

JEREMIAD

By

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INT.MANSION - NIGHT

The front door opens. JEREMIE,rushes in and slams it shut.He's in his mid thirties and is decked out in a black suit.He leans on the door, doubled over, gasping for air.

He recovers his breath and surveys the place. He notices an empty room with a mantle piece,to his left, upon which sits a photo. He Walks towards it.

INT.EMPTY ROOM - NIGHT

Jeremie stops in front of the mantle piece and picks up the photo. It looks like a family portrait.

He sees himself standing in the middle of the group wearing a navy blue suit.He frowns as he notices that someone has cut his eyes out of the photo.

To his right stands an elderly couple in their eighties. The old man is in a dark suit, the old lady a dark dress.

On Jeremie's left and linking arms with him is a woman in her mid thirties with long black hair, wearing a red dress. Jeremie touches her face with his finger and smiles.

Standing in front of Jeremie and the woman are twin girls aged about six. Both of them are wearing gray school uniforms.

On the far left of the photo sits old man in a wheelchair. He's wearing a blue cardigan and has a blanket wrapped around his useless legs. Like Jeremie, somebody has cut his eyes out of the photo.

Elevator muzak begins to play from somewhere in the mansion. Jeremie turns to listen and then realizes that he's floating about two feet above the ground.He smiles and air walks back to the front door.

INT. FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Jeremie looks dead ahead down a long corridor, and sees a white light. The music seems to be coming from somewhere beyond it. Jeremie air walks towards it.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Jeremie gets halfway down the corridor when it intersects with another corridor to the right, which leads to an elevator. He looks at the elevator and the doors open. He air walks towards it.

INT. OUTSIDE THE ELEVATOR - NIGHT

Touching down in front of the elevator, Jeremie notices that the music playing through out the house is also playing through a speaker in the elevator. He floats inside it.

INT. INSIDE THE ELEVATOR - NIGHT

Jeremie touches down inside the elevator and turns to face the doorway. He looks up and notices there are no numbers above the door. He looks at the walls and notices there are no buttons.

The music inside the elevator stops, the light goes out and the door begins to close, taking with it what little outside light there is.

Jeremie looks around anxiously and then quickly sticks his arm in front of the door to stop it from closing. The door slides back open. The music and the light come back on.

Jeremie glides out of the elevator and air walks back to the first corridor. He turns right and continues heading for the light and music, which is getting progressively louder.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

As Jeremie reaches the light it evaporates revealing double doors. From behind the doors the music continues to play.

He takes a deep breath and slowly reaches for the door handle. He grasps it and then...lets go. He looks back down the corridor and can see nothing. The rest of the house is now pitch black.

He turns his attention back to the door and grabs the handle again. He lets out a deep breath and turns the handle. The door slowly creaks open and the music stops.

INT. PARLOR - NIGHT

Jeremie STEPS into the room and finds himself at a funeral. In front of him are two rows of mourners with their backs to him and their heads bowed. A path separating the two rows leads to red coffin at the front of the room.

Jeremie walks towards the front of the room. He gets about a foot away from the coffin and turns to face the congregation. He clears his throat and they all look up.

Some of the mourners look old, some young, some are children, but all look dead. They have pale blue skin and empty black holes where there eyes once were. Their eye sockets fill with blood and then tears of blood run down their cheeks.

Jeremie stares agape. The coffin opens and Jeremie slowly turns around. He gasps as he sees HIMSELF sit up in the coffin. His corpse smiles, but then the smile turns into a snarl and it lunges at Jeremie and grabs him by the throat.

Jeremie grabs the corpses' hands and then finds himself lying in the coffin choking himself. The coffin lid slams shut.

Cut to black.

INT.MANSION - NIGHT

The front door opens. Jeremie, rushes in and slams it shut. He's in his mid thirties and is decked out in a black suit. He leans on the door, doubled over, gasping for air.

He recovers his breath and surveys the place. He notices an empty room with a mantle piece, to his left, upon which sits a photo. He Walks towards it.

Fade to black.