

THE LAST DELIVERY

written by

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FADE IN:

INT. BACK ROOM - RESTAURANT - EVENING

It's a medium sized restaurant back room. A woman, **EMMA HUNTER, LATE-30s, MEDIUM HEIGHT, IN RESTAURANT DRESS**, stands in between the room. LOOKS CONFUSED... She has a small notepad and a pen in her hand.

Suddenly, another girl enters through the backdoor. EMMA looks at her and strolls towards her in a hurry.

The other one is **MEGAN JONES, SLIM, EARLY-20s, MEDIUM HEIGHT**, in pizza delivery dress. EMMA reaches her...

EMMA
Megan...

MEGAN GLANCES AT HER.

MEGAN
Yeah...

MEGAN notices her... EMMA looks in her notepad for a moment.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
You alright?

EMMA
Yeah... Need your help.

MEGAN gets confused.

MEGAN
Help?

EMMA
Yeah...

MEGAN looks around for a moment. EMMA again looks at her notepad.

EMMA (CONT'D)
Well... Umm.

MEGAN glances back at her again... EMMA hesitates.

MEGAN
(Shaking her head)
No.

EMMA
Please... One last.

MEGAN
But, Emma...

EMMA
Megan, please... It's already 10
minutes up.

MEGAN looks at the clock.

IT SHOWS: 7:30 PM.

EMMA (CONT'D)
Look, I know it's already over
time, but please, the last one for
me...

MEGAN sighs.

EMMA (CONT'D)
We don't have anyone, Megan.

MEGAN
Only the last delivery.

EMMA
Yes, the last one...

MEGAN
(nods)
Okay...

EMMA
Oh, thank you so much, pretty girl.

MEGAN smiles a bit.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK SIDE - RESTAURANT - EVENING

MEGAN comes out from the door, with PIZZA DELIVERY BAG. She
fix it in her E-BIKE. Sits, and drives down the street.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - EVENING

It's almost DARK. There are some cars and bikes park around
the street. MEGAN glances over the house numbers around the
street.

Finally, she finds the house. She stops in-front of the house. It was double storey house. She parks her E-BIKE and takes out the PIZZA. Then walks to the front door.

She presses the doorbell... WAITS.

Finally, the door opens. A man emerges. **He is BRYAN ANDERSON, WHITE, LATE-20s.** He glances over her.

MEGAN
Mr. Bryan Anderson?

BRYAN
Yeah...

MEGAN
Sir, your order.

He looks in confusion.

BRYAN
Um... Order?

MEGAN
Your Pizza, sir...

BRYAN
Oh, yeah... I got it.

MEGAN smiles and nods. She hands over the PIZZA to him.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
How much?

MEGAN
Eight dollar, sir.

BRYAN
Just a minute...

MEGAN
Sure.

BRYAN walks inside. She stands and waits.

After a minute, she hears a scream. Then a moan. MEGAN is surprised. No one comes out. CURIOUS... Finally, she decides to walk in.

She walks inside.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. KITCHEN - HOUSE - SAME

BRYAN is on the floor. He was slipped by the water on the floor. HURT HIS WAIST. He groans in pain. Suddenly, MEGAN comes.

MEGAN

Jesus...

BRYAN looks at her. She strolls and helps him to stand.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

You okay?

STILL... BRYAN has his hand on his waist. FEELS SOME PAIN.

BRYAN

Yeah, fine... Thank you.

MEGAN

(Nods)

Welcome.

BRYAN

Oh! I forgot.

He strolls and grabs his wallet from the kitchen slab. He is about to take out the money, but STOPS... MEGAN SURPRISES.

He acts like he is trying to listen to something. CURIOUS. MEGAN is in confusion.

MEGAN

Sir...

Without replying, he runs upstairs. ANNOYED... She looks at him. Then glances at her wristwatch. It's almost 8... FRUSTRATION... She shakes her head. She glances at the stairs. Then she also walks upstairs.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ROOM - SAME

BRYAN is at his window. He looks outside with BINOCULARS. There is a bed, table, chair, a bookshelf filled with books. There is also a laboratory coat on the bed.

Suddenly, MEGAN emerges in the room. FRUSTRATION... She looks at him.

MEGAN

Hey...

BRYAN turns and glances at her.

BRYAN
Just a minute, it's important.

Again BRYAN looks outside.

MEGAN
(Annoyed)
Shit...

BRYAN is unmoved. She gets a bit angry.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
Hello... My money.
(beat)
Give it to me and do the fuck you
want...

BRYAN keeps his BINOCULARS down. Shakes his head in
disappointment.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
You stalkin' your neighbors?

He looks at her...SURPRISES.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
What kinda person you are?

BRYAN
Hey... hey... hey!!!!

MEGAN stops.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Will you stop?

MEGAN
But...

BRYAN
...hold on.

MEGAN is silent.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
I'm extremely sorry, you are
gettin' late because of me. But you
saw downstairs...

MEGAN looks at his waist.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Still, I ran upstairs... Must be
somethin'.

MEGAN
Stalkin' neighbors... It's
important?

BRYAN
Yes...

MEGAN
(Shaking her head)
Jesus...

BRYAN
And I'm doin' it because they are.

MEGAN
They are?

BRYAN
Different...

MEGAN gets confused.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Strange...

MEGAN gets confused.

MEGAN
Strange?

He sighs.

BRYAN
(Pointing towards the
window)
A married couple lives there.

MEGAN
So, this is strange for you...

He shakes his had.

BRYAN
Of course, not.

MEGAN
So...

Bryan looks around for a moment.

BRYAN

What now I'm goin' to tell you is
strange...

MEGAN is silent.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

Don't know whether you'll believe
or not?

MEGAN

What?

BRYAN thinks for a moment. Then looks at her.

BRYAN

She says that there is a...
somethin' in the house.

MEGAN is in confusion.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

Spirit of a lady.

MEGAN

Spirit?

He nods.

BRYAN

But the main thing is that her
husband denies it.

NOT INTERESTED... MEGAN looks around in irritation.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

He says it's just her
misconception. And she is
mentally...

MEGAN

Wait, wait!!! Are you crazy?

BRYAN shakes his head in disappointment.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

I should have understood... You are
mentally unstable...

BRYAN

No no, don't get it wrong...

MEGAN
Oh! please, I don't believe in all
these shit.

BRYAN downs his head.

BRYAN
(Low voice)
As expected.

MEGAN
Oh! Man. You fucked up.

BRYAN is silent... UPSET.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
(Frustration)
Emma sucks.

BRYAN
Okay... Okay.

MEGAN
Just pay...

BRYAN nods.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - HOUSE - SAME

BRYAN and MEGAN are on the main door. He hands her the money.

BRYAN
I'm sorry for everything.

MEGAN
It's okay.

MEGAN nods and leaves. BRYAN sighs and closes the door.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

MEGAN gets to her E-BIKE. No-one is around the street. She sits and she is about to leave, but stops...

There is small street next to BRYAN'S HOUSE and next to the street is another house.

The house is double-storey building, but it's larger than BRYAN'S HOUSE. The house is surrounded by the trees.

MEGAN gets closer to the house. She listens something. There is MYSTERIOUS MUSIC playing in the house. Suddenly it stops...

Another strange horror sound emerges from the house.

Stunned... MEGAN swallows hard. SCREAM of a woman comes from the house. But it stops...

MEGAN
Fuckin' hell.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - HOUSE - NIGHT

The doorbell rings. BRYAN strides to open the door. He opens it. STUNNED... MEGAN emerges. He is surprised to see her.

MEGAN
(Fear)
Without wastin' a second. Tell me
each and everything.

BRYAN sighs...

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

BRYAN again looks outside the window. MEGAN is also present in the room, sits on a chair. STILL A TERROR LOOK ON HER FACE.

MEGAN
How did it started?

BRYAN still looks outside. From his window, FOUR WINDOWS OF HIS NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE are visible. Two of the ground floor and two of the first floor.

BRYAN glances at her.

BRYAN
Your name?

MEGAN
Megan... Megan Jones.

BRYAN

Bryan...

She nods.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

So Megan... what exactly happened?

MEGAN swallows hard.

MEGAN

A horrible music... then a woman
scream.

BRYAN

Woman!!!

MEGAN

Yes,

TENSION... BRYAN gets worried.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

And there was another scary sound.
It was...

MEGAN looks at him.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

TERRIBLE!!!

BRYAN shakes his head.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Tell me!

BRYAN glances at her again.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

How do you know?

He sighs for a moment.

BRYAN

It was just another day, and I was
back from the hospital.

CUT TO:

BEGIN FLASHBACK :

EXT. STREET - EVENING - 2 MONTHS AGO

A car comes and stops in-front of BRYAN'S HOUSE. BRYAN comes out of the car. SURPRISED... He looks at something.

A truck is in-front of his NEIGHBORING HOUSE. The truck is filled with shifting items. One by one three-men are unloading the truck and taking the item inside the house.

Another man stands and instructs them... *He is STEPHEN WILSON, EARLY-30s, WHITE MAN, with SOME BEARD.*

A woman comes out of the house. *She is JESSICA WILSON, LATE-20S, SLIM, WHITE.*

They both smile, looking at each other. They hug... Then they walk inside.

BRYAN sighs... Then he strides inside his house.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

BRYAN is in his bedroom. Busy working in his laptop. EXHAUSTED... He yawns and stands from his chair, walks to the window with a cup of coffee in his hand.

From the first floor's second window of the neighbor's house, STEPHEN and JESSICA are visible...

BRYAN glances at them... They kiss each other. BRYAN shakes his head...

BRYAN
Lovers...

He sips his coffee. CURTAINED THE WINDOW.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE - EVENING

BRYAN unlocks his main door. Again he looks at his neighbors.

STEPHEN and JESSICA walk out of their house. SMILING... Hand in hand with each other.

