

THE CRYSTAL DEMON

written by

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FADE IN:

INT. COLBY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

COLBY JACKSON, 25, sits on a couch in his small living room as Pandora music plays on his phone. He stares at the blank TV screen in front of him. Stares past the TV screen. Probably wonders where the hell he went wrong in his life.

Once a great looking young man, now his drug addiction has taken a noticeable toll on his body -- beautiful blue eyes sunken in and six-pack abs dwindled away to nothing.

Colby looks down at the drug paraphernalia scattered all over the coffee table. Then reaches for his meth pipe.

The ceiling fan light FLICKERS.

He looks up. It stops.

Colby shakes his head and rubs his eyes -- tired eyes that the crystal meth keeps awake. He grabs his pipe and lights the bowl.

The ceiling fan turns on.

He looks back up. The fan turns off.

Colby mumbles under his breath and sets the pipe back down. Then grabs a small plastic baggie of crystal and empties a few shards onto the table.

He crushes them up with his debit card and scoops it into a small line. Then kneels down on the floor and SNORTS it.

Colby shakes his head -- *what a rush.*

COLBY

Fuck.

Pandora starts to play "Total Eclipse of the Heart" by Bonnie Tyler -- *turn around, every now and then I get a little bit lonely and you're never coming round...*

The ceiling fan light FLICKERS again. Then shuts off.

COLBY

Damn it.

Colby grabs his phone and turns the flashlight on. Then looks around the room.

A chair at the dining room table SLIDES OUT across the hardwood floor. Then RISES and HURLS across the room at him -- but he ducks and it SLAMS into the wall behind him.

COLBY

Fuck!

Colby jumps to his feet and races toward the door -- but the couch SLIDES across the floor and blocks it.

Then the coffee table FLIPS OVER and all the paraphernalia scatters onto the floor.

CLICK. CLICK. CLICK. Footsteps on hardwood -- the kind a large animal with hooves would make.

The song on Pandora continues to play -- *turn around, bright eyes, every now and then I fall apart...*

Colby slowly turns around with his flashlight and a cold chill runs down his entire body when he sees

THE DEMON

staring back at him -- furry legs with hooves and a human torso with long arms, horns, and pitch-black eyes.

Colby panics and drops the flashlight. Then quickly picks it back up and shines it again -- but the demon is gone.

*Was it ever really there?* Colby's breaths grow deeper and harder as he tries to make sense of what is happening.

He rushes over to the paraphernalia and STOMPS on it all -- destroys it.

COLBY

Fuck you!

The ceiling fan light turns back on. Colby looks around.

No one is there.

His breathing slowly returns to normal.

Then the song on Pandora changes to "One Last Breath" by Creed.

Colby closes his eyes and smiles -- relieved.