Ogbanje

By

Kensly "Fresh" Agenor

Children who come and go
OVER BLACK:
The SOUND of RAIN gently crashing against a window.

FADE IN:

1 INT. APARTMENT/BEDROOM - NIGHT

The window curtains blows softly as the night breeze creeps in. FLASHES of LIGHTNING reveals a MAN and a WOMAN in the bed sleeping. There’s a baby crib near the window.

From the dimly lit room, the clock on the nightstand reads 2:59AM before changing to 3:00AM. Shortly, the WINDOW CURTAINS momentarily ruffles uncontrollably like a gush of wind passing through.

We hear a baby begins to CRY. There’s movement in the bed.

Cristina, mid - late 20s wearing a head wrap, shorts, and a tank top wakes from her sleep and sits up on the bed. She squints at the clock to check the time.

The time slowly comes into focus. It’s 3:05 AM.

Cristina walks to the crib.

WALLY, toddler boy no older than 2 years old standing in the crib crying.

Cristina tries to calm him down.

    CRISTINA
    (softly)
    Shhhhh, it’s okay hun, I’m here.
    It’s just a little storm.

Cristina continues, but her efforts yields little to no results as Wally’s cries grows even louder.

Cristina reaches to pick up Wally when suddenly a SHADOW FIGURE passes swiftly behinds her.

We hear a man voice.

    MAN (O.S.)
    Did you check his diaper?

Cristina turns in the direction of the voice.

(Continued)
CRISTINA
His diaper’s fine.

MAN (O.S.)
He’s probably hungry.

CRISTINA
(while yawning)
He can’t be hungry, I fed him before bed.

WATKINS, mid to late 20s, sits up on the bed and checks the time. It’s now 3:10 AM. He reaches for the lamp, turns it on and walks over to Cristina.

WATKINS
(approaches Cristina from behind)
Are you sure he’s not hungry?

CRISTINA
(slightly agitated)
This isn’t the first time he woke up in the middle of the night.

WATKINS
You seem a bit tense.
(reaching for Wally)
Go get some rest, I’ll take care of it.

Cristina gives Wally to Watkins.

WATKINS (CONT’D)
That’s my big boy, come here to papa.

Watkins starts to pace back and forth trying to comfort Wally.

Cristina stands with her hands crossed looking on.

WATKINS
(singing softly)
Hush little Wally don’t you cry, daddy going to make everything all right.

Watkins continues to hum.

Cristina notice the curtains and walks over to the window.

(CONTINUED)
WATKINS (O.S)
Humming lullaby.

Wally stops crying.

Cristina pulls the curtains back to notice the window is open. She then surveillance outside.

2
EXT. APARTMENT WINDOW - NIGHT

P.O.V: SOMETHING WATCHING FROM A DISTANCE

Cristina looking out the window.

CRISTINA
(turning to Watkins)
Watkins, did you leave the windows open again?

WATKINS
I’m not sure.

Cristina closes the window and adjust the curtains.

BACK TO SCENE:

3
INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Cristina walks to the bed and sits down.

CRISTINA
You know how I feel about the window being left open.

WATKINS
(humming)
Go to sleep, go to sleep, go to sleep little Wally, go to sleep, go to sleep.

Cristina checks the time, it’s 3:30am.

Watkins place Wally in his crib and kisses his forehead. He then approaches Cristina and gives her a kiss on the forehead.

WATKINS
(walking to the opposite side of the bed)
You have to learn to relax Crissy. Wally may not be able to convey complex emotions

(CONTINUED)
(start massaging Cristina shoulders and neck)
but he can still sense things.

CRISTINA
I’m trying to relax baby. He’s been waking up in the middle of the night lately and I...
(moaning softly)
That feels good babe.

Watkins lean in closer and starts kissing Cristina on the neck.

WATKINS
(whispering)
You know what else feels good right?

CRISTINA
(smiling)
Why don’t you tell me?

Watkins whispers in her ear.

CRISTINA
(playfully)
Boy go to bed. If you hadn’t left that window open I probably would take you up on that offer.

WATKINS
(pleading)
Come on Crissy.

