

THE DEBT

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Fade In

Ext. HIGHWAY-NIGHT

A red car moves on a highway. It's raining and the road ahead seems quiet.

INT. CAR- NIGHT

The driver is **MARK**, a young man around 26, tall, wearing a white hooded top. He is listening to music.

Suddenly, his cell phone rings and he picks it up from the shotgun seat. On the screen appears the name of **SANDRA**. He answers.

Mark

Hey babe

Sandra

Oh thank god, Mark..you have to come back here ..please, hurry

Mark

Sandra, are you okay ? Is something wrong?

Sandra

I..i can't...(call ended)

EXT. HIGHWAY-NIGHT

The red car makes a right turn a little later and exits the highway.

EXT. NARROW ROAD

The red car appears as it enters the narrow street where Sandra's home is. It stops in front of a relatively short building, an apartment block, as the rain continues.

The road isn't well lighted and the only lamp that works on the paveway goes on and off.

EXT. NARROW ROAD-NIGHT

Mark exits his car and runs to the door of the apartment block. He grabs the keys to the door from the right pocket of his tracksuit.

INT. APARTMENT BLOCK-NIGHT

Mark enters and rushes to the second floor taking the stairs as the elevator isn't working.

He reaches Sandra's apartment and he knocks. No answer.

He uses the keys to the apartment and opens the door.

INT. SANDRA'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

Mark enters the apartment slowly. The door creaks. Mark walks through the kitchen as he speaks with profound agony in his voice.

Mark

Sandra? It's me babe, where are you ?

INT. SANDRA'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

At first there is no answer. Mark walks towards the hallway. Then a voice is heard.

Sandra

In here...the bedroom..

INT. BEDROOM- NIGHT

Mark enters the bedroom and he sees a mess. Clothes are thrown around, the furniture are turned upside-down and Sandra lies on the bed.

Mark runs to the bed, to Sandra, really pretty girl, 24, with dark hair and a tribal tattoo on her left shoulder.

Mark notices that the bed is filled with blood. Sandra keeps her right hand on her stomach and the left hand on her forehead.

Sandra

You came..

Mark

Of course..what happened ? You're...are you hurt ?

Sandra

I don't know what's this Mark. Everything happened so quickly. I think..oh God, I think I'm gonna die.

Mark

No, no..hey, come on, I;m gonna take you to a hospital..i'll get you to the car.

Sandra

There is no time..i'm not just hurt..i'm cut..my stomach hurts so much...

Mark

Wh..what are you talking about ?

INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT

Sandra raises her hand from her stomach. Mark takes a terrified look as he notices wounds very deep. The blood doesn't stop.

Mark lets tears run to his face.

Mark

Baby..who the hell did this to you ? Burglars ?

Sandra

No..i told you I don't know..But, Mark, I don't think it was even a man..

Mark

That's not a time for jokes honey..

We need to do something.

Sandra

Nothing we can do..it's over..

Mark

(After a short pause) Sandra, there's something wrong here..you called me thirty minutes after I had left to ask me to come back..you knew I couldn't be here earlier..so, why didn't you call an ambulance right away ?

Sandra

Because he promised..ughh (pain)..to help me, to save me

Mark

What? Who did?

Sandra

Him..Mark, oh Mark, I'm so sorry baby..he..

Mark

Sandra please tell me what's going on !

Sandra

He said he wanted you..only you..

(pauses for a few seconds)

He's still here Mark.. (as she starts crying)

Mark

Wh-

INT. SANDRA'S BEDROOM

Suddenly the lights go out and something grabs Mark from behind and throws him against the wardrobe, to the other side of the room.

Mark can't see, as the whole environment is shaking and turning due to the hit to the head and he closes his eyes. Mark passes out.

Mark opens his eyes and he sees two dark yellow eyes looking at him. He is stuck on the wall next to Sandra's bed. Sandra is not there. His hands and legs are bound with tape.

He can see that the creature looking him is naked with his skin full of matted hair and nails long and edgy.

The **CREATURE** has a deep voice

Creature

So, you're Mark Stephenson. It's too bad that you're so young..

Mark

What are you?

Creature

Well, since you're going to die, you might at least know why. Some years ago your old man came home and said he got a new job. And some weeks after that, you all moved to a new house. You had everything. But your daddy didn't pay the debt.

Mark

The debt?

Creature

You think he got all these on his own ? He was a drunk and a loser. Even until now it seems.

Mark

I don't understand..

Creature

Let's just say that he made a deal with things he couldn't control. After that he was supposed to do something in return,

Mark

What?

Creature

Kill three men. Anyone.

Mark

Just tell me this is a dream..no, it..it can't be real..YOU can't be real..all of this is bullshit..

Creature

Shut up..It's real..And you're gonna die now. I'll make it quick

Mark

Why me ?

Creature

Deal was that if he didn't deliver we would take his only child..your soul will suffer for the mistakes of your father..now let's end this..

INT. SANDRA'S BEDROOM

The Creature picked up Mark from the ground with its left hand and with its right hand pushed his nails against Mark's stomach. All his insides scattered on the floor. Moments later it took off his head.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM-DAY

Sandra opens her eyes and sees the hospital room. The sunlight comes through the window. He hears a conversation outside the door.

Nurse

I told you, I'll let you know when she wakes up..if you have a better idea, be my guest.

Detective

Alright.Shit.Fine..

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM- DAY

Sandra picks up the TV remote and presses the red button at the top right.

News reporter

So, the police informs us that the investigations are still ongoing as there are still no suspects identified for the brutal murder of Mark Stephenson last night. According to police reports, the victim was found on a wall and... (slowly the voice fades)

FADE OUT

