Impropriety

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FADE IN:

INT. CATHOLIC CHURCH - DAY

A PRIEST watches with interest as DAVID (60s), blind and deaf, makes his way to the sanctuary, tapping a red and white cane quickly from side-to-side.

Unable to simply watch, Priest takes David’s arm and guides him to the altar where they kneel and pray together.

EXT. DOWNTOWN - DAY

Much to the merriment of her COLLEAGUES, a WHORE jiggles her tits in front of David as he taps his way along. She turns, twerks while keeping in step so he never feels it.

She bores of the game and sashays back to her colleagues.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

A DRUG DEALER and BUYER pause mid deal as the tapping of David’s cane against either wall alerts them.

They share a nervous chuckle and step away to allow him past without ever knowing they are there.

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - DAY

Halloween paraphernalia covers the houses.

DRACULA, precariously balanced on ladders while attaching eerie lights to his house, pauses to watch.

A car pulls to a stop and, ANNIE (18), wearing a home-help nurses uniform with a name badge, jumps out, taking David’s hand - startling him.

She stands on her tip toes, allowing him to smell her neck.

He breathes deeply then switches to the other side, breathes deeply again. He smiles in recognition.

She smiles too and kisses him briefly on the cheek before leading him to the front door of a nondescript house.

His hand moves gently around her back, feeling the contours, as she opens the front door.

Annie stands on the threshold and guides him over.
Halfway in, they find themselves crushed against each other and David pauses to catch his breath.

Slightly uncomfortable, Annie waits for him to regain composure then guides him the rest of the way in and closes the door.

INT. DAVID’S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY
Old, plain decor.
Annie helps David remove and hang his coat, then leads him into the living room.

INT. DAVID’S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY
Annie and David sit opposite each other at a small table, eating a meal. Occasionally Annie has to help David find the food on his plate.
Underneath the table, David’s leg gently moves up and down so that his knee strokes hers.

INT. DAVID’S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT
David sits on the couch, hands in lap, content.
Now dressed as a witch, Annie places Halloween decorations here and there before posing for selfies with David.

INT. DAVID’S HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT
Annie bends over the bath, hands moving vigorously up and down as she lathers soap over David’s body.

INT. DAVID’S HOUSE - BATHROOM - LATER
David stands while Annie towel dries him.

INT. DAVID’S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT
With David tucked up in bed, Annie switches out the light and leaves, closing the door behind her.
INT. DAVID’S HOUSE – SPARE ROOM – NIGHT

An open laptop on the bed. FRANKENSTEIN, clutching a bottle of beer appears on the screen, grinning broadly.

Still dressed as a witch, Annie dives onto the bed and repositions the lap top lid so that she can better pose, much to Frankenstein’s delight.

INT. DAVID’S HOUSE – BEDROOM – NIGHT

David’s cane rests against the bedside table that holds his dark glasses. Next to them, a set of false teeth in water.

A pinprick of light appears at the foot of the bed, multiplies twice every second, illuminating everything.

The light glints off metal rods supporting the sunken pits that once held David’s eyes.

He reaches for the glasses, puts them on and sits facing the light, hands reaching forward, searching for contact.

The light, now from floor to ceiling, throws out two brute-like arms and drags David inside.

LIMBO

Surrounded by white.

Set high, a multicolored ball radiates, crackles and booms.

On his hands and knees, David whimpers, reaches out, searching for something tangible.

Invisible, giant hands straighten David out before flipping him onto his back and removing his glasses.

Thunder reverberates and a trickle of multicolored light spits into David’s eye socket.

INSERT FLASHBACK:

INT. DAVID’S HOUSE – LIVING ROOM – DAY

An imposing Catholic cross sits on an old wood coffee table.

A bloody knitting needle hanging out of each ear and eye sockets a congealed mess, David nails his tongue to the table then uses a large knife to slice through it.
BACK TO SCENE.

Pinned to the floor, David struggles futilely as his severed tongue floats through the air and lands on his face.

David keeps his mouth tightly closed but the tongue forces its way through and reattaches itself.

The ball of multicolored light changes to a mostly angry red and thunder roars.

David holds his ears.

The multicolored ball adds more blue, some gold, its voice dominant, commanding.

Eyeballs, blood dripping from them, land on David’s face and slide into the sockets, reattaching themselves to his brain.

He moves his eyes from side to side and screams tragically.

The multicolored ball growls and David is risen to his feet, and further till he hovers a few inches from the ground.

INT. DAVID’S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

David, now with eyes and a tongue, bolts upright as though waking from a nightmare.

The light growls and sparkles then emits a high-pitched whine that has David covering his ears.

The noise subsides and he climbs out of bed, opening the bedroom door.

INT. DAVID’S HOUSE - UPPER LANDING - NIGHT

Hand poised over the spare bedroom door handle, David looks back at the light pulsating noisily from his room.

INT. DAVID’S HOUSE - SPARE ROOM - NIGHT

Annie sleeps soundly, her witch make-up slightly smeared.

The door slowly creaks open.

David steps inside and kneels at the bed, clasps his hands in prayer.

Annie wakes and it takes a few seconds for her to realise David is in there with her.
Deep in prayer, David opens his eyes.
Annie gasps.
David covers her mouth.
She struggles in fear, recognizing the crazy in his eyes.
He straddles her, pins her tight to the bed.

DAVID
I tried.

Tears fall from her eyes as he bends to kiss her neck.

INT. DAVID’S HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT
David drags Annie’s plastic-wrapped body down the basement stairs, banging her head off each one along the way.

INT. DAVID’S HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT
A light switches on, illuminating other plastic-wrapped corpses, each in a different Halloween garb and in varying states of decomposition - the final body a mere skeleton.

Flies buzz as David drags Annie’s body to a suitable spot and leans her against the wall.

With a final look at his handiwork, David turns off the light and makes his way up the stairs.

INT. DAVID’S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY
David wakes abruptly, sits up in bed, sweat beads his forehead. He checks and finds that his eyes and tongue are still attached.

The circle of light has gone.
Concerned, he whimpers and hurries out of bed.

INT. DAVID’S HOUSE - BASEMENT - DAY
Light illuminates the dead.
David does a mental count of the bodies and drops, forlorn, to his knees.
Annie’s plastic-wrapped corpse sits staring back at him.
INT. DAVID’S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Screaming, David digs a spoon into a socket and scoops out an eyeball, barely hesitating before starting on the other.

FADE OUT.