

FRIGHT MOVIE

by

Adam Mosquito

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FADE IN:

EXT. FRONT YARD -- NOON.

It's a cold, dark day in the autumn of the year. There are no clouds. The world is gray. The trees are without their leaves.

NICOLE NISESHET (pretty, young, blond) stands in the driveway of her new home. Her fist clutching tightly onto the the handle of her pink, *Dora The Explorer* suitcase.

It seems as if she's uncomfortable in the presence of the home. Her mind off in a wander. She looks around in all parts of her new home. Thoughts racing around in her mind.

NICOLE (V.O.)

The day that I moved into that house, For some reason, I knew something wasn't right.

OVER THE SHOULDER

Room lights are flickering on and off. Windows are opening and slamming shut. Horrific screams and chants are echoed throughout premises. The house is OBVIOUSLY haunted.

RETURN

After a while of deep thought, she pushes down on the suitcase's handle and grabs it by the straps. She swings it onto her back as a backpack.

She glares at the house, unsure.

CAW! Nicole looks up at a creepy crow, resting on a telephone wire.

NICOLE (V.O.)

If your wondering why I'm moving into this hell house, then let's just say my father wasn't the most smartest man in the world, concluding from the fact that he gambled away our last house over some football game. So, my mom left him and we winded up here.

She goes for it, Nicole walks slowly to the entrance of her new home. Still observing the creepy atmosphere.

The air turns cold and vicious.

(CONTINUED)

NICOLE (V.O.)  
(continued)  
I just wish there was something  
there that would help me realize  
that entering the house was a huge  
mistake.

Nicole doesn't notice that she walks right by a stop sign,  
that reads: *Do Not Enter Haunted House*. It's planted right  
on the lawn.

NICOLE (V.O.)  
(continued)  
But, whatever.

Nicole finally makes it to the entrance of the home, where  
she makes her stop. She thinks to gather herself. Takes a  
deep breathe.

NICOLE (V.O.)  
(continued)  
*This* was my new home. *This* is where  
my heart was, *This* was home sweet  
home...

Nicole reaches for the door knob, slowly and tensely. She  
turns it. It makes a loud screech. She timidly opens the  
door.

JUST THEN, a pale, horrible decomposed hand reaches out and  
grabs Nicole by her hair, trying to drag her inside.

NICOLE  
(surprised)  
Ah! Oh, hell no!

Nicole struggles with the fight. The hand pulls on her hair  
harder and harder.

NICOLE  
No! Oh god! Help! Help!

Nicole get's up close and personal with her nails and starts  
clawing at her attacker, but doesn't do much for the  
situation.

NICOLE  
Oh god! Stop it!

A little boy and girl, on bikes, stand paused on the street.  
They look at Nicole, unaware of the situation. They turn to  
look at each other, confused.

(CONTINUED)

NICOLE  
(continued)  
No! Ah! Someone help!

She is finally dragged inside the house, and the door slams tightly shut.

CLOSE UP: BIRDHOUSE.

The birdhouse is swinging lightly in the breeze.

Nicole's scream's fade out.

SMASH CUT TO:

TITLE CARD:

"FRIGHT MOVIE"

EXT. NICOLE'S HOUSE -- NIGHT.

There is a harsh thunder storm going on outside. The crashes and bolts are heart-rate inducing.

NICOLE (V.O.)  
Things at the house went alright for a few weeks, well besides being molested in my sleep by demons, or having to shower while being stalked by poltergeists, or my personal, yet, forced experience with a crucifix. It was pretty acceptable for a haunted house. But this night, was the night that made me put my foot down.

CUT TO:

INT. NICOLE'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT.

While all hell is breaking loose outside, Nicole is trying to relax on her bed. She is reading a thick novel.

A thunder bolt shatters in the sky, causing Nicole to become uneasy. All she wants is to read her book in peace.

THEN, her phone starts to loudly ring. Her ring tone is "Magic Stick" - By. 50 Cent.

Annoyed, she closes her book and slams it down on the bed. Takes a breath of fresh air to calm herself.

(CONTINUED)

She answers.

NICOLE

Hello?

RASPY VOICE (V.O.)

Hello Nicole.

NICOLE

(alarmed)

Who is this?

CLEAR VOICE (V.O.)

(grunting, coughing)

It's me, Daniela.

NICOLE

(relieved)

Oh, Hey.

DANIELA (V.O.)

