Super Inn

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FADE IN:

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

CLARA (20), big brown eyes full of life, pounds on a small but old TV-set. Rabbit ear antennas stick out of its back and she tries to adjust them for better reception.

The TV flickers, turns off completely, then comes back to life again.

TV CORRESPONDENT
Rescue ambulances are on the way to the Harris county. Next on the list is Jefferson Square and Gessner Avenue. Evacuating from Country Playhouse, Mariott Courtyard. Denny’s had 15 people trapped inside... Super Inn Motel--

CLARA
Yes!

The TV dies down. Clara pounds on it infuriated.

CLARA
What about Super Inn, dammit?

ANNA (20), emaciated, long black hair scraped back into a knot, places her hand on Clara’s shoulder.

ANNA
Let it be.

Clara brushes off Anna’s hand and keeps poking the TV buttons.

The TV comes back to life.

TV CORRESPONDENT
It will be two days before they can get to locations due to heavy winds...

Clara’s shoulders slump. The TV flickers and dies, completely off this time.

Anna lies down, licks her bluish lips.

Clara brings her a bottle of water.

ANNA
Yours?
Anna pushes the water away.

ANNA
Nice try.

Clara sits beside, totally drained.

CLARA
I’ll search the basement. What if there’s a dead rat or something. They say, rat meat isn’t bad.

ANNA
You do that.

Anna closes her eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL ROOM

The door opens and Clara steps inside. Her hands are empty, her eyes lost.

CLARA
Just like you thought.

Then she screams mad.

Lying in bed, Anna, doesn’t look alive.

Clara rushes to her, leans in and listens to her heart. She slaps Anna on the cheeks.

CLARA
Come on. No.

She tries Anna’s pulse – nothing.

Clara rushes to the door.

INT. MOTEL HALL

Frantic, Clara runs left, then right, pushes the doors open, pounds on the walls – the motel is completely void of life.

CLARA

A room opens. A strange greenish light emanates from it.

Clara squirms with fear, but comes close.
A man, FELIX (60s) emerges.

CLARA
You weren’t here before. This motel is empty.

FELIX
Then why did you summon help?

Clara just stares.

CLARA
My sister, she doesn’t feel well. Been hungry for a week.

He disappears for a moment. Reemerges, a worn jacket in hand.

FELIX
Show me.

A moment passes and she walks back to her room leaving open the door to it.

Felix follows.

INT. MOTEL ROOM

Felix tries Anna’s pulse and looks at Clara.

FELIX
She’s been dead for an hour already and you knew it.

Clara nods.

CLARA
You said you can help.

FELIX
I didn’t, but I’m thinking it. Why the two of you are here alone?

CLARA
None of your business.

Clara walks to the other side of the bed and sits beside her beloved Anna. She strokes Anna’s hair.

CLARA
Anna was into black magic. Wanted to visit the tomb of some stinking Black Magician.
FELIX
Guess what - so did I. He was
great, used to bring dead to life.

CLARA
So I’ve heard.

Felix grabs Clara’s hand. Clara shudders.

CLARA
You’re cold.

He looks deep into her eyes.

FELIX
Listen to what I say.

Clara nods.

FELIX
You won’t survive either if you
don’t find something to eat.

CLARA
So, what are you saying? There’s
nothing to eat in this motel...

Felix looks at Anna, and Clara understands.

CLARA
I won’t eat her. Not my sister.

Felix shrugs his shoulders.

CLARA
I won’t.

FELIX
I know.

They sit in silence for awhile.

CLARA
We were born Siamese. Attached to
each other. The doctors had to
operate on us. They said only one
may survive.

FELIX
I never heard of that.

CLARA
It was an illegal surgery. I was
supposed to die the night of it.

(MORE)
The doctor - he was into black magic too.

FELIX
Amazing.

CLARA
Yes. Both of us made it. Mom said it’s wrong, one of us will go sooner or later. She thought it would be me, but never said it aloud.

FELIX
I’m sorry.

Clara reaches for a comb and brushes Anna’s hair.

CLARA
What do I do?

FELLIX
As a matter of fact, you can do something.

Clara jerks her head up.

CLARA
What?

FELIX
You can let me revive her. I’m a black magician too.

Clara eyes him in disbelief.

CLARA
What is your price?

Felix smiles softly.

FELIX
Smart girl. I don’t want anything for myself - I’ll consider it an exercise. But she’ll need to eat something as soon as she wakes up.

CLARA
There’s nothing to eat in here. I’ve looked. Not even a rat.

FELIX
Think again.
He looks at Clara’s arms and thighs.

    FELIX
    Think.

Clara’s eyes open wide.

    CLARA
    What if you’re just a sick liar.

    FELIX
    It’s your call.

Clara moves away. Her shoulders straighten.

    CLARA
    Proceed. Please.

    FELIX
    You sure?

Clara presses her lips tight.

Felix takes Anna’s hands, closes his eyes, sways and gibbers his magic under his breath.

INT. MOTEL KITCHEN

Felix cooks meat, places it on a tray, next to the only bottle of water Clara and Anna used to have.

Clara lies on a couch, her both arms bleed through a thick bandage. She smiles.

    FELIX
    Anna will be alright. You may count on it.

Clara smiles and closes her eyes.

He takes the tray and walks out.

INT. MOTEL ROOM

He walks in, places the tray next to Anna. He reaches into his pocket, removes a vial filled with red liquid.

He brings it to Anna’s lips, wets them with the liquid.

Her eyes flutter open. She trembles, gives out a weak moan.

She eyes Felix and the food.
FELIX
Eat.

ANNA
Where’s Clara?

Felix says nothing.
He feeds her. She obeys.
Then Felix gets up.

INT. MOTEL HALL
Felix walks along until he vanishes into thin air.

EXT. NEARBY GRAVEYARD - MOTEL (REAR)
A strange monument. An inscription reads:
“The darkest of magic can live forever. FELIX 1740-1800”.
Anna walks to it. She kneels, closes her eyes and sees:

MOTEL HALL - ANNA’S VISION - FLASHBACK
Clara screams for help MOS. Greenish light emanates from one of the rooms. Felix appears.

BACK TO SCENE

EXT. NEARBY GRAVEYARD OF MOTEL (REAR)
Anna opens her eyes.

ANNA
Felix? I need my sister back.

She closes her eyes and chants. Greenish light appears in one of the rooms that is closest to the tomb.

Its window is open. A man, Felix, appears in it.

FELIX
What can I do you for?

She looks at him with conviction.
ANNA
Will you help me get her back?

FELIX
Clara can’t come back. I helped her once twenty years ago, but no more. Only one of you is supposed to stay alive, remember?

Anna rises from her knees, infuriated.

ANNA
Who are you to tell me that? She revived you – she’s the one with powers, not me. That’s why I asked her to come here with me – I wanted to talk to you. She does this stuff unknowingly. I can’t. I can only... Send you back to where you belong. Grave. Forever.

She clenches her fists, sways and whispers something indistinctive.

Felix frantically shakes his head. He wants to say something but seems to be unable to speak. He vanishes into thin air in a little while.

Anna opens her eyes and sees him gone.

She strides inside.

ANNA
Clara... I’m coming.

FADE OUT