|  |
| --- |
| IT'D BE A SIN |
| FADE IN: |
| INT. A LIVING ROOM - EVENING |
|                                                              |
| The camera is turned on, revealing a teenage girl (SAM) asshe sets up two chairs and places the book "To Kill aMockingbird" on a stand. She is slim, blond, and wearing awhite shirt and jeans. Another character (MAX) who is notshown holds the camera and fiddles around with it. |
|                                                              |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXOkay, camera's working. |

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|                                                              |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMAlright, good. |

 |
|                                                              |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXMan, this is a nice camera. |

 |
|                                                              |
| Max turns the camera to face him and he does a classy smileand wink into the camera. |
|                                                              |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYou almost ready? |

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|                                                              |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXYeah. This is gonna look soamateur. |

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|                                                              |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMWhatever, it's extra credit. |

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|                                                              |
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| --- | --- |
|                                          | CUT TO  |

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|                                                              |
| Max holds the camera and looks around the living room anddown the hallway, revealing the majority of the downstairsarea. The house is tidy and open, the walls painted gold,and the sun beams in through the windows. |
|                                                              |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXYour house is really nice. Howlong have you lived here? |

 |
|                                                              |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMFour years. Yeah, we bought itwhen the whole neighborhood wasfirst being made, thinking itwould be full in a couple months.But the recession screwedeverything up and no one moved inany of the other houses. Sometimes            (MORE) |

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| 2. |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM (cont'd)people go see the houses, but noone ever buys. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXAt least you have privacy. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYeah, I'm more than happy with it.Can you text Mary and see whenshe's coming? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXI left my phone in my car, butdon't you remember, she couldn'tcome 'cause she had work. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMOh, right. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| It is evening time, with the sun setting and the shadows ofthe trees and nearby forest fall gently on the interior ofthe house. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXDo you need any help? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| He turns the camera back to face Sam. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMNope, we're all set. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXAlright let's do this. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|                                          | CUT TO  |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max sits in a chair with his legs crossed, wearing glassesand holding a book on his lap. Max himself is a short andslender young man with fluffy brown hair and palish skin. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX (Cont'd)Now Scout, I'd rather you shot attin cans in the backyard, but Iknow you'll go after the birds.Shoot all the bluejays you want,but remember, it'd be a sin tokill a mockingbird. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam turns to the camera to break the fourth wall. |  |
|                                                              |  |

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| 3. |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMThat was the only time I everheard Atticus say it was a sin todo something, and I asked MissMaudie about it. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| They both paused for a second until Max gets up andstretches. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXAlright, that'll be good enoughright? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYou screwed up your line. You said"it'd be a sin" instead of "it's asin." |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max takes the glasses off and moves toward the camera toturn it off. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXWhatever they'll get the point.It'd be a sin makes more senseanyway 'cause she hasn't shotanything yet anyway, and I reallydon't want to do another take. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMK, fine, whatever. I'll startediting it together witheverything from last week. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXAlright cool, we're done then.Peace out world. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| He holds up a peace sign and stops filming. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|   |  |
| INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam holds the camera, facing Max who is standing on theopposite side of the front hall closet. He is excited andsomewhat bewildered. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXOkay, you got the camera ready? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYeah, it's good to go. How'd youeven find this? |

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|                                                              |  |

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| 4. |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXI just knocked up against it onaccident and it happened. Herecome closer. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam moves with the camera in closer to Max. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMK. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| He bends his knees a little, still smiling and exuberant. Hethen knocks on the wall three times. KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK. ThenSILENCE. About two seconds later, the knocking pattern isrepeated more slowly and loudly. KNOCK. KNOCK. KNOCK. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXNo way, right? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMOh my Gosh. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max laughs. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM (CONT'D)Oh my Gosh...Max someone's in thecloset. |

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|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXNo, I mean, it must just be somesort of echo or something, youknow? Here-- |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| He does the knocking again and the same pattern occurs. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMStop, please, stop. Listen,whatever is happening in thereshouldn't be happening right now. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSam, why would someone be in yourcloset? Like, who would come toyour house just to freaking knockon the wall? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMWell then how do you explain that? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXYour house is probably justhaunted. |

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|                                                              |  |

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| 5. |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM      (sarcastically)Yeah, I'm sure. It better not beone of your friends or something. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She starts to head towards the wall and nearly pushes Maxout of the way to get to the spot. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXIt's not, I swear. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam starts BANGING on the wall. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM      (to the wall)I want whoever's in here to getthe hell out of that closet rightnow! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| After a few seconds of silence, the three KNOCKS arerepeated again. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM      (to Max)Hold this. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She hands Max the camera as she leaves the room; herfootsteps are heard echoing through the house. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXWhat are you doing? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| No answer. She reenters the living room carrying a woodenbaseball bat. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXUh oh, she means business. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMCould you move, please? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max steps out of the way and lets Sam pass by towards thecloset doors. She stands for a moment, staring at the doorand second-guessing herself. Then she opens the door quicklyand holds the baseball bat high. She lets it slack, andthen--slightly disappointed--uses the bat to poke throughthe closet and move the garments out of the way, but thereis no one. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXI'm calling it now, your house ishaunted. |

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|                                                              |  |

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| 6. |
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|            |             SAMMaybe. Try the knocking thingagain. |

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|                                                              |  |
| Max sets the camera down to face the two of them as he headsto the wall opposite the closet. He knocks on the wall threetimes, waits, but there is no answer on the other side. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXAlright let's worry about thislater. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max moves back towards the camera to pick it up. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMAlright hold on-- |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
|   |  |
| INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max lounges on a couch with the camera while Sam fires upher computer. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXHow long do you think this isgonna take? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMHopefully not long. Why? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXWell, it's just...you know, I haveplans after this. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMWell, you're not ducking out 'tilthis is finished. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| They pause for a moment. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXYou got any food I can borrow orwhatever? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM      (Smirking)Sure, but you have to give itback. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXOh ha ha ha. Seriously though? |

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|                                                              |  |

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| 7. |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYeah sure, help yourself. |

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|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXThanks. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| He gets up and leaves the camera on the couch while he goeso/c towards the kitchen. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMOh Max! Watch out for themousetraps everywhere in thekitchen. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX (O/c)Holy crap, you weren't kidding.What do you have against Mickey? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMMy stepmom's deathly afraid ofmice so she sets them up all overthe kitchen. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max re-enters the room with a banana and goes to sit down onthe couch again. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXThat seems a bit excessive. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYeah, she tends to be a littleover-the-top sometimes. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| They both are SILENT for a moment. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXOh my God, I'm so happy Ms. Parksput you in our group instead ofShawn. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMWhat's wrong with Shawn? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXHe's so weird! He told my friendsniff underneath his knee becausehe thought he had another fungalinfection there. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYeah, that's pretty weird. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|                                          | CUT TO  |

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|                                                              |  |

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| 8. |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXWho do you usually hang out with?Or do you do any sports oranything? You look like you're arunner. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMNo, not really. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXHave you started thinking aboutwhat you want to major in? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI don't know really. Undecided, Iguess. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXYou've got time, for sure. Youdon't really need to startthinking about it 'til next year. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMDo you know what you want to do? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXI'm thinking either business orphilosophy. I love philosophy butI want to make a ton of money, sothere's my conundrum. I'll decidewhen I'm a junior. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMHey, I need the camera now. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXK. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max stands up and walks the camera over to Sam. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX (Cont'd)I really wanna keep filming stuff,this is the nicest camera I'veever seen. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| He sets the camera on the desk next to Sam. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX (Cont'd)I have this piece of crap one mydad got like ten years ago-- |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| A series of loud SNAPS occur from within the kitchen. Acouple seconds of SILENCE follow. |  |
|                                                              |  |

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| 9. |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX      (laughing)That. Scared. The crap out of me,oh my God. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMWhat the hell was that? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXWasn't it the mousetraps? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| They both go over to the kitchen (Max holding the camera)and see the mousetraps strewn across the floor, some flippedover and some up against the wall. Sam inspects some of thetraps, none of them having caught any mice. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMThere aren't any mice on them. Howcould they have all gone off atonce? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXI have no idea. I didn't doanything to them while I was overhere. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMWhat the hell... |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXYour house is totally haunted. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMIt's like a tornado hit in here. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX      (Mockingly)Who you gonna call? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMShut up. Could you help me cleanthis crap up? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX      (Laughing)Yeah sure. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
|   |  |
| INT. DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max follows Sam around as she cleans up the mousetraps. |  |
|                                                              |  |

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| 10. |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXAll I'm saying is there is norational explanation for everytrap going off at once. Even theones on the counter went off. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI know. Stop badgering me aboutit, please. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She turns around to face him and stops for a second,squinting at the camera. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM (Cont'd)Are you filming right now? |

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|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXYa. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She returns to the kitchen where she picks up more traps andbegins to bring them to the laundry room where the garbageis. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMCan you not, I don't want to wastethe battery. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXLook, if anything else happens,don't you want to get it on filmso we can give ourselves a littlecredibility? Come on, this isexciting, aren't you excited? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She stops again and sighs. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMLook, Max, here's the thing: Idon't really know you and youdon't know me. I have a lot ofstuff to do tonight and...I justreally would like to finish thisproject as soon as possible, isthat okay? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX      (Stunned and       slightly       embarrassed)Yeah, okay. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMDon't take it the wrong way-- |