(coughing)

Sorry, my Dad is toking up in the house again.

NICOLE

Oh, ha ha. So, what's up?

DANIELA (V.O.)

Nothing, just really bored. What are you up to?

NICOLE

Oh, I'm just curled up on my bed. Relaxing. Reading a thick novel. Being peaceful. You know, just making the scene seem more calm and inviting for the movie's audience.

DANIELA (V.O.)

Oh, I see.

NICOLE

Yeah. Hey, you wanna come over? My mom went to like a friend's party for the night and she's probably not getting back till' late. You know her, she's most likely getting totally wasted, popping LSD tablets, smoking pot and experimenting with heroin.

(CONTINUED)

DANIELA (V.O.)  
Hm, I guess. I don't have any plans  
so I'll be over there in a bit.

NICOLE  
Alright, see you later. Bye...

No answer on the other line.

NICOLE  
Hello?

Nicole looks at the phone's display screen. Call Ended.

She looks directly at frame.

NICOLE  
Why on earth doesn't anyone say  
goodbye anymore these days?

CUT TO BLACK:

The doorbell rings.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE ENTRANCE -- LATER.

Nicole walks up to the door and opens it. Her good friend,  
DANIELA INANE (tan, brunette, pretty) has arrived.

DANIELA  
(excited)  
Hey-Hey! how's my best girlfriend?

NICOLE  
(excited)  
Hey!

Nicole opens up her arms and leans in to give Daniela a  
welcoming hug, when--

DANIELA  
Open chest!

Daniela punches Nicole right in the middle of her chest.

NICOLE  
OW!

Nicole grabs her chest in pain.

(CONTINUED)

DANIELA  
(giggling)  
Oh, You're gonna have to be quicker  
than that, my silly cracker friend.

NICOLE  
You idiot, your gonna give me  
Breast Cancer if you keep doing  
that every time I see you.

DANIELA  
(snickering)  
Chill, dude.

Daniela steps inside the house.

THEN, a loud and horrific scream shrieks throughout the  
house. Startling the girls.

DANIELA  
(amused)  
Jeez! you guys still haven't done  
anything about this whole  
"spooky-possessed-haunted house"  
thing?

Nicole closes the door and leads Daniela up the stairs and  
into --

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS ACTION.

CONTINUED:

Nicole's living room is actually pretty inviting. Nice  
suburban-like household.

NICOLE  
We've tried almost everything. They  
just don't seem to want to leave,  
y'know?

DANIELA  
Well, I just hope nothing creepy  
happens while I'm over here...

NICOLE  
Sometimes they do creepy stuff,  
like blood pouring down from the  
walls or dozens of snakes  
slithering all over me in the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NICOLE (cont'd)  
middle of the night in my sleep, or  
the whole new-bought foods suddenly  
turning rotten. It get's totally  
old after a while.

DANIELA  
(overwhelmed)  
I see...

NICOLE  
Hey, I wonder if that one scary  
movie is on yet? The Eyeball.

Nicole walks over to the television set.

DANIELA  
The Eyeball? Who's it star?

NICOLE  
Jessica Allbutt.

DANIELA  
Oh, that movie.

Nicole goes over to the television and turns it on. But it's  
just a static image and noise.

Daniela SCREAMS in complete horror. She turns around and  
runs for her life. WHAM! Without even stepping two steps,  
She unexpectedly slams right into the wall.

NICOLE  
Daniela! What the hell?

Daniela slowly gets up from her fall. Grabbing her forehead  
in pain.

DANIELA  
Nicole? You of all people should  
know that the dead try to  
communicate with the living through  
electronic devices.

NICOLE  
(sarcastic)  
Um, alright?

Nicole looks in back of the television to see if any wires  
might have been disconnected.

NICOLE

Well, everything's fine back here.  
Nothing's disconnected or anything.

DANIELA

So, what do we do now?

NICOLE

Want to eat?

DANIELA

(shy)

Sure, but I'd have to get really  
drunk first.

NICOLE

What?

DANIELA

Oh! Never mind. I thought-- Yeah,  
I'm kinda hungry...

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN -- MOMENTS LATER.

Nicole is fishing around in the refrigerator, while Daniela  
is sitting at the table, eating from a bag of Funyuns.

NICOLE

Then I was like, "If you really  
want to go out with me, you'll  
wait." Then he's all, "Well, if  
your parents won't let you go out  
with anyone, then I'm not even  
gonna try anymore".

