DARK BIRTH

Written by

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EXT. CAR PARK - NIGHT

On the edge of the city, a large car park with only a few vehicles on it.

TIM, 40 and LAURA, 35, dressed in a dinner suit and cocktail dress, hold hands and head towards their parked car.

Tim takes out his car keys and unlocks it.

She smiles warmly at him.

LAURA

That was lovely that was.

He smiles back at her.

TTM

We'll have to come back.

LAURA

Definitely.

Tim reaches out for the cars door handle, but stops when he suddenly hears loud cries for help.

It's desperate.

An OLD MAN, 70, walking across the car park hears it too, stops dead in his tracks.

MARIO, 19, now appears, franticly waving his arms high above his head.

MARIO

Please, help me. My girlfriend. She's gone into labour. Please. Somebody. Help me.

The old man walks over towards him.

OLD MAN

Where?

Mario looks across at Tim and Laura.

MARIO

Please.

Tim and Laura now share a look, confused.

CUT TO.

EXT. CAR PARK - NIGHT

On the other side of the car park LUNA, 16, is laying in the back of a van and seems to be in labour. Red in the face and screaming out in pain.

Mario returns with the old man and they both climb inside the van.

Tim and Laura follow them. Tim grabs a hold of Laura.

TIM

What can we do?

LAURA

I just leave her out here. Look how young she is.

TIM

Then let's just call an ambulance. This isn't our problem.

LAURA

She's in trouble.

MIT

Then let's call somebody.

Luna let's out another scream.

Mario looks out at Tim and Laura.

MARIO

Please.

Laura moves to the van and climbs inside.

LAURA

Well I'm going to see what I can do.

Tim let's out a long deep breath, annoyed. Taking out his phone he calls the emergency line and climbs into the back of the van with everyone else.

CUT TO.

INT. VAN - NIGHT

Luna looks at the strangers around her. Her legs open with a blanket over her. In the classic birthing position. Her face bright red and her hair matted with sweat, she looks to Mario with wide fearful eyes.

She speaks to him in an unknown language, almost sounds Latin put speeded up and unnatural.

Laura drops down on the floor beside her. Stroke Luna's hair and holds her hand. Tries to be comforting.

LAURA

It's going to be OK. We'll help you.

Tim gets through to the emergency services.

MIT

Hello, I need an ambulance.

The old man looks at Mario, nervous.

OLD MAN

Do you have any towels, water, fresh clothes anything we can use if this baby come right now?

Mario snatches the phone out of Tim's hand and leaps down out the back of the van.

He looks in at them.

MARIO

I'm sorry.

Then slamming the doors closed, he seals them all inside.

TIM

My phone!

Tim and the old man try to get the back doors open again but it's no good, they're locked and they don't stand a chance.

Luna let's out another scream and a small black creature emerges out from between her legs. A monster, that's what's she has given birth to.

Laura leaps up onto her feet, terrified.

Luna passes out cold from the exhaustion of it all.

The old man points at it.

OLD MAN

What the hell is that thing?

The small black creature shows its fangs and suddenly flies through the air. Latching itself onto the old man's neck and biting down, killing him. Blood sprays out.

Tim and Laura bang on the vans doors begging to be let out.

The creature, finished with the old man now turns its attention onto them.

EXT. CAR PARK - NIGHT

Mario watches from outside the van. Stares at the close doors.

At first he hears Tim and Laura banging and screaming to be freed. But very soon there is nothing but silence.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END