

THE ATTIC



by
CJ Vecchio

INT. ATTIC - DAY

Dust particles hover as the door CREAKS open. DAVID (25) gripping a broom and wastebasket, walks and dressed to clean. Looking around at the clutter he lets out long sigh.

At the other end of the attic he pulls a dark curtain back, a beam of light floods in illuminating on an OLD WOODEN CHEST hidden in the corner.

David's sister yells from the bottom of the stairs.

KAREN (O.S.)
Don't forget to pitch all the old
boxes and whatever else crap you
find!

Shrugging off her comments, David's focus is drawn back to the OLD CHEST. He tries to open it - LOCKED.

DAVID
What about this old chest?

KAREN (O.S.)
Grandma's will said, she wanted
everything in the attic burned. So
BURN IT!

Turning his attention to some boxes, he opens one, inside are old photo albums. He sits on his bucket and begins thumbing through one.

INSERT: *A picture of a young man with two teen girls, dressed in 60s era outfits. Strangely one of the girls face is SCRATCHED out. Then another picture of the same girl with her face scratched off again...and another.*

DAVID
Hey! Who's this other lady with
Grandma and Grandpa? And why is her
face scratched out in every
picture?

Karen (28) strolls in and sporting a ponytail.

KAREN
Grandma's sister I think back in
the sixties. Guess she was a real
slut back in the day.

DAVID
A slut in the sixties? That's hot!

KAREN
You're such a pig! Not surprised
her face is scratched out. Rumor
has it Grandpa was getting a little
something-something from her on the
side. Heard Grandma found out and
she and her sister had a huge
fight...actually, right here in the
attic.

Mom said she never seen grandma's
sister ever again after that.

David opens another photo album.

INSERT: *A picture of a man with a little boy and girl, late
90s era.*

DAVID

Dad?

Karen's face fades into a saddened look.

KAREN

Yeah...what were we like three and
six when Dad took off?

DAVID

You know anything about that?

KAREN

Just what you know. Him and mom got
in a fight, he packed up came here.
Grandma said he spent the night and
heard him with another woman up
stairs that night and was gone
before she got up the next
day...Fuck him!

Snatching the box of photos she storms out.

KAREN

We have a lot of work to do! And
bring the rest of that shit down
and put it in the fire pit!

Karen slams the door and a rush of wind blows the curtain
back over the window. David, a sigh of resignation, gathers
up a couple boxes - the bare lightbulb overhead begins to
FLICKER.

A KNOCK comes from inside the CHEST...then another.

DAVID

Great, fucking rats.

He kicks the Chest, before turning to head out the door. Then
a faint whisper.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Let... me.... out....

David spins around on his heel. Standing frozen he tilts his
head listening intently. Trying to figure out the direction
the voice came from...

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

(faintly)
Let... me... out....

David's looks concerned for a moment then a smiles spreads across his face which turns into a laugh -

DAVID
(loudly)
Ha! Ha! Very funny, Karen.

There's no reply. Then another KNOCK comes from inside the Chest. Setting down the boxes, he tries the Chest again - still locked. Lifting the Chest up; a dark red slimy goo stretches out between a puddle on the floor and its bottom.

DAVID
What the fuck?

In the puddle the glimmer of a bronze skeleton key. David manages to separate it from the goo, wiping it off on his jeans.

DAVID
Jackpot!

Overhead the light bulb FLICKERS even more as the key CLUNKS into the lock. As he turns the key the FLICKERING of the light intensifies creating a STROBE effect.

FOCUS ON: *The KEY snaps home UNLOCKING the Chest.*

The attic door SLAMS SHUT!

POP...The bulb BURNS OUT! DARKNESS. David's heavy breathing.

A SLIVER OF LIGHT comes from inside the Chest. The light grows brighter as the lid opens slowly by itself. A naked woman rises up from behind it. Soaked in blood. She looks seductively at David who's frozen in fear.

BLOODY WOMAN
(sultry voice)
Do you want me?

David's fear turns into a lustful grin and nods his head YES as if he's hypnotized. She grabs David by the back of the neck and draws his face closer to hers.

Her blood soaked head tilts, her mouth opens ready to kiss him and David opens his mouth ready to accept hers as the light from the Chest becomes blinding - Engulfing David and his Demonic Seductress both...

CUT TO WHITE:

INT. ATTIC - LATER

Karen walks back in. The attic is empty, not a soul... just the locked Chest, boxes, broom, and wastebasket.

KAREN
David?