BRYAN simply opens his door and walks in.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

BRYAN is again at his laptop working, then he begins to hear something.

SURPRISED... He stands and walks to his window. He sees JESSICA and STEPHEN are there at the window.

CONFUSED... He tries to hear what they are talking about.

STEPHEN
Try to understand, babe.

STEPHEN has his arms on her shoulder. EMBRACES... Trying to make her comfortable.

JESSICA
No, baby. Trust me.

FRIGHTENED... JESSICA is very scared.

STEPHEN
Babe...

JESSICA
I saw somethin'.

JESSICA breaths hard.

STEPHEN
Babe, I have checked everywhere.

JESSICA
You have to believe, Stephen. I have seen her in the corridor.

STEPHEN
Her?

JESSICA
Yes, a women in...
(Pauses)
... in white dress.

STEPHEN thinks for a moment. On the other side... BRYAN gets surprised.

STEPHEN
(smiles)
Oh, babe... How can you forgot?

JESSICA looks in confusion.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)
Last night we watched her movie.

JESSICA
But...

He hugs her.

STEPHEN
Babe, I'm here with you.

He kisses on her cheek.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)
Sometimes, it happens. Almost with everyone.

Finally, she nods.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)
Come babe, let's sleep.

They walk from the window.

On the other side, BRYAN is still at his window. SURPRISED...
He looks a bit confused too. BRYAN curtained the window.

He walks and sits on his bed.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

STEPHEN and JESSICA come out of their house. Both of them are dressed casually, as it is late night.

Stephen locks the door. Then he looks at JESSICA, who smiles.

STEPHEN
What happen?

JESSICA
You were right...

STEPHEN
Right??

She nods.

JESSICA
Yeah... Was just a misconception.

He smiles.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Perhaps, it was stuck in my mind.

STEPHEN
Oh babe, forget all that.

He kisses her.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)
C'mon...

They both stroll over to the street. Then at the back of them, BRYAN is also on the street. He looks at them.

The couple disappears from the view. BRYAN sighs, strides towards his main door.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM ROOM - NIGHT

BRYAN again stands near his bedroom window. And as always, he watches to his neighbors, STEPHEN and JESSICA.

Their window reveals that they are in their bedroom. LOW MUSIC is playing, DIM LIGHT. STEPHEN and JESSICA are dancing together.

Everything seems fine and normal. They are happy together. Again BRYAN curtained his window. He looks tired... YAWNS. Then turns off the light.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Again it is late night, BRYAN is out on the street for a walk. He is on the same street, which is between his and STEPHEN'S house.

He is near to their house... He hears something. Looks towards the house.

A HORROR SOUND EMERGES FROM THEIR HOUSE.

STUNNED... BRYAN stands there, still looking towards the house. All the lights are off.

THE SOUND IS STILL ON, THEN IT STOPS. BRYAN has a look of TERROR on his face. It increases, as another sound emerges.

A WOMAN IS GROANING, the sound isn't very loud, but it's very SPOOKY and TERRIBLE.

BRYAN isn't able to say a word. His face reveals his FEAR.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - EVENING

JESSICA comes out of the car. STEPHEN also comes out from the driver's seat.

TENSION... JESSICA looks at her house in concern. STEPHEN walks next to her.

STEPHEN

Babe?

She sighs. Then she looks at him.

JESSICA

Stephen...

STEPHEN

But, babe...

JESSICA

(Shaking her head)

It wasn't my...

STEPHEN

...Jessica.

She stops.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)

Are you out of your mind?

JESSICA shakes her head...UPSET. STEPHEN realises his words.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)

Babe, I'm sorry for what I just said. But...

(beat)

I looked...

JESSICA looks up at him.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)

(Shakes his head)

Nothin'...

JESSICA
I saw her.

STEPHEN
(Surprised)
Saw her! When?

JESSICA
Last night... We were sleepin', and
the door was a bit opened.

JESSICA swallows hard. FEAR. Looks at the other side...
STEPHEN looks at her.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
I...
(looks at him)
She gonna kill us.

She panics more.

STEPHEN
Nothin' will happen, babe. Nobody
is goin' to kill.

He tried to place his hand on her shoulder, but she stops.

JESSICA
Stephen please,

STEPHEN
I love you, Jes.

She looks at him.

JESSICA
You have to believe...

She turns and strides inside the house.

UPSET... STEPHEN downs his head in disappointment. Then he
turns towards his car.

BRYAN
Hey...

STEPHEN turns to look. BRYAN stands, with a smile on his
face. STEPHEN gets a bit surprised.

STEPHEN
Do I know you?

BRYAN smiles.

BRYAN
(Pointing towards his
house)
Your neighbor...

STEPHEN
Oh...

BRYAN
Bryan Anderson.

STEPHEN
Stephen Wilson. Nice to meet you.

They shake hands.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)
What do you do, Mr. Bryan?

BRYAN
Neurologist.

STEPHEN
Woah... That's amazin'.

BRYAN
May be...

They smile.

STEPHEN
I work in a real state company.

BRYAN nods.

BRYAN
So you bought this house?

STEPHEN
Certainly...

BRYAN
Nice.

STEPHEN
Yeah... Actually, I'm from Ouray,
even my company is located at
there.

BRYAN nods and listens.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)

But my wife owns a restaurant here in Telluride, and you know how great is this place is.

BRYAN

That's why you chose Telluride.

STEPHEN

Absolutely... Since it's a bit easy for her to manage her workload from here, so I decided to manage my work from here.

BRYAN

She is very fortunate to have you.

STEPHEN

Thank you so much...

BRYAN

How long have you been together?

STEPHEN

Two months.

BRYAN

Newly married...

STEPHEN

Yeah...

BRYAN

Saw her a bit upset.

STEPHEN

Yeah... But I know how to convince her.

They laugh.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)

So Bryan, enough about me. Tell me somethin' about you.

BRYAN

Why not?

STEPHEN

You married?

BRYAN

No...

STEPHEN
Any girlfriend?

BRYAN
(Smiling)
Single.

STEPHEN
My word... You're a smart man.

BRYAN
Perhaps, not enough time..

STEPHEN
C'mon, man. Get some time for
yourself too, Mr. Neurologist.

BRYAN smiles. STEPHEN looks at his watch.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)
Okay, Bryan. Nice to meet you
again.

BRYAN
Me too.

STEPHEN
See you next time.

BRYAN
Surely...

They both exchange a smile. BRYAN walks towards his house.
STEPHEN begins to take out some stuff from his car.

Before entering in house, BRYAN stops, and glances towards
STEPHEN. STEPHEN transfers some CARTON BOX from his car to
the house.

BRYAN LOOKS CAREFULLY, THEN WALKS INSIDE HIS HOUSE.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM ROOM- NIGHT

BRYAN is in his night dress. Busy on his phone.

BRYAN
Yeah...
(beat)
Yeah... I understand.
(beat)
Surely, as you say.

Then BRYAN looks towards the window. It is CURTAINED.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Absolutely...

He walks to the window. SIDED the curtain a bit, and gets the perfect view of the neighboring four windows.

STILL BUSY ON THE CALL.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Yeah... I'm gettin' it.

On the other side, the neighboring house is very silent, and everything looks normal. The lights are off.

BRYAN looks at it very carefully.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Yes...
(beat)
Early morning?
(beat)
Alright. No worries, mate. I'll be on time.
(beat)
Oh, C'mon. It's okay.
(beat)
Sure. Yeah... Good night.

He cuts the call. Then again glances towards the neighbor's house. EXTREME SILENCE...

He sighs and again curtained the window.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - EARLY MORNING

The streets are silent. No one is on the street. BRYAN walks out of his house.

FORMALLY DRESSED... He locks his main door and strolls towards his car. He unlocks the car door, opens and sits inside. He is about to starts his ignition, but stops...

On the other side, JESSICA comes out of her house... STEPHEN also follows her. They both are still in the night suit.

JESSICA weeps. Looks very SCARED. She is out of control. Just about to run, but STEPHEN grabs her hand to stop.

JESSICA
Leave me, Stephen. Please...

He tightens his grip.

STEPHEN
Babe... Please try to handle
yourself.

JESSICA
I can't...

Tears are flowing from her eyes.

STEPHEN
Jes, I love you, please.

JESSICA
She'll kill me.

Looking at her, STEPHEN feels disappointed.

STEPHEN
No one can fuckin' touch you...
I'll rip her apart.

He hugs her tightly.

JESSICA
Stephen, I can't... I'm losing
myself.

STEPHEN
Please...

JESSICA
Babe...

STEPHEN loses his grip and notices that JESSICA falls
unconscious. He again holds her tightly.

STEPHEN
Babe... Babe, what happen?

He gets more and more worried.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)
Oh Jesus, please help...

Meanwhile, BRYAN runs over to him. STEPHEN still holds her.
Then he glances at BRYAN.

BRYAN
Goodness me... What happen?

STEPHEN
She got fainted.

BRYAN
Jesus...

Still no response from JESSICA. STEPHEN is nervous.

STEPHEN
Jes...

CONCERN... BRYAN looks at her.

BRYAN
C'mon, let's take her in.

STEPHEN nods... Both of them take her inside the house.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - HOUSE - MORNING

JESSICA is lying on the bed. EYES CLOSED... She is covered with a DUVET. HOLDING her hand, STEPHEN sits on a couch near her.

BRYAN stands at the back of him. TENSION... STEPHEN is worried. He places his hand on her forehead. A tear drops from his eye.

BRYAN places his hand on his shoulder.

BRYAN
Stephen...

STEPHEN looks at back a bit.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
She'll be alright.

He nods in disappointment.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
I have written some medicines.

BRYAN hands him the medicine list. STEPHEN looks at it, then places it on the table next to the bed.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Don't worry mate...
(Pauses)
Let her rest.

