

FAMILY TRADITION : THE GUEST ROOM

By

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FADE IN:

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

PETER DAVIS, LATE-20S, MEDIUM HEIGHT, CLEAN SHAVE... Emerges in the corridor. BREATHS HARD...SWEATING ALL AROUND.

He looks around the CORRIDOR... HORROR LOOK ON HIS FACE.

Then he runs down the corridor.

He sees another... He opens and strides inside the room.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

PETER looks around the room... PANIC. There's a bed in the corner. He runs and gets under the bed.

STUN... He looks at the door. BREATHS HARD... Still the eyes on the door.

Suddenly, the door gets open. SHOCK... PETER'S eye brows grow. Someone walks inside. PETER looks at the legs. They are unmoved.

Then the legs stroll towards the bed. HORROR LOOK ON PETER'S FACE. The legs come closer and closer.

CUT TO:

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

EXT. FOREST - EVENING

PETER stands with another man. **He is CARL STEVENS, LATE-30s, SHORT HEIGHT, BEARD.** Trees around them as it's a forest area.

They are looking at a house. It's a large house, surrounded by trees.

PETER

I don't know wanna waste my time...

CARL shakes his head. PETER looks at him.

PETER (CONT'D)

You understand, what I'm saying?

CARL
Of course, man.

PETER again looks at the house.

CARL (CONT'D)
Trust me...

PETER
Trust you...
(Chuckles)
C'mon, give me a break.

CARL
Okay, then let it go.

PETER
Absolutely...

UPSET... CARL looks at him.

PETER (CONT'D)
C'mon, we should leave.

CARL
Peter...

PETER looks at him.

PETER
Again I'm sayin', My time is
important.

CARL sighs in disappointment.

PETER (CONT'D)
I came here for my old friend.

PETER again looks at the house, then at him.

PETER (CONT'D)
Not the one he has become.

CARL
I apologize, Peter... But this time
it's worth it.

PETER is silent... Thinks something.

CARL (CONT'D)
You'll not be let down.

PETER
Like before...

CARL nods. PETER looks at the house... There is another room in front of the house.

CARL
Come...

CARL walks... PETER follows him. They stride towards the back of the house.

CARL continues to look at the house... FINALLY, HE STOPS.

PETER also stops. CARL looks in his watch.

CONFUSION... PETER looks at him.

PETER
What?

CARL
Just a second.

PETER shakes his head.

CARL (CONT'D)
And here she's...

PETER also look at the house. A girl appears at the window.

She is DIANA JONES, MID 20s, MEDIUM HEIGHT. She's busy doing something.

CARL (CONT'D)
It's her kitchen.

PETER
But you haven't been in.

CARL smiles a bit. PETER continues to look at her.

CARL
That's why...

Both look at each other.

CARL (CONT'D)
...I'm bit serious this time.

PETER
But what she can give us?

CARL
Her father was a doctor.

PETER again looks at the girl.

CARL (CONT'D)
A reputed doctor in the city.

PETER nods.

CARL (CONT'D)
Recently, she sold her one house of
the two in the city.

PETER
Hold on, where's her father now?

CARL
Just heard that he vanished
somewhere.

PETER looks at him.

PETER
Don't know much about that...

PETER nods... Again thinks something.

CARL
Well, comin' back to the point...
Since then, she haven't been in the
city.

PETER is silent... LISTENS CAREFULLY.

CARL (CONT'D)
I have seen her go to the market
many times, but... I have not seen
her go to the ATM or BANK, even for
once.

PETER
(nods)
Oh...

PETER looks at the house.

CARL
And it means...

PETER
...huge numbers.

CARL smiles. Again PETER looks at him. CARL nods.

CARL
Smarty...

PETER
But there's a thing.

CARL
What?

PETER
If they had, what you are sayin'?

PETER looks again towards the house... The girl disappears from the window.

PETER (CONT'D)
Then why she left all?

CONFUSION... CARL looks around for a moment.

PETER (CONT'D)
And living here.

CARL
May be for peace.

PETER sighs and looks at him.

CARL (CONT'D)
And what the fuck we have to do with all those shit.

PETER nods.

CARL (CONT'D)
Listen carefully, Peter.

PETER
Yeah.

CARL
Don't underestimate this chance...
You have to believe me.

PETER looks at house again.

CARL (CONT'D)
This opportunity is of millions.

PETER nods... STILL LOOKING AT THE HOUSE.

CARL (CONT'D)
And remember one thing... She can hear and speak.

CONFUSION... PETER looks at him.

CARL (CONT'D)
It's not like the movie HUSH.

PETER
(Shakes his head)
Dickhead...

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST - DAY

PETER is hiding around the trees of the forest... His eyes are on the house. Nobody is visible at the balcony and the windows of the house.

PETER looks around the house. Then he strolls slowly towards the house.

Still nobody is visible around the house. He reaches the back of the house. There's a door. Again he looks around, then tries to open... BUT IT'S LOCKED.

He shakes his head in frustration. Then he moves ahead... There's window. He looks inside... It's the store room.

Suddenly, he hears something. STUN... He looks around.

Someone is coming down through the stairs.

Simultaneously, PETER sits down, just below the window.

DIANA emerges at the window. CONFUSION... She looks around.

Then she closes the window.

After seconds... PETER stands. SIGHS IN RELIEF. Then looks at the window.

PETER
That was close...

He walks off.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Again PETER hides around the trees. And as before, he looks at the house.

He looks around everywhere... NOBODY IS SEEN. He smiles a bit and strides towards the house.

Suddenly... A car appears. It's coming towards the house.

PETER looks at the car... HE STOPS.

The car stops in front of the house... DIANA comes out of the car. She had some packets in her hand.

PETER hides behind the trees. On the other side... DIANA strolls inside the house. CLOSES THE DOOR.

PETER sighs in disappointment... As he believed it's a chance missed. He looks at the house carefully.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Again PETER is at the side of the house. HIDING AND LOOKING AT THE HOUSE.

Suddenly, DIANA emerges at the window.

PETER down his head and walks off from there.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST / HOUSE - EVENING

This time PETER is not hiding behind the trees. He is in front side of the house. A car is parked in front of the house.

PETER looks at the windows and balcony... NO ONE IS VISIBLE.

Even no body is visible around the house.

He moves forward towards the house. There is a wood piece on the ground... And there are some long nails in it.

PETER marches towards the house. He doesn't look at that... He keeps his foot near the wood and the nail spear into his leg... Blood splashes out.

PETER

Ah...

PETER groans in pain. Suddenly... the door opens and DIANA emerges.

PETER looks at her and he falls on the ground. DIANA looks at him.

DIANA
Oh shit...

She runs towards him. STILL... He groans in pain.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Jesus...

DIANA comes near him. She looks at the wound carefully.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Oh, it's serious.

PETER
No... No... I'm okay.

PETER tries to stand... FAILS.

DIANA
C'mon, man... The wound is deep.

PETER looks at her.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Let's go inside.

PETER
But...

DIANA
It's not the perfect time to talk.

PETER nods. Then he tries to stand, she helps him... PETER looks at her. Finally, he stands. They stride towards the house.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

PETER sits on the SOFA. The FIRST AID box is open on the table. DIANA cleans his wound with a cotton.

PETER is silent... JUST LOOKING AT HER. Then she drops some antiseptics on the cotton. SLOWLY... She applies on the wound.

PETER
Ah...

DIANA
Oh, wait... wait...

She grabs his one hand. He looks at that. And she continues to clean with one.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Slowly... Slowly...

Then he glances at her.

DIANA (CONT'D)
You don't need to worry.

She applies more.

DIANA (CONT'D)
It'll be alright.

He is silent. She takes new cotton and tape... Then she covers the wound with it.

DIANA (CONT'D)
(Sighs)
Okay...

She looks at him.

DIANA (CONT'D)
As I said earlier, it's just...
(shaking her head)
The nail was a bit long.

PETER nods.

DIANA (CONT'D)
(nods)
Yeah... But no worries. It'll be fine soon.

PETER
I don't know how I...

DIANA
C'mon, man... You need to thank me.

PETER smiles a bit. DIANA also smiles.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Wait... I'll bring somethin' for you to eat.

PETER
No... No, I'm fine.

DIANA
(Surprise)
Why?... You'll feel comfortable.

PETER
I'm...

DIANA
Okay...

PETER nods and looks around the living room.

PETER
Some vintage look.

DIANA
(Smiles)
Yeah...

PETER
But with the combination of
modern...

DIANA
Just tried my best.

PETER looks at her... SMILES.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Architecture?

PETER
Jesus...

DIANA smiles a bit.

PETER (CONT'D)
Now this is gettin' serious...

DIANA
Why?

PETER
Cuz' you're a step ahead of me.

DIANA laughs... PETER too smiles broadly.

PETER (CONT'D)
Perhaps, not just me.

DIANA
Diana Jones...

PETER
Peter Davis.

DIANA
Mr. Architect is better.

PETER
Thank you...

Again they laugh.

PETER (CONT'D)
What do you do?

DIANA
What you think?

PETER
Wait... I'm not intelligent like
you but...

PETER looks around for a moment.

PETER (CONT'D)
An isolated place.

SMILES... DIANA is looking at him.

DIANA
Yes...

PETER
May be a writer.

DIANA
And that's what I am.

PETER
Finally, my guess is correct.

DIANA
Effects of my company...

Again they laugh.

PETER
Yeah, but I have seen in movies...
Writers need a place like this.

DIANA
Yeah... But I ain't a writer like
them.

PETER
No fictions...

DIANA
I'm a columnist.

PETER
Oh...

DIANA nods.

PETER (CONT'D)
Writing articles regularly is not
at all easy.

DIANA
Perhaps... But that's what I do for
my living.

PETER sighs and nods.

DIANA (CONT'D)
But tell me.

PETER looks at her.

DIANA (CONT'D)
How you came here?

PETER
Umm...

DIANA
Not regularly people come in this
area.

PETER
Oh... Umm... yeah.

PETER thinks something... LOOKS AROUND FOR A MOMENT. DIANA
continues to look at him.

PETER (CONT'D)
I came here with my friends.

DIANA
So, where are they?

PETER
Long story.

DIANA nods.

PETER (CONT'D)
Actually... We came here from
Telluride.

DIANA
Pretty long.