DANIELA

Oh my god, he's so stupid!

NICOLE

I know! Now he's going out with  
that chick who crapped her pants in  
the fourth grade field trip!

DANIELA

(sarcastic)

Ugh, nice.

Nicole closes the fridge. She didn't find anything good to  
snack on.

(CONTINUED)

NICOLE

I know! I'm so over boys. Their so stupid.

Nicole comes to sit down with Daniela at the table.

DANIELA

Oh, ha ha.  
(briefly)  
I'm a lesbian as well.

NICOLE

(appalled)  
What did you say?

DANIELA

Oh! Nothing...Uh... Hey, my mom bought me this new cellphone, isn't it awesome?

NICOLE

Oh my god! It's so cute! Let me see it...

Daniela hands Nicole her brand new touch-screen phone.

DANIELA

My mom got me unlimited texting and everything.

Nicole clicks the phone ON.

The SCREEN comes on and a mobile website dedicated to helping teenage girls get rid of feminine odor and itching is displayed.

DANIELA

She even hooked me up with free internet.

Nicole clicks the phone OFF.

NICOLE

(to herself)  
Ew.

Nicole hands Daniela back her phone, and she places it on the table.

DANIELA

So, what are your plans for the weekend?

(CONTINUED)

NICOLE

Well, you remember that Ashley's surprise birthday party is on Sunday, so I'm gonna have to go to the mall on Saturday, and--

All of a sudden, Daniela's cell phone starts to RING. A creepy ringtone plays. A la, *One Missed Call*.

NICOLE

Oh my God! is that your ringtone?

DANIELA

No, but it's pretty gay. It must be like a default one or something?

Daniela looks at the phone screen.

ON CELL PHONE

STRANGER is calling.

RETURN

DANIELA

Okay? That's weird.

NICOLE

What? Let me see.

Nicole looks at the phone screen. confused.

NICOLE

That is weird.

Nicole passes the phone back. It stops ringing.

Daniela looks at it.

ON CELL PHONE

*1 Missed Call.*

RETURN

DANIELA

Hm. I wonder what that was all about?

Daniela's cell phone beeps. She checks it

ON CELL PHONE

*1 New Voicemail.*

RETURN

DANIELA  
I have a new voicemail.

NICOLE  
Put it on speaker.

Daniela play's the voice message aloud.

AUTOMATIC VOICE (V.O.)  
You have one new voice message.

DANIELA  
Oh my God! I hate this chicks robot  
voice, it's so annoying!

NICOLE  
I know, tell me about it...

AUTOMATIC VOICE (V.O.)  
(angry)  
Well, excuse the hell out me!

Daniela and Nicole's jaw drop in shock.

AUTOMATIC VOICE (V.O.)  
(continued)  
Do you actually think I like doing  
this crappy-ass job and assisting  
jerk offs like yourself? Whatever.  
To listen to your damn, and  
probably pointless message, Press  
1.

DANIELA  
(nervous)  
Eh, sorry about that.

AUTOMATIC VOICE (V.O.)  
Yeah, Whatever, you son of a--

Daniela quickly presses 1, shutting her up.

Static sounds come out of phone speaker. Then, Daniela  
screaming.

DANIELA (V.O.)  
(frightened)  
Nicole, What's happening!? What's  
going on?

The voice message comes to an abrupt end.

(CONTINUED)

Daniela and Nicole look at each other in disbelief.

NICOLE  
(frightened)  
That's you. That was you.  
Screaming.

DANIELA  
That's impossible. It says this  
message was sent tomorrow...at  
twelve o' clock AM.

NICOLE  
It's barely seven, though.

Daniela plays with her fingers.

DANIELA  
Yeah, This is really creepy. Do you  
have a bathroom. Scary times make  
my stomach uneasy.

NICOLE  
(grossed out)  
Yeah, second door on the left.

Daniela walks out of the kitchen.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM.

Daniela slowly steps into the bathroom. She seems nervous about the whole atmosphere of the house, she can feel the negative energy.

She walks to the mirror and examines herself. She opens up the cabinet mirror, grabs out a hair brush and closes it.

She brushes her hair gently and slowly. There, her hair is perfect. She opens up the cabinet and puts the brush back in it's original position, when she notices that a huge clot of her HAIR is tangled in the bristles of the brush. Her eyes widen as she gasps in shock. She closes the cabinet door. Maybe nobody will know it's her hair?