Again STEPHEN nods. He kisses on her forehead and gets up from the couch.

BRYAN and STEPHEN come out of the bedroom. STEPHEN closes the door.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HOUSE - MORNING

STEPHEN and BRYAN come out of the main door. UPSET... STEPHEN glances at BRYAN.

STEPHEN
Don't know how to thank you, Bryan.

BRYAN
Not at all, mate.

STEPHEN smiles a bit.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Don't worry, give her the medicine, when she wakes up. She will be fine.

STEPHEN
Sure...

BRYAN smiles and looks around for a moment. Then he sighs.

BRYAN
Stephen, I...
(Pauses)
I wanna ask somethin'.

STEPHEN
(Confused)
What?

BRYAN
Look, I don't wanna be in your personal matters, but...

STEPHEN
What happen, Bryan?

BRYAN
Jessica wasn't lookin' normal, Stephen.

STEPHEN looks around for a moment... DISAPPOINTMENT.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
You were tryin' your best.

STEPHEN sighs.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
She was in fear.

STEPHEN
I understand...

BRYAN
Wanna asked earlier, but... that
wasn't the right time.

STEPHEN downs his head.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
You can share, Stephen.

STEPHEN looks at him.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Trust me... Maybe I can help.

STEPHEN
You won't believe.

BRYAN
I'm a doctor, mate. But before
that, a human being.

STEPHEN looks around for a moment, Then says...

STEPHEN
We shifted here around a month ago.

BRYAN nods.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)
Everything was normal for a week,
but since then... it changed.

BRYAN
Changed?

STEPHEN
Yes, Bryan...
(Pauses)
Don't know how to...

BRYAN
...Stephen.

He nods looking at STEPHEN.

STEPHEN
According to her there is somebody
in the house.

BRYAN
Somebody?

STEPHEN
Yes... a ghost.

BRYAN
(Surprised)
GHOST???

STEPHEN
Yeah, ghost. A spirit of a lady.

BRYAN
Gracious me...

STEPHEN
Says that the woman is all over the
house. And she will kill us.

BRYAN looks around for a moment.

BRYAN
But what do you think about it?

STEPHEN
Nothin', Bryan. It's all
ridiculous.
(Pauses)
I checked each and every place of
the house. Woken up for two
continuous nights.

BRYAN
And?

STEPHEN
Nothin', mate... Nothin'. Not even
a single thing happened like that.

BRYAN
Shit...

STEPHEN
Seriously, Bryan, I'm fucked up.

BRYAN

Well, you cannot neglect her words,
if she is repeating again and
again.

STEPHEN

Trust me, Bryan!!! Trust me...
There is nothin' like that.

BRYAN sighs.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)

There is something in her mind. It
has stuck.

BRYAN

Okay, look. If you think there's
something in her mind. Take advice
from me as a doctor.

STEPHEN nods.

STEPHEN

Yes...

BRYAN

Go out on vacation with her. Spend
some great time with her.

STEPHEN looks at BRYAN. He nods.

STEPHEN

Sounds perfect.

BRYAN smiles.

BRYAN

It'll work.

STEPHEN

Oh, Bryan. How can I thank you, my
friend?

BRYAN

First, callin' me your friend and
then thankin' me.

STEPHEN smiles.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

Don't take tension, just take care
of her.

STEPHEN

I will...

BRYAN smiles and turns. He begins to walk towards his car.
Then again STEPHEN STOPS HIM.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)

Hey man...

BRYAN turns.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)

Lucky to have you as our neighbor.

BRYAN smiles broadly...

CUT TO:

ENDS FLASHBACK

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

MEGAN

Wait wait wait!!!!

BRYAN stops...

BRYAN

What?

MEGAN

You were aware of everythin'.

BRYAN

(Nods)
Certainly...

MEGAN

So why didn't you tell him?

BRYAN GETS A BIT ANNOYED.

BRYAN

(shaking his head)
Shit...

MEGAN

What?

BRYAN

Fuckin' silly...

MEGAN

Oops...

BRYAN

How would you feel when someone will tell you that he or she is already havin' an eye on you.

MEGAN

Oh... That's why you acted.

BRYAN shakes his head... UPSET.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Okay... It was silly.

BRYAN looks at her.

BRYAN

You realises.

MEGAN

Yeah.

BRYAN

That's better.

MEGAN nods and he smiles a bit.

MEGAN

Then what?

BRYAN looks around for a moment. BRYAN strolls to his window.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

The vacations...

BRYAN

It was a plan.

MEGAN

Plan?

BRYAN

Absolutely...

CONFUSION... She looks at him.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

As I said... can't neglect her words.

MEGAN nods.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
The purpose was to understand why
only she sees the ghost...

MEGAN
Why not him?

He looks at her.

BRYAN
Exactly.

MEGAN
That's why you suggested him.

BRYAN
Perhaps yes...

He again looks outside through the window.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Wanted to know what happens when
they aren't in the house.

MEGAN
And what did you found?

BRYAN sighs for a moment, then looks at her.

CUT TO:

BEGIN FLASHBACK :

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

SILENCE ON THE STREET... BRYAN sighs. He stands in-front of
STEPHEN and JESSICA'S HOUSE.

EXTREME SILENCE... All lights are off in the house. BRYAN
looks at the house very carefully.

NOTHING HAPPENS... Stun silence in the house.

BRYAN scratches his head in confusion. Then moves towards his
house.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM ROOM - NIGHT

ONCE AGAIN BRYAN STANDS AT HIS WINDOW. He is in night dress.
He looks at their house.

AGAIN NO RESPONSE... Complete silence in the house.

BRYAN shakes his head in disappointment.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - EVENING

STEPHEN and JESSICA come out of their car. SMILING... They enter in their house.

On the other side, BRYAN is sitting inside his car. He watches them go inside. He sighs and opens his car door.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - NIGHT [FEW DAYS LATER]

BRYAN comes out of his house. He unlocks his car.

Suddenly, JESSICA comes out of her house. FRIGHTENED... She has a horror look on her face. She breathes hard...

BRYAN notices her loud cry and runs towards her.

BRYAN
Jesus Christ.

SWEATS ALL OVER. She breathes hard in fear.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
(Shouts)
Hey. Calm down... Calm down...

Tears flows from her eyes. She looks at him. Finally, he comes to her. She is very scared.

JESSICA
My end is near... she'll kill me.

She shakes her head with a terror look on her face. He tries to calm her.

BRYAN
Nothin' will happen...

JESSICA
I don't want to die.

BRYAN
Have faith, Jessica... I'm here.

JESSICA
She'll kill me.

BRYAN
Nobody will.

JESSICA down her head. The tears drop on the ground. BRYAN understands her anxiety.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
You're brave.

He puts his hand on her shoulder. She is silent.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Let's go inside.

Again she looks at him.

JESSICA
No... She'll

Shakes her head in fear... BRYAN sees her tears fall down her cheeks. He feels bad.

JESSICA hugs him and cries hard.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Please don't leave me alone.

BRYAN
No... I'll not. I'm here.

BRYAN feels her fear and emotions.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
I'm here...

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - HOUSE - NIGHT

JESSICA sits on the couch. Her eyes are a bit swollen. Her hair is tangled.

SCARED and DEPRESSED... She has her head down.

BRYAN emerges with a bowl in his hand. He places the bowl in front of her on the table.

BRYAN
Hey...

She looks up at him.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

Soup.

She looks at the bowl of tomato soup. BRYAN sits on another couch. JESSICA took the bowl. Then she looks at him.

JESSICA

Thank you.

He smiles and nods. She takes the soup.

BRYAN

Jessica?

She glances at him.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

Where is Stephen?

JESSICA

Ouray... For few days.

BRYAN nods.

BRYAN

Um... I was sayin' that...

JESSICA again looks at him. BRYAN hesitates.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

No... nothing.

JESSICA takes another sip.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

Take rest.

She nods.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

If you require somethin', just call me.

JESSICA

Sure...

BRYAN nods and began to stroll towards the stairs. Then again he stops. He turns to look at her.

She is still having the soup. WORRIED... He sighs in concern.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - HOUSE - MORNING

BRYAN sits on the dining table with two cups of coffee.
 JESSICA also sits in front of him. Looks lost somewhere...
 Her eyes reveal fear and depression.

BRYAN places a cup in front of her. JESSICA looks towards her house through the kitchen window. He looks at the window. Then at her.

BRYAN

Hey...

She looks at him, then notices the coffee.

JESSICA

Thanks...

BRYAN again looks at her house. He sighs.

BRYAN

(Looking at the house)

What's inside?

STUN... JESSICA stops drinking. He glances at her. She places the cup down on the table.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

You have to tell.

She shakes her head in fear.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

Please...

She looks down.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

Trust me.

JESSICA

Don't wanna remember.

BRYAN

I can...

She looks at him.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

Wanna help, Jessica.

Both look into each other eyes. BRYAN nods.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Believe me.

JESSICA swallows hard for a moment.

JESSICA
When I saw her first... thought it
was an illusion.

BRYAN is silent.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Slowly realised, it's real. I tried
to hide.
(Pauses)
Tried to run, but forgot that she
is in my house.

Tears began to emerge in her eyes.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
One day I asked her, what she want?
(beat)
Why she follows me?

SHOCK... He looks at her. She also glances at him.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
The creepy sound replied that she
wanna taste my blood...

BRYAN is disbelieve. LOOKS AROUND.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
...after my death.

BRYAN
Oh, Jesus...

JESSICA
And I know...

He looks at her again.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
she'll succeed.

BRYAN
(Shaking his head)
No... that's not happenin'.

Again she downs her head.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
We'll stop her. She can't...

JESSICA
(Again looks at him)
...No.

She shakes her head.

BRYAN
Trust me...

