One Stormy Night

by
Matthew Layden

Matthew Layden
158 Welbourn Dr
Hamilton, ON, L9A 3N4
Fromabasementproductions@gmail.com
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INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - NIGHT

FRANK, 25, overly weight with glasses sits in a wheelchair smoking a cigarette.

DANIEL, 24, skinny with stringy hair and a beard walks in through a door with a beer in hand and a bag of candy in another.

FRANK
You get your kicks tonight?

DANIEL
Man, scaring those little kids is the only thrill I get on this stupid night.

FRANK
Scaring the kids is where you get the thrills? Not getting the candy?

Daniel drops his bag of candy in Frank's lap.

DANIEL
Nope, that's just an added bonus.

Frank exhales from his cigarette. He opens the bag of candy and searches through it.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
But you know, it's funny how you judge me on how I get my kicks when you're the one who -

FRANK
Shut your face. Please, I can only stand so much of that drivel.

Daniel takes a sip from his beer.

DANIEL
Whatever you say.

He sits down on a chair. The dust flies in the air as he does.

FRANK
So what poor kid did you grab this from?

DANIEL
I don't know, they wore masks. Like I give a shit.

It begins to rain outside. Frank looks out the window. He sees kids and parents running for cover from the rain.
FRANK
Poor bastards. One night they get to go out and get free candy. Looks like the weather has other ideas.

Frank notices a little kid standing in the rain in the middle of the street. The kid does not run for cover, instead she just stares at Frank in the window.

DANIEL
What the hell are you doing man. Let's blow this town, we've gone door to door already and got our money.

FRANK
Well, you wanted to stay for tonight for your sick little game. It's not like we're going anywhere in this weather anyways. We'll stay tonight and leave first thing in the morning.

Frank continues to stare at this little girl standing outside in the rain. She doesn't move.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Hey Dan, come here and look at this little bitch staring at me.

DANIEL
Frank, my man, I've got better things to do.

Frank turns to Daniel and rolls his chair over to him.

FRANK
Like what?

DANIEL
Like fuck off, that's like what.

FRANK
How much money is the case?

Daniel gets up from his chair.

DANIEL
The same as last time Franky boy. We haven't spent a dime of it yet.

FRANK
Good, now that you're up, come to the window and check out this stupid kid standing in the rain.
Frank rolls to the window and Daniel hesitantly walks towards it as well.

The kid is gone.

    DANIEL
    What the fuck am I looking at?

    FRANK
    She must have gone inside. Stupid kid was just standing in the middle of the road staring at me.

    DANIEL
    I think a kid a little too young for you Frank. Even by your standards.

Daniel walks to the chair again and sits down.

    DANIEL (CONT'D)
    I wanna leave now man. I feel like if we stay here any longer were going to get caught.

    FRANK
    You're the fucker that wanted to stay an extra night. I wanted to get the fuck out of dodge yesterday, but no you had to go out there are scare the shit out of kids tonight.

    DANIEL
    Yeah, well, I got that out of my system. I'm ready to go now.

    FRANK
    We'll I'm not, so shut up already.

They hear a knock at the door.

Frank and Daniel stare at the door for a moment. Frank takes the cigarette out of his mouth and throws it on the ground.

    DANIEL
    No one knows were here man.

    FRANK
    Don't you think I know that.

    DANIEL
    What do we do man?
FRANK
Nothing, just leave it.

There is another knock.

KIDS (O.S.)
Trick or Treat.

Daniel lets out a sigh of relief.

DANIEL
It's just a bunch of kids.

Daniel walks over to the door and opens it.

No one is there.

He peers his head outside and looks around. No kids are there.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
There's no one here man.

Daniel turns around and closes the door, but a foot stops the door from shutting completely.

Daniel turns around and opens the door again.

A little girl stands in the doorway.

CHARLOTTE, 10, holds a bag of candy and is wearing a red riding hood costume.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Where the hell did you come from?

CHARLOTTE
Trick or treat.

DANIEL
Jesus kid, it's pouring rain outside. You should be home with your mom. Now run along.

CHARLOTTE
I said trick or treat sir. You have the option of giving me a treat, or making me do a trick.

DANIEL
Oh really, well in that case, I choose trick.
CHARLOTTE
Darn, I hate it when you guys pick trick. Now I have to think of something to do.

DANIEL
I've got an idea, run along home.

CHARLOTTE
Wait, I've got it. How about this?

Charlotte reaches into her bag of candy and pulls out a knife stabbing Daniel in the stomach.

Daniel falls to the ground holding his stomach as he bleeds all over the floor.

Charlotte walks inside the abandoned house holding a bloody knife.

Frank rolls over to see what the commotion is about.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
Hello sir, trick or treat.