PETER
Yes... We came here for camping.

DIANA
The lake.

PETER gets a bit surprised.

PETER
(nods)
Absolutely...
(pauses)
I'm wondered by your...

DIANA
...almost everyone comes for that
only.

PETER
Okay... So, the next thing is very
silly.

CONFUSION... She looks at him.

PETER (CONT'D)
I had an argument with them.

DIANA
Goodness me.

PETER
Yes and I said...

PETER sighs.

PETER (CONT'D)
I don't need them and they should
go ahead without me.

DIANA shakes her head.

PETER (CONT'D)
And they get disappointed.

DIANA
So as I...

PETER
Even though they tried to convince
me, but I wanted to do my camping
myself...
(pauses)
Just wanna be alone.

DIANA stands. PETER looks at her. She looks around. Then she
walks to the window. She realizes something.

PETER continues to look at her. UPSET... DIANA looks outside
the window.

PETER (CONT'D)
You okay?

DIANA is silent for a moment.

DIANA
You watch so much movies... Isn't
you?

PETER sighs. DIANA looks at him.

PETER
Everything you say is true, Diana.

DIANA
It inspire us.

PETER
Sometimes...

DIANA
But everything should be in limit.

PETER gets silent. SLOWLY... DIANA strolls towards him.

DIANA (CONT'D)
You know the end of "INTO THE
WILD".

SURPRISE... PETER eyebrows grow a bit.

DIANA (CONT'D)
You know it.

PETER looks at the other side... HE FEELS SOMETHING. DIANA
smiles.

DIANA (CONT'D)
You got it...

PETER looks back at her... HE NODS.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Peter... I...

DIANA sits.

DIANA (CONT'D)
I don't know much about you... but
it's been a long time I talk this
much with someone.

Again he nods.

DIANA (CONT'D)
That's why I'm sayin'... please
don't make fun of someone, who
doesn't have anyone'.

PETER gets more disappointed.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Being alone means nothin'. No
life...

PETER
Hope I'll improve.

DIANA
(Shaking her head)
No other option.

Again PETER look into her eyes.

DIANA (CONT'D)
You have to... before it gets too
late.

DIANA realizes something.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Ah...

PETER
Hmm.

DIANA looks at him.

DIANA
I'm sorry, if I said anythin'
wrong... I...

CONFUSION... PETER looks at her. She hesitates.

DIANA (CONT'D)
I...

PETER
...you were in a different zone.

DIANA surprises.

PETER (CONT'D)
Ain't you?

She nods.

DIANA
Don't know how it happened?
(Pauses)
Umm... Again I'm sorry if...

PETER
...no.

He shakes his head. She sighs.

PETER (CONT'D)
And thank you...

DIANA
(Confusion)
For?

PETER smiles broadly and looks around for a moment.

PETER
For everything...

DIANA also nods and smiles a bit. PETER is silent. Again
DIANA looks outside through the window.

DIANA
The sun is still out.

Then she looks at him.

PETER
Sun?

DIANA
I have to go to the market.

PETER
But why?

DIANA
For some more cotton, antiseptics
and some other essentials...

PETER
Umm... Okay.

DIANA
Yeah...

PETER
I should also...

DIANA
No...no...no.

DIANA stands and stop him.

DIANA (CONT'D)
You take rest.

PETER
But...

DIANA looks at him. He also look at her... BOTH OF THEM LOOK INTO EACH OTHER EYES.

PETER (CONT'D)
(nods)
Okay...

DIANA smiles.

DIANA
I like it.

Then she turns and walks.

PETER
But please...

She stops and looks at him.

PETER (CONT'D)
Come back soon.

She gets surprised.

PETER (CONT'D)
Umm... I'm alone.

She looks down.

DIANA
Can't remember when was the last
time someone said this to me...

PETER is silent... Then she looks at him.

DIANA (CONT'D)

Okay...

SAD... DIANA turns and walks off.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE - EVENING

DIANA comes out of the house. Still she looks upset. She strides to her car.

She gets inside it. She thinks something. GETS EMOTIONAL... She tries to control her.

TEARY EYES... She takes out a photo from the dashboard.

Looks carefully.

IN THE PHOTO: A woman is with a small girl.

TEAR DROPS ON THE PHOTO... DIANA sighs. Then puts the photo back and starts the engine.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

PETER sits on the sofa... LOST SOMEWHERE.

A glimpse of DIANA cleaning his wound and holding his hand.

PETER looks around for a moment. He also gets sad. Then looks at his wound... He feels very bad for something.

Suddenly, his phone starts to ring. He takes the call.

PETER

Hello.

(beat)

Yeah...

PETER listens carefully.

PETER (CONT'D)

I'm...

He gets more disappointed after hearing from the other side.

PETER (CONT'D)

Hmm...

(beat)

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

I will.

(beat)

Inside...

(beat)

Can't explain here. It's just...

(beat)

Right option.

PETER gets frustrated.

PETER (CONT'D)

Yeah... But I need time.

(beat)

Still, I...

(beat)

Carl, please...

PETER stands.

PETER (CONT'D)

You cannot...

FRUSTRATION... PETER throws his phone on the SOFA. SCRATCHES HIS HEAD. Then walks from there.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR - EVENING

PETER appears in the corridor. STILL HE LOOKS SAD. He continues to walk. Suddenly, he looks at the stairs.

They are going towards the 1st floor. PETER walks to it. On the start of the stairs... There are some photo frames. He looks at the photos carefully.

The photos are of DIANA and her parents. PETER takes a photo out from the wall. The glass of the frame is a bit cracked.

ON THE PHOTO: YOUNG DIANA WITH HER MOTHER AND FATHER.

PETER looks carefully on the other photos. There are cracks on some other photo frames.

CONFUSION... PETER looks at the photos.

He notices something. Only those photo frames are crack in which her father is present.

PETER

What the heck?

He places the photo frame back in its position. Then looks up at the stairs. He strides up through the stairs.

PETER finds a door. He walks to it. He's just about to open... Again he looks back for a moment. Then at the door... Finally, he opens and strolls in.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ROOM - EVENING

PETER looks around the room. BED...TABLE...CHAIR...CUPBOARD are some other things are present in the room. It's the bedroom of DIANA.

He looks at the cupboard... WALKS TO IT. He's just about to open. Places his hand on the cupboard.

Suddenly, he gets the glimpse of DIANA. She cleans his wound and holds his hand.

PETER opens his eyes. He removes his hands off the cupboard.

Then downs his head... REGRET.

PETER
I'm sorry, Diana.

He looks around for a moment. Then walks outside the room and closes the door.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR - EVENING

PETER emerges... He walks down through the stairs.

Suddenly... He stops.

He turns and looks at the photo frames again.

PETER
Fuck...

PETER eyebrows grow. This time no glass is cracked. Every photo frame is fine.

SHOCK... HE LOOKS AROUND THE CORRIDOR. He sees another door.

He walks to it and opens the door.

It's way to the basement. PETER is about to walks down.

Suddenly, he hears something.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

The door opens... DIANA walks inside. She has some packets in her hand. She places it on the side. And places her car keys on the shelf.

PETER emerges.

PETER
Finally...

DIANA looks at her.

PETER (CONT'D)
(smiles)
Here you are...

DIANA
I think I'm on time.

PETER nods. DIANA walks towards the corridor.

PETER
Diana...

She stops.

DIANA
Yeah...

PETER
My friends will be back in some days.

DIANA smiles.

PETER (CONT'D)
I apologized to them.

DIANA
That's the way it should be.

PETER
I'll go home with them.

DIANA
Till then... You'll be my guest.

PETER chuckles and nods.

DIANA (CONT'D)
So, can I?

PETER
What?

DIANA
Go to the washroom...

PETER
Oh...

DIANA laughs. PETER also smiles.

PETER (CONT'D)
Of course...

DIANA smiles and walks off.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

PETER and DIANA are on the dining table... They have finished their dinner.

They are busy laughing.

DIANA
Really?

PETER
Yes... I had been on more tours like that.

DIANA
That's amazing.

PETER
Yeah...

DIANA nods and sighs for a moment.

DIANA
Don't know, when I'll live such days again.

PETER looks at her... She also looks him.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Thanks to you.

PETER
I think we both have to stop
thanking each other.

DIANA is silent.

PETER (CONT'D)
Quite often.

DIANA
There's a difference between yours
and mine.

PETER
But...

DIANA
...it's hard to understand, Peter.

PETER looks down... SIGHS.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Just like our thank you... there's
a difference between our lives.

PETER
But if I can make you feel
different... I can also
understand...

DIANA nods.

PETER (CONT'D)
Whether I'm doing just a normal a
thing, but it isn't normal for you.

DIANA is silent.

PETER (CONT'D)
Cuz' you have been alone for a long
time.

DIANA
(surprise)
Peter...

PETER
I can understand, Diana.

Again she is silent.

PETER (CONT'D)
That face tells it all.

PETER places his hand on her hand.

PETER (CONT'D)
You can trust me.

DIANA
I trust you...

He smiles a bit.

DIANA (CONT'D)
It got more when you called your
friends.

PETER sighs and looks around.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Before death, everyone should ask a
question from themselves...

He looks at her again.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Whether we had a change in
someone's life?
(pauses)
And if they had... they can die
peacefully.

PETER
Diana...

She gets silent.

PETER (CONT'D)
You certainly had.

DIANA gets a bit emotional.

DIANA
Peter...

PETER
Please don't say thanks this time.

They both chuckle.

DIANA
I can't believe, I met you just few
hours ago.

PETER
(Smiles broadly)
Me too...

They look at each other... SILENTLY. Then suddenly, PETER'S phone begins to ring.

PETER (CONT'D)
Oh... Umm...

He looks at the phone.

ON THE SCREEN: CARL CALLING

PETER shakes his head. DIANA looks at him. PETER cuts the call. Then looks at her.

PETER (CONT'D)
So, where were we?

DIANA
Umm... I forgot.

They laugh.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Peter.

PETER
Yeah...

DIANA
I have a request.

CUT TO:

INT. GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

The door opens. DIANA and PETER emerge.

DIANA
Can you spend your night here?

PETER looks around the room. WELL MAINTAINED ROOM... BED... TABLE... CHAIR... Etc.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Peter... I'm sorry, but...