Tears flow from her eyes.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
He'll understand... He have to.

Again she shakes her head.

JESSICA
Could have understood earlier.

BRYAN realises. She sobs. He feels her pain. KEEPS HIS HAND ON HER HAND. She glances at him.

BRYAN
But I'll.

Again she downs her head. Continues to sob.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

Eyes closed... JESSICA sleeps on the bed. She is in her shorts. There are some wounds on her legs.

The door opens... BRYAN walks in. He looks at her. SIGHS FOR A MOMENT. Then turns to leave, but his eye caught her wounds.

He walks close to see it. Looking at the wounds, he becomes sad. Downs and shakes his head in disappointment.

Again he turns and began to stroll towards the door. Suddenly, JESSICA says...

JESSICA
Please...

BRYAN stops.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
(Shaking her head)
Don't...

BRYAN downs his head a bit... UPSET.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
I'm scared.

BRYAN
You should have told me about that.

JESSICA
That's not the pain, Bryan.

BRYAN turns.

BRYAN
What the heck you are talkin'
about? Just look at it.

JESSICA
Believe me, Bryan.

BRYAN sighs.

BRYAN
Just a minute please...

JESSICA nods. He strides out of the room.

TIME CUT:

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

JESSICA sits on the bed. Bandage tape and scissors are on the bed. BRYAN keeps the cotton down and takes the tape.

He covers the last wound with tape. He cuts the tape with the scissors. JESSICA looks at him. She looks satisfied.

BRYAN
Well, no worries now.

She sighs.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
(Looks at her)
It'll be fine.

She smiles a bit and nods. Then he puts the scissors and bandage tape inside the box. He stands with a box.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Okay, Jessica.

JESSICA
Where are you goin'?

Confused... BRYAN signals his thumb towards outside.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Told you.

BRYAN realises. JESSICA slips a bit on her left side, leaving a space for him.

SURPRISED... BRYAN looks at the space for him. NODS. Then he walks and opens a drawer. Puts the first aid box in it. Then he walks towards the bed and gets over it.

BRYAN looks a bit uncomfortable. He looks in front. SMILES A BIT... JESSICA looks at him.

BRYAN turns to look at her.

BRYAN
Anything different?

JESSICA
No...

They both lies on the bed. BRYAN looks at the ceiling and JESSICA looks at him. She looks a bit comfortable from before.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
So you are a psychiatrist?

BRYAN turns his head a bit towards her.

BRYAN
Neurologist!!!

JESSICA
Any difference?

BRYAN shakes his head and smiles a bit.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
I'm askin'?

BRYAN
Of course, yes.

JESSICA
Seriously??

BRYAN
 Yeah, but not much.
 (Pauses)
 I'm confused.

Both of them laugh.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
 You look different.

JESSICA smiles broadly.

JESSICA
 Almost a month... Since I last
 smiled.

BRYAN completely turns towards her. Both of them are face to face.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
 (In low voice)
 Happiness.

BRYAN is silent.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
 Don't know how, but I'm feelin'...
 (beat)
 ...Secure.

BRYAN smiles a bit.

BRYAN
 You have to try and forget.

She shakes her head. Then turns and starts to look at the ceiling.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
 That's only I want.

JESSICA
 How?

BRYAN is about to speak, but JESSICA adds.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
 Stephen will come and... again I
 have to go in that creepy.

BRYAN
 Jessica...

She sighs.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
I promised you somethin'.

She again turns towards him.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Did I?

Finally she smiles a bit and nods.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
(Smiling)
Just like that...
(Pauses)
Suits you...

JESSICA smiles broadly as again he turns to look towards the ceiling.

JESSICA
It could easily attract anyone...

CONFUSED... He turns to look at her.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Your nature.

BRYAN
Really???

They laugh for a moment.

JESSICA
I'm serious...

BRYAN
Got it.

JESSICA
You like someone?

BRYAN
No...
(beat)
Not enough time.

JESSICA
Sounds bad.

BRYAN
Look, I try to be nice, give my
best but...

Again he turns towards the ceiling. DISAPPOINTMENT... He sighs.

JESSICA

Bryan...

BRYAN is silent.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Broken?

STUN... BRYAN looks at her in shock.

BRYAN

How do you?

JESSICA

Not enough time is just an excuse.

BRYAN looks around... UPSET.

BRYAN

It was my early days and... she was my patient.

JESSICA is silent. LISTENS CAREFULLY.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

We came closer... that was the best time of my life.

(beat)

Lovin' someone is the best feelin'.

Again he looks directly into her eyes.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

And it becomes worst...

(Closes his eyes for a moment.)

...when you gotta know that you are being used... Cheated.

He opens his eyes. Tears fall from his eyes. JESSICA is still silent.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

Don't know why I'm talkin' about it.

(Pauses)

I promised myself that I'll only talk about this when again I'll...

She looks at him. He shakes his head.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
But how you?

JESSICA
(Smiles a bit)
Broken too...

He is silent.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
I was hopeless... But then I met
Stephen in a party.

BRYAN
Who changed your life...

JESSICA
Certainly...

BRYAN nods.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Someone will change yours too.

BRYAN
Hope so.

Both of them smile.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Stephen is lucky...

JESSICA
Probably.

BRYAN smiles broadly.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
You know, Bryan...

BRYAN
Yeah...

JESSICA
Of being lucky... earlier it was
different.

BRYAN
What?

JESSICA
Stephen...

BRYAN

But why?

JESSICA

He makes me feel really special,
Bryan.

(Pauses)

But now...

She looks at him... SHAKES HER HEAD.

BRYAN

You are, Jessica.

JESSICA is silent.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

Situation isn't like earlier...
that's why these kinda things
emerges in mind.

JESSICA

Hope so...

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - HOUSE - DAY

BRYAN walks towards the main door. He opens it. On the other side... STEPHEN smiles.

STEPHEN

Hey, Bryan.

BRYAN

Stephen...

STEPHEN

Good to see you man...

BRYAN

Me too...

They hug.

STEPHEN

Where is Jessica?

BRYAN

Come in, man. Waitin' for you for
the last 3 days.

They both walk inside the house. BRYAN closes the door.

STEPHEN
It's hard, man.

BRYAN looks at him.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)
Back on time from Ouray..

BRYAN
Yeah...

JESSICA
Stephen...

JESSICA emerges in the room.

STEPHEN
Darlin'...

They both walk towards each other. BRYAN watches them. They hug.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)
I'm sorry, babe... Seriously stuck
in work.
(beat)
It'll not be repeated.

JESSICA
It's okay, honey.

STEPHEN
No it's not... From next time I'll
be on my words.

They both release each other. JESSICA nods. BRYAN smiles a bit.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)
No extra days.

JESSICA
Definitely...

STEPHEN looks at BRYAN.

STEPHEN
Thank you again, mate.

BRYAN
C'mon man.

STEPHEN
I was worried.

BRYAN
It'll be fine.

STEPHEN walks to him and hugs him.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
I understand your feelings.

STEPHEN
Thank you so much, Bryan.

They release each other. STEPHEN looks at JESSICA.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)
C'mon honey, Let's get back.

JESSICA sighs.

JESSICA
Coming, just few things.

STEPHEN
Okay, till then I'm opening the
locks.

JESSICA
Sure...

STEPHEN walks outside of the room through the main door.

BRYAN
You can take your things, Jessica.

JESSICA nods.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
And please...

She looks at him.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Don't be worried. I promised you
somethin'.

She nods.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
I'll definitely be on it.

JESSICA
I trust you, Bryan.

BRYAN nods. JESSICA is about to walk, but stops. Again she glances at him.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Thank you, Bryan...

He shakes his head... NO.

BRYAN
Save it for later...

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM ROOM - NIGHT

BRYAN is on his bed. Sitting, half covered with duvet. EXHAUSTED... There is a notebook open. He rolls the pen in his finger.

EXTREME SILENCE... BRYAN have an expressionless face. He puts the pen inside the notebook. He keeps it on the side table.

He looks lost somewhere... Finally, he rolls his eyes up.

Then he comes out of the duvet. And walks towards the door.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CORRIDOR - SAME

BRYAN walks down the stairs, in the corridor. Finally, he stops... He looks at the door. Opens it. Switches the light on.

It is the same room where BRYAN and JESSICA slept last night. BRYAN sighs... Looks at the same bed. Still with a dull face.

JESSICA[V.O]
Broken?

BRYAN[V.O]
How do you?

JESSICA[V.O]
*Not enough time is just an excuse,
Bryan.*

Tears fall from his eyes.

BRYAN[V.O]
*I promised myself that I'll only
talk about this when again I'll...*

UPSET... He sighs for a moment. More tears began to fall from his eyes. BRYAN closes his eyes and wipes his tears.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - EVENING

BRYAN comes out of his car. He looks at JESSICA'S house.

EXTREME SILENCE... Most of the lights are off. BRYAN sighs.

Then he takes out his bag and looking at the house, strides towards his house main door.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

BRYAN sits on the dinning table. A cup of coffee is in-front of him. He rolls the spoon in it.

BRYAN looks extremely lost somewhere. DISAPPOINTMENT... His eyes reveals PAIN.

He continues to roll the spoon in the cup. Finally, he stops. With an expressionless face, he sighs... Still looks lost.

Finally, he takes a sip of the coffee.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM ROOM - NIGHT

BRYAN stands near the window. He has uncovered the curtain a bit.

He looks out through a small area. Again he gets lost in what he is looking at..

On the other side is JESSICA. She is on her phone. BRYAN continues to look at her with emotions.

Suddenly, she glances towards his side... Simultaneously, BRYAN covers the window with the curtain.

CUT TO:

ENDS FLASHBACK

INT. BEDROOM ROOM - NIGHT - PRESENT

BRYAN covers the window with the curtain. And downs his head.
 MEGAN sits... Looks at him. She sighs.

