

THE WARDEN
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FADE IN

INT. ABANDONED PRISON - PRISON CELL - NIGHT

An unconscious body lying on the floor, NAVEEN VYAS, retired police warden, 60s.

He slowly gains consciousness in the dark and dusty prison cell, faintly lit by the moonlight coming from a very small barred window high on a wall.

Panicked, he reaches to the barred door of the prison, it is locked.

NAVEEN

Hello. Anybody there? Hello.

Only silence.

He tries to open the door but fails.

NAVEEN

Come on. Somebody please help. It's not funny. Please.

He is all alone.

NAVEEN

HELP! HELP! PLEASE.

Darkness falls in the cell, he shouts again.

Then sudden silence. Moonlight falls in the cell, Naveen on the floor unconscious.

SOME TIME LATER

A loud thud.

Naveen jolts by the thud.

He approaches the door, finds the door unlocked. He opens it and steps out.

INT. ABANDONED PRISON - PASSAGE - CONTINUOUS

The passage, lit with a row of dim light bulbs.

Naveen walks through the passage. Each prison on the either side is empty.

He sees a bludgeon lying by the corner of a prison, picks it and sees blood smeared on it.

INT. SAME PRISON - TORTURE CHAMBER - FLASHBACK

Glimpses of Naveen using the bludgeon, beating the prisoners cruelly.

INT. ABANDONED PRISON - PASSAGE - CONTINUOUS

He drops the bludgeon, begins to walk fast through the passage.

He sees a thumbscrew on the floor.

INT. SAME PRISON - TORTURE CHAMBER - FLASHBACK

Glimpses of him crushing the fingers of the prisoners with the thumbscrew.

INT. ABANDONED PRISON - PASSAGE - CONTINUOUS

NAVEEN
Please God. Please.

Sound of footsteps and shackles arise from behind him. He runs through the passage, the sound gets closer.

He exits the passage, runs towards the main gate.

INT. ABANDONED PRISON - LAGRE CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

He reaches the gate, jammed due of years of rust. He is not able to open it.

The footsteps get closer towards him.

He sees a metal door to his left halfway through the corridor. He sprints towards the door, barely makes it in.

INT. ABANDONED PRISON - ROOM - CONTINUOUS

He closes the door, footsteps abruptly stop, as if just behind the door.

He is in a dark room with black walls, no windows.

He looks closely at the walls, sees blood on them, turned to blackish-grey over time.

NAVEEN
Oh god.

He is in the torture chamber of the prison where he tortured many his prisoners.

There is a tiny creak, he turns and sees the door of the room opening slowly.

Cries of the prisoners fill in the room.

After a few seconds the cries stop.

Naveen is crying.

NAVEEN

I am sorry. I am really sorry.
Please let me go. I have a family.
Please.

DEEP AND GROWLING UNISON SOUND (FROM
THE DOOR)

We also had a family.

NAVEEN

Sorry. Please.

DEEP AND GROWLING UNISON SOUND (FROM
THE DOOR)

Time to pay, you bastard.

Deformed bodies of the prisoners enter the room; branded, chopped, electrocuted and beaten to hell. They suffered hell on earth.

They approach Naveen, he begins to scream.

OVER BLACK:

Laughter of prisoners is heard over Naveen's agonizing screams.

THE END