PETER
No...No...
(Pauses)
It's quite nice.

He looks around the room.

PETER (CONT'D)
I'm just...

She looks at him.

PETER (CONT'D)
Confused.

DIANA
I know, Peter, but the reason...
Umm...

CONFUSION... PETER looks at her.

DIANA (CONT'D)
A bit personal.

PETER
No, I'm sayin' that...

He walks outside the room.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

He stands and looks towards the house. The guest room is a bit away from the house.

DIANA walks out of the room.

PETER
Why it's away from the...

DIANA
(Hesitates)
Don't know.

PETER looks at her.

DIANA (CONT'D)
It's been quite a long... The guest stays here.

PETER
Rule.

DIANA
Perhaps...

PETER
The family tradition.

DIANA
Can't say...

PETER sighs and looks at the guest room... Then towards the house.

PETER
Okay...

CUT TO:

INT. GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

PETER walks around the room. He thinks something. Then looks at his phone.

ON THE SCREEN: 17 MISSED CALLS BY CARL

PETER sighs in disappointment.

PETER
Oh... Carl.

He shakes his head.

PETER (CONT'D)
I'm sorry, my friend.

Then he places his phone on the table. Again he thinks something. He looks outside the window... Looks at the house.

He turns and sits on the bed... STILL THINKING SOMETHING.

Suddenly, he stands and walks outside.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GUEST ROOM / HOUSE - NIGHT

He comes out and looks at the house. He takes a few steps towards the house.

He sighs and smiles... LOOKS CALM AND COMFORTABLE.

PETER
Thank you, Diana.

He looks around the forest... Then turns and walks.

CUT TO:

INT. GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

PETER is on the bed. He is in deep sleep.

Suddenly, a sound occurs. Sound of something falling on the floor. STILL HE IS IN DEEP SLEEP. Again the sound emerges... This time, PETER wakes up.

Again the sound emerges. He sits. YAWNS... STILL SLEEPY. He looks around for a moment. Then again lies on the bed... SLEEP.

Again the sound of crashing occurs and this time is a bit loud. And someone screams hard. Again PETER sits... He stands on his feet... STILL HIS EYES AREN'T FULLY OPEN.

PETER
What the fuck...

The sound emerges again. SURPRISE... PETER walks outside of the room.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GUEST ROOM / HOUSE - NIGHT

PETER comes out and look towards the house. No sound... PETER looks around in confusion. He's about to turn.

Suddenly, someone laugh loudly... He looks at the house again. Again sound of crash occurs.

PETER gets shocked. He gets more closer to the house. The laugh continued. PETER looks at the door.

Suddenly... the laugh changes into cry. FEAR... PETER tries to open the door... IT'S LOCKED.

PETER
Dammit...

Again the cry changes into laugh. PETER gets more worried.

VOICE
(screams)
No...

PETER swallows hard... AFRAID.

PETER
Jesus...

SUDDENLY THE EVERYTHING GETS STOPPED. PETER looks around.

Then a loud music starts.

PETER gets more confused... SUDDENLY, He feels something. He looks at his left. There's something in the darkness of the forest.

PETER swallows hard. SLOWLY... He moves towards it. SWEAT IS ALL AROUND HIS FACE.

There's something behind the trees. PETER walks near it... SLOWLY... SLOWLY. He opens his flashlight.

PETER (CONT'D)
Who's there?

Again there's movement behind the trees.

PETER (CONT'D)
Say...

PETER walks to the tree.

PETER (CONT'D)
Who the heck is there?

He flashes around... SUDDENLY, SOMEONE JUMPS IN FRONT OF HIM.

PETER (CONT'D)
(Fright)
Fuckin' hell...

PETER steps back and flashes in front of him... IT'S CARL.

PETER (CONT'D)
Carl...

CARL
Peter.

PETER
You mother fucker.

PETER looks behind at the house. The music is still playing.

PETER (CONT'D)
Come... Dickhead.

CARL
But, Peter.

PETER signals him to stop speaking. FINGER ON HIS LIPS...
CARL nods.

They walk towards the guest house. CARL looks at the house.

PETER looks at him. He turns his face towards the guest room.
Finally, they reach... GETS INSIDE.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

PETER looks at him. CARL also looks at him.

CARL
What?

PETER
You scared the hell out of me.

CARL
And what are you doin'?

PETER sighs and looks around.

CARL (CONT'D)
You have an idea of it?

PETER looks at him and nods.

CARL (CONT'D)
Peter...

No reply.

CARL (CONT'D)
Is everything okay?

PETER
Yeah.

CONFUSION... CARL looks at him.

CARL
No... You aren't...

PETER
I don't know, Carl.

PETER strolls and sits on the bed... LOOKS DOWN

CARL
What happen, Peter?

STILL... His head is down.

CARL (CONT'D)
Tell me...

PETER shakes his head... REGRET.

CARL (CONT'D)
I was worried, man.

PETER looks up at him.

PETER
I'm sorry.

CARL
You always pick it up.

PETER nods.

CARL (CONT'D)
I'm seeing the change, Peter.

PETER
Change...

CARL nods.

PETER (CONT'D)
(smiles a bit)
Cuz' of her.

CARL
Her.

CARL gets confused. PETER nods.

CARL (CONT'D)
C'mon, man....

PETER
Carl... You have to,

CARL
Wait...

PETER gets confused.

CARL (CONT'D)
I missed something.

PETER is silent.

CARL (CONT'D)
That house.

PETER
What?

CARL
(looking around the room)
How did you come here?

PETER
Oh...

PETER shakes his head.

CARL
You were here for somethin' else.

PETER again glances at him.

CARL (CONT'D)
On a mission.

PETER
Mission?

CARL
Yes...

PETER
You termed it as a mission.

CARL
Of course.

PETER
(Shaking his head)
Fuckin' shit.

PETER stands.

PETER (CONT'D)
Stealing someone's hard earn money
is a mission.

CARL
Who the fuck I'm talkin' with,
Peter?

PETER realizes something.

CARL (CONT'D)
(shouts)
Who the fuck are you?

PETER
I'm sorry, Carl.

CARL
(shaking his head)
No...

PETER
I can't take this anymore.

CARL
Jesus Christ...

FRUSTRATION... CARL looks around.

CARL (CONT'D)
You fucked up, man.

CARL walks and sits on the chair.

CARL (CONT'D)
What are you?

PETER turns to glance at him.

CARL (CONT'D)
Her guest or paying guest.

PETER
Carl... listen.

PETER walks and sits near him. CARL looks at him.

PETER (CONT'D)
Tell me... What you want your son
to be?

SHOCK... CARL looks at him.

PETER (CONT'D)
A thief...

CARL looks down.

PETER (CONT'D)
And how you'll feel, when he'll get
to know about you...
(pauses)
...your reality.

CARL shakes his head.

PETER (CONT'D)
Speak to me, Carl.

CARL
But what I'll do, Peter?

PETER smiles.

CARL (CONT'D)
I know nothin'...

CARL stands and walks to the window. Then looks at PETER.

CARL (CONT'D)
I'm useless, Peter.

PETER
And that's what I was thinkin'.

CARL IS SILENT.

PETER
But she proved me wrong?

CARL
Peter?

PETER
Yes... She did.

CARL
But...

PETER
How many cars have you stolen?

CARL
C'mon, man...

PETER
And how many bikes?

CARL
Fuck you, man... Nothin' is hidden
from you.

PETER
Yes... And that's it.

CARL gets confused.

PETER (CONT'D)
How you stole it?

CARL
It's so simple... We just have
to...

PETER

...yes.

CARL

Peter... what you tryin' to say?

PETER smiles broadly.

PETER

You got that.

CARL shakes his head... IRRITATION.

CARL

Fuck off, man.

CARL again turns and looks outside. PETER smiles and shakes his head.

Suddenly, CARL realizes something. He turns at him. PETER is still smiling.

CARL (CONT'D)

(Surprise)

Peter.

PETER nods. SHOCK... CARL looks at him.

CARL (CONT'D)

But...

PETER

A mechanic father is better than
a...

CARL gets a bit emotional... HE NODS. PETER also smiles.

Again CARL looks outside for a moment.

CARL

Are you in love with her?

PETER

Man...

CARL

Cuz' she certainly had an impact on
you.

PETER smiles and shakes his head.

CARL (CONT'D)

Isn't it?

PETER
Oh, man... Today I met her for the
first time.

CARL
Oops...

PETER nods.

CARL (CONT'D)
Then I was certainly right.

CONFUSION... PETER smiles a bit.

CARL (CONT'D)
Love at the first sight.

PETER
Dickhead.

CARL
Fast impact.

They laugh. CARL looks outside at the house again.

CARL (CONT'D)
Though a great music.

PETER also walks next to him... LOOKS AT THE HOUSE.

PETER
Night crawler.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

A car comes and stop. PETER and DIANA are inside it. This
time Peter is at the driving seat.

They come out of the car.

DIANA
You find it cool?

PETER
Certainly...

DIANA smiles.

PETER (CONT'D)
Just like you...

DIANA blushes. They walk towards the house.

PETER (CONT'D)
So, there are no houses around?

DIANA
Yeah...

PETER
Must be tough.

DIANA
Not really...

PETER nods. They are close to the main door.

DIANA (CONT'D)
But sometimes, I feel it.

PETER stops... THINKS SOMETHING. DIANA walks and opens the door. Then she turns at him.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Peter...

PETER
Yeah...

He also walks.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

They come inside. PETER is still thinking something... HESITATES. DIANA notices him.

DIANA
You okay?

PETER nods. DIANA smiles.

DIANA (CONT'D)
You shouldn't hesitate...

SURPRISE... He looks at her.

PETER
How you do it every time?

DIANA
Must be a talent.

They laugh... DIANA turns and walks to the sofa... SITS.

DIANA (CONT'D)
I'm waitin'...

Again PETER hesitates a bit.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Peter...

PETER
Where are your parents?

DIANA gets a bit disappointment.

DIANA
Oh... Umm...

PETER
I do wrong every time...

DIANA
No, Peter.

PETER walks and sits on the chair.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Lost my mother when I was 7.

STUN... PETER sighs in disappointment.

PETER
I'm so sorry...

DIANA
And three years ago, Dad left the
house for groceries.

He's looking at her... She also glances at her.