EXTREME SILENCE for a moment.

Again BRYAN looks up towards the window. The window is covered with the curtains. A drop of a tear falls from his eye.

MEGAN

Love.

SHOCK... BRYAN looks at her.

BRYAN

W... What?

She nods.

MEGAN

You heard it...

He shakes his head.

BRYAN

No...

He turns to opposite side of her.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

Nothin' like that.

MEGAN

It happens.

BRYAN

Just tried to be...

(Pauses)

...to be good.

MEGAN

You were.

DISAPPOINTMENT.... He shakes his head. MEGAN looks at him.

BRYAN

No...No...No... Nothin' like that.

(Turns towards her)

Believe me.

MEGAN
You haven't done anythin' wrong.

BRYAN
Please...
(sighs)
She's married and I just promised
her.

MEGAN
Yes... That's the point.

She stands and take 2-3 steps towards him. SURPRISED... BRYAN
looks at her.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
She has a husband as you said.

He nods.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
Still you promised her.

STUN... BRYAN is unable to say anything.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
Everything deserves a second
chance.

She comes very near to him. BRYAN looks in her eyes.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
Love too...

Then BRYAN downs his head.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
Nothing to be upset, Doc.

He looks at her and nods. Finally, he understands her words.

In response... she also nods. Suddenly her phone begins to
ring. She takes out her phone.

The screen shows : "MOM"

MEGAN sighs looking at it. GLANCES BACK at BRYAN, who also
looks at her.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
Just a second...

He nods. MEGAN turns and takes 2-3 steps further. Then she
connects the call.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Hey, mom...

BRYAN looks at her.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Yeah... I'll be late.

(beat)

And please don't miss your medicines for god sake.

(beat)

Of course yes... Take care.

(beat)

I'll be back soon.

(beat)

Love u, mom.

Finally, she disconnects the call.

BRYAN

Mother...

She turns.

MEGAN

Yups.

BRYAN

What kind of medicines were you talkin' about?

MEGAN

Oh... Umm.

(Pauses)

Actually she has a Gallbladder problem.

BRYAN

Gallbladder?

MEGAN

Yeah... It need to be removed by surgery.

BRYAN

Jesus...

MEGAN

But there are some problems.

BRYAN

Funds?

MEGAN sighs for moment.

MEGAN
Actually, the only problem.

BRYAN
Your father?

MEGAN smiles a bit.

MEGAN
Left us...

BRYAN gets more upset.

BRYAN
Gracious me... I'm so sorry.

MEGAN
Never mind.

EXTREME SILENCE FOR A MOMENT... BRYAN looks sad. MEGAN is also silent with a gentle smile on her face.

BRYAN
When I first saw you, thought she
is too young.

MEGAN smiles broadly. BRYAN also looks at her.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
But I wasn't aware that she is too
brave.

MEGAN
Sometimes you have to.
(Pauses)
No option.

BRYAN
Everyone doesn't.

MEGAN looks at him.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
(Shaking his head)
Trust me everyone doesn't.

MEGAN nods and sighs. Suddenly, BRYAN hears something. He tries to identify.

He moves to the window and uncovers it. LOOKS OUTSIDE.

Confused... MEGAN looks at him. BRYAN continues to look outside as he has seen someone.

He looks at STEPHEN. STEPHEN stands alone near his car. BRYAN can only look at his back.

BRYAN gets confused.

MEGAN
Bryan...

BRYAN
Wait...

MEGAN strolls next to him.

MEGAN
What are you after?

Then she also looks outside the window.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
Oh!

SILENT... BRYAN continues to notice him.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
Who is he?

BRYAN
Stephen...

MEGAN nods. On the other side, STEPHEN looks around for a moment. Reveals his face.

MEGAN notices his face... STUN.

MEGAN
Fuckin' shit...

BRYAN
What?

Finally, STEPHEN sits in his car. he drives down the street. SHOCK... MEGAN looks around for a moment. BRYAN looks at her.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Hey...

MEGAN
There is somethin'...

BRYAN gets more confused.

BRYAN
What?

MEGAN
It's striking.

She tries to remember something. She walks around. SCRATCHES
HER HEAD FOR A MOMENT.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
When did it happened?

BRYAN
Megan.

Finally, she turns.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
You okay?

MEGAN
He was Stephen?

BRYAN
(Nods)
Of course..
(Pauses)
Anything wrong?

NO REPLY. STILL SHE THINKS SOMETHING.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
What happen, Megan?

MEGAN looks at him.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Tell me.

MEGAN
You have any photo of him?

BRYAN
Stephen?

MEGAN
Yes...

BRYAN
No... why would I?

MEGAN
Goddammit...

BRYAN thinks for a moment.

BRYAN
Wait! Whatsapp profile...

MEGAN looks at him.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
One sec...

He takes out his phone. MEGAN is still looking at him. He searches for his contact.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
There it is.

He hands the phone to her.

ON THE SCREEN : *STEPHEN IS WITH JESSICA... BOTH ARE SMILING.*

SHOCK... Her eyebrows grow. Looks at him. BRYAN also looks at her.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
What?

She comes closer to BRYAN. Then points towards the picture.

MEGAN
He's Stephen.

BRYAN
Yeah...

MEGAN
And she is-

BRYAN
Jessica...

MEGAN
And they are married?

BRYAN
Certainly...

She sighs. Then hands over the phone to him.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
To be honest... I'm confused.

She glances at him.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Please... For god sake.

MEGAN
(shakes her head)
Don't know how I tell you.

BRYAN is silent.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
Yes, this guy is married. But...

She looks at him.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
Not to her...

BRYAN gets confused.

BRYAN
Not to her?

MEGAN
Yes... Not to Jessica.

SHOCK... BRYAN looks around for a moment.

BRYAN
What are you sayin'?

MEGAN thinks for a moment.

MEGAN
Sit...

He sits on the bed and MEGAN on the chair.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
Whatever I'll say... Please listen
carefully...

BRYAN nods.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
Around a year ago, I was workin' in
Ouray for the same restaurant chain
today I'm workin'.

BRYAN nods.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
Where I first saw this man,
Stephen.

BRYAN
Oh...

MEGAN

The point is, he was with another girl.

BRYAN

Can be his friend...

She smiles.

MEGAN

Yes, can be... But she was the reason why they visits our restaurant for most of the time.

(Pauses)

She loves the food.

BRYAN is silent.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

I didn't notice because there were many like them.

He nods.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

But then somethin' happened, which caught the eyes of everyone.

BRYAN

What?

MEGAN

Stephen hired the restaurant music group for giving a surprise... to his wife.

STUN... BRYAN'S eyes go wide.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

On their 1st anniversary.

BRYAN

Goodness me!

MEGAN

I remember the day very well. Everyone was congratulating them... admiring their love.

She chuckles for a moment.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Even my friends reactions were like "Oh my god, true love"...

(MORE)

MEGAN (CONT'D)
 "Need a guy like that..." Blah blah
 blah.... Just girls things.

She shakes her head. Then again stands.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
 And the coincidence isn't ended.

He looks at her... STUN.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
 I also know about her.

BRYAN
 Jessica?

MEGAN
 She owns a restaurant.

He nods.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
 Have good relations with our
 owners.

He sighs lookin' around.

BRYAN
 Anything else.

MEGAN
 (confusion)
 Nothin' more.

BRYAN thinks for a moment. MEGAN is also silent.

BRYAN
 I don't think that it matters.

She looks at him... SURPRISED.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
 It could happen, Megan.
 (beat)
 Like it didn't work between them.

NO reply... She listens carefully.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
 Perhaps Jessica must be knowin'
 about them.

MEGAN
 How can you say that?

BRYAN

Been close to them. Stephen is very caring and honest.

(beat)

He really loves her the most.

She sighs.

MEGAN

But still you aren't hundred percent sure.

BRYAN smiles a bit.

BRYAN

Doubting him?

SILENT... She looks at him. BRYAN looks at her.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

(Shakes his head)

No...

MEGAN

...yes.

BRYAN

No... I didn't say anything.

MEGAN raises her voice a bit.

MEGAN

Mr. Bryan... You aren't 100 percent sure.

BRYAN

But...

MEGAN

You have been with them. Still...

BRYAN

And that's what I'm talkin' about. You have to understand.

MEGAN shakes her head in disappointment.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

It's not like we are thinkin'.

(beat)

It's different....

MEGAN is silent.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Somethin' supernatural.

Finally, she nods.

MEGAN
Okay, Bryan.

BRYAN looks at her.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
As you say.

He is silent.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
You have been noticin' them.

He nods.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
Okay, Doc. Time to leave.

BRYAN sighs...UPSET. MEGAN looks in her phone.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
It's 10.

BRYAN
Oh...

MEGAN
Yeah.

BRYAN
Time passes very quickly.

She smiles and nods.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
It feels like I know you for years.

MEGAN
Same as me...

They both smile looking at each other.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The door opens. MEGAN and BRYAN comes out. Both are smiling.

MEGAN
After a long, I talked this much.

BRYAN
Me too.

MEGAN
But...

She looks at JESSICA'S house for a moment. Then again at him.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
What you'll do?

BRYAN sighs.

BRYAN
Don't know.
(Pauses)
Just want her safe.

MEGAN nods.

MEGAN
Nice meetin' you, doc.

He smiles.

BRYAN
See you...

She also smiles and nods. Then strides towards her bike.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Hey...

She turns.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
You're brave.

She smiles broadly. BRYAN also smiles.

Suddenly, they hear a scream. SHOCK... BRYAN and MEGAN look at each other.

MEGAN
What the heck?

BRYAN looks at JESSICA'S HOUSE. Again they hear a scream of a woman.

BRYAN runs towards the house. And after a second, MEGAN too follows him. BRYAN reaches the main door. He pushes it. IT'S LOCKED...