Daniela checks her appearance one more time in the mirror, just to make sure. She smiles at her pretty self and moves away from the sink, but her REFLECTION stay's LOCKED in the mirror, glaring at her as she walks away. A la, Mirrors.

She sits down on the toilet, her reflection staring her down at her viciously.

(CONTINUED)

Daniela grunts and a huge load hits the water with a loud FART.

DANIELA  
(relaxed)  
Ah.

Daniela's reflection looks at her disgusted.

DANIELA  
(hurt)  
Oh! Better lay off the volcano wings.

She continues to take her huge, disgusting dump.

The haunting reflection gags in disgust.

The bathroom light starts to flicker on and off. Daniela looks up and around, concerned.

The reflection has a suspicious look on it's face. Something is fishy here, and it's not the rotten aroma in the air.

Her reflection grins, and then grabs a hold of her bottom jaw.

Daniela's mouth opens slightly. She looks down to it, confused.

Her reflection begins to pull down on the jaw, hard.

Daniela starts freaking out as mouth opens wider and wider. Her reflection starts pulling down on her jaw until her mouth stretches to an unbelievable size.

Daniela's start's freaking out.

DANIELA  
Help! Help!

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN -- CONTINUOUS.

Nicole is reading from the newspaper, when she hears Daniela yelling for help.

NICOLE  
(yelling)  
It'll be alright, Daniela, just show it who's boss and push! It'll all be over in a few minutes!

(CONTINUED)

Nicole rolls her eyes. Amused.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM -- CONTINUOUS.

Daniela still struggles with the force, but tries to take control. She pushes her jaw back up, while her reflection is struggling to actually rip it off.

Daniela wins and forces her mouth shut.

This angers the reflection. It gives Daniela a "Suck it!" gesture and fades away.

Daniela is able to let go of her mouth, without worry. She get's up from the seat.

DANIELA  
(furious)  
What the hell? You don't do  
something like that when someone's  
taking a fat deuce! God...

Daniela flushes the toilet.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN.

Nicole is sitting at the table, bored.

She notices a pencil near by and picks it up. She looks at it. She smiles and puts the eraser tip on her nose, trying to balance it.

Naturally, it falls.

NICOLE  
Dang it...

She puts it on her nose again. Falls.

NICOLE  
Ugh, one more time.

Once again, she puts the pencil on her nose. Surprise, it actually stays balanced this time.

(CONTINUED)

NICOLE  
(excited)  
Ah... Ah... Ah! Yes!

Just then, Daniela walks into the kitchen.

DANIELA  
Nicole!

Nicole is startled, her concentration fails and the pencil falls off.

NICOLE  
(angry)  
Ah, Dude!

DANIELA  
I'm sorry, but some sick stuff just happened in the bathroom.

NICOLE  
(disgusted)  
I don't want to hear about it.

DANIELA  
No, Not like that! I mean,  
something scary and paranormal.

NICOLE  
(concerned)  
What happened?

DANIELA  
Something took over me, like,  
possessed me.

NICOLE  
(giggling)  
Oh, That happens all the time! My  
baby brother went full Exorcist on  
us one week. It was actually kind  
of cool.

Daniela is surprised by her response.

NICOLE  
Got kinda old after a while. But I  
taped him spinning his head all the  
way around and it got on the Most  
Viewed Of The Day page on Youtube.  
Can you believe it?

(CONTINUED)

Daniela rolls her eyes. WHEN, Something catches her attention in the corner of her eye. A shocked expression waves over her face.

DANIELA  
(frightened)  
Nicole, look.

Nicole looks over to the table area. Her face goes blank.

NICOLE  
(horrified)  
Oh my God.

On the counter, written in what looks like to be blood, is the word "Redrum".

Nicole and Daniela slowly walk over to it to get a closer view.

Daniela grabs a handful of empty ketchup packets that are scattered around the mess.

NICOLE  
Alright, this is just whack.

CUT TO:

INT. NICOLE'S BEDROOM.

Nicole and Daniela are laying down on Nicole's neatly made bed. They are on the laptop trying to find information on the house.

NICOLE  
Alright, I have to find out what happened in this house, once and for all.

DANIELA  
Maybe it could be like in that new movie, The Taunting In Confetti, where that boy with Swine Flu saves all the troubled souls.