FRANK
What the fuck is this?

CHARLOTTE
This? Oh he chose trick, so I gave him one.

FRANK
Jesus christ.

Frank rolls over and reaches for a gun sitting on a table. He points it at the little girl.

CHARLOTTE
What's that do?

Frank pulls the trigger.

Charlotte falls to the ground.

FRANK
Jesus christ, what the fuck just happened.

DANIEL
She stabbed me man, she fucking stabbed me. That little bitch stabbed me.
FRANK
We need to leave now. I just shot a kid. Get your -

Frank pauses as he sees the little girl rise up from the ground.

FRANK (CONT'D)
What the hell.

Daniel looks over to see the girl rise from the ground.

DANIEL
Jesus, I thought you shot her.

FRANK
I did.

Frank aims the gun again and pulls the trigger. Empty.

CHARLOTTE
Oops, looks like someone is out of bullets.

Frank empties the clip from the handle and sees there are still bullets inside. He slams the clip back into the gun and pulls the trigger. Nothing.

FRANK
What the hell?

CHARLOTTE
Is someone having trouble?

DANIEL
What the hell man, fucking shoot her again.

Charlotte turns to Daniel.

CHARLOTTE
Are you hurt mister? Do you need me to take a look at it?

DANIEL
Get the fuck away from me kid.

Charlotte walks towards Daniel, still lying on the floor holding his bleeding stomach.
CHARLOTTE
I'll make the pain go away. I promise.

She holds up the knife.

DANIEL
Please no. God dammit.

Charlotte pauses.

CHARLOTTE
Hey, wait a minute. Your the meanie who stole my candy.

DANIEL
What?

CHARLOTTE
You stole my candy.

Frank rolls over to the two of them with a baseball bat in hand. Charlotte turns around with the knife.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
I wouldn't do that if I were you.

FRANK
Yeah, and what the fuck are you going to do? Huh?

Charlotte throws the knife and Frank's leg. Frank stands up screaming in pain.

CHARLOTTE
Hey, you can walk.

Frank takes out the knife and grabs Charlotte. He holds the knife to her throat.

FRANK
Yeah, but when I'm done with you. You won't be.

Frank slashes her neck and drops the body to the floor. He stumbles back holding his leg.

CHARLOTTE
That wasn't nice.

Charlotte rises from the floor. Her neck is bleeding all over her dress.
FRANK
What the fuck are you?

CHARLOTTE
I know you. You came to my house asking for money.

Charlotte looks to Daniel.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
Both of you did.

Charlotte looks at the wheelchair.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
You're liars. You aren't in a wheelchair and you aren't collecting money. You lied.

FRANK
Yeah, so what.

CHARLOTTE
My daddy always said that liars are bad. You are bad people.

FRANK
Well, go tell your daddy then little girl. Go on, run along.

CHARLOTTE
I don't think so. I think you two need to be punished.

DANIEL
I'm fucking bleeding here.

Charlotte holds out her hand.

CHARLOTTE
Can I have my knife back now?

Frank stares at her.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
Please.

Daniel tries to stand up.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
I said please. Now you have to give me the knife.
FRANK
What the fuck are you kid.

CHARLOTTE
I'm just a girl asking for her knife back.

She looks at Daniel.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
And looking for her candy.

Daniel points to the bag of candy lying on the floor near the chair.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
Oh, there it is.

Charlotte runs towards the candy. She picks up the bag and walks towards Frank.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
Can I have my knife now, sir?

Frank is startled. His hands shake as he slowly places the knife in Charlotte's hand.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
Thank you. I think you two should leave. Like right now before my dad finds out about you two and gets really mad.

Both Frank and Daniel stand silently.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
I'm just saying, I wouldn't want to be you two when he gets here.

Charlotte walks towards the door, she reaches into her bag and pulls out some candy.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
I was just looking for my candy and look what I did to you. My daddy won't be looking for candy.

Frank and Daniel look at each other, then back to Charlotte.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

Bye.
Charlotte smiles and she turns and leaves the abandoned house. She shuts the door behind her.

Frank and Daniel walk towards the window. They watch her as she walks home in the rain.

    FRANK
    Jesus Christ, what the fuck was that?

    DANIEL
    I don't know. You shot her didn't you.

    FRANK
    I fucking shot her. I fucking sliced her neck open too.

Charlotte crosses the street and walks up the steps to a house.

    DANIEL
    We need to leave man, I need to find a damn hospital.

Charlotte opens the door and a man stands in the doorway. He bends down and picks her up. He kisses her. She whispers something in his ear and points to both Frank and Daniel in the abandoned house. The man turns and stares at Frank and Daniel.

    CUT TO BLACK:

THE END