

'FARM-HOUSE'

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INT. ERIC'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Opening up the cupboards they're empty. Nothing at all inside them.

Then the fridge and freezer these are empty as well. There's no food anywhere inside the kitchen.

ERIC, 16, gestures angrily around him to FRED, 9, and LORA, 6, who stand huddled together in front of him.

ERIC

Stop asking me. You can see yourself there's nothing in the house. There's no food at all. So how can I make you something to eat when there's nothing?

Both Fred and Lora's empty stomachs grumble loudly.

LORA

I'm hungry. And I could cry because of it.

FRED

When mum and dad come back everything is going to be fine. But they need to come back first.

ERIC

Well, I don't know when they're coming back. I've no idea. And I've got to eat too.

Lora starts to cry.

FRED

Can't you call someone?

ERIC

I promised them I'd look after you both. And that's what I'm going to do.

LORA

I want mummy.

Eric holds his hands up to his head getting stressed out.

ERIC

I'll find us all something to eat.

FRED
We're going to starve. Call the
police. Call someone. Get someone to
help us.

Eric snaps.

ERIC
I can do this on my own. Aren't you
listening?

Fred now joins Lora and starts crying.

EXT. FARM - DAY

Laying low at the fence Eric points to the farmhouse in the distance. Between it and them is a large farm teeming with growing food and fertile soil.

A scarecrow stands with its arms outstretched in the middle of the field.

ERIC
As long as we're not seen by anyone
from the farmhouse we'll be fine.

LORA
I don't want to be here.

ERIC
I'm going to find and take the food
right from this farm.

FRED
There's going to be food growing all
over the place out there, but...

Eric cuts him off.

ERIC
But nothing.

Lora finished Fred's sentence.

LORA
But people talk about this place in
school. The farmer is crazy.

Eric takes another look towards the farmhouse. Now he sees the FARMER, 50, armed with a shotgun.

He patrols the outside of the farmhouse. Clearly on a lookout. Keeping a careful eye on his farmland.

Eric waits. The farmer goes around the other side of the house, continuing on his march.

ERIC

Stay here.

Eric climbs the fence and drops down onto the field. He runs over to where he thinks food is growing.

Fred and Lora watch him through the fence. Both terrified.

INT. ERIC'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

With a large pot filled with water boiling on the cooker Eric adds in the chopped and peeled carrots and potatoes, all stolen from the farm.

Fred and Lora sit at the table and watch with huge happy smiles. Their mouths already watering.

Eric stirs the water. Glances back at them over his shoulder and smiles.

ERIC

I'm not even sure what I'm going to make yet. Maybe just a nice stew.

LORA

I just want to eat. I can't wait any longer.

FRED

I'm sure it'll be great no matter what it is.

ERIC

I told you to listen to me didn't I, we don't need anyone else. I don't want anyone else's help.

Suddenly the back door leading into the kitchen is ripped open and the scarecrow from the farm enters.

Staggering in with its arms outstretched.

Eric is in a state of shock. Fred and Lora both scream at the top of their lungs. Fearing for their lives.

The scarecrow grabs them and tries to drag them from the table.

Eric rushes over and punches the scarecrow in the head.

ERIC

Don't touch them you bastard!

The scarecrow slashes at Eric and knocks him down on the floor.

The farmer now comes in. Red-faced and out of breath. Holds out his shotgun and blasts the scarecrow in the back. The scarecrow flops to the floor.

The farmer stands over it.

FARMER

Go on. Get. Back to the farm. Go now.
Leave these people be. Get moving.

The scarecrow does as its told. Crawling injured along the floor it drags itself out of the kitchen and back outside.

The farmer looks around at the scene he now finds himself in.

The crying children and Eric who lays on the floor. A horrible looking scratch across his stomach. The scarecrow has hurt him badly.

He's bleeding heavily. Eric looks up at the farmer with tears in his eyes and a mouthful of blood. Eric's eyes are wild with fear.

The farmer looks down at him with pity.

FARMER

I'm sorry. I can't help you.

The farmer turns to the children.

FARMER

Stay away from the farm you hear. I
can't control the scarecrow anymore. I
just try and keep people away from
him. I'm sorry that this had to
happen.

The farmer exits.

Eric stops breathing.

Fred and Lora are too scared to move the table.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END