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|                                                              |  |

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| 11. |
| A loud STATICKY sound is heard from across the room. Maxturns around and sees the television in the living room hasbeen turned on and set to a loud off-air channel. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMIf you say "they're here," I willhit you. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXDoes that normally happen? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| They both walk over to the TV and stare at it. The remote isplaced in the coffee table neatly, where it was left. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMNot so much. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She picks up the remote slowly and turns off the TV. Oncethe screen goes black, the two are silent for a moment.Something is them tossed towards them from behind thetelevision, startling the two. The object lands on theground at their feet, and appears to be a book. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSam! Stop! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She rushes to look behind the TV. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMThere's no one back here. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She moves back towards Max, who picks up the book on theground. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSam, look at this. Is it yours? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| The book is The Holy Bible, with scratch marks across thefront cover as if something ripped through it. Max flipsthrough the pages, which have been crumpled and scratchedon. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMThat was upstairs in myroom....Max, I'm going to call myparents. |

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|                                                              |  |
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|            |             MAXYou think someone's in the house? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| 12. |
| INT. DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max walks in the hallway, surveying the different rooms ofthe house with the camera. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSo, this is now a paranormalinvestigation. If I've learnedanything from movies, it's that ifthere's a ghost in your house, youbetter be getting it on film. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| He walks steadily into bathroom, turning towards the mirror. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXNo ghosts in here, I don't think,but what the hell is going on withmy hair? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| He fixes his hair while looking at the mirror. He then turnsout of bathroom and looks into the hallway. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX      (calling out)Hey, Sam, did you call them orwhat? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam hangs up her phone. She is frustrated. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYeah, no answer from either ofthem. I called my parents and mybrother. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXYour brother goes to Northwestern,right? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYeah. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXWhat's he studying? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMHe's Pre-med. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXNo way! He must be a genius. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMPretty much. |

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|                                                              |  |

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| 13. |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXHe's probably getting lit up rightnow, I mean, it's Saturday night. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMHmm, definitely not his speed. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXWhat time do your parents comehome? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMNot for another three daysactually. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXOh. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYeah, they take a vacationtogether every other month.They're in Madrid right now. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX      (pauses)So now what? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI don't know. We'll just get backto editing the video I guess. Idon't know what's going on. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXWhat time is it? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMAlmost eight. When do you need behome? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXMy parents don't care, but I wasplanning on leaving pretty soon. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMAlright...let's finish this firstthough. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXOkay. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| 14. |
| INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam is cleaning the kitchen as Max is heard off camera. Shewipes down the counters. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSo what do you think aboutthis...? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM      (looks up)What do I think? I think there'ssomeone in my house and I'd likeit very much if he got out beforeI call the cops. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXAlright, I get the hint. I'llleave. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam looks up without a hint of humor in her eyes. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX (CONT'D)Okay, sorry. So do you think forsure it's a person? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMWhat are you suggesting it is? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSomething that was a person... |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM      (dryly)Ha-ha. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXAre you a non-believer? You knowthey always go for them first... |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam sets the cloth down on the counter and puts her hands onher hips. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI did not say that. On whatevidence do you have that this isa "supernatural entity?" |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXGive me a better explanation foreverything we've seen. Books don'trandomly fly at people, and no onecame out of that closet. |

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|                                                              |  |

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| 15. |
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|            |             SAMMaybe you should. |

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|                                                              |  |
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|            |             MAX      (sarcastically)Oh ha-ha. But seriously, it's notpossible. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM      (pauses)You know what? You're absolutelyright. It must be a ghost, thereis no other explanation. And goodthing I totally believe now,'cause they always go for thenon-believers first. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam heads out of the room towards the living room and out ofview of the camera. Max follows her out. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX      (out of room)Come on, I'm just trying to bereasonable. |

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|                                                              |  |
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|            |             SAMHa, reasonable. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXI'm serious. |

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|                                                              |  |
| Both head back into the kitchen, Sam walking in front. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMAnd I'm not? I seriously thinkyou're misinformed. There issomeone in my house, that is notokay. You don't need to makethings worse. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXHow am I making things worse? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM      (pauses)I'm a pretty straightforwardperson. I'm pretty worried rightnow, okay? I have a lot to do, I'mhome alone, and I don't need youtelling me there's something elsein my house, so just drop it. |

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|                                                              |  |

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| 16. |
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|            |             MAXYou're not alone. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM      (pointing to       camera)Let's just finish putting thisthing together. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
|   |  |
| INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Camera is set down facing staircase and dining room. Sam istyping on her laptop behind the camera. Max is somewhereelse in the house. The Figure is standing in the corner,hidden by the shadows but barely visible. |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam coughs gently. After ten seconds of nothing happening,Max reveals himself by walking from the dining room to thebottom of the staircase. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXBathroom's upstairs right? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMUh, yeah. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max nods his head and gives a thumbs-up as he jogs up thestaircase. He enters the bathroom and closes the door behindhim. Sam continues to type. After twelve seconds the Figuremoves from the shadow quickly and out of view of the camera.After another seven seconds the toilet flushing is heard andMax comes down the stairs. He looks over towards Sam andnotices the camera. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXYou mean to keep the camera on? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMHuh? |

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|                                                              |  |
| Max begins to walk over to the camera. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXIf the red light is blinking likeit is, that means it's recordingright now. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMOh sorry. |

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|                                                              |  |
| Max picks the camera up and looks into it. |  |
|                                                              |  |

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| 17. |
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|            |             SAMDid you wash your hands? |

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|                                                              |  |
| Max looks surprised and guilty. He sets the camera back downand heads upstairs again. Sam then shuts the camera off. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|   |  |
| INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max is holding the camera and facing Sam as she types at herdesk. She does not look at him but keeps her eyes on themonitor. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXIs there anything you want me todo? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMNo, not really. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXAight. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max looks around the room; he's bored. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX (CONT'D)Seriously, is there anything I cando? |

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|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI don't know, I mean I'm justediting the stuff. Here, I'm doneuploading the footage. Why don'tyou go on another "paranormalinvestigation?" |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXOh, yeah, okay. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max stands up and begins to move towards the staircase. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMJust don't break anything. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX      (Mockingly to       himself)Just don't break anything. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| 18. |
| INT. UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max is in the bathroom, looking around the room. He isslightly scared of the fact that there might actually be aparanormal entity in the house, but otherwise he is boredand looking for something to do. He looks at himself in themirror and fixes his hair briefly, then moves slowlyonwards, shooting everything he sees in front of him. Hefocuses on the shower, the curtain draping the entire tub sonothing is visible. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXAnd here comes the shower clichein three, two, one! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| He quickly opens the curtain to reveal...nothing. Anordinary tub with nothing happening. He is slightlydisappointed. He begins to travel towards the door. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX (CONT'D)Hmm...well that sucks. Reallyhoping for something to pop out atme or cut me off in the middle ofa sen-- |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Rapidly, he turns back to face the shower again, but thereis nothing. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX (CONT'D)Really? This ghost is no fun. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
|   |  |
| INT. SAM'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max surveys the room. The room is quaint and tidy. Hecircles the room briefly and views the closet (doors closed)and the windows which overlook the pond outside. He COUGHS,breaking the eerie SILENCE then starts toward her desk. Henotices a framed photograph on her desk of Sam and anothergirl (ANNA) hugging and smiling. He picks it up and examinesit. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|   |  |
| INT. MASTER BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max walks throughout the master bedroom, surveying the largeroom. He turns the corner to enter the bathroom, quicklyglances at the mirror to fix his hair, passes by the opencloset, and then looks around the bathroom. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXHmm. |

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|                                                              |  |

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| 19. |
| After hearing a noise in the shower, he opens the curtain tofind the shower head DRIPPING water steadily. He pushes theknob in so the dripping stops and the SILENCE resumes. Heturns around to exit the bathroom and the closet door is nowclosed. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|   |  |
| INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max pokes his head into Sams' brother's room and findsnothing, so he starts to head down the stairs. Sam is stillat the desk. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXUpstairs is clean. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMTerrific. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXIs there anything you want me todo? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMNo, not--wait, have you just beengoing through my house this wholetime? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXYeah, I mean-- |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMDude, that's weird. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max has reached the bottom of the stairs by now. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXI'm almost done, I swear. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
|   |  |
| INT. BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max looks around the basement. There is a nice HDTV with aleather couch in one corner, a ping pong table, an airhockey table, and a few shelves. He turns toward the stairsand enters into the work out room. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXDo they have a bathroom in here? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Flipping the lightswitch on, he enters the room and looksaround. It is unfinished and musty, with weights and auniversal workout machine at one end. |  |
|                                                              |  |

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| --- |
| 20. |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXNot bad, not bad. It's better thanthe one at the-- |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| He turns the corner and sees a FIGURE standing in thecrevice between the sump-pump room and the workout room. |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max SCREAMS. He drops the camera and sprints out of the roomand up the stairs. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX (o/c)Sam! Sam! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| The sounds of MOVEMENT upstairs from the two is heard, butnothing else. Time goes by as footsteps are heard going downthe stairs. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX (o/c)Sam, don't go down there, please!Sam, come on! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| BREATHING and FOOTSTEPS are heard near the camera. Sam stepsin front of the camera, only her legs are seen. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMWho are you? What the hell do youwant? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She shuffles slightly and searches around the roomhesitantly. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMGet out of my house right now, I'mcalling the police. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She waits a little longer, but there is no answer. She grabsthe camera and quickly exits the basement and runs up thestairs to main floor where Max waits worriedly. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXAnything? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMNo. Watch the door, I'm gonna callthe cops. Here, take this. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She hands him a baseball bat, sets the camera down on thecounter, and walks into the other room. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXWell, I... |

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|                                                              |  |

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| --- |
| 21. |
| He moans quietly and looks toward the door. Still scared andworried, he bites his lip and nervously continues to look atthe door. He then goes to the camera to turn it off. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|   |  |
| INT. /EXT. LIVING ROOM/DRIVEWAY - NIGHT |  |
|                                                              |  |
| A police car is shown coming down the driveway, lights on. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX (o/c)There we go. |

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|                                                              |  |
|   |  |
| INT. MAIN HALL - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam opens the front door as OFFICER CARLSON enter the mainhall. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             OFFICER CARLSONHi, Sam, how are you? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI'm fine, thank you for coming. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             OFFICER CARLSONSure, sure. Are any adults on thepremises? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMNo, just us. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             OFFICER CARLSONOkay, can you tell me whathappened? |

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|                                                              |  |
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|            |             SAMMax can explain, I guess. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXWell, it just-- |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She looks directly at Max and squints. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             OFFICER CARLSONI'm sorry young man, can you turnthat off? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXOh, yeah sorry. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| 22. |
| INT. LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| The camera shows the basement door open and Sam standing offto the side. She is biting the nail on her thumb andwatching Officer Carlson head down the stairs. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXYou okay? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYeah, I'm fine. I just hope shecatches him. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
|   |  |
| INT. MAIN HALL - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max holds the camera from the dining room and zooms in onOfficer Carlson and Sam talking in front of the front door. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             OFFICER CARLSONNo, I don't think you were makinganything up, it's okay, you don'tneed to be sorry about anything. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYeah, okay. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             OFFICER CARLSONTake care of yourself, Sam. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMOkay, thanks for coming. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Officer Carlson turns and exits the front door. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|   |  |
| INT. MAIN HALL - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Officer Carlson has left and Sam shuts the door and locksit. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSo nothing? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMNope. She searched every inch ofthe house and there was no one.She told me to call her ifanything suspicious happens. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXYou believe me, don't you? |

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|                                                              |  |

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| 23. |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYeah, I do. I mean there couldhave been a person in the house,and just gotten out in the windowin the sump pump room. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXOkay. It's just... |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYeah? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXIt didn't look like a person... |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam looks at him with a concerned and somewhat skepticalface. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|   |  |
| INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max holds the camera as the two of them move towards thecouch. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMNo, let's just take a break for alittle. Do you want anything todrink? |

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|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXNah, I'm good. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam, exhausted, flops on the couch and Max sits down at theother end. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSo did you have any other planstonight? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI was gonna finish that paper forTurner's class and I have to workon a Spanish worksheet. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXIt's Saturday night. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI have a busy schedule. Well, whatwere your plans? |

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|                                                              |  |

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| 24. |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXWell, there was this party I wasgoing to go to. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMOh, well, you can still go, orwhatever. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXNah, we still need to finish theediting and stuff. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam looks up and smiles dryly. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|                                          | CUT TO  |

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|                                                              |  |
| They both are LAUGHING, Sam a little harder. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXWait, are you serious? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYup, six times in one day. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXUgh...and without his left shoe? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYeah. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|                                          | CUT TO  |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMTen times fast? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXYup, go for it. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMOkay. Red leather, yellow leather,red leather, yellow leather, redlele yelle lele. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max starts LAUGHING. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMIt's hard. You do it then, smartass. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXRed leather yellow leather redleather yellow leather red leatheryellow leather red leather yellowleather red leather yellow            (MORE) |

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| 25. |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX (cont'd)leather, shall I go on? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|                                          | CUT TO  |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXWait, so we had freshmen yearhistory together and sophomoretrig? |

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|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYep, you sat in the front whereMiss Brown could spit on you everytime she said rectangular prism. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXOh yeah, and you sat in the backnext to Skanky Stacy. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMHey, she was actually pretty nice,even though she dressed like aprostitute everyday. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXThey prefer the term "escort." |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|                                          | CUT TO  |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXNo, Taylor Swift would definitelybeat Lindsay Lohan in a fistfight. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMNo way, she doesn't have it inher. |

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|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXT Swift is a Goddess, she is thegreatest thing to happen to thiscountry since they inventedNutella! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|                                          | CUT TO  |

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|                                                              |  |
| Max is looking directly into the camera with his face nearlypressed right up against it. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXWhat are we going to do with allthis random footage? |

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|                                                              |  |

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| 26. |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI don't even know why you're stillfilming. We'll make it our "behindthe scenes" feature on the Blu-rayof our project. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXAlright awesome....But don't youthink we're getting, like,important footage? Like we owe itto the public to get anythingsupernatural on film. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMDid you get whatever you sawdownstairs on tape? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXI don't think so, I mean, I sortof dropped the camera; I wasstartled. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam smirks. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMStartled? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|                                          | CUT TO  |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMBut that's stupid, if you reallythink there's a ghost in thehouse, how will getting it oncamera do anything or help in anyway? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXBecause it would be incrediblefootage! You don't see this kindof stuff everyday, you know? Thisis scientific, it's like a newdiscovery, and when you discoversomething you have to document it. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI don't care about discoveringsomething, if there is a spiritualentity in my house, I want it out,I don't want to study it. I don'tthink we're qualified to do thiskind of stuff anyway, we'reteenagers, we're not even realpeople yet. |

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|                                                              |  |

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| 27. |
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|                                          | CUT TO  |

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|            |             MAXOkay, but it's like, humans havethis natural curiosity abouteverything in the world. We needto know what this is, what thatis, why did this happen, why didthat happen. We feel like we needto know what's going though everyperson's mind, all the time,instead of just letting things be.And it's pointless, it gets usnowhere in life if we keepstressing about every littlething. And I mean, I just believestuff happens and you can't changeit, but I don't want to know whatever reason is behind whathappened, 'cause it's not worth itto worry about everyone else. |

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|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI got lost, like, halfway throughthat. |

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|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXBasically, we don't need to knowthe reason behind every littlething in life. Sometimes, thingsjust happen. Sometimes, people doweird things. It's not our job tosort through it all or worry aboutsomething happening to them or toourselves. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM      (sarcastically)It sounds like you don't feel toostrongly about this subject. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXMs. Ross gave me a B on the paperI wrote on it. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam LAUGHS. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|   |  |
| INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max holds the camera, facing the door to the guest room. Samstands o/c behind him. |  |
|                                                              |  |

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| 28. |
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|            |             MAXNo, look, look. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max zooms the camera in to reveal the door is slowly swayingback and forth, its CREAKING breaking the silence. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM (o/c)Oh my--he's in the house again. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam grabs the baseball bat near the sofa and steps in frontof Max. She motions to him to keep quiet as she creepsquietly towards the swaying door. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX      (whispering)Got it. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam swiftly and silently moves ahead, the baseball bat heldabove her head, ready to attack. Max walks slowly behindher, keeping distance as she moves in front. The twosteadily move forward until Sam reaches the door and pauses;Max stops as well. She looks back and nods confidently, eventhough worry and fear are on her face. |  |
|                                                              |  |
| In one swift motion, she leaps into the room and looksbehind the door, starts to swing, but then catches herself. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMNada. |

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|                                                              |  |
| The door continues to sway back and forth. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXYeah, but then why is the doorstill doing that? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI don't know, maybe the window-- |

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|                                                              |  |
| He starts to move forward towards the door when the doorSLAMS shut, leaving Sam trapped inside. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMMax! MAX! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She pounds on the door and tries to get out of the room asMax rushes towards the door and tries unlocking the door;the handle moves yet the door won't open. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXHold on, hold on, I got it. |

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|                                                              |  |

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| 29. |
| The two struggle with the handle and yell to each other fromopposing sides of the door. Max then notices the door fromthe bathroom that leads to the guest room also. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXHere Sam, use the other door! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max rushes towards the other door, opens it, and Sam fliesthrough and into the bathroom, then the two of them move outinto the hallway; they BREATHE heavily. The door that waslocked now slowly opens up again to reveal the room. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|   |  |
| INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam storms ahead of Max into the kitchen, where she beginsto pour herself a glass of water. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXOkay, you have to admit thatthere's something else in thehouse. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI never said there wasn't! |

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|                                                              |  |
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|            |             MAXBut, I mean, come on you just sawwhat happened. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYes! Okay, yes! I completelyunderstand what you're saying,okay? There's a ghost or spirit ora freaking fairy in my house forall I know. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXYou don't have to call me names. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam looks out the window towards the pond. Her face fillswith dread as she peers out. She puts her hand over hermouth in disbelief and sets the cup of water down. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMOh my Gosh. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX      (concerned)What, what is it? |

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|                                                              |  |

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| --- |
| 30. |
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|            |             SAMThere's someone standing outside.I think it sees me. |

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|                                                              |  |
| Max moves towards the window and turns the camera to showThe Figure standing near the pier of the pond, motionless,facing the house. Its body is all black, with a dark faceand hair that are barely visible. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXHoly crap. It's the same guy thatwas in your basement. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI'm calling the cops. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam begins to walk back towards the family room. Meanwhile,Max zooms in on the Figure, who continues to standmotionless. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM (o/c)Did you take my phone? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXWhat? No. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM (o/c)I-I left it on the coffee tableright here! Where the hell is it? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max turns around to see Sam starting to search through thecouch and around the room. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXIt's okay, it's okay. Just useyour house phone. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMNo, it doesn't work. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXDoesn't work? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMMy dad discontinued the service orwhatever 'cause we all haveiPhones. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXGoddamn it Apple. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMJust help me look for it, please. |

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|                                                              |  |

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| 31. |
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|            |             MAXOkay. |

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|                                                              |  |
| Max sets the camera down on the kitchen counter and movesoff camera. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX (o/c)Sam, he's gone. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam stops searching for the cellphone and looks up towardsMax. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMWhat? Where'd he go? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She goes to the window off camera with Max. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX (o/c)How would I know? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM (o/c)Okay, just...hold on. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| The two move back into the living room and on camera. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXLet's get one of your neighbors. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMNo one's freaking around, I toldyou! God damn it! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXAre you okay? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMNo shut up, it's my fault. BreatheSam, breathe... |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She takes a second to pull herself together while Maxnervously waits. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM (cont'd)Okay. We need to turn on everylight in the house and make sureevery door and window is locked.Stay with me wherever you go. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max moves towards the camera and picks it up while Sam picksup the baseball bat. |  |
|                                                              |  |

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| 32. |
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|            |             MAXSam, I don't think you'll needthat. |

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|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMHuh? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXLook, Sam, I officially don'tthink we're dealing with somethinga baseball bat can take care of. Imean you saw it yourself, thatthing out there did not lookhuman. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI agree. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXOh. Um, really? |

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|                                                              |  |
| The two of them start to move towards the main hall. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYeah, I mean, isn't that the waythese things usually go? Thenon-believer is the first to go? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXWell, hey-- |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
|   |  |
| INT. STAIRCASE/BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| The two are moving up the stairs. The main hall light is on,and Sam goes to turn on every light switch in the hallway.The two then go into the bathroom and Sam turns on thelights in there. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXWhat do we do now? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI don't know, just hold on. |

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|                                                              |  |
|   |  |
| INT. SAM'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam and Max walk into Sam's bedroom together and she turnson the light switch. Sam then goes off camera to her desk onthe other side of the room while Max looks at the picture ofSam and Anna. |  |
|                                                              |  |

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| 33. |
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|            |             MAXYou guys were best friends right? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| He turns the camera to face Sam. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX (cont'd)I'm sorry if you don't want totalk about it. |

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|                                                              |  |
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|            |             SAMNo it's fine. Yeah we met in thirdgrade. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXI never really knew her....Do youmind me asking, like, how did she,or why did she, you know? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI thought you didn't need to knowthe reason behind everything. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXWell, I-- |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMIt's okay. Um, I never really evenknew she was depressed, I mean Iknew her better than anyone, butshe was still a very privateperson. But, I talked to her thatmorning on the phone and shesounded normal, I guess, but thelast thing she said was "I'll seeyou on the other side." I thoughtshe was just being weird or beingironic or something, but then herbrother Adam, who I knew prettywell, called me and asked if Iknew where she was, which Ididn't. I got worried, so I calledher a bunch of times but gotnothing. I decided to go to ourtreehouse that we made when wewere kids, and that's when...Ifound her. You know there are somethings in your life that you onlyremember as one image instead of awhole incident? Well, I justremember the pool of blood and herfacedown in the middle of thetreehouse. I think I ran over toher and found the razors and            (MORE) |

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| 34. |
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|            |             SAM (cont'd)everything but the rest is fuzzy. |

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|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXI'm sorry, I didn't mean to... |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMIt's not a problem, it's bettertalking to you than the cops. Butyeah, I mean, we were allsurprised. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSo you really didn't know why shedid it? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMHonestly, no. Something compelledher to want to end her life, Ijust don't know what that couldhave been. Could we actually bedone talking about this, sorry. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXNo, yeah that's fine. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMAlright I have an idea. Here,follow me. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
|   |  |
| INT. DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam walks ahead of Max towards the alarm system by thegarage door. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMAlright, we'll have twenty secondsbefore the alarm is armed. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXWhat's the point of this? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMLook, I can't find my phone, sowe're sort of stuck in here fornow. I'll set the alarm and thenwe'll trigger the motiondetectors, so the police willcome. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXAlright, great. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |

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| --- |
| 35. |
| Sam punches in the password and sets the alarm. A BLINKINGsound echoes throughout the house. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMOkay, let's go to living room. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| The two move swiftly towards the loveseat in the family roomand sit down. The blinking stops after twenty seconds.SILENCE. Max slowly turns the camera towards Sam and shelooks at him and nods. She then stands up and starts wavingher hands back and forth, facing the detector in the cornerof the room. The alarm doesn't go off. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMWhat the hell? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXWhy isn't it going off? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM      (almost whining)No, come on... |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam storms back to the alarm system with Max followingbehind her. She turns to the keypad and looks angry andconfused. She starts pressing buttons. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMThe system is totally shut off;nothing's happening. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSomeone turned it off. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam looks up at Max with a worried expression. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI don't know what-- |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| A NOISE is heard in the garage, of something falling overand hitting the ground. Sam stops herself and they bothlisten. Another thing HITS the floor. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM (cont'd)Here, give me the camera. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max hands the camera over to Sam and she turns it around toface the door to the garage. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSam, what are you doing? |

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|                                                              |  |

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| 36. |
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|            |             SAMRelax. I'm investigating, justlike you were doing. |

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|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXYeah, but that's when I didn'tactually think there was somethingin your house, and definitely notsomething making noises in thegarage. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMOh, grow a pair Max. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She turns the handle slowly and opens the door. The lightsare all off in the garage, revealing three cars, gardeningtools, storage boxes, and a window on the other side of thegarage. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXTurn on the lights! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam flips the lights on and looks around the room foranything suspicious: there is nothing. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX (cont'd)Something just moved in thewindow. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam faces the camera towards the window and slowly zooms inon the window to reveal the wooded side yard in thedarkness. All of a sudden the car farthest from the doorHONKS very loudly and the two yell. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX (cont'd)Get out of there. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| They back out of the garage and slam the door shut. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMThere's no lock on this door. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXCrap, okay let's move away fromthe door. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam and Max back away from the room and move towards theliving room. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| 37. |
| INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam is sitting down on the couch looking scared and almostdepressed while Max is pacing back and forth next to her.The camera is perched on the ledge facing them. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXWhat are our options here? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI don't know anymore. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSorry, but how could you lose youphone and have no idea where itis? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI guess I'm just not perfect. Butyou lecturing me about it sure ishelping. |

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|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXDon't do that right now, it'sgetting us nowhere. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam leaps out of her seat, furious. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYes, obviously it's not helping! Ican't find it, I've looked allover the house, and guess what?It's not here! Which means eitheryou took it, which I don't thinkyou would, or that thing took it,which means it is in the house andit is trying to keep us in heretoo. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSo what do we do? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMCan't we just get into your carand you can drive us out of here? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXI'm not walking down your drivewaywith that thing out there. |

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|                                                              |  |

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| 38. |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMIt isn't out there, it's in here,and we need to get as far from itas possible. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSam, it's everywhere. I saw itoutside and I saw it in yourbasement and the freaking door atthe end of the hall...it can goanywhere. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam gasps and puts her hand over her mouth. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX (cont'd)Wait, are you okay? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI just felt something. It was likea cold rush of air or something. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXI didn't feel anything. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam looks around the room, worried and paranoid. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI wanna go upstairs. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXOkay, sure... |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max goes to get the camera, picks it up and moves backtowards Sam. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMSeriously, I want to get upstairs. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Just as the two are about to leave, a CREAKING noise occurs,stopping the two in their tracks. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXWait, wait a sec. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| They stop and listen as the creaking continues. Thensuddenly the basement door slowly opens all the way. Theygasp and move back away from the door, filled with dread. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXOh my God... |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Footsteps are heard coming up the stairs, slowly increasingin volume as The Figure walks up the stairs. As a shadow |  |

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| 39. |
| appears on the door, exposing the Figure's shape, Samsprints over to the door and slams it shut. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXHoly crap. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM      (scared s\*\*tless)Let's get upstairs, please. |

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|                                                              |  |
|   |  |
| INT. UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max holds the camera and shuts the bathroom door and locksit. He then turns around and heads toward the shower whereSam sits on the ground, holding her knees up to her chestand frowning. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMWhat do you think it wants? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXWhat do you mean? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max leaves the camera on the ground facing them, checksbehind the shower curtain quickly, and sits down next toSam. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI mean, why is it here? Don'tghosts and stuff always haveunsettled business or something?Maybe its scared or needs help. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXYeah, they say that spiders aremore afraid of us than we are ofthem, but they still bite us. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMBut what if there's something wecan do to make it go away? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXI'm not getting the impressionit's friendly or wants to talk tous at all, frankly. I don't knowwhat it wants and I don't reallycare. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam starts to stand up. |  |
|                                                              |  |

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| 40. |
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|            |             SAMWell, I'm going to talk to it. |

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|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXWell that is a horrible idea. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam moves toward the door while Max stands up. She picks upthe camera and shows the door, then turns it back to Max. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYou aren't doing anything, youhaven't done anything to help ustoday, so now, I'm going to dosomething. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXIs this 'cause I didn't help editthe video? You were the one whotold me you didn't need help-- |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMNo, it's not that, it's just...I'ma little stressed right now? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXA little stressed? What could youpossibly be stressed about? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMOh, shut up. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXBut seriously, at least wait; Ihave to pee. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMEw. Okay I'll just meet you in myroom-- |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXNo! Don't split up. Just look theother way. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam turns around to face the door. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMUgh, you're disgusting. Just hurryup please. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| A few seconds go by as he takes a leak. Sam starts to turnback towards him. |  |
|                                                              |  |

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| 41. |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMAre you almost-- |

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|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXDon't look! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
|   |  |
| INT. SAM'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam and Max walk into the room, Sam ahead of Max. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMLock the door. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max closes the door behind him and locks it while Sam digsunder her bed for something. She comes up with a whitenarrow box. A Ouija Board. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXAw hell no. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMDon't be a baby. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam takes the board out of the box and sets it down on thebed. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXNo, not happening. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYou don't even know how it works. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSure I do. It's all the ideomotoreffect. You unconciously move thepiece to spell out whatever youwant it to say without evenknowing; it happens when yourmuscles tense up. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMImpressive. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXAnd I know that's true, 'cause itwas on Wikipedia. But still, thatthing's got some bad juju. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMWell, I want some answers. Now areyou gonna do this with me or not? |

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|                                                              |  |

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| --- |
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| --- |
| 42. |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXNo, there is no way in hell-- |

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|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|                                          | CUT TO  |

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|                                                              |  |
| Max pulls his hand away from the camera perched on the deskfacing Sam's bed. The two are sitting cross-legged with theboard on top of their laps. The lights are off, and aflashlight shines on them. Some candles are lit around them. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMBoth hands have to be on it. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX      (Groaning)This is such a cliche. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max sets his fingertips on the planchette along with Sam,and the two start moving it around the board slowly. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMAlright, you ready? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXAs I'll ever be. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam takes a deep breath. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMWhat should I ask? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXI don't know, I don't want anypart of this. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMOkay. Is there anyone here thatwould like to communicate with us? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Seconds go by as nothing happens. Max cracks his neck whileSam attentively stares at the board. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXNext question. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMHold on, be patient. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| They wait a few more seconds. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSam... |

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|                                                              |  |

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| --- |
| 43. |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMOkay. Is there another spirit orentity that is in this house? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| There is still no movement on the board. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXI don't think it wants to talk. |

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|                                                              |  |
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|            |             SAMYou have to be patient. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|            |             MAXWhy do you even have a OuijaBoard? I thought you didn'tbelieve in the supernatural. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMIt was a gift from a friend. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXAsk another question. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMWhat do you want from us? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| There is still no answer. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXAsk it to show us a sign. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMThat's like the last thing you'reever supposed to ask on thisthing. |

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|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXYeah, I really don't want to seeanything actually. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max starts laughing to himself, then coughs a few timesbefore suddenly being choked by an unknown source. He startsstruggling and violently contorting, shaking the entire bed. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMMax, Max! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| He suddenly stops and is motionless. Then he smiles dryly atSam and starts laughing. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM      (Dryly)Wh--why was that necessary in anyway? You're the one who's a            (MORE) |

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| 44. |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM (cont'd)cliche. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max continues laughing until a loud BANG occurs fromdownstairs. They both stop dead in their tracks, very awareof what could have made that noise. Another CRASHING soundoccurs and they both get up from the bed. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXLet's just stay in here. Thedoor's locked, right? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYeah. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max looks at the Ouija Board. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXI told you those things are crap. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Another BANG. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMIt's in the kitchen. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max picks up the camera and faces it towards the door. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI want to go down there. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXNo, we are not going downstairs. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMStop being such a baby. We need tofigure out what this thing is andwhy it's here. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXNo we don't. We need to figure outhow to stay safe and how to getthe hell out of this house. Whyare you suddenly making reallystupid choices given thesituation? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMJust...I need to know. We'll justhave to agree to disagree. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She starts toward the door, swings it open and walks outinto the hallway. |  |
|                                                              |  |

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| 45. |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSam, are you out of your mind? Getback to your room! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max follows her out of the room and into the hallway, hpwhere she stops for a second, looks into her brother'sbedroom, and walks into it. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMMy brother's windows are open. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam goes through the room to close the window while Maxstays in the hallway. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSam, come on, please, let's goback in your room. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She closes the window and moves back towards the door to thehallway. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMThat window wasn't open before. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| The door SLAMS shut, leaving Sam inside. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSam! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max tries to open the door forcefully but can't. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM      (Not very worried)Crap, I can't get out. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXAre you okay? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYeah, I'm fine. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max steps away from the door and relaxes slightly. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM (Cont'd)Geeze, it's freezing in here. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXIs there any other way to get out? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMNot unless I can Shawshank myselfout of--Max...Max! Max! Max! |

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|                                                              |  |

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| --- |
| 46. |
| She starts BANGING furiously on the door and yelling, whileMax rushes to the door to help. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSam, hold on! |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM      (Hysterical)Max! Max, it's in here! Max! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She lets out an ear-piercing scream in pain and continuesyelling. Max tries desperately to get into the room. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXHold on! |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMMax, please... |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max finally gets through the door and nearly falls over ashe enters the room. Sam sits on the ground in the center ofthe room, looking weak and hurt. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXOh my god, Sam, what happened? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMIt's still here. Max, it's inthere. |

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|                                                              |  |
| She points to the closet, where one of the double doors isopen and the other is shutting, leaving an ajar opening intoutter darkness. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXCome on, let's get out of theroom. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| He helps her up and the two of them escape the room. Maxshuts the door behind him and the two empty out into thehallway again. Sam groans in pain and turns around to try toexamine her back. She lifts her shirt up to reveal fivescratch marks across her lower back. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXOh my God Sam...here let's getback into your room. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMNo! Damn it Max, don't you get it?There's nowhere safe in this houseanymore! There's nowhere for us togo! This isn't a ghost or a spiritor whatever the hell you thought            (MORE) |

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| 47. |
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|            |             SAM (cont'd)it was. It attacked me, itphysically attacked me, which Iguess is good 'cause now I atleast know what it wants! It wantsme, and locking ourselves in aroom isn't going to keep him fromgetting to me. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She is hysterical and on the verge on crying, while Max isstartled and silenced by her. She moves past him and startsgoing down the stairs to the main floor. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSam! God damn it, Sam! |

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|                                                              |  |
| He follows after her. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|   |  |
| INT. KITCHEN/HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max holds the camera and runs down the stairs to get to Sam. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSam! Sam, just talk to me. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| He reaches the bottom of the stairs and sees Sam standing atthe end of the hall, motionless, staring at the kitchen indisbelief. He reaches her and sees the kitchen table flippedover, chairs strewn across the floor, broken china, and allthe cabinet doors open. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|            |             MAX (cont'd)We need to get out of this house. |

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|                                                              |  |
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|            |             SAM      (flabbergasted)Why thank you Captain Obvious. Isthere anything else you think weshould do? |

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|                                                              |  |
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|            |             MAXHey, I'm just trying to figurethis out here, you don't need tobe like that. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMLike what? Like, oh I don't know,maybe completely freaked out bysome...thing that's destroying myhouse? Like that? You turned outto be a bigger ass than everythingI've heard about you. |

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|                                                              |  |

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| 48. |
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|            |             MAXAnd you're more of a bipolar freakthan everyone says you are. Areyou blaming me for this? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|            |             SAMNo, I'm not, it's just that, youknow, everything was perfectlyfine until you came into my house. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|            |             MAXHow in the hell is this my fault?How could you think I brought thisinto your house? |

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|                                                              |  |
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|            |             SAMWho else did? This isn't a randomthing, this doesn't just happen. |

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|                                                              |  |
| Max pauses and looks down at the ground. He takes a deepbreath, deciding to risk his life by making a drasticchoice. He then shoves the camera over to Sam and headstoward the front door. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|            |             SAMWhat are you doing? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXI'm fixing this. You think this ismy fault? Then I'm correcting myerror. I'm getting my phone andcalling for help, and then I'mgetting both of us out of here.Real "assy" of me, huh? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMNo, Max, you know it's out there. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXIt doesn't matter, it's in heretoo. What's the difference? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMMax, please, no. I'm sorry Ididn't mean to--Max, Max! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max leaves abruptly and slams the door behind him. The houseis silent. Small noises can be heard within the house. Thewalls creak, the ceiling cracks. The house is moving. |  |
|                                                              |  |
| The only sound heard is Sam's BREATHING. She looks aroundher surroundings frantically, then rushes towards thewindow. She sees Max, trudging along the driveway, looking |  |

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| 49. |
| hesitant and nervous. Screw it; he's not going alone. Sheheads back towards the front door and reaches for the handlewhen-- |  |
|                                                              |  |
| CREAK--Behind her a door creaks gently. She slowly turnsaround towards the noise and begins to walk towards the backdoor, which is wide open. Sam knows it isn't Max, andquickly moves towards it and slams it closed, locking it.She moves back towards the window to see that Max is nowherein sight on the driveway. She zooms the camera in to get abetter look but he is nowhere to be found. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM (CONT'D)Oh, come on Max. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She turns back quickly and surveys the living room again.She suddenly sees something and moves towards the back dooragain. The locks are unlocked. She locks them again andmoves to the window again, silently except for herbreathing. She waits again, looking out into the drivewayfor Max, but he isn't out there. She can't see if his car isstill there, but she begins to worry. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM (CONT'D)      (under her breath)Come on, come on. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She starts to feel anxious. She doesn't know what to think;will he come back, what's taking him so long, is he dead???She tries to get away from her thoughts by walking back intothe kitchen. The debris is the least of her worries rightnow, but she surveys the room for no particular reason, justto keep her mind off Max. |  |
|                                                              |  |
| THUD--A loud noise from somewhere nearby causes Sam to gaspand look up. Her breathing becomes heavier; she is scared.She stays immobile, paralized by the sudden fear of beingutterly alone. She quickly moves the camera around, lookingfor something, anything. Does she really want to seesomething, or anything? She slowly moves the camera now, herbreathing starts to subside. |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam whirls the camera around frantically to face her. Shelooks into the camera, frightened for herself and Max. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMIt shouldn't take this long, Max,come on... |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| BUZZ. The TV in the living room turns on again and thestatic channel is on. She utters a CRY, startled by thenoise, and runs toward the TV, where she grabs the cord inthe back and unplugs it. SILENCE. She backs away from the TV |  |

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| 50. |
| slowly. BANG! She yells. Another BANG, and another. Someoneis banging on the back door, but the blinds cover them. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMMax? Max, I need to know it's you. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| No answer. She creeps toward the door. Tension and dreadfills her. She pulls the blinds back on the window to theleft slightly and looks outside. Nothing out there. Shemoves to the next window and does the same, but seesnothing. She moves to the third window and immediatelynotices something on the window. She can't tell what it is,so she steps back and raises the blinds up. Written allacross the window in red are the words "SAM DIES FIRST." Sheis almost scared out of her wits now, totally on the edge.She sprints to the front window and Max is still not outthere. She begins to cry. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM      (hyperventilating)He left me. He-he-he left me. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She continues to hyperventilate as panic starts to set in.She looks behind her once more, then back out the window.Her hyperventilating suddenly turns to whimpering. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM (CONT'D)Please...please... |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| THUD--A large claw from outside the house comes crashingdown on the glass window in front of her face as she letsout an ear-piercing scream. She shakes the camera and backsaway from the window when the front door CRASHES open andMax enters the room. He SLAMS the door behind him, throwshis back against the door, and slowly slides down until he'ssitting on the ground. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM (CONT'D)'Bout time you got back. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max doesn't look into her eyes, but instead stares blanklyahead, breathing heavily. Sweat glistens on his forehead ashe is still in shock. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM (CONT'D)Max, what's wrong? |

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|                                                              |  |
| She moves toward him and sits down next to him, keeping thecamera on his face. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM (CONT'D)Did you get your phone? |

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|                                                              |  |

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| 51. |
| Nothing. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|            |             SAM (CONT'D)Max, look at me. What happened? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max slowly turns his head to face Sam and their eyes meet. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXHe was out there. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMWhat? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXHe was talking to me. He-he toldme things, but there was no onearound me. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMWhat did he say? What did he tellyou? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max looks at her in horror. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXHe told me how he's gonna killyou.      (Pauses)He told me how I'm going to haveto watch him rip you apart. Andthen he's going to do the same tome. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam slowly backs away from Max. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX (CONT'D)I tried to get to my car, but Ikept hearing him until... |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| He looks up at her. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX (cont'd)Sam, I don't think we're beinghaunted. I think we're beinghunted. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
|   |  |
| INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max sits silently on the couch staring ahead out the window.He is still flustered, not knowing what to do next. Samholds the camera, sitting on the loveseat adjacent to thecouch. |  |
|                                                              |  |

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| 52. |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMMax, are you okay? |

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|                                                              |  |
| No answer. No movement. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM (CONT'D)Do you want me to keep filming? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Still nothing. Sam is getting desperate for some sort ofcommunication. Turning slightly, she sees the window withthe writing on it and hurriedly uses the blinds to cover itup. She turns back to Max. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM (CONT'D)Max, please just talk to me.      (Pauses)Max. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Now she's pissed. Setting the camera on the armrest, shegets up from the loveseat and quickly moves toward Max. Whenshe reaches him, she slaps him across the face as hard asshe can. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXOh my God, what the hell-- |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM      (yelling)I am sick and tired of this. Youbetter grow a pair right now andman the hell up because I am notdealing with this crap anymore, doyou hear me? I am done with thepity party. You think I'm notscared? I am freaking out, but youknow what the difference betweenme and you is? I know how to takea hit. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max is pushed slightly away from Sam as she yells in hisface, and stares ahead but now instead of blankly staringout the window, he looks deep into her eyes, full of fearand bewilderment. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX      (quietly)I'm sorry. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMWhat? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXI'm sorry. |

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|                                                              |  |

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| 53. |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI don't want an apology. I wantyou to get your act together'cause we don't have time forthis. We need to act, now. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXYou're right. I know, I know. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMAnd, look, I'm sorry for what Isaid earlier. I know this...thisisn't your fault. It's no one'sfault, it just...it is what it is.And you're not a pompous ass. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX      (tentatively)And you're not that bipolar... |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMMaybe just a little. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXThanks. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYeah. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max stands up with a look of confidence andself-righteousness. The two begin to walk towards thekitchen while Sam goes toward the camera. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMGood. Stand up for yourself Max,be a man. And clean up the kitchentoo while you're at it. |

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|                                                              |  |
|   |  |
| INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max holds the camera, which focuses on Sam's hands, whichhold a number of mousetraps. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMWe'll set them up around the houseand wherever they go off, we'llknow where it is. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She turns around and grabs a flashlight from the drawerbehind her. |  |
|                                                              |  |

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| 54. |
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|            |             SAM (cont'd)Flashlight. I checked, all thedoors and windows are locked. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXDo you have a gun in your house? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMNo, we're liberals. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max walks back towards the kitchen cabinets, which have beenmostly cleaned up, and reaches for and grabs a butcherknife. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXI'll take this, you take the bat. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI thought you said I wouldn't needit. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXI changed my mind. Which roomshave locks on them? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMThe bedroom down the hall, thatbathroom, my room, and thebathroom upstairs. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXAlright we'll stay in thebathroom. Stay with me the wholetime. |

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|                                                              |  |
| She nods. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMOf course. |

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|                                                              |  |
|   |  |
| INT. UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max locks the door to the bathroom and walks over to theback of the room, first checking behind the shower curtain,and then sitting down next to Sam, who leans against thebathtub. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXDeja vu, huh? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| He notices that Sam is holding the photo of her and Anna. |  |
|                                                              |  |

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| 55. |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX (cont'd)Is that why you wanted tocommunicate with it? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI thought it could've been her,trying to tell me something. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX      (pauses)I'm sorry. You should've just toldme that was why. |

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|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI'm not much of a sharer. And I'msorry about everything tonight; Ithink we both kinda thought thisnight would go a littledifferently. |

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|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX      (pauses)I wasn't really going to a partytonight. I probably would've endedup driving around all night,staying away from my house and myfamily for as long as I could. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMWell, I guess this is one way toprocrastinate from my paper. |

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|                                                              |  |
| They both laugh halfheartedly. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXI kinda wish my parents gave me acurfew or something, so they'd beworried that I wasn't home yet. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMDo they know you're here? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXNo, I just left, like I usuallydo. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|                                          | CUT TO  |

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|                                                              |  |
| They continue to sit in silence, Max staring at the bathroomdoor. After a few seconds, Max looks at Sam, who issleeping. He shakes her softly. |  |
|                                                              |  |

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| 56. |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSam, stay awake. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She opens her eyes and looks into his. She closes themagain, then sits up in a better position. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMWhat time is it? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXA little past one. How's yourback? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMStill hurts like hell, but it'skind of better. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXGood. You're not possessed oranything are you? I feel like thatalways happens in thesesituations. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMNo, don't worry, it's still me. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXAlright, just 'cause it seems likethat crap always happens in thesesituations. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMDude, if I was possessed youwouldn't last five minutes, I'dkick your ass so quickly. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXHow do you know I'm not possessed,and I'm just waiting for the righttime to strike! |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYou're way too big of a baby to bea demon or something. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXYeah, I guess that's true. |

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|                                                              |  |
| They laugh, and then are both silent for a moment. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|            |             SAMMax, why are you still filming? |

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|                                                              |  |

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| --- |
| 57. |
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|            |             MAXOh, um, I don't know. I guess,when you see things through thecamera they don't seem as real,you know? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|            |             SAMI kind of get it. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|                                          | CUT TO  |

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|                                                              |  |
| They both are still sitting on the bathroom floor. Sam looksdown at the picture of her and Anna. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|            |             SAMI still hate her for what she did.How she did it. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXYou don't know what was goingthrough her head. You don't knowwhat kind of pain she was goingthrough. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMIt doesn't matter. You can'tescape life, it was a gift givento her. And she sent it back likea crappy Christmas sweater fromGrandma. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXYou can't be angry with someoneabout something like that. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYou wouldn't know. She was asister to me. And she left me,just because she couldn't face herown demons. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXShe must've felt it was her onlyoption. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMThere's always another option. |

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| INT. UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|            |             SAMMax, do you believe in God? |

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|                                                              |  |

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| 58. |
| He pauses. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|            |             MAXNo. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMOh. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXWhy? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMIt's just...don't you thinkthere's someone else out therethat's guiding us through life anddeciding who we are and who we'regoing to be and just, what'llhappen to us? |

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|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXNo, I mean, I don't believe any ofthat "everything happens for areason" stuff. See, I thinkeverything that occurs in life isa result of decisions humans make,both consciously andunconsciously. It's like eachlittle choice you make and thechoices everyone else makesinteract with one another, andthat's why people end up doing onething or another. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMBut couldn't you say that's Godacting as the being that causes usto make those choices? Couldn't Hebe our conscience? |

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|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXOur conscience is based ongenetics and society's impact onus. And society is just theinteraction of different people'sunique consciences and decisions. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMHow can you believe in thesupernatural but not in God? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXI can ask you the same thing, justflipped. And I don't get it, ifGod is all powerful, then why do            (MORE) |

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| --- |
| 59. |
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|            |             MAX (cont'd)horrible things happen? |

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|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
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|            |             SAMWell that's the work of the Devil.Going by your little decisiontheory, then Satan compels peopleto make the wrong decisions andbecome evil. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSee, I don't believe anyone istruly evil. Don't get me wrong, Idon't think anyone is inherentlygood either. People are complex,and there are millions ofdifferent reasons why people dowhat they do. We don't know whatthey're thinking. But there'sgotta be some motive foreverything people do. No one makesevil choices just because. It'sbased on something. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI think you have too much faith inpeople. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX      (sarcastically)Yeah, that's my problem. I'm justa kid, I don't know anything so Iprobably shouldn't be theorizingabout how the universe works. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| They both laugh. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM      (pauses)I don't know if God is real ornot. Hell, tonight makes me leantoward the latter. I think maybe Ijust want to believe there's apurpose to everything down here,something we can't understand butit's all for the greater good, youknow? I'm so afraid right now, butI think God will do whatever'sright tonight. You know what theysay, the only thing stronger thanfear...is hope. |

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|                                                              |  |

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| 60. |
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|            |             MAXAw, boo! Get an original quote,that's so clichéd. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYou know what they say: clichésare there for a reason. |

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|                                                              |  |
| Max stays silent for a moment. He tries to decide how toarticulate how he feels. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSam, whatever happenstonight...I'm really glad I got toknow you. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM      (tears form)I'm so glad Ms. Parks put me inyour group. |

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|                                                              |  |
| She subtly takes his hand. They both are SILENT. Max bringsthe camera back to face the door. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|            |             SAM (cont'd)What do you think's gonna happento us? |

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|                                                              |  |
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|            |             MAXOh, probably something that's nottoo awesome. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMShould we prepare for the worst? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| He turns the camera back to her, and her eyes reflect backto his, sad and very scared at the same time. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|   |  |
| INT. UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam and Max are still sitting on the ground. The camera isturned around to reveal Max holding it and looking into it.His eyes water. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSo I just would like to say, um,it's been a good run; I just...Iwant to thank my parents forbeing, literally the best parentsI could've ever hoped for. And nomatter what happens tonight, justknow that even though I may notalways show it, I really and truly            (MORE) |

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| 61. |
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|            |             MAX (cont'd)love you. |

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|                                                              |  |
| He looks down, on the verge of tears, with his lip tremblingand body shaking. He starts to turn the camera towards Sam. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXGo ahead. |

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|                                                              |  |
| Sam sits with her arms and legs crossed. Her voice is raspyand trembling. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMUm...whatever happens, I'd justlike to say goodbye, I guess.      (to Max)Do I have to do this? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXJust...please do it. |

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|                                                              |  |
| She shifts her sitting position slightly and looks back intothe camera. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMIf we die tonight, just know thatI'll be okay. I know that I'll bein a better place. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXDo you want to say anything toyour family? |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMNo. They'll get the point. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She looks up at Max and nods. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|   |  |
| INT. UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - LATER |  |
|                                                              |  |
| They both sit in SILENCE. Seconds go by. SNAP. A mousetraphas gone off. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXYeah, I can hear it. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| They are quiet for a second. Another SNAP. Then another. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMIt's downstairs. |

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|                                                              |  |

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| 62. |
| More SNAPS. One after ANOTHER. The sounds are gettinglouder. Closer. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXDoor's locked right? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She shushes him. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMShut up. Stay quiet. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| The SNAPS continue. FOOTSTEPS are now heard, gaining volumeas they go on. The Figure is moving up the stairs. A shadowappears under the crack of the door to the bathroom. Thefootsteps stop. There is an outline of two feet. Max turnsthe camera to face Sam, her faced filled with horror. Heturns back to face the door. Seconds go by, then the doorhandle starts to turn, the Figure clearly not phased by thelock. The door slowly starts to open. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMNo! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam leaps up and sprints towards the door, slamming itclosed and locking it again. Max is quick to help her. Theythrow themselves at the door, desperately trying to keep itfrom opening as The Figure attempts to break through. Theyyell and the door BANGS until the Figure stops. They relaxfor a moment. Max looks at Sam, whose face is grave. Shelowers herself to look under the crack of the door. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMIt's gone. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXI doubt it. |

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|                                                              |  |
| He stays rigid against the door. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI'm gonna go out and look. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXAre you kidding me? No, there's noway-- |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMRelax, it was a joke. I'm not thatstupid. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXThis isn't the best time forjokes. |

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|                                                              |  |

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| 63. |
| The lights go off in the bathroom, as well as the hallwayoutside. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMDamn it. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXWhere's the flashlight? |

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|                                                              |  |
| Sam fetches the flashlight and turns it on. Only what is inthe frame of the beam of light is visible. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMHere, got it. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXI think I can change one of thefilters to make it lighter, so Ican at least see through thecamera. Stay against the doorsince obviously the lock didnothing. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMOkay. Wait let me get the bat. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She leaves Max's line of sight briefly to retrieve the batand knife they left on the ground. Max fiddles around withthe camera and changes to the white filter, slightlyilluminating the room. She returns and hands Max the knife. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMHere. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXThanks. |

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|                                                              |  |
| Sam suddenly looks in horror at something on the other sideof the room. She shines the flashlight on it. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|            |             MAXSam? What's wrong? |

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|                                                              |  |
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|            |             SAM      (whispers)There's something else...in theroom. |

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|                                                              |  |
| Max whirls the camera around, searching for whatever shesees, but finds nothing. |  |
|                                                              |  |

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| 64. |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXI don't see anything. Sam what isit? |

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|                                                              |  |
| She starts to cry suddenly. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMWe need to get out of this room. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXNo, Sam we can't go out there. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI can feel it, please Max, there'ssomething in here, I know it. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSam, no...we can't-- |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMGod damn it Max, we need to getthe hell out of this room rightnow! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She pushes past him and swings the door open, thenfrantically tries to get into her bedroom but the door isclosed. Max follows her reluctantly. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSam stop! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMAll these doors are locked. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She runs to every door upstairs but none of them open. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXI thought yours was the only roomwith a lock. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMIt is. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXDamn it, we're stuck up here.Where did it go? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| They both are SILENT. Seconds go by as they hopelessly lookaround the hall. Then CREAKS and FOOTSTEPS are heard...fromabove them. Sam shines the light on the attic door on theceiling, and Max follows the light with the camera as shedraws it toward directly above them, where the noises areheard. They look at each other in fear and then both |  |

|  |
| --- |
|  |

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| --- |
| 65. |
| frantically run down the stairs at the same time. All thelights in the house are out. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXGo! Keep going! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMI can't see anything. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| They end up in the living room. They stop briefly, lookingaround in the darkness. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXCome on. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| They run towards the guest bedroom downstairs, until theyreach right before the door to the laundry room. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMWait. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She motions for him to stop and he does behind her. Shewaits silently for a second. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSam, come on, let's go! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMWait, listen. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| The BUZZING sound of something vibrating is barely heard. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMIt's my phone. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXHoly crap. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM      (frightened)I don't know if I can go inthere...I-I can hear his voice, Iknow he's in there. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max realizes it's time to nut up or shut up. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXI'll do it. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMMax, you-- |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |

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| --- |
| 66. |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXIt's the only way we're gonna getout of here, we need your phone. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMMax, he's baiting you. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXI don't care anymore. This needsto end. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMOkay. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXGive me the light. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She hands him the flashlight and he hands her the knife.They switch places and she stands behind him while he standsat the foot of the door. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMHow about you put the camera down. |

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|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXNo, I need it, just trust me. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| He slowly reaches for the door handle, holding his breath ashe does so, knowing that this could be the end for him. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMWait, Max, this isn't a goodidea-- |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| He turns the camera and light to face Sam and YELLS as hesees The Figure standing behind Sam, its claws reached outto grab her about the shoulders, its face black andcontorted, and its teeth ready to rip into her. She SCREAMSas loud as she can, and the camera is moved around in thedark so nothing is clear. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSam! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMGo! Run! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| They end up in the back bedroom, Max SLAMMING the door shutand locking it while Sam does the same with the connectingdoor. They put their bodies up against the doors as TheFigure BANGS on the doors. Max and Sam are YELLING, thecamera is shaking, and the light is going wildly in everywhich direction. Then the BANGS stop, just like before. |  |
|                                                              |  |

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| 67. |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX      (screaming)Leave us alone! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| The Figure has left them for now. Sam and Max BREATHEheavily, sweat pouring down them. Max looks over at Sam, whois a complete wreck. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMMax, listen to me. It wants me,okay? You can make a run for it, Ican buy you time-- |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXGod damn it Sam, you know I can'tleave you! I won't, I-I'm notgonna leave you. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMMax, cut the crap. I'm not worthit. You're going to die if youstay with me, but if you go youstill have a chance. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXStop, please, just stop. I won'tleave you here to face this byyourself. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She pauses for a second. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM      (crying)Don't let him kill me. Max,please, don't let him kill me. |

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|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXI won't, I promise. Sam, listen:we need to get him before he getsto us. Give me the knife. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Staying against the door, she stretches to hand him theknife, and he gives her the flashlight. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMIt doesn't matter, we can't touchhim. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXNo, this thing is real. We have totry, we have to do something. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She nods. |  |
|                                                              |  |

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| --- |
| 68. |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXOkay. Ready? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYeah. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam raises the baseball bat and steps away from the door andto the wall next to Max. Silently, he cracks the door open.Nothing happens. He opens it slightly more, continuing toopen it until he has a good view of the hallway and therooms at the other end. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXHere. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| He takes the flashlight from Sam and points it down thehall, illuminating various sections of the rooms. Sam isstill visible, standing with her back to the wall, shakingin fear. He suddenly hits a portion of The Figure with theflashlight and moves the light away from the hall and closesthe door. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXIt's in the living room. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM      (gravely)Let's get him. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max opens the door again, this time so the two of them canenter the hallway. They creep out slowly, moving towards theliving room. Only their BREATHING is heard. Max gives Samthe flashlight, and she goes into the laundry room to searchfor her phone. Moments later she comes out. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMPhone's not in there. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXCrap. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| They move onwards into the kitchen area. Strange NOISES areheard around them, and they both look around for The Figurebut it will not show itself. They move into the spacebetween the kitchen and living room and stop. Sam stands infront of the basement door while Max stands near the flippedover kitchen table. Without warning, Sam looks behind Max,face full of terror, and points to something behind him. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMMax, behind you! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |

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| --- |
| 69. |
| He spins around and gasps...but nothing is behind him.Confused he turns around to see The Figure behind Sam. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSam! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She SCREAMS at the top of her lungs as The Figure grabs herand drags her down the staircase into the basement. She letsgo of the flashlight but keeps a tight grip on the baseballbat, wildly wailing at The Figure as he takes her down. Shescreams and yells in total panic as Max tries desperately toreach her, YELLING after her in a mad scramble. He picks upthe flashlight in time to see her being dragged around thecorner at the bottom of the basement. He runs down thestairs and ends up tripping, tumbling down the staircase ina massive heap, banging against the bottom of the stairswhen he reaches the ground. It takes him a few seconds toget to his feet, find the camera and flashlight, and followSam's SCREAMS of peril. He clambers after her, in seriouspain, and sees her around the corner just as she is about toget dragged into the sump pump room. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM      (screaming)Don't let him kill me! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| He drops the camera. He can't reach her in time; she ispulled into the room and the door is slammed closed, locked.He desperately tries to break through but it's no use. HeWAILS after her as she SCREAMS, this time in pain instead offear, calling his name and pleading for survival. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSam, no!!!! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She SCREAMS her loudest and lengthiest scream yet, until itis abruptly cut off. Max's screaming subsides as well,startled by the sudden SILENCE. He BANGS on the door again. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX (cont'd)Sam? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| No answer. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSam! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Nada. He backs away from the door, breathing rapidly. TheSILENCE is deadly. He finds the camera on the ground andpicks it up. He continues to back away from the sump pumproom and out towards the stairs again. Once he reaches thefoot of the stairs, he sprints up them, out of the basement. |  |
|                                                              |  |
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| --- |
| 70. |
| INT. UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max runs up the stairs, clueless as to where he is going,and somehow ends up in the upstairs bathroom again. Heintrinsically throws himself into the room and shuts thedoor behind him, locking it. He sets the camera down on aledge, unaware that the camera lens is facing him. The lightswitch somehow works as he flips it on, and light fills theroom. He hunches over the sink, tears falling down his faceas he begins to HYPERVENTILATE. His body starts shakingviolently as he breaks down, filled with uncontrollablefear, anxiety, depression, and rage. This continues as heCRIES and YELLS. He has lost control. He swiftly grabs theknife and holds it over his wrist, prepared to make avertical cut. He looks into the mirror as he strugglescombatively over whether or not to end it right there, justlike that, to avoid any more pain, fear, tragedy, or grief. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX      (to himself)Come on! Come on! Finish it! Doit! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| That's when he notices it. The framed picture of Sam andAnna. It's on the counter beside him, and he looks at itbriefly, turns back to the mirror, then looks at it again.He stares at it, still gripping the knife above his wrist.In a sudden move, he drops the knife and bursts into tears,horrified with himself for almost giving up and taking hisown life; for letting The Figure win. His breathing startsto calm. His body relaxes ever so slightly. He backs awayfrom the sink, regaining control. |  |
|                                                              |  |
| KNOCK. KNOCK. KNOCK. The three knocks on the door SILENCEhim. He staggers away from the door and grabs the knife.Then his emotions completely alter. Fear and worry have lefthim. Anger and survival instinct take over. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXMy turn now, huh? Come on, let'sdo this! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| He takes the camera and goes towards the door, flings itopen, and looks out into the darkness. He shines theflashlight around but cannot find anything. He descends downthe stairs to the main floor, looking for, searching for,hunting for The Figure. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX (cont'd)Come on, I know you're looking forme! I'm right here, I'm waitingfor you! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |

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|  |
| --- |
| 71. |
| He steps into the living room and kitchen area, where hesees the basement door open. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX (cont'd)Let's finish this where westarted, huh? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max walks down the basement stairs, each step he takesCREAKING. He reaches the bottom and goes around the corner.He continues until he is able to see the sump pump roomdoor. There he stops and turns around where he can see theshadow of the staircase on the wall. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX (cont'd)Come out, come out, wherever youare! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| The shadow of The Figure at the top of the stairs fallsagainst the wall. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX (cont'd)Down here, I'm ready! |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| The Figure starts slowly walking down the steps, eachfootstep THUNDERING as it gets closer to the bottom. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX (cont'd)That's it, your almost there. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| It reaches the bottom of the stairs and stops, ready to turnthe corner and face him. The shadow of its razor sharp clawsappear. One of them will win this battle. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAX      (whispering)Dear God...please help me. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMMax. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Max turns to see Sam standing next to him. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             MAXSa-- |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She swings the baseball bat and hits him straight in thehead. The camera falls along with the light. Max lies on theground, motionless. Only his legs are visible on camera.Seconds go by. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAM (o/c)Alright Adam, he's out cold. |

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|                                                              |  |

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| --- |
| 72. |
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| --- | --- |
|            |             THE FIGURE (o/c)He still alive? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| She pauses. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMFor now. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             THE FIGUREGood. Can I take this stupidmakeup and crap off now? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYeah, that's fine. It doesn'tmatter anymore. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             THE FIGUREYou know rigging those mousetrapswere a real pain in the ass. And Ialmost died every time youpretended not to see me. Are wedoing it upstairs? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMYeah, help me get him up there. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| The camera is picked up. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             THE FIGUREWhat do you want me to do withthis? |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| Sam looks directly into the camera and pauses for a moment. |  |
|                                                              |  |
|

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|            |             SAMKeep it. I wanna see how myproject turned out. |

 |  |
|                                                              |  |
| The camera is shifted around a little for a moment. The"stop" button is then pressed. The screen goes black. |  |
|                                                              |  |
| FADE OUT. |  |