BRYAN
FUCK...

MEGAN comes. BRYAN looks at her.

MEGAN
What happen?

Again he glances at the door.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
Shit... Any other door.

BRYAN
Wait...

BRYAN moves back, then charges towards the door and gives a smack through his shoulder. STILL LOCKED.

He again tried the same. STILL THE SAME RESULT.

Again he does the same... And finally after the third smack... IT OPENS. It's complete dark inside the house.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Open the flash.

They open the flash light of their phone.

MEGAN
Let's find her.

BRYAN NODS. They walk inside the house.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HALL - HOUSE - SAME

COMPLETE DARK... They wave the flashlight around.

BRYAN
(Shouts)
Jessica...

SOFA, TABLE, TV, LAMPS, BOOK SHELF, PAINTINGS ON THE WALL ARE VISIBLE BY THE FLASH LIGHT.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
JESSICA...

No reply.

MEGAN
Where are the switches?

BRYAN
(Low Voice)
Jesus... Help...

MEGAN
Why isn't replying?

Suddenly, MEGAN bumps in something. It falls down.

BRYAN
Megan...

They turn the flashlight towards it. LAMP... They sigh.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
You okay?

MEGAN
Yeah...

MEGAN searches the switches. BRYAN moves towards the visible hallway.

BRYAN
Jessica...

Finally MEGAN finds the switches. She presses it, but it isn't working.

MEGAN
(Confusion)
It's not workin'.

BRYAN turns and flashes towards her.

BRYAN
What?

MEGAN
The switches...

BRYAN thinks for a moment.

BRYAN
May be the main power switch?...

Suddenly, they hear something.

JESSICA[O.S]

HELP...

STUN... BRYAN turns. MEGAN looks for the voice. BRYAN flashes towards the stairs, which is in the hallway.

BRYAN

It was from above.

BRYAN and MEGAN move towards the stairs. They flash towards it.

SUDDENLY, A FIGURE IN WHITE DRESS MOVE FROM ONE ROOM TO ANOTHER. They stops.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

Finally...

CRASH... An object crashing sound at their back. SHOCK... Both turn and flash the light. NOTHING...

Again they turn. This time the hallway bulb gets on and the WOMAN IN WHITE DRESS stands in the hallway.

STUN... BRYAN eyebrows grow. MEGAN looks in horror. SWALLOWS HARD. THE WHITE FIGURE stands still. FACE IS COVERED.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

You can't.

The white figure laughs in her terrorizing voice. Slowly... BRYAN began moving towards the figure.

MEGAN

Bryan...

Without replying, BRYAN continues towards her. Again the bulb gets off.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Bryan...

BRYAN flashes the light towards the figure. The white figure walks inside the room. BRYAN follows her. MEGAN breathes hard and follows him.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Bryan... Please...

BRYAN stops and looks at her.

BRYAN

(Sighs)

We have to...

BRYAN turns and walks inside the room. MEGAN follows him.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ROOM - SAME

COMPLETE DARK... Nothing is visible to both of them. They flash their lights around.

BRYAN searches each and every corner. TABLE, CHAIR, WARDROBE, AND SOME OTHER THINGS ARE VISIBLE in the room.

BRYAN gets frustrated. But continues to search. MEGAN also searches around.

MEGAN
Where she gone?

BRYAN shakes his head... ANGER.

BRYAN
(Shouts)
Fuckin' bitch.

Suddenly, someone puts a rope around MEGAN'S neck and draws. She struggles to breathe. She disappears.

MEGAN
B... Bryan...

SHOCK... BRYAN turns and flashes.

BRYAN
MEGAN...

MEGAN isn't visible anywhere.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
MEGAN...

SWEATING. BRYAN breathes hard. He continues to search around.

MEGAN
Bryan... She's here.

MEGAN coughs hard.

BRYAN
Megan.

Finally, he finds her. He moves to her. MEGAN is on the floor... Struggles to catch her breath.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

You okay?

MEGAN looks at him. STILL BREATHES HARD. She nods.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

C'mon... We have to find her.

Suddenly, the hallway bulb gets on. MEGAN and BRYAN look through the doorway.

STUN... Again a terrifying sound of a woman emerges. MEGAN stands. They look at each other for a moment... SCARED.

The WOMAN IN WHITE walks down the hallway. Slowly, BRYAN and MEGAN walk towards the doorway. Then strides outside.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HALLWAY - SAME

CLEAR... Nobody is visible down the hallway. BRYAN and MEGAN sigh for a moment.

SUDDENLY... THE WOMAN IN WHITE STANDS BEHIND THEM.

THE HALLWAY BULB FLUCTUATES. They look up. MEGAN swallows hard.

EXTREME SILENCE... Slowly, she looks behind. Nobody is there. DISAPPOINTMENT... BRYAN looks at MEGAN.

BRYAN

I'm sorry...

She glances at him.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

I made you unsafe.

She shakes her head... NO.

MEGAN

We have to support.

BRYAN sighs.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

And fight...

He looks at her. Again she shakes her head.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
No other way.

BRYAN looks up towards the stairs.

BRYAN
Let's go.

They walk up through the stairs.

AGAIN, THE WOMAN IN WHITE STANDS IN THE HALLWAY.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - 1ST FLOOR - SAME

The lights are off... NOTHING IS VISIBLE. BRYAN and MEGAN flash the light around the hallway.

BRYAN
Jessica...

MEGAN
Why she isn't responding?

BRYAN
No idea.

They continue to look for her. They see a door. They stop.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
I guess this is the bedroom.

BRYAN is about to open the door. Suddenly... They hear a voice of a crying woman.

It emerges from their opposite side. STUN... They turn.

MEGAN
Jessica??

BRYAN
Jess...

MEGAN
This side.

They move towards the voice. Again they see a door. And suddenly the voice stops.

CONFUSION... BRYAN and MEGAN look at each other. Then MEGAN opens the door. They stroll in.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

They flash the light around. The dishwasher, utensils, Crockery and etc... Reveal that it is the KITCHEN.

BRYAN
Jessica?

MEGAN sees a mug on the slab. The mug has JESSICA and STEPHEN's PHOTOGRAPH printed on it.

She grabs the mug. Suddenly, the Woman in white stands in-front of her. MEGAN sees her... TERRIFIED.

MEGAN
Jesus Christ...

MEGAN steps back... The mug falls from her hand. THE WOMAN IN WHITE DISAPPEARS. BRYAN turns to look at her.

BRYAN
Megan

MEGAN
She's here... I just saw her.

BRYAN
Holy shit...

MEGAN
(Breathes hard)
She's terrifyin'.

BRYAN
We can't see her in the dark.

MEGAN
And she is makin' the most of it.

BRYAN
Somehow... We have to turn on the lights.

Suddenly, BRYAN is hit by someone from the back...SMACK. He falls on the crockery... Then on the floor.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
AH...

He groans in pain.

MEGAN
Bryan!!!

MEGAN gets to him.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
You okay?

BRYAN
Somehow....

MEGAN looks hopeless. BRYAN too has his head down... BREATHS HARD. SWEATING ALL AROUND... They both sit on the floor for a moment. HELPLESS.

MEGAN
Is there any hope?

BRYAN looks at her.

BRYAN
To be alive?

MEGAN
My mother...

A tear falls from her eye. BRYAN feels bad.

BRYAN
I just wanna tell you one thing.
(beat)
She's coward.

MEGAN looks at him.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
She's afraid of us... Because she's weak.

MEGAN
Weak?

BRYAN
Yes...

BRYAN looks around for a moment.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
(Low voice)
She'll always hit from the back.

MEGAN realises.

MEGAN
Nothing else she can do.

SIGN OF HOPE IN BRYAN'S EYES.

BRYAN
Yes... Absolutely.

She nods.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Let's do this for your mother.

MEGAN
Yes.

BRYAN
C'mon...

They stand again. Look around the kitchen. They flash the light all around.

MEGAN again looks around the slab. She feels something. Something at her back... She grabs a utensil. Tightens the grip.

WAITS FOR A MOMENT... THEN TURNS AND SWINGS HARD.
SMASHES...Something fall on the ground.

BRYAN turns at her.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Megan...

MEGAN flashes the light around... NOTHING.

MEGAN
Bitch...

BRYAN
Be careful.

Again they hear a voice of a crying woman. The voice is low and feels devastating.

They began to move in that direction.

They flash the light towards it. A wooden cupboard is revealed. Suddenly, they began to get hit by some utensils and crockery.

SMACK... Both of them are being attacked.

MEGAN
Ahhhhh..... Fuck...

BRYAN
Shit...

The utensil causes a cut on BRYAN'S FOREHEAD. Both of them sit down on the floor. MEGAN sees the blood.

MEGAN
Oh! Jesus.

BRYAN cleans the blood with a napkin. Suddenly, they hear a voice of a laughing woman. STUN... MEGAN looks in panic.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
It's terrifying.

BRYAN grabs her hand.

BRYAN
Always remember... You're brave.

MEGAN nods. They stand on their feet.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
(Shouts)
But you are chicken...

They flash the light for visibility. But suddenly, a bulb, which is just in front of them gets on.

THE WOMAN IN WHITE STANDS IN FRONT OF THEM. SHE LAUGHS...
BRYAN covers MEGAN.

Then suddenly, the bulb gets off... And their left side bulb gets on... THE WHITE WOMAN STANDS AND LAUGHS.

HORROR LOOK ON THEIR FACES.

Again the left side bulb gets off... And this time their right side bulb gets on... AND THE WHITE WOMAN STANDS AND LAUGHS.

MEGAN
Oh! lord... Help...

Again the right side bulb gets off, and the front bulb gets on. Again... The white woman stands and LAUGHS.

BRYAN
No worries...