DIANA (CONT'D)
...and never returned.

PETER eyebrows go wide. He looks around.

PETER
Jesus...

DIANA gets a bit emotional. PETER walks close to her.

PETER (CONT'D)
I'm sorry... Diana.

He grabs her hand. TEARY EYES... DIANA looks at him. He nods.

PETER (CONT'D)
You're brave...

Tears fall from her eyes. They hug each other. She sobs.

DIANA
Thank you...

He tightens his grip.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR - EVENING

PETER and DIANA are looking at the photo frames.

DIANA
(Pointing towards the
photo)
I was 9 at that time.

PETER smiles and nods.

PETER
You are just like your mother.

DIANA
(Chuckles)
May be...

PETER
No...

DIANA looks at him.

PETER (CONT'D)
I have no doubt in this.

DIANA
This time I'll not say anythin'.

They smile and glance at the photo frames.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Life was so easy then.

She turns back and walks few steps.

PETER
Diana...

He walks next to her. She looks at him.

DIANA
But destiny had some ideas.

He shakes his head.

PETER
Everything will be fine... Just as
you said to me.

HOPE... DIANA sighs and nods. They stroll ahead.

PETER (CONT'D)
Yesterday you were awake till very
late.

STUN... DIANA stops walking.

DIANA
Yeah...

PETER
Then what were those sounds of?

DIANA swallows hard.

DIANA
Umm...

PETER
T.V?

DIANA
Yeah, T.V...

PETER
Yes... I thought the same.

DIANA sighs in relief. SLOWLY... PETER walks ahead.

PETER (CONT'D)
That's why I didn't come... Cuz'
the sounds were very different.

DIANA looks at him... UPSET.

PETER (CONT'D)
Terrifying.

PETER stops and turns to her.

PETER (CONT'D)
Hey...

DIANA
(Nods)
Yeah.

PETER
C'mon.

CUT TO:

INT. GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

PETER is in deep sleep. Suddenly... A sound occurs of crashing.

STILL SLEEPING... PETER turns to the other side.

Again someone screams... PETER opens his eyes. He gets up...
TERRIFYING LAUGH OCCURS.

PETER
Fuck...

STUN... PETER gets up from his bed. He looks at his phone for the time.

ON THE SCREEN: 4:47 AM

SURPRISE... PETER walks and gets out of the room.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GUEST ROOM / HOUSE - NIGHT

PETER looks at the house. STUN... He glances at the above window.

THE LIGHTS ARE FLUCTUATING... ON AND OFF. Again the terrifying laugh occurs.

PETER
Goodness me...

Suddenly... The lights get off. A scream of a girl emerges.

PETER (CONT'D)
Diana...

He runs and reaches the main door... THE DOOR IS LOCKED.

Again something crashes and someone laughs... HORRIFYING.

PETER tries to open the door.

PETER (CONT'D)
(frustration)
Fuckin' hell.

He strides back and runs towards the door... SLAMS. STILL THE DOOR IS FINE.

Again he walks back and runs towards the door... SLAMS HARD.

Again he does.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

PETER comes in.

PETER
Diana...

Suddenly, everything is silent. PETER looks around the living room... NOTHING.

He looks towards the corridor... FEAR.

PETER (CONT'D)
Diana...

He walks towards the corridor.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

PETER emerges in the corridor... HE CONTINUES TO LOOK AROUND AND STROLL.

Then he emerges at the stairs... LOOKS AROUND. Then he looks up.

PETER
Diana...

Suddenly... He looks at the photo frames. Again the photos in which her father is present, their frame glasses are cracked.

PETER (CONT'D)
Oh, Jesus.

Suddenly, the sound of crashing something emerges. PETER looks towards the above room door.

PETER (CONT'D)

Diana...

Again no response. PETER looks at the frame again... CONCERN.
BUT SUDDENLY.

DIANA

PETER...

SHOCK... He looks up.

PETER

Diana...

He runs up through the stairs.

PETER (CONT'D)

Are you there?

He slams the door hard... IT GETS OPEN.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

He looks around the room. No one is inside the room.

PETER

DIANA...

Nothing happens. CONFUSION... PETER looks around.

Suddenly... At the back of him. DIANA enters in the room,
which is just opposite to this room. The door slams shut.

STUN... He turns.

PETER (CONT'D)

Diana...

He walks outside.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

He walks towards the other room... SUDDENLY, ONE OF THE PHOTO
FRAME GETS DOWN.

He looks at it. Then he looks at the room door. He strides
and opens the door.

PETER
Diana...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

PETER walks inside... LOOKS AROUND. PETER swallows hard...
FEAR.

PETER
Where are you?

SUDDENLY... DIANA stands at his back. PETER feels it.

SLOWLY... He turns.

DIANA collapses on the floor.

PETER (CONT'D)
(Shock)
DIANA...

PETER also sits down. DIANA is unconscious. He tries to wake
her up. Her clothes are torn.

PETER (CONT'D)
Wake up, Diana.

PETER gets worried. He looks around for a moment. Then he
grabs and takes her to the bed.

He looks at her... TEARY EYES. He places his hand on her
forehead.

PETER (CONT'D)
Oh... Diana.

He looks down. Suddenly, DIANA opens her eyes. She punches
hard to PETER.

PETER falls on the floor.

PETER (CONT'D)
Diana...

DIANA gets up on her feet... LOOKS AT HIM. PETER also looks
at her.

DIANA laughs loudly. STUN... PETER eyes get wide as it's the
same TERRIFYING LAUGH. Her eyes are also completely black.

PETER (CONT'D)
Goodness me.

DIANA laughs.

DIANA
Finally.

DIANA'S VOICE IS CHANGED.

PETER
Who the heck are you?

DIANA LAUGHS AGAIN. PETER swallows hard... FRIGHT. He gets up on his feet.

DIANA
You are the one she was
disappointed for.

PETER gets confused.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Crying...

PETER thinks something.

DIANA (CONT'D)
You were makin' her weak.

PETER
Tell me, who the fuck you are?

DIANA looks at him... ANGRY. PETER gets her intention. She walks and just pushes him lightly in his stomach.

PETER flies back onto the table... BANG. The wooden table collapses into pieces.

PETER (CONT'D)
Ah...

PETER has hurt his back. Again... DIANA SMILES.

DIANA
You were snatching her from me,
isn't you?

PAIN... PETER tries to stand.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Weak fella...

Finally... PETER stands.

PETER
You aren't Diana?

DIANA smiles.

PETER (CONT'D)
My DIANA...

DIANA gets angry... CHARGES UP.

PETER (CONT'D)
So my question will be the same.

DIANA gets confused.

PETER (CONT'D)
(Shout)
Who the... fuck... are you?

DIANA charges and punches, but PETER gets down.

PETER (CONT'D)
I'm right...

FRUSTRATION... DIANA looks at him.

PETER (CONT'D)
If you aren't her... Then I'll not
think of anything.

PETER takes the medium sized wooden piece and hits her...
SMASHES HARD.

DIANA gets back... ANGRY. PETER runs outside the door and
closes the door.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

The door opens... DIANA comes outside.

PETER hits her with another wooden piece... THE WOOD GETS
SCATTERED AROUND INTO PIECES... She's fine.

STUN... PETER looks at her. She also looks at him... SMILES.

She holds and raises him up.

PETER is shocked by her power... HER HORRIFYING LAUGH IS
BACK.

She throws him down... GROUND FLOOR.

PETER
Oh... Jesus.

Again he has hurt his back. She looks at him. DIANA laughs and strolls down.

DIANA
You said you were right.

PETER looks at her.

DIANA (CONT'D)
No... I'm. Cuz' you're weak.

PETER stands.

PETER
Ah...

He has his hand on his back.

DIANA
Don't know, how she liked you?

PETER
You have nothin' to do with it.

DIANA smiles.

DIANA
C'mon, fell...

PETER is silent.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Bad choice.

SLOWLY... She is coming down. The steps of stairs are almost ending.

DIANA (CONT'D)
She'll always be mine.

PETER sighs in anger. Then looks at her... SHAKES HIS HEAD.

DIANA smiles as always.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Before doin' anythin'... think of her.

PETER realizes something.

DIANA (CONT'D)
She'll be hurt.

STUN... PETER looks at him.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Not be...

DIANA strides near PETER, who's teary eyes.

PETER
I love you, Diana.

DIANA punches him hard. PETER gets into the corner... SLAMS
ON THE WALL.

PETER (CONT'D)
You have to fight with him.

DIANA walks to him... GRABS HIS NECK AND RAISES HIM UP.

PETER struggles to breath.

PETER (CONT'D)
You have to fight...

DIANA laughs.

PETER (CONT'D)
You have to...

Suddenly... DIANA feels something.

PETER (CONT'D)
I love you... I love you.

DIANA feels weak. She leaves him... PETER gets down. DIANA
holds his head.

PETER struggles to breath. BUT...

PETER (CONT'D)
You have to... Diana.

DIANA screams.

PETER (CONT'D)
He's weak... Not you.

DIANA gets down on floor... SCREAMS HARD. Suddenly, DIANA
becomes normal for a moment. HER EYES BECOMES NORMAL.

PETER smiles.

PETER (CONT'D)
I love you.

But in a matter of second... Again she comes in control of the evil. PETER gets shocked.

EVIL DIANA LOOKS AT HIM.

DIANA
That wasn't good, fella...

DIANA stands.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Power of love.

PETER sighs. Then shakes his head.

PETER
I don't know you...

DIANA smiles broadly.

PETER (CONT'D)
But you don't know the power of love.

ANGER... DIANA grabs the show piece and throws at PETER.

PETER gets side... SAVES.

PETER (CONT'D)
Bad shot.

DIANA runs at him and punches...MISSES. Again he saves himself... He's trying to be safe.

PETER (CONT'D)
Diana... Listen to me.

DIANA laughs loudly. She again tries to catch him... He rolls down to save himself.

FRUSTRATION... DIANA marches towards him and holds him from his leg and throws on the wall.

BANG... PETER lies down. PAIN... He tries to stand.

Simultaneously, DIANA walks and grabs his neck... AGAIN RAISES HIM UP.

PETER (CONT'D)
Dia...

PETER struggles to breath... DIANA just smiles broadly.

PETER tries to speak... But he's not able to speak properly...