Nicole just looks at her, dumbfounded.

NICOLE  
Alright, first of all it's called The Haunting In Connecticut and second, that boy had cancer, not Swine Flu?

(CONTINUED)

DANIELA

Oh, I probably wouldn't remember. I watched a bootleg of it on 4/20. I was totally tripping out.

Daniela giggles.

Nicole blinks at her, blankly.

NICOLE

(sarcastic)

Daniela, you amaze me.

Nicole goes to a search engine, Gewgel.

ON LAPTOP SCREEN

NICOLE

Alright, let me type in my address.

*1115 e. Elm St. Burkittsville, MD.*

She clicks the **search** button.

She comes across a link that reads, *Home of Mari Paxton.*

RETURN

NICOLE

Hm. This looks interesting.

ON LAPTOP SCREEN

Nicole clicks on the link, which leads to a full article on the house. An old and distorted picture of Nicole's house appears on the screen as well.

RETURN

NICOLE

(reading)

*This old house was built in the 1910's, but updated throughout the years and then finally refurbished a few months back so a white bread family could move into it.*

Daniela softly giggles.

NICOLE

(continued)

*Many reports have conducted that the disturbances in the house reach*

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NICOLE (cont'd)  
*back all the way to the mid-eighties. The story is is that in 1972, a teenage girl who lived there, was brutally raped and murdered. These events were captured on film. Click below to view the raw footage.*

ON LAPTOP SCREEN

NICOLE  
There's a link to the video, should we watch it?

RETURN

DANIELA  
(nervous)  
Um, Sure...

NICOLE  
(disgusted)  
You sick perv, you want to watch video footage of someone being raped?

DANIELA  
Oh my God, Nicole. It's not even like that!

NICOLE  
(giggling)  
Just messing. Don't get your tight little panties in a knot.

ON LAPTOP SCREEN

Nicole clicks on the video link. They are taken to the site, Youtube. The video starts to play.

The video is very grainy.

NICOLE  
Uh, I can't see anything.

DANIELA  
Wait? They had camcorder's back then?

RETURN

Nicole and Daniela lean forward to get a closer look of the video.

(CONTINUED)

ON LAPTOP SCREEN

THEN, a scary clown pops up on the video, followed by a horrific scream. The girls jump back and scream.

RETURN

DANIELA

Oh my God!

DANIELA

Aw man. It was a fake. Go back.

ON LAPTOP SCREEN

Nicole clicks BACK to the previous page.

DANIELA

(reading aloud)

*Sorry folks, we couldn't resist!  
But this house is haunted by a  
tortured teenage soul and that  
pasty-white family sure is screwed.*

NICOLE

Ugh, whatever.

RETURN

Nicole nods her head in disagreement.

DANIELA

Hey, didn't you say you had some of the haunting's recorded?

NICOLE

Um, yeah. I did record a few things.

DANIELA

Well, we should watch them?

Nicole expression changes. Uneasy.

NICOLE

Nah.

DANIELA

Why not? You said you sent them to that Ghoul Hunters show a few weeks ago?

NICOLE  
I kinda didn't...

DANIELA  
Okay? why not?

NICOLE  
Because...it captured footage that  
I didn't exactly want to record.

DANIELA  
Like what?

NICOLE  
(annoyed)  
Just... nothing.

DANIELA  
(impatient)  
Like what? Just show me!

NICOLE  
Ugh, I'll show you but you have to  
promise me that you won't laugh.

Nicole narrows her eyes at Daniela.

DANIELA  
Sure, just roll the dang clip.

NICOLE  
Okay.

Nicole clicks around on the laptop, searching.

NICOLE  
Here it goes...

Nicole sighs with regret.

ON LAPTOP SCREEN

The video footage is displayed. Nicole on her bed, deep in  
her sleep.

A low frequency sound is heard. Some creaking of the floor  
boards. Some scratchings on the walls. Heavy breathing as  
well.

THEN, the blankets start to slowly get pulled off of  
Nicole's body.

RETURN

(CONTINUED)

Daniela looks at Nicole, anxious.

ON LAPTOP SCREEN

The covers are being pulled off further and further off from Nicole, WHEN a small squeaky noise is heard, and then FART. Nicole has let out a gigantic fart. This makes the demonic spirit disgusted.

RETURN

Nicole squeezes her eyes shut in embarrassment.

Daniela smirks.