MEGAN gets a bit confused.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
She can't do anythin'.

The woman stops laughing.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
She would have already done... If
she would have to.

MEGAN looks at him, then at the woman. SUDDENLY, they hear a voice.

JESSICA[O.S]
Help...

BRYAN turns...

BRYAN
Jessica...

MEGAN
She's in the other one.

MEGAN and BRYAN run towards the doorway.

MEGAN runs out of the KITCHEN, but then the door gets shut.
BRYAN is left inside.

BRYAN
Mother fucker...

FRUSTRATION... He punches the door.

MEGAN(O.S)
BRYAN...

BRYAN
Don't worry for me. Just find her.

MEGAN(O.S)
But...?

BRYAN
Please...
(Sighs)
I love her.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HALLWAY - SAME

MEGAN has her head down. She stands alone in the darkness.
Then he flashes the light down the hallway.

MEGAN
Lord... help me!

She opens the door. Then flashes the light. Again swallows hard... Finally, she enters.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BEDROOM - SAME

Anyone can hear her foot steps. MEGAN flashes the light around the room.

CUPBOARD... BED... DRESSING TABLE... DESIGNER LAMP... CURTAINS... AND SOME OTHER TABLES AND CHAIRS ARE VISIBLE.

NERVOUS... MEGAN looks around.

MEGAN
Hello...
(beat)
Anyone here?

FEAR... MEGAN IS SWEATING... She roams around the room. FINDS NOTHING.

MEGAN shakes her head in disappointment.

She moves towards the doorway... Suddenly, a sound emerges from the cupboard. SHOCK... MEGAN TURNS. She flashes the light towards the cupboard.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
Fuck... who's there?

MEGAN breathes hard... FEAR.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - SAME

BRYAN searches around with the flashlight...

BRYAN
Come in front... You mother fucker.

Again someone hits him by rod at his back. He gets on the floor.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Fuckin' bitch...

He groans in pain. But he tries to stand... He does. PAIN.
But still, he smiles.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Again I'll repeat... You can't.
(Pauses)
Chicken...

Suddenly... The bulb gets on and the white woman stands in front of him. BRYAN smiles looking at her.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
CHICKEN...

THE WHITE WOMAN PUSHES HIM HARD... AGAIN HE FALLS THROUGH THE SLAB AS SOME UTENSILS FALLS.

Then he falls on the ground. The sound of the laughing woman emerges from all around the kitchen.

He tries to stand... But again, he gets hit at his back by a rod.

THE SOUND OF THE LAUGHING WOMAN CONTINUES... BRYAN STRUGGLES TO GET ON HIS FEET.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - SAME

A drop of sweat falls on the ground. MEGAN stands in front of the cupboard with the flash light in her hand.

SCARED... Her heartbeats are getting fast. She places her hand on the cupboard.

STOPS... AGAIN SWALLOWS HARD. FINALLY, SHE OPENS.

JESSICA
Please don't kill me...

HIDING... JESSICA IS INSIDE. She sobs. Not looking at MEGAN.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
I'm beggin'.

MEGAN
JESSICA...

JESSICA slowly turns her head towards MEGAN. MEGAN SMILES.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
We found her...

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - SAME

BRYAN struggles to get on his feet... Finally, he does.

THE WOMAN IN WHITE IS BEHIND HIM.

MEGAN(O.S)
We found her...

BRYAN LISTENS. THE WOMAN ALSO HEARS.

SMASH... The woman hits him on his back. BRYAN bumps into the window. FALLS DOWN.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - SAME

MEGAN
Come...

JESSICA shakes her head.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
Don't worry about anythin'...

FEAR... Again she refuses.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
Trust me.

MEGAN puts her hand forward. JESSICA looks at the hand...
TEAR FALLS FROM HER EYES. Again she looks at MEGAN. MEGAN
NODS.

Finally, JESSICA holds her hand and comes out of the
cupboard. JESSICA catches her breath, then glances over to
her.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
As I said... Don't worry. We are
here.

JESSICA
We...

MEGAN
Yes... Me and Bryan.

JESSICA
Bryan?

MEGAN
(nods)
He's here.

JESSICA sighs. Then began to shake her head.

JESSICA
Nobody can save me!

MEGAN
We are here, Jessica.

SIGN OF HOPE IN JESSICA'S EYES. She nods. IN REPLY... MEGAN TOO NODS.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
Follow me...

She turns and flashes the light in-front. SHOCK... THE WHITE WOMAN STANDS IN-FRONT OF THEM.

STUN... HORROR LOOK ON THEIR FACES...

MEGAN (CONT'D)
Fuckin' shit...

The white woman began to stride towards them.

MEGAN and JESSICA step back. The fear on their faces increases with her each step.

Suddenly... JESSICA stops. HOPELESS.

JESSICA
The end is near.

MEGAN
(Shaking her head)
This can't be it.

THE WOMAN IN WHITE GETS CLOSER AND CLOSER... Both the girls look hopeless.

Suddenly... The lights get on. Everything is visible. THE WOMAN IN WHITE stops.

CONFUSION... JESSICA and MEGAN look around.

BRYAN[O.S]
*Why will a spirit attack from the
back?*

Girls look at the doorway. The white woman turns to look.
INJURED... BRYAN enters through the doorway.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
You forgot somethin'.

BRYAN shows a remote.

MEGAN
Bryan...

BRYAN presses a button from the remote. As result, the door
gets shut.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
(Low voice)
Goodness gracious....

SURPRISE... JESSICA looks at him. BRYAN also glances at her.

BRYAN
It wasn't the end.

TEARS IN JESSICA'S EYES. BRYAN looks at the white woman.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
The chicken is under control.

MEGAN and JESSICA walk near BRYAN.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Okay, Bitch... It's over.

MEGAN
Who are you?

NO REPLY FROM THE WHITE WOMAN.

BRYAN
We know how you did.

JESSICA
But why?

The white woman runs towards the window. BRYAN and MEGAN
follow her. They catch her.

MEGAN
Time to end it.

She uncovers the face of the white woman. JESSICA walks to them. STUN... She is in a shock.

JESSICA
(Horror look)
CHARLOTTE...

It is reveal to be a girl in her late 20s... **She is CHARLOTTE BROWN.**

BRYAN
You know her?

CHARLOTTE has her head down. SHOCK... JESSICA is not able to say.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Jessica...

JESSICA
Friend...

STUN... BRYAN looks at CHARLOTTE.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Why, Charlotte...? What did you
wanted from me and my Stephen?

CHARLOTTE
Stephen isn't yours... Bloody hell.

MEGAN PUNCHES HARD ON HER FACE.. CHARLOTTE falls on the couch. BRYAN looks at MEGAN.

BRYAN
Unexpected...

MEGAN gets closer to her.

MEGAN
You did what you wanted, now it's
our turn.

CHARLOTTE
If not...?

MEGAN
If not!!!

MEGAN again punches her hard.

CHARLOTTE
Ah...

MEGAN

Now.

JESSICA

(Shouts)

Speak, Charlotte...

BRYAN

No other option left...

JESSICA

I wanna hear the truth.

Tears began to fall from her eyes. BRYAN embraces her.

CHARLOTTE has her head down.

CHARLOTTE

Stephen and I are...

BRYAN

Are?

CHARLOTTE looks at JESSICA.

CHARLOTTE

Married.

SHOCK... JESSICA eyes go wide.

BRYAN

My god...

JESSICA marches towards her and presses her neck. BRYAN STOPS HER.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

Jessica stop.

JESSICA

Why you ruined my life?

BRYAN

Jessica...

MEGAN and BRYAN stops her. JESSICA releases her. CHARLOTTE catches her breath.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

JESSICA... Calm down.

STILL SOBBING... JESSICA sits on the couch.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
I know it's hard... But you have
to.

MEGAN turns to CHARLOTTE.

MEGAN
Don't stop you fuckin' bitch.

CHARLOTTE sighs for a moment.

CHARLOTTE
Almost 3 years ago, STEPHEN and I
were local thieves in Montrose.

TEARY EYES. JESSICA downs her head.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
We were strugglin' to live... Out
of money...

Then she looks at them.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
But one news changed it all.

CUT TO:

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

EXT. BUILDING CORNER - NIGHT

STEPHEN and CHARLOTTE are busy smoking. There are some
dustbins around them. Nobody is visible around.

CHARLOTTE
We have to do somethin'.

STEPHEN shakes his head.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
Otherwise... He'll not leave us.

STEPHEN
Fuckin' officer...

STEPHEN sees a newspaper on a dustbin. CHARLOTTE continues to
smoke.

CHARLOTTE
That was our last warning.

STEPHEN takes the newspaper and reads.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
One more time and he'll...

She glances at him.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
Hey...

STEPHEN looks lost in the newspaper. CONFUSION... CHARLOTTE looks at him.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
Steve...

STEPHEN
Hold on a second.

CHARLOTTE throws the cigarette.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)
Look at this.

He shows her a news.

IT READS:

"A COMPENSATION OF 10 MILLION TO THE BUSINESS WOMAN'S HUSBAND AFTER THE DIVORCE."

AFTER READING... CHARLOTTE looks at him. STEPHEN smiles broadly.

CHARLOTTE{V.O}
And that's it... He already created his master plan.

CUT TO:

ENDS FLASHBACK:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT - PRESENT

MEGAN
Plan?

CHARLOTTE
Yes...
(Looks at Megan.)
The plan was to find a rich and broken girl.

SHOCK... JESSICA looks at her.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
 Who had a terrible experience in
 her past... And use as much as can.

BRYAN
 Bullshit.

UNBELIEVABLE... JESSICA isn't able to react.

CHARLOTTE
 It was very difficult, but...
 (Looks at Jessica.)
 As like her, we found one in Ouray.
 She was nothin' less than a
 lottery.

MEGAN
 Lottery?