PETER (CONT'D)
(Low voice)
You can beat him...

DIANA releases him. He gets down. PETER catches his breath.

DIANA looks at him... SMILES.

DIANA
Now... Look into my eyes.

PETER looks into her eyes.

CLOSE INTO HER EYES: *DIANA sits helplessly... CRYING.*

Complete black around her.

PETER
(Stun)
Diana...

DIANA laughs.

DIANA
No...

Again she grabs his neck and pushes him towards the wall.
PETER struggles to breath again.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Diana is in front of you.

PETER finds the fire extinguisher... He grabs and hits her with it. DIANA falls.

PETER looks at her... then at DIANA. He feels bad. DIANA turns and looks at him.

PETER sprays the fire extinguisher on her face. Again she falls down. TEARY EYES... He looks at her. Then he runs from their... LEAVING HER ALONE.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

PETER runs down the corridor... FEAR. He looks at a door.

Then he looks back.

THE TERRIFYING LAUGH OCCURS... SHADOW EMERGES NEAR THE TURN OF THE CORRIDOR.

PETER eyebrows grow... SWALLOWS HARD.

He turns and looks at the door. RUNS AND OPENS IT... WALKS INSIDE.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

PETER looks around the room... PANIC. WOODEN ITEMS ARE AROUND THE ROOM... The room looks very old and dusty.

There's a bed in the corner. He runs and gets under the bed.

STUN... He looks at the door. BREATHS HARD... Still the eyes on the door.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

DIANA emerges in the corridor.

DIANA
C'mon, fella...

She looks around the corridor. THERE ARE THREE DOORS. SLOWLY... She moves ahead. Her terrifying smile is back.

DIANA (CONT'D)
I like it.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

PETER looks at door... SWEAT ALL AROUND.

DIANA[V.O]
I'm ain't the one you are thinkin',
fella.

PETER sighs hard... FRIGHT.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

The door opens... DIANA comes out.

DIANA
You have to trust me...

DIANA looks at the other door.

DIANA (CONT'D)
(Low voice)
Just like she did.

DIANA walks towards the door.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

STILL THE EYES ON THE DOOR. PETER'S heart beats are increasing.

DIANA[V.O]
I'm just the another version of
her.

PETER controls his emotions... FEELS REALLY BAD ABOUT IT. He breaks down in tears.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

DIANA glances at the last door... SMILES.

DIANA
Even she wasn't able to hide...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

Suddenly, the door gets open. SHOCK... PETER'S eyebrows grow. DIANA walks inside.

DIANA
How can you?

TEARY EYES... PETER looks at the legs. They are unmoved.

Then the legs stroll towards the bed. HORROR LOOK ON PETER'S FACE. The legs come closer and closer.

They stop near the bed. PETER controls his breath.

Suddenly, the bed gets up as DIANA raises. SHOCK... PETER looks at her... SHE LAUGHS.

DIANA (CONT'D)
There you go...

PETER rolls down the floor... TO THE OTHER SIDE. DIANA just laugh... SHE'S UNMOVED.

PETER runs and tries to unlock the door... IT'S LOCKED.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Peter...

DIANA leaves the bed and turns. PETER also looks at her... STUN.

DIANA (CONT'D)
She's fighting for you.

HELPLESS... PETER sighs.

DIANA (CONT'D)
I'm impressed.

Suddenly... She hits the bed... IT COLLAPSES INTO PIECES.

PETER tightens his punch. Then looks at her.

PETER
She'll defeat.

DIANA
(smiles)
Seems not

PETER looks at her... ANGER.

DIANA (CONT'D)
But she's tryin'.

PETER marches towards her. SMILES... DIANA is ready for him.

He swings his hand hard... MISSES.

VERY FAST... DIANA punches him in his ribs... MANY TIMES.

PETER is injured badly. Then she kicks him hard... HE FLIES AND GETS IN THE CORNER... SOME STUFFS FELL ON HIM.

DIANA (CONT'D)

So...

DIANA takes a piece of wood. The piece is long and sharp.

She smiles looking at it.

DIANA (CONT'D)

Let's end this.

PETER looks at her. He's in pain. SLOWLY... DIANA walks towards him.

PETER tries to stand, but FAILS. DIANA smiles looking at him.

DIANA (CONT'D)

You can't, man.

(shaking her head)

...you can't.

Again PETER tries... DIANA comes close to him. PETER looks at her. Then at the wooden piece... THE SHARPNESS.

SMILES... DIANA shakes her head.

DIANA (CONT'D)

Bad choice of my daughter.

SHOCK... PETER eyes grow wide. DIANA raises the wood. JUST ABOUT TO STAB IT IN HIM.

Suddenly... A light appears through the window. PETER and DIANA look at it. The sun has risen.

The wooden piece falls from her hands... PETER looks at DIANA. The sun rays comes on her body. She becomes weak... STUMBLES. PETER gets confused.

DIANA eyes gets close... She takes few steps back.

STUMBLES... She has her hands on her head.

PETER

Diana...

DIANA falls down. CONFUSION... PETER tries to stand. He fails... PAIN.

Then he waits for a minute... LOOKING AT HER.

SLOWLY... He crawls towards her. Again he doesn't get very near to her. SWALLOWS HARD.

Then slowly looks at her face. MOTIONLESS... DIANA lies on the ground. PETER gets very near. He touches her face... STILL NO RESPONSE.

PETER (CONT'D)
(Low Voice)
Diana...

A tear drops from his eyes... ON HER FACE.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOM - MORNING

DIANA lies on the bed... SLEEP. PETER is also inside the room... SITTING ONTO THE COUCH.

DEPRESSED... He's lost somewhere. SOME WOUNDS AND MARKS ARE ON HIS FACE AND NECK.

Then he looks at DIANA... Who's still sleeping. Then he stands and just about to walk towards the door... Suddenly, he stops and realizes something.

He looks at DIANA'S feet. There are some wounds and marks on it. He walks close to her... LOOKS CAREFULLY.

Then he turns and strides out of the room.

TIME CUT:

INT. ROOM - MORNING

The door opens and PETER enters. THE FIRST AID BOX is in his hand. He looks at DIANA... STILL IN DEEP SLEEP. He walks to her feet.

He takes out the antiseptics, tapes and cotton. He begins to clean the wounds. Then after cleaning... he tapes the wound very well.

Suddenly... DIANA opens her eyes... FEELS SOMETHING. She looks at PETER.

She moves her legs a bit. PETER also looks at her... SURPRISE. He stands and steps back.

DIANA
Peter...

FEAR... PETER is silent. He stands motionless. DIANA tries to get up.. FEELS PAIN. Finally, She did... LOOKS AT HIM.

Then at wounds.

PETER also looks at the wounds. SLOWLY... He walks and completes the taping and cuts it with the scissor. DIANA feels weak.

PETER goes near her. SILENT... DIANA also looks at him. He looks in her eyes. He puts his hand on her face.

Then he grabs the glass of water from side table and give it to her... She looks at the glass... HESITATION.

PETER nods... Then she takes it... DRINKS.

DIANA (CONT'D)

Thank you...

PETER

We had an agreement on that...
we'll not.

DIANA nods. PETER puts the tapes, cotton and etc... BACK INTO THE BOX.

DIANA

Peter.

PETER

...you should take rest.

DIANA

But...

PETER

It's needy.

DIANA

Peter...

PETER stops... LOOKS AT HER.

PETER

I...

PETER looks around. SILENT... DIANA realizes something.

PETER looks in hesitation. Then again glances at her...
SHAKES HIS HEAD.

DIANA gets it. She nods... SIGHS. PETER feels bad for her.

DIANA looks down... HOPELESS.

PETER looks at the first aid box... He grabs it.

PETER (CONT'D)

I'm...

DIANA looks up at him.

PETER (CONT'D)

Umm... I should place it back.

UPSET... She nods. He also nods in disappointment. Then he turns and moves towards the door.

DIANA

Peter...

He stops. DIANA gets up from the bed... STANDS. PETER turns... GETS A BIT SURPRISED.

After a moment... DIANA takes her clothes off. PETER gets stunned. The first aid box slips out of his hand and gets onto the floor.

DIANA is just in her Bra and Underwear. THERE ARE LARGE WOUNDS AND CUTS ALL OVER HER BODY. SHOCKED... PETER is not able to say anything.

DIANA'S UNDERWEAR IS FILLED WITH BLOOD... ALL OVER. TEARY EYES... She looks at PETER. PETER looks at it... HORROR LOOK ON HIS FACE.

PETER

D...

DIANA nods... BREAK DOWN IN TEARS. PETER walks and hugs her. She cries hard.

PETER (CONT'D)

Oh, Diana... I'm so sorry.

He embraces her... STILL SHE'S CRYING.

CUT TO:

EXT. PORCH - DAY

PETER and DIANA come out of the house. PETER looks very disappointed.

DIANA

I understood...

PETER looks at her... THEN IN FRONT. They stand next to each other.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Why you didn't wanna talk about
that...

PETER
Diana...

DIANA
...because I too.

Again he glances at her.

PETER
But Diana...

DIANA
...yes, Peter.
(Shaking her head)
I don't.

PETER feels bad... LOOKS AROUND. Controlling his emotion.

DIANA (CONT'D)
I just wanted you to know the truth
and I don't know why?

PETER holds his hand... TEARY EYES.

PETER
May be I deserve.

DIANA
I never talk with someone about
this nor do I have anyone.

DIANA releases her hand from him.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Nor I wanted.

She looks at him.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Just don't want you to have any
misconceptions.

PETER
Diana...

DIANA is silent... LOOKING IN HIS EYES.

PETER (CONT'D)
I....

Again he hesitates.

DIANA
(Shaking her head)
Perhaps... I don't deserve it.

PETER sighs in disappointment. DIANA too shakes her head...
Then looks in front.

They look at the sky... SUNNY DAY. BIRDS AROUND THE TREES.

They both are silent. Then...

PETER
But this time...

DIANA looks at him.

PETER (CONT'D)
I'm serious.

PETER also turns at her... HE NODS.

PETER (CONT'D)
You trust me...

DIANA is silent.

PETER (CONT'D)
And I know that.

DIANA
Peter...

PETER
He said... My daughter has a bad
choice.

STUN... DIANA looks at him.

PETER (CONT'D)
Am I?

