

Halloween after party

Address
Phone
E-mail

FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - HOUSE - NIGHT

Halloween after-party has just ended. All people have left, only a couple who lives here are left. VERONICA(25), short hair, gothic clothes sit at the table exhausted.

VERONICA
(exhales))
Done! Finally. I'm never throwing a
Halloween party again.

MIKE(27)tall, spiky hair, good looking is wiping the dishes.

MIKE
It's not so bad. You got to admit,
the party was historical.

VERONICA
What can I say, I hosted it. They
both laugh.

Mike with a plate in his hand hears a scream. The plate falls from his hands in surprise.

MIKE
What was that?

VERONICA
What was what?

MIKE
That scream! Haven't you heard
about it?

VERONICA
I heard how you broke the plate.
Clean it up already.

MIKE
(unsure))
Was I imagining it? No. Mike took a
broom to clean it up when he hears
it again.

He jumps up.

MIKE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Again! You must have heard it!

VERONICA

Are you okay? Halloween is over ya know.

MIKE

Someone's screaming. And it's not coming from outside.

VERONICA

Mike? I didn't hear anything. Are you sure you're alright? Drink too much?

MIKE

Ronnie, I wouldn't lie. I'm tired and all I want it to go to bed for a good rest but something isn't right.

VERONICA

You 're scaring me. Clean this up, I'm gonna go look if anyone could have stayed somewhere in the house okay?

MIKE

It's not a good idea to split up. Let me go with you.

VERONICA

Come on, it's our house. Locked. What can possibly go wrong?

Veronica left the kitchen, going upstairs.

MIKE

I'm going to check the doors again.

Everything gets quiet. Slowly blowing wind is heard from outside.

INT. HALL - HOUSE - NIGHT

Veronica is going upstairs, looking around. Stair creaks.

VERONICA

Mike?

She stands still, slowly turns her head, sees nothing. She continues going up.

MIKE (V.O.)
Ronnie? Are you okay?

VERONICA
Fine! Look, Mike, I don't know what
you heard, there's nothing here!
Can we just go to bed?

BEAT

VERONICA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Mike? Seriously.

Veronica walks to the bedroom, opens it, looks around.

VERONICA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Hello? Anyone here?

She closes the room, checks the others.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS - HALL - NIGHT

Mike hears screams one after another.

MIKE
Hello? Anyone here?

He follows the screams. Covers his ears.

MIKE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Please stop screaming! It's too
loud! I'm coming to save you. Just
stop, please!

VERONICA (V.O.)
Mike! I'm coming down! Maybe you
should check it with the doctor!
I'll call my cousin!

Mike doesn't hear Veronica, he's covering his ears. Voice is
getting in his head, whining as if it's going to explode.

MIKE
Shut it down!

Mike screams within the voice he hears. Blood drops from his
ear. The screaming stops.

MIKE (CONT'D)
What the hell is this.

He sees blood on his hands.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Shit.

Mike comes to the stair leading down. Hears banging on the door. He runs down to it.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Someone there?

Banging continues.

MIKE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Let me get the key!

Mike search for the key under the rug. Lights get off.

MIKE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Shit! Now, this?

The banging on the door gets louder, harder.

MIKE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Wait a bit! I'm here.

Mike tips the key, put it in the lock. The banging stops.

MIKE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

How the hell did you get inside
locked doors.

Mike is unlocking the door.

MIKE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Hey talk to me! Who are you?

The door is unlocked, Mike stands before it. The door opens, a voice screams from the dark basement louder as ever. Mike covering his ears, steps into the basement, a door closes behind him, locks.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Mike is alone in the dark, it's quiet.

MIKE

Hello?

VOICE

Shhhhs.

MIKE

Who are you?

Mike is looking around, trying to see something in this dark.

Soft voices start humming a melody. Mike gets scared, still turning around not knowing what's happening.

Lights flickers, he still doesn't see anything. Lights flickers again he manages to catch a white dress, with pumpkin face on top, no limbs.

Mike stares, scared, breathing fast. Lights flicker again, there are two pumpkins now, again there are three.

Mike starts walking backward. The humming sounds are getting louder. Voices start singing, moving slowly towards Mike.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Stop! What do you want from me?

Mike is sweaty, about to cry when pumpkins stop, the voices too.

INT. STARS LEADING DOWN - HALL - NIGHT

Lights in the basement goes on, its seen under the door.

VOICES (V.O.)

Trick or treat!

INT. UPSTAIRS - HALL - NIGHT

Doorbell rings.

VERONICA

Mike, was that you?

Silence. The doorbell rings again, twice in the row.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

Mike!

The doorbell starts ringing again and again.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

Mike! Will you open the damn door, please?!

Veronicas heart races fast, she turns to the stairs, angry. The doorbell is still ringing.

