.

LUCY (V.O.)  
I love you, Daddy.

PETE  
I love you too, sweetheart.

**EXT. CABIN - DAY**

Pete walks into an open area where a secluded cabin sits, surrounded by the woods.

His metal detector suddenly WHIRS as it hovers over something metallic.

He finds the object in the tall grass: a rusty crowbar. He takes it.

Pete admires the cabin.

LUCY (V.O.)  
Come inside.

He walks toward the cabin.

**INT. CABIN - DAY**

The front entrance door SPLINTERS opens, and Pete stands silhouetted in the doorway as he lowers the crowbar.

Nothing but STATIC emits from his headphones.

He takes a step inside. The static doesn't change with his movements.

PETE  
Where are you, honey?

LUCY (V.O.)  
I'm hiding. Come and find me.

Pete continues further into the cabin. It is now noticeable that the cabin is completely empty, devoid of any furniture and decor whatsoever.

He sways the metal detector around the wooden floorboards.

The static continues.

He moves from one room to another, the metal detector out in front of him.

PETE  
Where are you?

No answer from Lucy.

PETE (CONT'D)

Sweetie?

The metal detector suddenly WHIRS weakly. It's detected something.

Pete moves the metal detector toward the direction of the WHIR, but loses the signal. He moves it back--

WHIRRR.

He steps forward in the direction of the signal, which grows stronger.

He moves down a hallway.

The metal detector WHIRRRRRRRS at a closed door.

He steps into a--

### **BEDROOM**

The light from the rest of the cabin bleeds inside the room, with only one window that faces away from the sun and creates a shadowy darkness that fills the space.

Pete walks further into the room.

The metal detector WHIRRRRRRRRRRS as he grows closer to the middle of the room.

He stops as the metal detector emits the sound.

PETE (CONT'D)

Lucy?

Lucy GIGGLES through his headphones.

Pete drops the metal detector. He takes the headphones off and drops them aside.

He takes the crowbar and wedges it in between the floorboards.

CRACKLE. The floorboards splinter upward as he pries them from their place.

He removes one floorboard and looks inside. Too dark to see anything. He uses the crowbar to remove another floorboard. Then another one. More and more frantic.

He pulls away another floorboard when he stops and stares at what's beneath them.

It's the dead body of Lucy. She looks peaceful, almost as if she's in a deep sleep. Pale, yet preserved.

Around her neck is the necklace Pete had given her.

In shock, Pete gently grabs her body and picks her up. He cries over her.

PETE (CONT'D)

I found you. I found you...

He hugs her body tight as he continues to sob.

Pete sniffs and pulls away from her.

Lucy's eyes are open now. She looks lively, and she stares at Pete with a smile.

He smiles back.

Lucy wipes away his tears.

LUCY

I love you, Daddy.

They continue to stare at one another, lost in a moment where time no longer exists...

**EXT. WOODS - DAY**

Back at the spot where the tree branch had fallen, Pete lies on the ground with the branch next to him.

His eyes, half open. The permanent stare of death.

His headphones lie next to his head. The metal detector a foot away from his grasp.

Blood leaks from his nose. More blood pools around his head and soaks into the ground.

The trees continue to blow in the wind.

**FADE TO BLACK.**