DIANA tightens her fist... TREMBLES. PETER forces.

PETER (CONT'D)
Am I, Diana?

She nods.

PETER (CONT'D)
Jesus Christ...

He turns and shake his head.

DIANA
Peter you have to.

PETER
It's...

PETER again looks at her.

PETER (CONT'D)
Ridiculous.

DIANA
I left with no choice, Peter.

PETER
But...

She nods looking at him. He turns and looks down...
DISAPPOINTMENT.

DIANA
You asked me, why I'm here?

Again he looks at her.

PETER
And being the writer isn't the only
reason.

DIANA
No relation with it.

PETER is silent.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Certainly not...

PETER
I want to know everything, Diana.

DIANA shakes her head.

PETER (CONT'D)
Diana...

DIANA
I don't wanna remember it.

PETER
Now you have to, Diana.

DIANA
I can't, Peter.

PETER

Then why you were worried about it?

CONFUSION... She looks at him.

PETER (CONT'D)

Misconceptions...

DIANA

Just been in the flow.

PETER looks down... SAD.

DIANA (CONT'D)

And I don't know why.

PETER

I ain't have choice, Diana.

DIANA

Peter... Please...

PETER

No, Diana...

He gets closer to her and grabs her shoulder.

PETER (CONT'D)

This time I left with nothing...

TEARY EYES... She looks in his eyes. SILENT.

PETER (CONT'D)

Other than helping you.

DIANA

(Surprised)

Helping... ME....

He nods. TEARS FLOW DOWN HER CHEEKS. She turns and takes few steps towards the entrance door.

DIANA (CONT'D)

(Shaking her head)

No... Peter.

DIANA (CONT'D)

Diana, please.

DIANA closes her eyes for a moment.

A GLIMPSE OF EVIL DIANA HITTING PETER... RAISING HIM AND THROWING AWAY. HOPELESS... PETER LOOKS AT HER. SHE'S JUST ABOUT TO HIT HIM WITH THE SHARP WOODEN PIECE.

FEAR... DIANA opens her eyes.

DIANA (CONT'D)
(loudly)
No...

DIANA sighs hard... DEEP BREATH. CONCERN... PETER looks at her. MOVES TO HER.

DIANA catches her breath... Again shakes her head.

PETER
Diana...

DIANA
No, Peter... You just...

She walks inside through the door.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

HOPELESS... DIANA comes inside. PETER too emerges inside.

PETER
Please.

DIANA
Peter...

She turns at him.

DIANA (CONT'D)
You should... leave...

SURPRISE... He looks at her. DIANA nods. He looks around...
DISAPPOINTMENT.

PETER
Okay...

UPSET... DIANA again turns and walks a bit ahead... BUT
SUDDENLY.

PETER (CONT'D)
But...

DIANA stops.

PETER (CONT'D)
After ending everything.

DIANA shakes her head.

PETER (CONT'D)
...with you.

DIANA
Peter... You aren't...

She turns. Suddenly... He kisses her. Then releases her...
DIANA IS SURPRISED.

She looks at him... He nods. She hugs him.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

PETER and DIANA emerge in the corridor... They look at each other. This time... PETER NODS. DIANA looks a bit worried.

But she also nods.

They walk forward. DIANA stops in front of a door. PETER also stops. She opens the door... It's the way down to the basement.

DIANA
C'mon...

They walk down the stairs.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

There are two doors... They are opposite to each other.

DIANA walks to one of the door. She looks at PETER. Then nods. She opens the door... ENTERS. PETER looks at the other door for a moment.

Then he too enters.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ROOM 1 - BASEMENT - DAY

DIANA and PETER emerge. The room is very old. Some photos are on the wall. There is also a shelf. It contains trophies and medals.

On one side of the corner... There are some certificates.

There's also a table, which has medical equipments.

And there's also a cupboard on the corner. PETER walks and looks at the photographs on the wall. DIANA stands... SILENT.

PETER
Tyler Jones...

PETER looks at DIANA. She nods. Again PETER looks at the photographs.

PETER (CONT'D)
He was inspiration for many.

DIANA is silent. She moves next to him.

PETER (CONT'D)
(Pointing towards a
picture)
That's mayor.

DIANA nods and point towards another photo.

DIANA
Secretary of Heath and human
services.

PETER
Oh...

Then she points to another photo.

DIANA
Attorney General.

PETER
He was...

DIANA
...one of the most famous person.

PETER looks at her.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Around the state.

PETER
I can see everything.

DIANA
But it wasn't like what we're
seeing.

DIANA moves towards the CUPBOARD. PETER looks at her... Then at the CERTIFICATES. He moves to it.

On the other side... DIANA opens the cupboard. Inside it, there's a bag. She looks at the bag. Then at PETER... She sighs.

PETER looks at the CERTIFICATES carefully.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Don't be in it, Peter.

He looks at him. DIANA closes the CUPBOARD.

DIANA (CONT'D)
It isn't the reality.

PETER
But these are something different.

DIANA looks around.

PETER (CONT'D)
Not everyone can get.

DIANA throws the bag on the floor.

DIANA
Fake and useless.

PETER gets close to the bag... DIANA also gets near him. He opens the bag.

Inside the bag... There are some photographs. PETER looks closely to them. DIANA doesn't look at it.

The photographs are of young girls without cloths. Some are lying on the bed... NUDE. Some are lying on the sofa. All of them are sleeping.

PETER'S eyes go wide... He looks at DIANA.

PETER
(Stunned)
My lord.

DIANA is looking at the other side.

DIANA
(Shaking her head)
They aren't sleeping.

PETER again looks at the photos.

PETER
Oh, Jesus.

DIANA
High dose of Ketamine.

PETER
How can be someone...

DIANA
(Looking at him)
...all of them are his patients.

SHOCK... He looks at her.

DIANA (CONT'D)
They chose wrong physician.

PETER
Poor girls.

DIANA
You're seeing only few of them.

PETER looks around for a moment... UNBELIEVABLE.

DIANA (CONT'D)
More than 20 years.

Again he looks at her.

DIANA (CONT'D)
He did.
(Pauses)
Think of it...

PETER
(Shaking his head)
I can't...

He puts the photos down... PANICKED.

PETER (CONT'D)
I can't.

DIANA
I was born to that monster, Peter.

PETER is silent... CONTROLS HIS EMOTIONS. Looking down.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Think of me, Peter... Think.

PETER tries to calm... THINKS SOMETHING.

PETER
That's why your mother left...

DIANA
...no.

DIANA gets closer and looks at the photos.

DIANA (CONT'D)
She would have left him...
(looking at him)
...not me.

PETER
Then what happen?

DIANA stands.

DIANA
I didn't lie about her, Peter.

PETER also stands.

DIANA (CONT'D)
It was just a normal day. I went to
school... but when I came back.

DIANA looks at him... He gets closer to her.

DIANA (CONT'D)
She disappeared.

PETER
You were 7.

DIANA
I said... I didn't lie about her.

PETER
Then did she knew about everything?

DIANA swallows hard... NO REPLY.

PETER (CONT'D)
Or not?

DIANA
I never saw them.

PETER
No argument?

DIANA
Not even a disagreement...
(looks at him)
...over anything.

PETER
Never?

DIANA nods. PETER sighs.

DIANA
No one ever saw her.

PETER looks down... THINKS SOMETHING.

DIANA (CONT'D)
The police tried hard but...
Nothin'...

PETER
(Low voice)
Smart...

Then again PETER turns and walks to the photographs on the wall.

PETER (CONT'D)
No fight... No trace... Nothin'.

PETER looks towards a photo in which... HER FATHER WAS WITH A GIRL. HIS HAND WAS IN BETWEEN HER ASS AND WAIST.

PETER (CONT'D)
And you were left with him.

He looks at her.

PETER (CONT'D)
Alone.

DIANA
The most clever man one can ever
see.

Again he looks at the photographs.

PETER
This is serious.

DIANA
It's nothin', Peter.

She walks next to him... TEARS IN HER EYES. She looks at the photos. PETER looks at her.

PETER
 (Low voice)
 Diana...

She shakes her head.

DIANA
 Forget her...
 (Looks at him)
 I wasn't aware of anythin' until...

DIANA think something... LOOKS AROUND. CONTROLS HER EMOTIONS.

PETER
 Until...

DIANA turns... SOBS.

PETER (CONT'D)
 Diana...

He places his hand on her shoulder. She turns... TEARS
 FLOWING DOWN HER CHEEKS. CONFUSE... PETER hugs her.

DIANA
 I killed him.

STUN... PETER swallows hard. He releases his hands from her.

DIANA CRIES HARD AND TIGHTENS HER GRIP.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOM - EVENING

DIANA closes the wardrobe. PETER is on the bed... SITTING.

DIANA turns to him.

DIANA
 I was scared... PETER.

PETER
 But how can you...?

DIANA sighs in disappointment.

PETER (CONT'D)
 I...
 (Shaking his head)
 I can't believe, Diana.

He gets up and strolls near her.

PETER (CONT'D)
Yes... It's been only 2 days
knowing you but...

DIANA
I can understand, Peter.

PETER
There's somethin' more.

DIANA strolls to the window. PETER looks at her.

DIANA
I didn't know with whom I was
living.

She looks at him.

DIANA (CONT'D)
All those years... The fake one was
in front of me.
(Pauses)
On that particular day, I wondered
that how he controlled for all
those years.

PETER
Diana... What actually happened?

DIANA
I was in my room... Preparing for
exams.

Again she looks outside the window... HOPELESS.

DIANA (CONT'D)
He came inside and I immediately
got that he was drunken badly. But
he was making sure that he doesn't
look like.

PETER silent... LISTENS CAREFULLY.

DIANA (CONT'D)
And then... he...

Tears emerge in her eyes.

DIANA (CONT'D)
He tried to undress me. I stopped.
Then he became aggressive. He
forces me hard. I shouted... But I
was helpless, Peter.

PETER looks at her... TEARY EYES.

DIANA (CONT'D)
I was terrified as well as...
(Looks at him)
Astonished.

SLOWLY... She strides towards him.

DIANA (CONT'D)
That man was my father, Peter.
(Shaking her head)
I...

She looks down. PETER holds her shoulder.

DIANA (CONT'D)
I ran... as hard as possible, but
at last...
(Paused)
He was a demon and I didn't had any
option.