CRISTINA
I’m tired babe, I’ll make it up to you this week.

Watkins stop massaging Cristina shoulders.

WATKINS
That’s if Wally gives us a chance.

Cristina turns around and romantically pushes Watkins on the bed and climb on top of him.

CRISTINA
I promise to surprise you.

WATKINS
If you say so, I don’t see why you don’t want him to sleep in his own room.

(CONTINUED)
Cristina pop kisses Watkins and seductively whisper into his ears.

WATKINS
(eyes widen with excitement)
Oh really?

CRISTINA
(seductively)
I always keep my promises. Turn the lights off and I’ll give you a sample.

Watkins reached over and turn off the lamp.

Cristina starts kissing his neck and slowly works her way down.

Camera pan slowly in the direction of Wally’s crib and continues towards the window.

Flashes of LIGHTNING reveals a SHADOW FIGURE outside the window before vanishing.

FADE OUT.

OVER BLACK:
The sound of KNOCKING on a door follows by SOUND of turning LOCKS.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY
Cristina opens the door and MRS. WALLACE (48) lets herself in and gives Cristina a big hug.

MRS. WALLACE
Where’s my grandson.

CRISTINA
Mrs. Wallace, I didn’t know you was in town. What are you doing here?

Wally sitting in his BOOSTER seat at the dinning table playing with some toys.

Cristina closes the door behind her.

Mrs. Wallace walks over to Wally and gives him a hug. She playfully squeezes his cheeks.

Cristina looks confuse waiting on a response from Mrs. Wallace.

(CONTINUED)
CRISTINA
He just took his bath. I’m getting ready to feed him.

MRS. WALLACE
Oh my, he’s gotten so big. It’s only been a few months since I’ve seen him.

CRISTINA
They grow up fast. He’s almost two years old now.

There’s an awkward silence. The Microwave BEEPS and helps break the silence.

Cristina walks to the Kitchen and grabs some food out the Microwave.

Mrs. Wallace takes a seat next to Wally.

MRS. WALLACE
(playing with Wally)
How are you doing big handsome. What have they been feeding you?

Cristina places a bowl of Mac & Cheese on the kitchen counter to let it cool down.

CRISTINA
(at Wally)
Almost time to eat eat.

She walks to the kitchen sink, turns on the water, and washes a spoon.

There’s a few dirty dishes in the sink.

Mrs. Wallace looks over at the bowl of Mac & Cheese.

Cristina places the Mac & Cheese and a spoon on the table and walks over to the fridge.

MRS. WALLACE
(with disgust)
Is that what you’ve been feeding my grandson?

CRISTINA
(searching the fridge)
No, he eats other things.

She walks back to the table with a cup of juice.


CRISTINA (CONT’D)
It just so happens that Mac & Cheese is one of his favorites.

MRS. WALLACE
You don’t say.

Cristina sits next to Wally and stirs the food. She checks to make sure the food isn’t too hot.

MRS. WALLACE
Hunny, you mind if I feed him?

CRISTINA
Not at all.

Christina Walks to the sink to do wash the dishes.

Mrs. Wallace feeds Wally the food.

MRS. WALLACE
You weren’t kidding about this mess being his favorite.

CRISTINA (O.S.)
Yeah, he loves it.

Mrs. Wallace continues to feed Wally. While giving him juice, Wally grabs the cup and spills it on his shirt.

Cristina stops washing the dishes.

CRISTINA
Don’t worry about it. I’ll clean it up.

MRS. WALLACE
I’ll take care of it. Go grab him a change of clothes.

Cristina rinses her hands and walks out of frame.

Mrs. Wallace grabs some napkins and starts to clean up the spill.

Cristina walks into frame with a change of clothes for Wally. She places the clothes down on the chair and walks to the Kitchen to finish washing the dishes.

We hear the Kitchen sink water and dishes in the background.

Mrs. Wallace takes the wet T-Shirt of Wally. While trying to put on the clean shirt she suddenly jumps back and knocks the cup of the table spilling the rest.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

MRS. WALLACE
(panicking and stuttering)
The Ogbanje.

Cristina stops what she’s doing.

CRISTINA
Mrs. Wallace what happened?