VERONICA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
 For god's sake who is it? Mike,
 where are you?

The lights go off and on in seconds. All of them turn off.

VERONICA (CONT'D)
 Shit. What else is going to happen?

Veronica in the dark searches for the switch. Tries it, it doesn't work. She carefully walks to the stairs. She stops as she hears the steps right behind her.

VERONICA (CONT'D)
 (quietly)
 What do you want?

Lights go on and off behind her. She gets scared, paralyzed.

BEAT

Veronica breath in and slowly turns. At the moment lights go on she slightly sees a woman with a black hole instead of a face, dirty dress, bloody hands and no legs to see.

Lights turn off in the next second. Veronica's eyes go big she steps back and starts falling down the stairs, screams.

It's still dark, bell ringing, faster. Veronica is scared as never before. She manages to crawl to the kitchen.

VERONICA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
 Mike?

She opens the drawer, search for the knife, gets the biggest one they have.

The doorbell stops ringing, is quiet again. Veronica gets to herself, get a little hope again.

She stands up takes a candle from one of the shelves, lights it up. She is alone. Goes to the main door.

VERONICA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
 Anyone there?

The door starts shaking as if someone is trying to break in. Veronica leans to the wall, in tears, scared. She breathes, quietly unlocks the door.

The door stops shaking. The doorbell rings once again. Veronica opens the door, closes her eyes and stabs the knife in front of the door.

Tears flow down her face, she opens her eyes, breathes loud. Still holds the knife in the air, surprised.

There is no one there. She looks around, standing still.

MIKE

Veronica!

Veronica looks to the left, sees Mike running to her.

MIKE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Ronnie! What are you doing?

VERONICA

Mike! Where were you! I was going crazy there, keep calling for you...

Mike put her knife away, looks at her.

MIKE

I'm here, okay?

VERONICA

What about the scream? Where were you?

Mike hugs her.

MIKE

It's okay. I'm here now. You are safe.

Veronica continues crying in his hug.

MIKE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Come on, lets clean you up.

Mike takes veronica inside.

VERONICA

Mike, what are you doing? I'm not going back in.

Mike closes the door, behind them, the door locks from inside.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

Mike! No! Mike!

Veronica bangs on the door trying to run out. Suddenly it all gets quiet. Lights go on.

INT. HALL - NIGHT

VOICES

Trick or treat!

Veronica is in shock, eyes go big. Can't believe what she's seeing.

VERONICA

What the fuck!

Veronica can't talk, still in shock.

MIKE

I know, I was scared as you were.
It was all their work.

VERONICA

No. Are you fucking crazy? What the hell was that for?

FRIEND#1

For Halloween of course!

FRIEND#2

Ahahah you guys were to die for. I almost spoiled everything.

VERONICA

Fuck you! How could you do all that? We were together at the party the whole time. What about the scream only Mike heard?

FRIEND#3

That's was this tiny little speaker. I put in his ear while checking out his earrings.

Friend#3 shows Veronica speaker smaller than a nail.

FRIEND#2

We got Mike to come to the basement. Which we thought both of you will come together and we'll get you both down there with the pumpkins head.

VERONICA

What pumpkins head?

MIKE

Right. They got me with dressed pumpkins head in the basement with creepy singing in the dark, banging on the door from inside.

FRIEND#1

I got the key before the party while we were making decorations. I got a copy and returned it before a party.

FRIEND#2

While you were preparing the food in the kitchen I and Andy prepared the pumpkins downstairs.

FRIEND#3

The flickering lights were my job. Good thing you've got your electricity box down there. It was much easier that way. Little cable play.

Veronica breaths out, getting to herself.

VERONICA

This is nuts! Who banged on the door if you were all down there?

MIKE

That was me.

VERONICA

What!?

FRIEND#2

Cause we got only Mike down there we got a plan B prepared. While you were still upstairs, Mike went out at the back door.

MIKE

I banged, banged. Sorry.

VERONICA

I opened the door right after the last ring bell, there is no way you'd be gone that fast.

FRIEND#1

I was at the back door ringing. We tried to get you inside too, didn't thought you would open. That's why Mike was there that fast.

VERONICA

I could have killed you! Why would you that!

FRIEND#1

We wanted a little revenge this year.

VERONICA

If you expected both of us downstairs... who's idea was the lady upstairs?

Friends look at each other, wondering.

FRIEND#2

What lady? All we've done was downstairs. Nothing up there.

MIKE

What did you see up there?

VERONICA

You won't fool me again. I know it was your doing.

FRIEND#3

I swear we had nothing to do with that. What exactly have you seen?

They got quiet. They hear steps coming down the stairs. Get together, look at the stairs. Lights go off, only screams are heard from the house.

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