ON LAPTOP SCREEN

A stuffed toy animal is thrown at Nicole by an unseen identity. It bounces off her butt with a squeak.

Nicole starts to wake up.

NICOLE

Uncle John, I told you...no more  
cuddle parties.

Nicole sits upright in bed, noticing it's just her in the room. She looks at the camera, confused. THEN, a lion roar is heard and WHAPAM! a basketball is thrown at Nicole's face. She is knocked out cold.

Footage ends.

RETURN

Daniela raises her eyebrows at Nicole.

Nicole giggles, awkwardly.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN -- A WHILE LATER.

Daniela and Nicole are sitting at the kitchen table.

DANIELA

So, that was really weird.

NICOLE

It was. But we know that the girl  
who lived here was Mari Paxton and  
what happened with her.

(CONTINUED)

DANIELA

True.

NICOLE

What to do though?

Daniela and Nicole sigh.

DANIELA

Well, for now we should get this mess cleaned up.

NICOLE

Yeah, my mom should be coming home anytime now. Unless, she got pulled over by the cops for driving on the wrong lane, again.

Daniela and Nicole go over to the counter. Nicole gathers all the empty ketchup packets and throws them into the trash.

Daniela grabs a cloth off the stove and starts to wipe off the ketchup from the counter. She wipes the *RED* out of *Redrum* and leaves it with just the letters *RUM*, and smiles.

DANIELA

(desired)

Ugh, I could have a few shots right now.

Nicole raises her eyebrows at her.

DANIELA

You know, I wish one of us could just see what went down with this ghost girl. You know? To like, get a better understanding.

Just then, a glass gets thrown from the counter and smacks Daniela on the head. She drops to the floor.

NICOLE

Oh my god! Daniela? Daniela wake up!

Daniela has been knocked out. Nicole's voice slowly starts to fade out.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. 1972 -- DAY.

A young, blond girl is running frantically to the backyard of the house that Nicole is living in.

Daniela is flashing back to 1972. The day of Mari Paxton's demise.

MARI  
(frantic)  
Oh God! Please no!

The young girl, covered in grime and sweat, is running for her life away from something. Her breath is heavy.

She looks back to make sure it isn't getting close, then WHACK! She slams right into a big tree and stumbles to the ground.

MARI'S POV

The sun is in her eyes, and she can't see much. Everything is blurry. Then, a dark silhouette of a male hovers above her.

SHADOW MAN  
You thought you could get away?

MARI  
(crying)  
Please, just...just let me go! I won't tell anyone... Nobody will ever have to know about this!

SHADOW MAN  
I'm sorry, but we just can't risk it.

MARI  
No, it's okay. I won't tell anyone!

SHADOW MAN  
Justin! Get over here. Bring the cuffs, feather and hot sauce!

MARI  
No, mister, please! Wait a minute--

The girl's entire approach on the situation changes in a snap.

(CONTINUED)

MARI  
(continued)  
Is this the big "rape scene"?

The shadow man on top of her stops and observes.  
Questioning.

MARI  
(continued)  
I must advise you to be careful in  
the filming style with this  
particular scene. We don't want to  
raise controversy, do we? No  
director wants a NC-17 rating from  
the MPAA either.

SHADOW MAN  
(irritated)  
Ahem?

Mari raises her eyebrows, remembering the scene's initial  
direction.

MARI  
Oh! Right...

Mari screams at the top of her lungs.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. KITCHEN -- PRESENT.

ZOOM OUT

Daniela's eye.

DANIELA  
(astonished)  
Whoa.

BACK TO SCENE

Nicole is holding a wallet, which she is taking cash out of.

DANIELA  
Nicole, what the heck?

NICOLE  
Oh! This fell out of your pocket  
when you fell. Here you go.

(CONTINUED)

DANIELA  
(confused)  
Thanks?

Nicole tucks the money back into the pocket of the wallet and hands it over to Daniela.

Daniela sits up.

NICOLE  
I'm sorry the glass was thrown at you. The poltergeist's tend to be rude. One time, they pushed the television set on my infant cousin.

Nicole giggles, while Daniela looks at her astonishment.

NICOLE  
(continued)  
Oh, besides the horrible dislocation of his scalp, he was totally fine.

DANIELA  
Anyways, That girl that haunts this house went through a lot of crap. That's why she's so angry. She carries a grudge and just wanted for someone to pay attention to her and share her story with, so she can finally move on.

NICOLE  
Really?

OFF SCREEN VOICE (V.O.)  
Uh? Durrrrrrrrr.

DANIELA  
Hey, your house is the last house on the left of this street, right?

NICOLE  
My house is the last house on the right of this street.

DANIELA  
Oh, never mind then. Well, I'm sure I know what to do to fix this.

NICOLE  
You do?

ZOOM IN

(CONTINUED)

Daniela gives a reassuring look.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN -- MOMENTS LATER.

Daniela is pointing at an ad in the phone book.

Carol and Harvey's Emo & Screwed Up Teen Support Line.

DANIELA  
Here it is!

NICOLE  
Eh?

DANIELA  
(looking up and around)  
We'll just call this number for you  
and you can talk to Carol or  
Harvey, and you can work out your  
problems. We'll put it on  
speaker...

Nicole starts dialing the number, when her phone is suddenly  
thrown across the room by an unseen force.

DANIELA  
(frightened)  
Hey, my phone!

A loud screaming screeches all over the room. The room  
starts shaking. The house is chaos!

ZOOM IN

The clock displays the time 12:00AM.

DANIELA  
(frightened)  
Nicole, What's happening!? What's  
going on?

The cupboard cabinet's open and slam shut repeatedly.

The girls shield their ears from the loud ruckus.

NICOLE  
(panicked)  
I don't know, but we have to get  
out of here!

(CONTINUED)

The two girls scream in horror and run out of the kitchen and into--

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY -- CONTINUOUS.

They stop in the middle of the hallway, and look at the other end, where a figure in a white bed sheet is standing.

CLOAKED FIGURE  
(calmly)  
Boo.

ZOOM IN

Daniela and Nicole grab each other and scream in complete terror and THEN--

WHACK! the CAMERA ZOOMS TOO FAST and crashes right into Daniela and Nicole's faces.

NICOLE  
(in pain)  
Oh, what the--

DANIELA  
(in pain)  
Ow!

NICOLE  
(angry)  
Ugh! Come on.

Nicole pushes the camera away and take Daniela by the arm. They hurry down the stairs and outside the door--

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE ENTRYWAY -- CONTINUOUS.

Nicole and Daniela quickly run out of the house. Much relieved.

DANIELA  
(out of breath)  
You have one screwed up house.

NICOLE  
(out of breath)  
Yeah. I'm totally making my mom and I move now.

(CONTINUED)

A loud, metal rock song can be heard coming closer down the street.

DANIELA  
Speaking of your mom...

A jeep pulls into the driveway. The music is turned off.

DANIELA  
Just be cool, alright? I was here  
and I witnessed all of this. She'll  
listen if we take it slow and  
explain everything to her.

Daniela grabs and holds onto Nicole's hand. Reassuring.

Nicole's mom, KATE (Late-30's, brunette, short) gets out of the car, with a wine bottle in her hand and another one being held by her arm and side.

DANIELA  
(whispering)  
Gosh, she's home earlier than  
usual.

KATE  
(loopy)  
Hey, Sweetie. What's wrong? Why are  
you outside?

Nicole lets go of Daniela's hand and steps forward.

NICOLE  
(hysterical)  
It's the house, mom! We have to  
move!

DANIELA  
So much for taking it slow!

Daniela steps forward and smacks Nicole.

KATE  
Nicole, I don't want to hear it.  
You know we can't move right now.

DANIELA  
Ms. Niseshet, you have to believe  
us! I was here! I saw everything.

NICOLE  
Mom, we can't live here! It's too  
dangerous. Throughout all the  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NICOLE (cont'd)  
night, there was nothing but scary  
horrific stuff going on and Daniela  
and I were harassed by supernatural  
forces!

KATE  
Huh?

NICOLE  
There's a ghost.

Kate walks towards Nicole more. She starts getting  
concerned.

Nicole starts to panic.

NICOLE  
(continued)  
Daniela and I tried to stop  
everything from what was happening,  
but we couldn't!

KATE  
Daniela?

NICOLE  
(fed up)  
Daniela, tell her!

KATE  
Nicole, What are you saying?

DANIELA  
Ms. Niseshet, I know your just a  
tad wasted at the moment, but can  
you at least try to be coherent?

KATE  
Nicole, you know what happened to  
Daniela...

NICOLE  
(hysterical)  
Tell her, Daniela!