Mrs. Wallace points at Wally’s back.

We see 3 SCARS on his back.

MRS. WALLACE
(stuttering in fear)
The Ogbanje.

CRISTINA
His birthmarks?

(she puts the shirt on Wally)

Mrs. Wallace are you okay, you’re scaring Wally.

Mrs. Wallace starts grabbing her stuff in a rush.

MRS. WALLACE
I’m sorry I have to go.

CRISTINA
Mrs. Wallace what’s wrong.

Mrs. Wallace grabs her purse and rushes out the house slamming the door behind her.

5

INT. BATHROOM – NIGHT

Cristina and Watkins brushing their teeth.

WATKINS
(spit)
Hopefully Wally let us get some sleep tonight. I have to be up early tomorrow. It’s a big day for me...for us.

CRISTINA
(spit)
Oh, I thought you weren’t going in until noon?

Cristina continues brushing.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

WATKINS
I have a few errands to run since I won’t have time afterward.

Watkins continues to brush his teeth. He spits out and continues.

WATKINS (CONT’D)
We’re having a conference call to close out deal with one of our potential biggest client.

Cristina playfully slap Watkins butt.

Watkins smile.

CRISTINA
Well aren’t you Mr. Big shots.

CRISTINA (CONT’D)
(she rinse her mouth)
Did I mentioned that your mother came by earlier this week.

WATKINS
No you didn’t. What did she want?

Cristina put the brush away.

CRISTINA
She wanted to see Wally. It was a bit awkward the whole time. She eventually stormed out the house acting really strange.

Watkins stop brushing and takes a moment to speak.

WATKINS
She didn’t bother to cal to say she was in town. I told you she’s crazy.

Cristina tap Watkins behind the head causing the toothbrush to brush against the side of his face.

CRISTINA
(chuckle)
She’s concerned and just want to be in your sons life.

WATKINS
Funny. She should have tried harder to be in mine.

(CONTINUED)
There’s a moment of silence.

Cristina grabs a MEDICINE BOTTLE of the counter and walks out the bathroom.

Watkins finish brushing his teeth.

CRISTINA (O.S.)
Don’t forget to close the bedroom window and hurry up before I fall asleep.

Watkins grooming his facial.

WATKINS
Not tonight you won’t. I’ll be right out.

CRISTINA (O.S.)
And please clean the counter when you’re done. I don’t enjoy cleaning up after you all the time.

Watkins looks in the mirror and mimics Cristina without responding.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Cristina in bed with glasses on reading a book. Watkins walks into frame, makes his way to the window and close it. He gets in bed and whispers in Cristina’s ear.

WATKINS
(romantically)
So how about that promise?

CRISTINA
(smiling)
You’re going to have to be more convincing than that.

WATKINS
Oh I can be more convincing.

Watkins starts kissing Cristina on the neck.

Cristina giggles and puts down the book.

Watkins takes the glasses of her face and toss it on the night stand next to the bottle of pills.

Cristina reaches over and turns off the lamp. The TIME reads 10:07pm.
CONTINUED:

We hear GIGGLES and MOANING in the background.

FADE OUT.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

The counter clock reads 2:59am, shortly after it’s 3am. The WINDOW CURTAINS ruffle uncontrollably from a flurry of wind making its way in.

We here Wally starts to cry.

Cristina barely awake, she sits up and look in the direction of the crib.

CRISTINA P.O.V. - BLURRY - THE SHADOW FIGURE standing at the crib watching Wally.

Wally stops crying.

CRISTINA

rolls over not giving it much thought as she slowly drifts back to sleep.

CRISTINA

(faint whisper)

Thank you baby, let me know if you need my help.

Watkins unconsciously wraps his arm around Cristina.

WATKINS

(softly)

You’re welcome baby.

Coming to the realization that Watkins is laying next to her, Cristina jumps out of the bed and rushes over to the crib and picks up Wally.

CRISTINA

(panicking)

Watkins, Watkins, Watkins wake up!

Watkins jumps out of his sleep.

WATKINS

(alert)

What, what, what?

Cristina still panicking barely making out her words.