CHARLOTTE
 She was the daughter of an
 industrialist... And almost
 suicidal.

BRYAN shakes his head... ANGER.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
 I met her in a restaurant. We
 became good friends. And after
 sometime, I introduced Stephen to
 her.
 (Looks at Megan)
 How dumbass that girl was... He
 just took 2 months to impress her
 and they decided to marry. And as
 we planned... After a year, Stephen
 changed his behavior towards her.
 And at last, they decided to
 divorce. Till then, he not only
 stole a great amount of money but a
 heavy compensation too.

JESSICA downs her head.

MEGAN
 Not only that girl, we too didn't
 expect somethin' like this.

BRYAN looks at her. She also looks at him and nods.

CHARLOTTE
 We...

MEGAN

I was workin' in the favorite
restaurant of your victim...

SHOCK... CHARLOTTE looks at her. JESSICA also glances at her.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

(Shaking her head)

Where your dickhead was busy
impressing her.

CHARLOTTE downs her head.

BRYAN

And the same thing you repeated
with Jessica.

CHARLOTTE

No...

CHARLOTTE looks at him.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

She was different.

JESSICA looks up at her. STILL, TEARS ARE FALLING FROM HER
EYES.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

I met her in an ice cream shop. I
tried to understand her
mentality... Her feelings. She was
in pain, but she was hidin'.

JESSICA controls herself... TEARY EYES.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

Engaging her and Stephen was
difficult. Somehow I did. Our plan
was simple and similar to the other
one, once they get married, almost
half the job is done.

JESSICA cries. BRYAN HUGS HER.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

But...

She looks at JESSICA.

MEGAN

But?

CHARLOTTE continuous to look at JESSICA.

CUT TO:

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. ROOM - EVENING

TENSION... CHARLOTTE walks around the room.

She looks lost in thought. She takes the glass of water from the CENTRE TABLE. DRINKS... Then she sits on the couch.

Suddenly... The front door opens... STEPHEN WALKS INSIDE. CHARLOTTE glances at him.

CHARLOTTE

Steve...

She walks to him... They kiss each other. STEPHEN simply walks and sits on the couch. He looks a bit down and exhausted.

CHARLOTTE notices. She strolls and sits next to him. TENSION... STEPHEN sighs.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

Steve...

STEPHEN

Yeah...

CHARLOTTE

What happen?

STEPHEN

Nothing... Just a bit tired.

STEPHEN took a deep breath. CHARLOTTE puts her hand on his shoulder.

CHARLOTTE

Tell me?

STEPHEN downs his head in frustration.

STEPHEN

I don't know how to act with her.

CHARLOTTE

What?

STEPHEN

Yeah... Babe. Every time I tried to be rude, aggressive, angry... or I behave differently...

He looks at her... SHAKES HIS HEAD.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)

She just calm me down... Like everything is normal.

CHARLOTTE looks disbelieve.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)

She's comfortable with each and everything of me.

CHARLOTTE

Shit...

STEPHEN

I don't know what to do...

CHARLOTTE

It's okay, Steve. Now you are with me... Forget her.

(beat)

You ready for tomorrow?

STEPHEN

Babe...

STEPHEN stands and walks towards the window.

CHARLOTTE

What?

STEPHEN

Actually...

He downs his head.

CHARLOTTE

Stephen?

STEPHEN

There's a change in the plan.

CHARLOTTE

What?

STEPHEN

I have to go back tomorrow.

STUN... CHARLOTTE looks shocked.

CHARLOTTE
You haven't told her about your
office?

STEPHEN
Yes, I had...

CHARLOTTE
So...

STEPHEN
There's a family party tomorrow...
In which every person of her family
is comin'.

CHARLOTTE
Fuckin' hell...

STEPHEN turns and walks to her.

STEPHEN
Listen Charlotte... Sometimes
things will not be as we want, but
if we have to execute... then we
have to be in it

ANGRY... CHARLOTTE is silent.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)
And compromise...

STEPHEN walks down the hallway. CHARLOTTE watches him go.

CHARLOTTE
Bitch...

CUT TO:

ENDS FLASHBACK:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT - PRESENT

CHARLOTTE
And at that moment, I realised that
Jessica isn't like others.

STILL, JESSICA HAS HER HEAD DOWN.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
She really loves.

BRYAN

And you both planned differently
for her!

CHARLOTTE

Certainly yes...

BRYAN shakes his head, STILL HOLDING JESSICA...

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

We took her nature positively
rather than getting negative.

(beat)

Changed our plan of divorce. This
time we decided to scare her as
much as possible...

JESSICA looks up at her.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

And make her suicide...

STUN... A tear fall from the eye of MEGAN.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

Stephen had the trust of her
parents... He could own the
property and money of Jessica very
easily.

MEGAN

Then the spirit emerged in the
house.

CHARLOTTE is silent... BRYAN looks at the remote.

BRYAN

And with the help of this...

(Looks at her)

You had the control of everything.

SHOCK... CHARLOTTE looks at him.

CUT TO:

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

JUST ONE BULB IS ON... BRYAN IS LYING ON THE FLOOR.

Suddenly... He moves and gets up. He found his phone and
turns on the flashlight.

He feels something under his feet. IT IS A REMOTE. BRYAN takes it. CONFUSION... HE PRESSES A BUTTON.

HORROR AND CREEPY SOUND BEGAN EMERGING AT HIS BACK... HE STUNS.

Turns towards it... And in fear he presses another button. The lights get on of the kitchen.

BRYAN is confused. He looks at the emerging point of the creepy sound.

It's a MINI SPEAKER, attached on the top of the curtain. BRYAN presses the button, the sound gets off.

SHOCK... BRYAN continues to look at the speaker.

CUT TO:

ENDS FLASHBACK:

INT. BEDROOM - SAME

BRYAN

Everything was very well planned...
Isn't it?

MEGAN

Until a mistake.

CHARLOTTE is silent.

JESSICA

Stephen was the best person I ever
met...

CHARLOTTE looks at her.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

My parents loved him a lot.
(Smiles in pain)
And everything he needed from me
was the fuckin' money...

LOOKING AT HER... BRYAN is in tears.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

I met a girl, who I thought was
understanding my feelings.
(Smiles in tears)
But I didn't thought that...

BRYAN
...Jessica.

He holds her hand. She looks at him.

JESSICA
(Shaking her head)
I don't have hope, Bryan.

BRYAN
But I have...

He wipes her tears. EMBRACES HER.

UPSET... MEGAN SIGHS FOR A MOMENT. Then walks near to CHARLOTTE.

CHARLOTTE
What???

MEGAN looks in her eyes. SMACK... MEGAN punches her hard in her face.

CUT TO:

INT. HALL - MORNING

The main door gets open... STEPHEN WALKS IN.

CHARLOTTE stands in the middle of the hall.

STEPHEN
Babe...

SMILES... STEPHEN WALKS TO HER.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)
My love... I missed you.

EXPRESSIONLESS FACE. She didn't reply.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)
Babe?...
(beat)
Okay, tell me... We succeeded? Do we own this house...? Umm-hmm.

JESSICA
Definitely not... Asshole.

JESSICA walks in front. STEPHEN stuns... Horror look on his face.

STEPHEN
J... Jessica?

BRYAN
Yes...

He turns, .SMACK... BRYAN PUNCHES HIM HARD. STEPHEN falls on floor.

Slowly, he gets up on his feet. MEGAN is also with BRYAN.

STEPHEN
Fuckin' shit. How did you?

MEGAN
Very easy...

Again she punches him hard. STEPHEN turns to JESSICA.

STEPHEN
Babe... Who the fuck is she? I'm gonna kill her with this dickhead.

JESSICA
It's over, Stephen.

SHOCK... His eyes go wide.

STEPHEN
W... What you talkin' about?

JESSICA
(Looks at Charlotte)
The ghost of the white woman told me everything.

STEPHEN
(Shaking his head)
No...

JESSICA smiles.

BRYAN
Hurry up, guys.

THREE POLICE MAN WALKS INSIDE THE HALL... ANOTHER POLICE WOMAN ENTERS... AND WALKS TO CHARLOTTE.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Thank you, chief.

THE CHIEF NODS.

CHIEF

Get him...

JESSICA

One sec, officer. I apologize.

CHIEF

No problem, ma'am.

JESSICA gets close to STEPHEN.

JESSICA

You married for money... Now
whatever you already had... Becomes
mine...

STEPHEN SHOCKS...

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Get him, officer.

THE TWO POLICE MAN WALKS AND CATCHES STEPHEN. STEPHEN looks
at JESSICA, who shows her middle finger to him.

They take STEPHEN and CHARLOTTE outside. The CHIEF too walks
off.

JESSICA strolls to BRYAN. BRYAN looks at her... SILENT.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

They were almost successful...

He is silent.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Until you came.

He nods... MEGAN also glances back at them.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Many people promised me lots and
lots of stuff... But they failed
or... cheated me.

(Pauses)

Then comes you...

He smiles. JESSICA hugs him... BRYAN also hugs her tightly.

MEGAN smiles and wipe her tears.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE - SAME

MEGAN walks to her E-BIKE... Then turns back. BRYAN and JESSICA stand together. ALL SMILES.

MEGAN
Okay, guys... See you.

JESSICA
Megan...

MEGAN
Yeah.

JESSICA looks at BRYAN. Smiles... Then again looks at her.

JESSICA
Go to your mother and tell her
that... tomorrow she'll have her
surgery.

MEGAN stuns.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
And yes... I have a job, which is
lot better than this.

BRYAN
And especially... Finding people
like me in your last delivery.

BRYAN and JESSICA smile. UNBELIEVABLE... Tears in MEGAN'S eyes... She's unable to control her emotion.

JESSICA SMILES AND NODS...

THE END

FADE OUT: