THE WELL

By

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EXT. PLAYGROUND—DAY

LITTLE CHILDREN run around and play on the generic jungle gum. Among the children is CHERRY, about 9.

Parked in the near by parking lot is a nice blue car.

INT. BLUE CAR

DOUG, early 40’s, sits in the drivers seat and watches the children, particularly Cherry. He smiles.

RING! RING!

The cell phones RING startles Doug. He puts the phone to his ear and answers it.

DOUG
Hello? (BEAT) Hey honey... Yeah I’m just leaving the office now...
(BEAT) Yeah. I’m just gonna stop by the grocery store and pick up some stuff, then I’ll be right on my way. Okay?... (BEAT) Alright. Love you too. Bye.

He hangs up his cellphone, turns his attention back to the playground, ad takes a deep breath.

EXT. PLAYGROUND

Cherry stops playing when she notices Doug get out of his car and look over at her.

Doug smiles and waves.

Cherry smiles and waves back.

EXT. WELL—DAY

The old well sits quietly in a large grassy field. In the distance stretches an endless sea of woods.

The clear blue sky casts a summer calmness down over the area.

Doug and Cherry approach the well. They hold hands.

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DOUG
There it is Cherry. That's where he lives.

Cherry looks nervous.

CHERRY
I believe you sir. Please, I don’t want to see him.

DOUG
Cherry, I told you. Call me uncle Doug. And trust me, you’re gonna love this.

They reach the well.

Doug pears down inside of it and smiles.

Cherry looks off into the distance, towards the woods.

DOUG
No one knows how he got down there, but if you get too close... He’ll grab you!

Doug turns to Cherry and smiles. Then he looks back into the well.

DOUG (CONTD)
Look, I can see him!

Cherry shakes her head ‘NO’.

CHERRY
Please, I just wanna go home.

Doug continues looking down the well, ignoring Cherry.

DOUG
Oh, he sure is ugly. Blood red eyes. Dark green skin. And teeth as long as your fingers.

Doug turn back to Cherry.

DOUG (CONTD)
And they are really sharp.

CHERRY
Please sir-... I mean uncle Doug... I just wanna go home.

Doug SIGHS, disappointed.

(CONTINUED)
DOUG
Alright. But just have one quick peek. Then I’ll take you home.

CHERRY
Promise?

Doug smiles a warm smile.

DOUG
Promise.

Cherry looks at the well. She takes a deep breath and then steps forward.

DOUG
Just one peek. Look into his eyes...

Cherry slowly looks down the well. She sees nothing. Just darkness.

CHERRY
There’s no one-

Doug grabs her legs and flips her over the edge.

Cherry SCREAMS as she falls down the well.

Doug falls to the ground, his back against the well. He takes long, deep breaths.

A few moments of silence.

Cherry’s CRIES start to ECHO up the well.

Doug smiles. He puts his hand down his pants and starts to rub back and forth.

Cherry’s CRIES grow louder.

CHERRY (O.S.)
Please! Help me!

Doug licks his lips as he pulls his hand out and spits on it. He puts his hand back in his pants and continues rubbing himself.

Faster and faster.

Doug lets out a soft moan and smiles from ear to ear. He jumps to his feet and puts his genitals up next to the edge of the well. He closes his eyes as he climax’s into the darkness.

(CONTINUED)
Cherry lets out a blood chilling SCREAM that ECHOS up the well, but the SCREAM is suddenly cut short.

Doug backs away from well as he puts himself back into his pants. He glares at the well, but doesn’t dare peak inside.

The well sits in silence.

DOUG
Cherry?

A DEMONIC HIGH PITCHED LAUGH ECHOS up from the well.

Doug turns white with terror.

DEMONIC VOICE (O.S.)
C’mon uncle Doug... Take a peek inside. look into my eyes.

The Demonic voice LAUGHS again, harder this time.

DOUG
(To himself)
That’s not Cherry...

CHERRY (O.S.)
Please uncle Doug. Please help me out...

Doug hesitantly takes a step back towards the well.

DOUG
Cherry?

Doug slowly peeks down the well. He sees nothing. Just darkness.

Cherry’s BLOODY ARM!!! reaches out of the well and pulls Doug down.

Doug SCREAMS as he falls into the darkness.

INT. WELL

The small murky pit is very dark and filed with water.

Doug splashes to the surface of the water and SCREAMS. He desperately tries to catch his breath as he looks around. He stands waist deep in the water.

Floating around him are numerous CORPSES OF SMALL CHILDREN in various stages of decay.

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Cherry’s corpse is among them. It is completely rotten and bloated. She’s been dead for a very long time.

Doug looks up at the well entrance.

DOUG
Somebody help me!

DEMONIC VOICE (O.S.)
Help me. Somebody help me...

Terrified, Doug turns back to Cherry’s floating corpse, which is now staring right back at him.

Cherry grins.

CHERRY
(Demonic Voice)
Now there really is a monster in the well...

Cherry LAUGHS the same Demonic LAUGH we heard before.

Doug SCREAMS his loudest scream yet as the corpses of the other children burst to life and rush towards him.

SLOW DISSOLVE TO:

BLACK