(CONTINUED)
CRISTINA
Watkins I saw something...no, no, no, I saw someone.

WATKINS
(confuse)
What?

CRISTINA
(panicking)
I saw someone standing over at Wally’s crib.

WATKINS
You what?

CRISTINA
I woke up and notice someone standing at his crib. I thought it was you at first. I, I, I look up and realize it wasn’t you so I --

WATKINS
Slow down, what do you mean you saw someone?

CRISTINA
I saw someone, a shadow standing at Wally’s crib.

WATKINS
Well, which one is it, you saw someone or you saw a shadow?

CRISTINA
What difference does it make?

Wally starts to cry again.

WATKINS
Crissy please relax. You freaking me out right now scaring both me and Wally.

CRISTINA
I know what I saw, I felt someone standing there.
(pause)
Look, even Wally is terrified.

WATKINS
I’m terrified too. You almost give me a heart attack.
(gets out of bed and turn on the lamp)

Where exactly did this person, this shadow go?

CRISTINA
I don’t know, by the window I think.

WATKINS
Okay. Really? By the window. Don’t you think you’re being a bit delusional right now. It’s not even possible for a person to even fit through that window.

CRISTINA
I know what I saw baby, I felt it.

Watkins walks over to Cristina.

WATKINS
Crissy you have been acting really strange lately claiming you seeing things.

CRISTINA
I know where this is going. I’m not delusional.

WATKINS
Crissy, you just went --

CRISTINA
Like I said Watkins, I know what I saw.

WATKINS
It’s okay baby, no need to get defensive. I just want you to relax okay. Here, let me take Wally. Please go back to bed.

Cristina gives Wally to Watkins and walks over to the window.

Watkins starts pacing around trying to put Wally to sleep.

CRISTINA
Watkins, did you close the window last night.
WATKINS
Yeah, I closed it. Is something wrong?

CRISTINA
Then why is it open?

WATKINS
Okay, well can you please close it? I’m sure I closed it.

CRISTINA
Maybe you’re delusional.

Cristina slams the window shut and walks to the bed.

WATKINS
Okay, I’m just going to ignore that.

CRISTINA (O.S.)
Whatever.

Watkins puts Wally down in his crib, he walks over to the bed and lays down.

Before he can get comfortable, Wally starts crying again.

WATKINS
I’ll take care of it. Just get some rest.

Watkins brings Wally to bed with him.

CRISTINA
Thank you baby. I’m sorry about earlier, it’s very irritating when you down play things. You make it seem like I’m crazy.

WATKINS
We will talk about it in the morning.

Cristina reaches over and kisses Watkins and Wally.

CRISTINA
Goodnight. I love you.

WATKINS
Goodnight.

Watkins turns off the lamp.
The clock reads 3:25am.

**8** INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Cristina wakes up and sees Watkins sitting on the edge of the bed lacing his shoes.

**CRISTINA**

Good morning baby. Do you want breakfast before work?

No response from Watkins, he continues to lace his shoe. Cristina checks the time, it’s 7:16am.

**CRISTINA**

Somebody grumpy this morning. Is it about last night?

Watkins stop lacing his shoes, he pause for minute, and slowly stands to his feet. We can see both of his shoes laces untie.

**CRISTINA (CONT’D)**

Did you sleep well last night? I know Wally can be a handful.

Cristina gets out of the bed and embraces Watkins from behind. She playfully slaps his butt and walks to the crib to check on Wally.

The crib is empty.

**CRISTINA**

(turning to Watkins)

Baby where’s Wall...

Cristina notice Watkins no longer standing there. She hears Wally playing in the living room.

**HALLWAY**

Cristina walks down the small hallway to the living room.

**9** INT. LIVING ROOM

Watkins standing motionless in the corner looking up at the ceiling.

**CRISTINA**

Hey, what are you looking at?

Cristina walks to the kitchen searching for Wally.

(CONTINUED)
CRISTINA
Hey, where’s Wally?
(pause)
Watkins.

Cristina approaches Watkins and reaches to get his attention when the bedroom door suddenly SLAMS shut.

The loud THUMP causes Cristina to jolt, Watkins remains stiff.

Cristina looks in the direction of the bedroom.

We here Wally CRYING.

CRISTINA
Wally.

As she turns to look at Watkins, a DEMONIC CREATURE with glowing bulging eyes stares back at her and yells.

DEMONIC CREATURE
My wally!!!

Cristina SCREAMS to the top of her lungs as she stumbles falling backwards.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY (MORNING)

Cristina jumps out of her sleep breathing heavily as she grips her chest. She regains her composure realizing it was just a nightmare.

She looks at the crib and makes eye contact with Wally.

Wally playing his toys, he smiles and Cristina smiles back.

She checks the time, it’s 10:30am. Next to the clock we see a note under a phone. Cristina reaches for the note.

INSERT - WATKINS NOTE

Hey Crissy, I had to leave early to run a few errands this morning. Don’t worry about last night, we were both pretty tired and agitated. Speaking of last night, It was amazing. I’m thinking encore (smiley face). Don’t forget to take your meds. Text me when you wake up.

CRISTINA

smiles and drops back in bed.
INT. BUILDING OFFICE/CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT

Watkins and a group of CO-WORKERS walks out a conference room. Everybody all smiles looking accomplished.

We here CHATTERS amongst the co-workers as they exit.

Before exiting the conference room, Watkins reaches into his pocket and pulls out his phone.

ON SCREEN - PHONE

The time is 7:15pm, 2 missed calls from Crissy.

   CO-WORKER #1 (O.S)
   Hey, you want to come out with us and grab a few drinks to celebrate?

WATKINS

looks up and see THEO (27, clean cut) standing at the door.

   THEO
   You coming?

   WATKINS
   Where are you guys going?

   THEO
   We haven’t decided, but we’re thinking about going to Jerry’s.

   WATKINS
   Okay, let me check in with Cristina, I don’t want her to worry.

   THEO
   Okay, meet us downstairs.

Theo walks out of frame.

Watkins presses a button then raises the phone to his ears.

INT. APARTMENT/BEDROOM - NIGHT

Cristina wakes from her sleep and checks on Wally. He’s fast asleep in his Crib.

She grabs her phone from the night stand, we can see the time is 9:25 PM.

Cristina makes her way to the bathroom.
13 INT. BATHROOM

Cristina turns on the light, sits on the toilet, and checks her phone.

CUT-IN: PHONE

The phone BATTERY is LOW, 10% remaining. The time is 9:30 PM with 1 missed call and voice-mail from Watkins.

BACK TO SCENE

Cristina taps the screen, we hear Watkins voice coming from the speakers.

    WATKINS (PHONE)
    Hey baby, just checking in on you.

14 INT. OFFICE BUILDING/CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT (EARLIER)

Watkins standing outside of the conference room with his phone to his ears.

    WATKINS
    I wanted to let you know that everything went great today. I’ll be home a little late tonight. Probably after 10. The guys wants to go and grab a few drinks to celebrate. Call me when you get a chance.

15 INT. APARTMENT/BATHROOM - NIGHT (LATER)

Cristina sitting on the toilet listening to Watkins voice-mail.

    WATKINS (PHONE)
    Once I get home get ready to do a little celebration of our own. Kiss Wally for me. I love you.

The phone hangs up. Cristina smiles. She dials Watkins number and quickly hangs up and decide to text instead.
INT. BEDROOM

The window curtains ruffles like a gush of wind making its way in. The nightstands lights flickers like a bad light bulb.

We hear Wally getting fussy.

Cristina opens the bathroom door.

Cristina
I’m coming baby, give mommy a second.

Wally standing in his crib smiling and LAUGHING but not at Cristina.

Cristina smiles and closes the bathroom door leaving it slightly crack open.

Wally suddenly stop LAUGHING. We see a shadow cast over his face.

From across the way we see the shadow figure standing at the crib.

INT. BATHROOM

Cristina plugs her phone into the charger but it refuses to charges. She wiggles the cord, the phone BEEPS and the charging icon comes on.

She places the phone down gently on the counter to avoid it from moving. Cristina reaches for teh bottle of pill, she takes two before placing the bottle down. She turns on the water and starts washing her face.

We hear the TV comes on from the living room.

Cristina
(puzzled)
Baby is that you? I didn’t hear you come in.

Cristina dries her hands and face and walks to the bedroom.
INT. BEDROOM

Cristina checks on Wally, his crib is EMPTY.

The bedroom door leading to the living room pass the hallway is slightly open.

The TV volume grows louder.

Cristina walks to the direction of the hallway leading to the living room but stops when she notices Wally’s blanket on the floor.

CRISTINA
(to herself as she reaches for the blanket)
Just got home and already making a mess.

Simultaneously as Cristina picks up the blanket the door creeks open wider. She looks up and catches a glimpse of a SHADOW swiftly walks by into the kitchen.

CRISTINA
So how was your big day?

Cristina walks to the crib and place the blanket down.

CRISTINA (CONT’D)
(to herself)
Couldn’t possibly hear me with the TV so loud.

She then walks back to the bathroom and FLUSHES.

Cristina fails to notices the phone not charging.

She walks out the bathroom pass the hall leading to the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM

The TV is off and the only light source is coming from the bedroom and bathroom.

Watkins sits in the dark facing the TV playing with Wally.

CRISTINA
Hey hunny, why are you guys playing dark?

(CONTINUED)
Cristina try to flip the light switch on and nothing happens. She flips it again and the light flickers like a bad light bulb.

   CRISTINA
   What the heck is wrong with the lights?

Watkins stands to his feet with Wally but doesn’t answer. There’s a moment of awkward silence. Suddenly Cristina’s phone RINGS and breaks the silence.

20 INT. BATHROOM
CLOSE-UP
Phone vibrating. Incoming call from Mrs. Watkins.

CRISTINA
walks into the bathroom and picks up the phone. The bathroom lights begins to flicker and distract her for a brief moment. The phone continues to RING.

CUT-IN: Incoming call from Mrs. Wallace. The phone battery is on 5% and the time is 10:15pm.

CRISTINA
answers the phone.

   CRISTINA
   Hey Mrs. Wallace, is something wrong, why are you calling so late.

21 INT. MRS. WALLACE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT
Mrs. Wallace siting at her dinning table with a worried look on her face. The room is dimly lit with just a few burning candles.

We can see a incense burning. From the looks of the remaining ashes, it looks like Mrs. Wallace been contemplating about calling Cristina.

   MRS. WALLACE
   Something has been bothering me since I left your place last week.

INTERCUT CRISTINA/MRS. WALLACE

(CONTINUED)
CRISTINA
I’m sorry, come again.

MRS. WALLACE
Is my son home.

CRISTINA
Yes, he actually just walked in a few minutes ago.

MRS. WALLACE
Cristina, I need you to listen carefully, there’s something really wrong with Wally.

CRISTINA
What are you talking about? Wally is fine.

MRS. WALLACE
Has he been waking up in the middle of the night lately?

CRISTINA
Yes, he have. Did Watkins talk to you about it?

MRS. WALLACE
Oh dear God.

CRISTINA
What’s wrong?

MRS. WALLACE
Wally is in danger, the Ogbanje.

We catch a glimpse of the shadow figure as it walks pass the bathroom door into the room.

CRISTINA
The Ogban what? Who’s in danger?

MRS. WALLACE
He bares the mark of an Ogbanje child, the marks on his back.

CRISTINA
Okay, Mrs. Wallace now you lost me. Since when is a birthmark a curse mark.
Those are not birthmarks, it’s the sign of an Ogbanje child, the same marks Marcus, Watkins younger brother had on his back before --

We can hear Mrs. Wallace breaking up in the background. Then suddenly we hear the front door opens.

CRISTINA
(glimpse out the bathroom)
Mrs. Wallace, you’re breaking up, can we talk about this in the morning.

MRS. WALLACE
(static)
Cristina you have to listen to me, something terrible is going to happen.

Cristina phone vibrates, incoming call from Watkins.

CRISTINA
Mrs. Wallace, I’ll call you in the morning.

Cristina hangs up but missed Watkins call.

She notice the phone about to die and try to fix it on the charger.

CUT-IN: Text message from Watkins:

Hey baby I just called you and before I can say anything you hung up.

CRISTINA

picks up the phone and hits the call back button.

22 INT. CAR - NIGHT

Watkins in the driver seat with Theo slumps over in the passenger seat. He checks the rear view mirror and adjust it.

We hear a phone RINGING.

Watkins reaches for his phone sitting in the middle console. He press a button and raise the phone to his ears.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

WATKINS
Hey Crissy, I tried calling you to let you know I’ll be home soon.

Theo jumps in the conversation.

THEO
Hey Cristina, don’t listen to anything Watkins tells you, I’m not drunk.

INTERCUT WATKINS/CRISTINA

WATKINS
(trying to fasten the seat belt)
Don’t pay him any mind, he had a little too much to drink.

CRISTINA
Watkins, what’s going on?

WATKINS
Hey, your phone is breaking up.

WATKINS
(static)
I said I’m driving Theo to his place, I’ll be home in 30 minutes or so.

The phone falls from Watkins hands into the side of the drivers seat.

WATKINS
Shit. Hello, hello.

Watkins tries to reach for the phone.

WATKINS
Hey Crissy can you hear me?

CRISTINA
Hello, hello. Watkins.

No answer.

Cristina looks at her phone and sees a little SPINNING ICON, the phone DIED.

Cristina looks over at Wally, Wally in his crib looking back at her. She signals for Wally to stay quit.
INT. LIVING ROOM

Cristina peeks out of the bathroom into the living room. The front door is wide open.

She sees a figure standing in the dark outside the door with his back turn. Cristina dashes towards the door. As she gets closer the figure turns around but before it can reacts Cristina slams the door shut.

She tries to lock it but the figure outside pushes against the door.

Cristina struggles but manage to lock the door.

The door nob wiggles and then it stops.

Cristina hesitantly looks into the doors peep hole.

There’s no one there. She exhales in relief and relax against the door.

It’s QUITE, we can hear Cristina breathing heavily.

Suddenly there’s a loud THUMP at the door.

The noise rattles Cristina causing her to jump as she frantically pushes back against the door.

The door nob rattles like someone trying to open it. The door nob rattles harder and louder.

Cristina slowly backs away from the door. She rush to the kitchen and grabs the biggest knife she can find. The door lock starts to turn slowly. Cristina grabs the door nob to prevent it from opening.

Cristina turns around and suddenly catches a glimpse of the shadow figure standing at the hallway.

They make eye contact and the shadow figures walks into the room.

INT. LIVING ROOM/HALLWAY

Cristina rushes towards the room but doesn’t make it in time as the door slams shut.

We hear Wally starts crying.

Cristina bangs on the door as she tries to open it. Her effort proves useless, the door won’t open.

(CONTINUED)
CRISTINA
(screaming frantically while banging on the door)
Wally! Wally! Somebody help me.
Help!

Cristina rushes to the kitchen, grabs a chair, and makes her way back to the bedroom door.

She lifts the chair up to slam it against the door when suddenly the door slowly cracks open on its own.

She drops the chair but holds on to the knife.

Cristina approaches the door slowly with the knife leading the way.

25 INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

The window curtain near Wally’s crib blows uncontrollably. Cristina dash towards the crib, it’s EMPTY.

From outside the window we can hear Wally giggles.

CRISTINA
Wally!

Cristina flips the window curtains open, there’s no sign of Wally.

CRISTINA
(looking out the window)
Help, somebody help me
(sobbing)
Give me back my baby. My baby.

She screams to the top of her lungs.

CRISTINA
WALLY!!!

Cristina falls to the floor hopelessly leaning against the wall with the KNIFE in her hand as she continues to cry.

26 INT. BATHROOM

Incoming call from Watkins as the phone vibrates. Next to the phone the MEDICINE BOTTLE reads "SLEEPING PILLS" with a warming label stating possible hallucinations and other side effects.
The phone continues to vibrate and falls off the counter catching Cristina’s attention.

27

INT. BEDROOM

From the window a hand grabs Cristina by the head and pulls her out of frame.

We hear a faint scream.

28

INT. BATHROOM

The phone on the floor continues to vibrate.

FADE OUT.