DANIELA  
(crazed)  
Don't believe her.

KATE  
She overdosed!

(CONTINUED)

DANIELA  
No, don't believe her!

KATE  
On a mixture of heroin and cocaine!

DANIELA  
(screaming)  
No, she's lying!

KATE  
You know she had a drug addiction!

Nicole can't believe what she's hearing.

DANIELA  
(astonished)  
You mean, I'm dead? Oh, that's  
bullcrap! Do I still get my  
paycheck?

Daniela fades away.

KATE  
I should have left you back at the  
asylum.

Nicole's eyes widen in horror.

ZOOM OUT TO REVEAL

Nicole is wearing a safety helmet and an extra large  
t-shirt. She is completely retarded.

NICOLE  
(horrified)  
No!

KATE  
Alright, now get inside, you  
already made me miss the first six  
minutes of The Werewolf Journals!

Kate snaps her fingers, and Nicole pouts her way inside the  
house.

KATE  
(grunting)  
Ugh, I'm gonna need a cigarette  
after this crap and the house  
better not be mess either...

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM -- DAY.

Kate is looking out the window at her daughter, who is being escorted back to the asylum of which she came from. Nicole is restrained back in a straitjacket.

DR. PAYNTEHUPH  
Ms. Niseshet?

Kate jumps. Startled.

It's Nicole's psychiatrist, DR. PAYNTEHUPH (secretary-like glasses, plaid vest, parted hair and all) stands behind Kate.

KATE  
Oh, crap! Dr. Payntehuph, don't do that again. Especially when someone has a hangover...

DR. PAYNTEHUPH  
I'm sorry, Ms. Niseshet. Nicole tells me that her and a girl, Daniela Inane, spent the night here last night, experienced paranormal activity and went back in time to watch a girl get raped?

KATE  
Yeah? Well, Nicole is also completely and utterly retarded.

Kate starts laughing. The psychiatrist looks at her, astonished.

KATE  
(giggling)  
Alright, let's get this over with.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE FRONT YARD -- CONTINUOUS.

Kate and the psychiatrist walk out of the house.

DR. PAYNTEHUPH  
So, how are going to cope with the loss of your daughter?

KATE  
Well, Nicole is going away, I'm gonna need someone around, so I've decided to adopt.

(CONTINUED)

DR. PAYNTEHUPH  
Oh, really? That's amazing.

KATE  
Yep, she's a rather extraordinary  
little girl. Esther? Can you come  
here for a minute?

ESTHER (a dainty little girl with pale skin, hair in two  
pigtails, and a plaid dress on) walks over to Kate and the  
Psychiatrist. A la, Orphan.

KATE  
Dr. Payntehuph, this is Esther.  
Esther, this is Dr. Payntehuph.

Esther takes Dr. Payntehuph by his hand and curtsies.

ESTHER  
It's such a pleasure to meet you.

DR. PAYNTEHUPH  
Oh, what an angel.

KATE  
Isn't she?

The small group laughs in joy.

Nicole looks over at what used to be her mom, adoring her  
new replacement daughter.

THEN, the escort car takes off down the road, causing  
Nicole's neck to pop by the sudden tug.

Kate watches as the car goes down the street, to the curb.

She sighs.

DR. PAYNTEHUPH  
Well, I should get going now. If  
you have any concerns, you know how  
to reach me.

KATE  
Thank you for all your help,  
doctor.

Kate shakes Dr. Payntehuph's hand.

DR. PAYNTEHUPH  
No problem, dear. Goodbye Esther.

ESTHER  
Goodbye, Dr. Payntehuph.

Esther licks her lips and winks at Dr. Payntehuph, seductively.

Dr. Payntehuph glances at her, confused. He ignores it and walks on.

KATE  
Well, Shall we go inside?

Esther curtsies again.

ESTHER  
We shall.

Kate leads Esther to the door by hand.

KATE  
Ugh, now that we got all of that  
crap over and done with, we can  
finally go inside.

Esther giggles.

KATE  
(continued)  
I'm glad to have finally met you,  
Esther. We are going to have a  
wonderful time together.

ESTHER  
Oh, yes. We will.

Kate and Esther walk in the door. Esther starts to close the door slightly, THEN--

ZOOM IN

Esther pokes her head out the door, looking directly at frame.

ESTHER  
But, that's another movie.

FREEZE FRAME

DISSOLVE TO:

END CREDITS.