PETER
You didn't do anythin' wrong.

DIANA
I did...
(low voice)
...I did.

CONFUSION... PETER looks at her. DIANA looks at the other side.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Fear was all over me... So I
decided to bury him in the house,
but...

PETER
But?

DIANA
I wasn't out of all... Until I
found who actually Doctor Jones
was?

PETER
Facing the reality.

DIANA nods.

DIANA
I realized that I saved myself.
(Looks at him)
But that was the last time I
thought something positive.

PETER
Jesus...

DIANA
I saved myself from him... not from
his evil soul.

SHOCK... PETER eyes go wide. Tears flow down DIANA'S cheeks.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Everything changed, Peter...
(nods)
...everything.

PETER shakes his head.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Exactly at midnight... He
appears... He rapes.

PETER
(low voice)
Diana.

DIANA
Each and every day...

PETER again sits on the bed... HELPLESS.

DIANA (CONT'D)
My pain is his happiness.

PETER is silent.

DIANA (CONT'D)
And exactly at six, he disappears
leaving me with the pain.

PETER looks at her... TEARY EYES.

DIANA (CONT'D)
From inside and outside.

PETER wipes his tears. DIANA strolls and sits next to him.

BOTH ARE SILENT... HOPELESS.

DIANA (CONT'D)
As time passes... may be I deserve
it.

CUT TO:

INT. PORCH - EVENING

PETER and DIANA stand next to each other... LOOKING IN FRONT.

PETER
No...

Then DIANA looks at him.

PETER (CONT'D)
(Shaking his head)
You doesn't.

DIANA holds her hand.

PETER (CONT'D)
All of that...
(Looks at her)
...happened in the city.

DIANA sighs for a moment.

DIANA
There were two reason of shifting
here.

CONFUSION... PETER is silent. LOOKS AT HER.

DIANA (CONT'D)
I don't want others to suffer.

SURPRISE... PETER looks at the guest room.

DIANA (CONT'D)
It's my mistake... not of an
innocent.

PETER continues to look at the guest room. He realizes
something... DIANA sighs.

DIANA (CONT'D)
And the other...

He glances at her... She also looks at him.

DIANA (CONT'D)
I tried to run... Thought he'll
remain in the house.
(shakes her head)
But it wasn't about the house. It
was about...

PETER
...you.

DIANA nods.

PETER (CONT'D)
The guest room.

She smiles a bit.

DIANA
Nobody ever came, Peter... nor I
wanted.

PETER
Me...

DIANA
Couldn't stop myself allowing you.

PETER
You saved me, Diana.

DIANA LOOKS TOWARDS THE GUEST ROOM... EMOTIONAL.

PETER
Not only from him.

DIANA looks at him.

PETER (CONT'D)
But from everything.

DIANA gets closer to him and looks into his eyes... CLOSELY.
She shakes her head.

DIANA
No... Peter.

PETER
I'm helpless and I have to.

DIANA
I did wrong telling everything to
you.

PETER
NO!!!

DIANA
(Shouts)
Peter!

PETER shakes his head... SILENT.

DIANA (CONT'D)
You should leave.

PETER
No...

DIANA
Please, Peter.

PETER gets near her.

PETER
What you did to me... I can't
explain...

TEARY EYES... DIANA is silent. Looks at him.

PETER (CONT'D)
Now it's my turn.

He kisses her on lips. She also leans and kisses.

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT - EVENING

PETER is in the basement. He stands in front of the other door.

He looks carefully at the door. It's dusty. He's just about to open.

DIANA
Do not open that...

PETER looks at DIANA... She stands in the stairs. PETER nods.
PETER removes his hands off the door. DIANA comes near him.

PETER
Anything serious inside?

DIANA looks at the door.

DIANA
I don't know.

CONFUSION... PETER also looks at the door.

DIANA (CONT'D)
He said not to open.

PETER
Oh...

He glances at her.

DIANA
He said this for both.

PETER looks at the other door. JUST OPPOSITE.

DIANA (CONT'D)
And you know what's inside.

PETER nods.

PETER
Savagery...

DIANA
...and you know what impact it had
on me.

PETER looks at her.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Can't take anything more.

DIANA touches the door.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Don't have the courage.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

DIANA is inside her bedroom. She is in front of a mirror...
FEAR ON HER FACE.

Then she glances at the clock.

IT SHOWS: 11:52 PM

AFRAID... She swallows hard. Then again she looks into the mirror.

Suddenly, the door opens. PETER emerges. STUN... DIANA looks at him.

PETER
The pills don't work on me.

He walks inside.

DIANA
Peter please for god sake.

DIANA strolls to him.

DIANA (CONT'D)
You have to leave.

PETER
You know my answer.

DIANA
Please...

He shakes his head. TEARY EYES... She looks at him. Then they kiss each other.

DIANA (CONT'D)
I don't wanna loose you.

PETER looks at her... SURPRISE. She nods. Then she pushes him hard. PETER gets out of the room... FALLS ON THE FLOOR.

DIANA shuts the door... CLOSE.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

PETER
(Screams)
Diana...

DIANA[V.O]
I'm sorry.

PETER stands... He walks to the door.

DIANA[V.O] (CONT'D)
Forgive me...

PETER
Oh, Diana.

He punches on the door... FRUSTRATION. He sits on the floor.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

DIANA
I'm sorry.

TEARS ARE FLOWING DOWN HER CHEEKS.

DIANA
I love you...

Again she walks to the mirror... LOOKS AT HERSELF. Then she opens the drawer. There are some injections in it.

She takes out one. Then she looks at the door... SIGHS IN DISAPPOINTMENT.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

PETER also stands. There's silence around the hallway. He looks at the door... EXTREME SILENCE.

PETER
Diana...

No response. PETER gets near the door and forwards his ears to the door... LISTENS CAREFULLY.

BANG... The door comes out of the frame. BOTH DOOR AND PETER FALLS ON THE FLOOR.

EVIL DIANA EMERGES... The evil smile is back on her face.

PETER removes the door from him... STUN. He glances at her.

SLOWLY... He stands.

DIANA
Perhaps... I'm on time.

PETER swallows hard.

PETER
Tyler Jones.

DIANA
Woah... That's something.

PETER
Yeah, a demon.

DIANA laughs.

PETER (CONT'D)
You have a bad laugh.

DIANA
It hurts me.

FEAR... PETER runs down the stairs. DIANA laughs.

DIANA (CONT'D)
You can't, Peter.

She also runs down the floor... FOLLOWS HIM. She's fast than him.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

DIANA takes a wooden table and throws at him... SLAM. PETER collapses on floor. DIANA runs at him.

Again he tries to stand. This time DIANA grabs him and raises. She slams him again on the floor. Then onto the wall... BANG.

BLOOD EMERGES ON HIS FACE... Then she throws him in the corner... LAUGHS. PETER is hurt badly... GROANS IN PAIN.

DIANA
Stubborn man.

PETER tries to stand.

DIANA (CONT'D)
You should have listened to her.

PETER
Ah...

He groans in pain.

DIANA
After all, she was trying to save
you.

PETER gets up on his feet.

DIANA (CONT'D)
And yes... She was right.

PETER looks at her... HIS HEAD IS SPINNING. He's not able to
look at her properly. He's seeing 3-4 DIANA.

DIANA (CONT'D)
This time I ain't gonna repeat my
mistake.

PETER takes deep breath. Then again he looks at the other
side of the corridor... LOOKS AT A ROOM.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Not gonna leave you...

Again PETER runs. DIANA shakes her head... CONFUSION.

DIANA (CONT'D)
ALIVE!!!

DIANA gets angry... RUNS DOWN THE CORRIDOR.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

DIANA
You can't run, man.

SLOWLY... DIANA walks down the wide hallway.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Don't know how you promised her to
save...

DIANA looks at the room doors.

DIANA (CONT'D)
(Smiles broadly)
And she believed.

DIANA stops at a room... SMILES.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Cuz' you're a dumbass.

DIANA looks at the door... She's just about to open.

Suddenly, the door gets open. PETER throws white powder on DIANA'S FACE. She struggles to see anything.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. STORE ROOM - NIGHT

Simultaneously... He pulls her inside the room and he gets out of the room. Then shuts the door... CLOSE.

STILL DIANA'S STRUGGLES TO SEE ANYTHING... She screams in anger.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

PETER breaths hard... SWEATING ALL OVER. He looks at the door.

He swallows hard. No voice from inside. PETER shakes his head in disappointment... THEN HE RUNS.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. STORE ROOM - NIGHT

DIANA clears her eyes. Then looks at door.

DIANA
Peter...

She takes a deep breath. Then moves towards the door... AGAIN SHE STOPS.

She looks at something... SMILES.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

PETER emerges in the living room. He looks around the room for a moment.

Suddenly... There's a knock at the door. STUN... PETER looks at the door. Again the knock occurs. PETER is unmoved. The knock occurs again.

FEAR... PETER glances back at the hallway. Then at the main door. SLOWLY... He strolls towards the main door. The knock continues.

PETER stands in front of the door. Then he opens and hides behind it... AFRAID. CLOSES HIS EYES.

CARL

Peter...

PETER opens his eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

BANG... THE DOOR COLLAPSES INTO PIECES.

DIANA emerges out of the room... A LONG AND HUGE HAMMER IN HER HAND.

She looks around the hallway. Then strolls towards the hallway.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

PETER strides and looks at the door way. CARL is at the doorway.

CARL

(Smiles)

Peter.

PETER

Motherfucker.

CARL comes inside and hugs PETER... SIMULTANEOUSLY.

CARL

It worked man... It worked.

PETER releases him... CONFUSION.

PETER

What?

CARL

What you told me to do...

PETER

Oh... Um.

PETER realizes something.

PETER (CONT'D)

Wait!

NOW CARL GETS CONFUSED... PETER looks at him.

PETER (CONT'D)

Why the fuck you are here?

PETER strides and closes the door. Then again looks at him...
PANICKING.

PETER (CONT'D)

Say something.

CARL

C'mon, man...

PETER shakes his head... HURRY.

CARL (CONT'D)

Calm down, man... Calm down.

PETER

Carl...

CARL

Shut up, Peter. You always do that.

PETER is silent.

CARL (CONT'D)

You do the same with her?

PETER

Carl listen.

