

LIGHT / DARK

Written by

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**FADE IN:**

INT. DORM - STAIRS - NIGHT

The rubber tip of a crutch lands on a step. A foot encased in a therapy boot swings into frame beside it.

ALYSSA (18) hobbles down the stairs on one crutch. She lugs a laundry bag on her back. Her phone is pressed to her ear.

ALYSSA

Yes, mom... I'm ok... no, you don't  
need to come over... ok, mom...  
fine, see you for dinner.

Her crutch slips off the edge of the last step, and she stumbles into the --

BASEMENT HALLWAY

She regains her balance.

ALYSSA

Shit!... No, mom, I'm not talking  
to you.

Alyssa peers down the length of the hallway, eyeing the laundry room door. She braces for the trek ahead of her, slightly apprehensive.

Hanging fluorescent lights blink intermittently from the ceiling, creating pockets of shadows in between beams of light along the hallway.

MOMENTS LATER

Alyssa rounds the open doors and enters --

LAUNDRY ROOM

ALYSSA

Mom, I gotta go. Ok... Love you  
too.

She spots two girls (a BLONDE and a BRUNETTE) at a back dryer, unloading their dried laundry into a basket perched on a chair.

The two girls glance in her direction and then return to their conversation.

Alyssa approaches the nearest washer, slings the laundry bag onto the machine beside her, and unloads her dirty clothes.

Alyssa retrieves her detergent from the bottom of her bag, twists the cap, and starts to pour the liquid into the cap --

THE LIGHTS CUT OFF. Plunging the room into darkness.

Plastic CLATTERS to the ground. FEET shuffle across the floor in a hurry to get to the timer on the wall.

The fluorescent light bulbs spark to life from above, bringing a sigh of relief from all parties.

Alyssa looks to her feet as green detergent pools around her crutch.

MOMENTS LATER

Alyssa pushes start on the washing machine. Her phone BEEPS. She retrieves it from her pocket and reads the message as an AUTOMATED VOICE announces on a loop --

AUTOMATED VOICE  
CHARLIE ALERT! GET TO SHELTER!

The Blonde and the Brunette perk up, holding their phones as well. Frightened, they sprint towards the doors, leaving their clothes and Alyssa behind.

Alyssa slowly makes her way behind them, re-entering the

BASEMENT HALLWAY

just in time to see the lights turn off again.

BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAMS echo in the darkness.

Alyssa refreshes the timer. The lights kick back on.

Terror sweeps Alyssa's face as she sees --

Teeth rips into flesh as FERAL VAMPIRES consume the two girls.

The vampires shy away from the lights as their skin begins to burn. They HISS in pain and scatter like roaches, leaving behind their half-eaten victims.

The lifeless eyes of the Blonde look up at Alyssa.

AUTOMATED VOICE  
CHARLIE ALERT! GET TO SHELTER!

BANG! The laundry room DOOR SLAMS shut behind Alyssa, startling her.

AUTOMATED VOICE  
ALL DOORS CURRENTLY ON AUTOLOCK!

Alyssa tugs on the door, desperate, but it won't budge.

She moves back towards the timer and refreshes it yet again before the lights turn off.

She eyes the exit sign to her right, glowing at the end of the hallway.

She looks left. A cluster of vampires skulks in the shadows, just outside the beams of light, dissecting their prey with piercing, greedy eyes.

AUTOMATED VOICE  
POWER BEING DIVERTED FROM ALL NONE  
ESSENTIAL AREAS IN 15 SECONDS.

Alyssa's eyes go wide. She turns the hallway timer one more time, dropping her phone.

We focus on the phone as the sound of Alyssa HOBBLING away echoes down the hall. The frantic sound of her VOICE and FOOTSTEPS diminish as she gets further away.

The word "MOM" appears on the display. The phone VIBRATES as the lights cut off.

AUTOMATED VOICE  
CHARLIE ALERT! GET TO SHELTER!

After a brief pause, we hear Alyssa's resounding SCREAMS in the darkness.

**FADE TO BLACK:**