CARL

You are with your most beautiful
person of your...

CARL looks at the hallway... HORROR LOOK ON HIS FACE.

CARL (CONT'D)

...l... life.

PETER also looks at the hallway... EVIL DIANA EMERGES. PETER
looks at the HAMMER.

CARL (CONT'D)
Holy fuck...

CARL swallows hard.

DIANA
I ain't understanding you, Peter.

CARL
(To Peter)
I was wrong.
(Looks at her)
She ain't beautiful.

DIANA
Neither being on your promise nor
running out from here.

CARL
Promise?

DIANA
Hmm... Another one.

DIANA throws the hammer at CARL. It hits at CARL'S
shoulder... He gets down. GROANS IN PAIN.

PETER
Carl...

DIANA runs at him... GRABS HIM FROM HIS NECK AND THROWS AT
THE TELEVISION... It collapses.

DIANA
Aww...

Both PETER and CARL are down... GROANS IN PAIN.

DIANA (CONT'D)
I'm sorry for your loss, Diana.

She laughs.

DIANA (CONT'D)
But it's going to be more.

She walks to CARL... Looks at him. SMILES... Then grabs the
hammer again. CARL looks at her... HORRIFIED.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Don't know you...

She raises the hammer.

DIANA (CONT'D)
(Smiles)
That's why I'm sorry.

CARL'S EYES GO WIDE.

CARL
(Low voice)
Peter...

SMILES... DIANA is just about to hit him. Suddenly, a chair flies at her... SLAM. DIANA falls down. CARL looks at PETER.

PETER stands and looks at her.

DIANA charges up and stands.

DIANA
I like it.

PETER looks at the hammer. DIANA also looks at it. Both of them marches towards it... DIANA gets it and hit PETER in his ribs... BANG. He gets near sofa.

Suddenly... CARL HITS DIANA WITH A PAINTING... FROM THE BACK. She turns at him... SMILES. FEAR... CARL looks at her.

DIANA (CONT'D)
I'm taking my apologies back.

She grabs his neck... RAISES UP. He struggles to breath.

DIANA smiles. Suddenly... The JESUS CROSS PENDANT appears out from his shirt.

DIANA looks at it... TREMBLES. She leaves CARL. He falls down... Tries to catch his breath.

DIANA stumbles... PETER looks at her. Suddenly... The actual DIANA emerges out for a moment. The eyes become normal... But just after a moment, it again changes.

The EVIL DIANA takes the control on her body again... BREATHS HARD. She tries to be normal.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Smart...

Without looking towards CARL... She charges her HAMMER again and hits CARL in his stomach. He gets onto the wall of hallway.

PETER picks up the large table and throws at DIANA... BANG.

Simultaneously... He runs at CARL, who is in pain. He has his hand on his stomach... EXTREME PAIN.

CARL
Peter...

PETER
I'm so sorry, Carl.

CARL
She'll kill us.

PETER
Nothing will happen, Carl

CARL looks at DIANA.

PETER (CONT'D)
Trust me.

CARL looks at him... NODS. On the other side... DIANA stands and collapses the table into pieces.

DIANA
Even she'll struggle to stand in the morning.

PETER and CARL looks at her.

DIANA (CONT'D)
And you'll be the reason.

DIANA charges towards them... WITH THE HAMMER IN HER HAND.

PANIC... PETER and CARL look at her. Then PETER looks at his CROSS JESUS PENDANT. He takes it out.

CARL
Peter...

SMILES... DIANA marches towards them. RAISES HER HAMMER.

PETER shows the PENDANT in front of her. HAMMER GETS DOWN... DIANA panics. She stops... TERROR LOOK ON HER FACE.

STUN... CARL looks in surprise.

PETER
Protect me, O Lord, from the craftiness of the enemy.

TERRIFIED... DIANA stumbles.

PETER (CONT'D)
And save me from his evil.

TREMbles... DIANA steps back.

DIANA
No...

She moves here and there around... HITS HER AT THE WALL.

FALTER... SHE SCREAMS.

CARL
Peter...

PETER turns at him.

CARL (CONT'D)
You didn't know the full.

PETER
Mom prayed... when I was a kid.

He runs to CARL.

CARL
And you remember few lines of them.

PETER
I'll tell you later.

They look at DIANA... Who is getting weak.

PETER (CONT'D)
It's not the perfect time.
(Looks at him)
C'mon fast...

PETER helps him to stand. He struggles, but finally stands.

CARL limps... They move towards the corridor.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

STAGGER... CARL tries his best to move fast. PETER also strolls... BOTH ARE IN FEAR.

Suddenly... A scream emerges from the back. They turn back.

It's DIANA'S VOICE.

DIANA
(Screams)
Peter...

PETER
Diana...

CARL looks at him.

CARL
Peter.

PETER looks down... UPSET.

CARL (CONT'D)
Please don't say that you love her.

PETER looks at him.

PETER
I do...

CARL
That girl... Who's after our lives.

PETER
You don't know nothing.

CARL
Yes and you have to realize.

PETER looks at his injuries... LEGS AND STOMACH.

PETER
I made you in problems.

CARL
Now we have to come out of it.

PETER again looks down the corridor.

CARL (CONT'D)
We have to leave.

PETER
No...

PETER turns at him.

PETER (CONT'D)
Without her, I can't.

CARL
Peter...

PETER

You go.

CARL shakes his head.

PETER (CONT'D)

I'll help you.

CARL

Without you...

Suddenly... Again the screams occurs. They look towards it.

And again everything stops... EXTREME SILENCE.

CARL swallows hard. Then again a sound occurs. Someone is coming towards the hallway.

PETER

Carl...

Again they move ahead. PETER looks at the basement door. He moves towards it... OPENS. CARL limps and gets inside. PETER again looks down the hallway.

SHADOWS OF SOMEONE IS EMERGING. He also gets inside and closes the door.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

PETER turns to look at CARL. On the other side... CARL opens the door [Which Diana said not to open]. He enters inside.

PETER

(Shouts)

Carl!

PETER runs towards him. He looks inside.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ROOM 2 - BASEMENT - DAY

CARL

Now what?

PETER stands at the doorway... THINKS FOR A MOMENT. He gets inside... FEAR.

CARL (CONT'D)
This look more horrific than her.

PETER closes the door. He turns.

The room is very dusty, just like the other one... WOODEN ITEMS, TABLE, BOXES, CUPBOARD and many things are inside the room.

PETER
Do not touch anything.

CARL turns at him.

CARL
Can't you see me?

PETER nods and suddenly... He realizes something. Then he takes out the CROSS JESUS PENDANT. CARL also looks at it... SURPRISE.

CARL (CONT'D)
It made me unbelievable.

PETER
You had this... But I didn't.

CONFUSION... CARL looks at him.

PETER (CONT'D)
Why he didn't get inside me and...

CARL
...destroy.

PETER
Yes...

CARL
Perhaps... He can't.

All of sudden... The cupboard gets open and a skeleton comes out of it... FALLS ON THE FLOOR.

They look at it... AFRAID.

CARL (CONT'D)
Jesus Christ.

PETER also steps back. FEAR... CARL runs... OPENS THE DOOR.
WALKS OUT.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

CARL comes out... He sighs. Then looks in front... STUN.

EVIL DIANA STANDS IN FRONT OF HIM... SMILES. CARL eyes go wide. DIANA raises his HAMMER... HITS. BUT MISSES. CARL rolls down. Again she hits... MISSES.

FRUSTRATION... She again hits. This time it hits on his leg.

BLOOD SPLASHES OUT.

EXTREME PAIN... CARL groans in pain. DIANA LAUGHS. PETER comes out of the room.

PETER
Time to end this.

DIANA turns at him. PETER takes out the CROSS PENDANT. DIANA throws the hammer at him.

BANG... PETER on his face. He gets down. The pendant falls down. DIANA runs and grabs the HAMMER. WITHOUT LOOKING TOWARDS IT... She throws the hammer on the pendant... IT SCATTERS INTO PIECES.

HORROR LOOK ON PETER'S FACE. DIANA SMILES LOOKING AT HIM... Again raises her HAMMER.

Then she looks inside the room... SHOCK. Again the HAMMER gets down.

DIANA
(shaking her head)
No...

She screams very hard. PETER closes his ears. DIANA eyes are wide open. She falls on the floor... UNCONSCIOUS.

CONFUSION... PETER looks at her. This time her eyes are close. He swallows hard... GETS NEAR HER. Then looks inside the room... SHOCK.

The skeleton is lying near the doorway. PETER sighs... Then looks at DIANA. STILL... Her eyes are close.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

DIANA stands at her window. DRESSING BANDAGE ALL AROUND HER BODY... HEAD... HANDS... LEGS. She looks outside of the window.

PETER sits on the chair. He's also dressed properly at some of his wounds.

DIANA
So, he killed her...

PETER sighs in disappointment. Then looks at her.

PETER
Diana...

DIANA
...didn't left my mother too.

FEELS BAD... PETER stands. She looks at him. PETER strolls to him. They look at each other for a moment.

PETER
But you were right...

CONFUSION... She is silent.

PETER (CONT'D)
She will never left you and she didn't...

DIANA gets emotional... TEARY EYES.

PETER (CONT'D)
You have to believe it, Diana.

She nods... TEARS FALL DOWN HER CHEEKS.

PETER (CONT'D)
She saved you.

She cries... PETER hugs her.

PETER (CONT'D)
She is with you.

She nods.

PETER (CONT'D)
Always...

DIANA
Yes.

CUT TO:

ON THE SCREEN : 7 DAYS LATER

EXT. BALCONY - EVENING

DIANA stands in her balcony. PETER comes to her... WITH TWO CUPS OF COFFEE IN HIS HAND. DIANA turns at him.

She takes the coffee... But he denies. She looks at him. He smiles.

PETER

Now you can thank me.

She smiles broadly. Then kisses him. Then they hear something. LOOKS AROUND.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HOUSE - EVENING

A car emerges in front of the house... STOPS. The door opens and CARL comes out of it.

He looks at them... SMILES. They also looks at him. PETER shows him the cup of the coffee. CARL strolls and gets inside the house.

NEAR THE GUEST ROOM... THERE'S A GRAVE.

ON THE GRAVE : *SASHA JONES*

FADE OUT:

THE END