THE HOUSE WITH WI-FI

Written by

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EXT. COUNTRY ROAD—NIGHT

MICHAEL drives his vehicle down a dirt road late at night. He passes a remote house on the left side of the dirt road.

INT. MICHAEL'S VEHICLE—NIGHT

Michael sits in the driver's seat while his wife ELSA sits in the passenger seat. A laptop computer sits in Elsa's lap. Michael quietly looks through the windshield. The headlights of the car illuminate the rural locale. Elsa looks at Michael.

ELSA

Are we really going to be doing this instead of just getting the internet at the house?

Michael smiles.

MICHAEL

Hey we're saving money. It's not like anyone's going to care if they catch us. That house has been abandoned awhile.

Michael looks at Elsa.

MICHAEL (CONT’D)

The house is right down the road so it's not like it's inconvenient.

Elsa smiles as she looks through the windshield. Michael looks through the windshield.

ELSA

You're right. I just feel weird going through all this just to get free wi-fi though.

Elsa looks at Michael.

ELSA (CONT’D)

I think I'd rather just go to the coffee shop and use their wi-fi.

Michael smiles at Elsa.

MICHAEL

They close too early.

Michael looks through the windshield for a few moments before he looks at Elsa.
MICHAEL (CONT’D)
I know you like to check your e-mails late at night anyway.

Elsa smiles.

ELSA
I haven’t checked it in a few days actually.

Michael looks toward an abandoned house on the left side of the dirt road.

MICHAEL
I don’t want you missing out on too much.

Michael looks at Elsa as he starts to pull the car into the yard of the abandoned house.

MICHAEL (CONT’D)
We’re here.

EXT. ABANDONED HOUSE—NIGHT

Michael pulls the car into the yard of the abandoned house. Many of the windows in the abandoned house are shattered while a screen door is wide open. A slight wind is blowing the screen door against the doorway which makes a loud BANGING sound.

The shillings on the roof are falling off the house and several rusted farming machines are in the yard. The abandoned house stands by an old field. Michael parks the car in front of the house.

INT. MICHAEL’S VEHICLE—NIGHT

Michael turns the key off in the car. He leans back in the seat and looks at the abandoned house. Elsa opens the laptop computer and turns it on.

MICHAEL
I will say that this is a pretty random place.

Michael looks at Elsa. Elsa smiles as she logs into the laptop.

ELSA
It is convenient.
Michael laughs.

MICHAEL
Maybe after we get more settled out here I'll get us some internet at the house.

Michael looks through the windshield at the old field for a few moments before he looks at Elsa.

MICHAEL (CONT’D)
This place is scary as shit though. You should see me when I'm out here by myself.

Michael looks at the abandoned house.

MICHAEL (CONT’D)
I'm terrified just living near a place like this.

Elsa looks at the laptop screen as the home menu shows up.

MICHAEL (CONT’D)
I'm too paranoid.

Elsa clicks on an icon on the right side of the computer screen that leads to the wi-fi connections menu.

ELSA
This place scares me too, Michael.

Michael smiles.

MICHAEL
I'm glad that I'm not the only one.

The wi-fi connections menu shows up on the screen. Elsa worriedly looks at the only connection that is listed on the menu. The connection reads: DIE1414. Michael looks at Elsa.

MICHAEL (CONT’D)
What's wrong, Elsa?

Elsa smiles at Michael.

ELSA
Nothing. The connection has a really strange name.

Michael laughs as he looks at the computer screen.
MICHAEL
Yeah. What is it? Die or something crazy like that?

Elsa clicks on the DIE1414 connection.

ELSA
Yeah.

The wi-fi is connecting for a few moments.

MICHAEL
I figured that would be the name of the connection here. It works though.

The wi-fi connects successfully. An internet search then pops up on the computer screen.

MICHAEL (CONT’D)
Now you can check your e-mail. It's that easy.

Elsa laughs as she starts typing on the computer.

ELSA
I'm not sure how you could've found the internet at this place.

MICHAEL
I was just cruising around the neighborhood trying to find wi-fi spots to hijack. I figured we'd need somewhere to go when the coffee shop and library were closed.

Suddenly a child-like voice is heard outside the car. The voice sounds like it is from within the abandoned house.

VOICE (O.S.)
Stay.

Elsa fearfully looks at Michael.

ELSA
Michael, what was that?

VOICE (O.S.)
Help us.

Michael looks toward the abandoned house.
MICHAEL
It sounds like it's coming from inside the house.

VOICE (O.S.)
Please stay here. Don't let her get all of us.

The voice stops.

ELSA
I thought you said that it was abandoned.

Michael looks at Elsa.

MICHAEL
I thought it was. The whole house looks like it's been abandoned for years.

Suddenly a light is turned on from within one of the rooms in the abandoned house. Elsa and Michael look toward the house.

ELSA
Who turned on the light in there?

An OLD WOMAN who looks specter-like with pale skin and hair stands behind one of the broken windows in the room. The Old Woman is looking toward Elsa and Michael.

MICHAEL
What the fuck is going on?

Suddenly a screen pops up on the computer. Elsa and Michael look toward the screen. It shows grainy, night vision camera footage of the Old Woman inside the house. She looks straight toward the camera.

MICHAEL (CONT’D)
This has never happened to me when I'm out here.

Michael looks toward the Old Woman in the house. She starts walking away from the broken window. A loud chain is heard RATTLING as she walks. Elsa and Michael see the Old Woman who holds a blood-stained chain and lead pipe as she walks past the broken window.

ELSA
That's blood, Michael.

Michael looks at Elsa.
MICHAEL
I've never seen her out here.
Maybe she's been here this whole
time.

Elsa and Michael look toward the screen on the computer. The
Old Woman is walking closer toward the camera while the chain
RATTLES as she walks. The child-like voice is heard coming
from the house.

VOICE (O.S.)
Please help us.

Elsa looks toward the abandoned house.

VOICE (O.S.) (CONT’D)
Get her away from us please.

The Old Woman continues to walk past several broken windows
in the lit room of the abandoned house.

VOICE (O.S.) (CONT’D)
She'll kill us.

Michael nervously rolls down the window on the driver's side
of the vehicle.

VOICE (O.S.) (CONT’D)
She's going to keep us here.

Michael looks toward the abandoned house. The voice stops.

MICHAEL
Who are you? We can help you.

ELSA
Michael. Stop. Let's just get out
of here.

The Old Woman continues to slowly walk through the lit room.
Michael rolls the window up as he looks at Elsa.

MICHAEL
Someone's out there. They need us
to help them.

ELSA
We can call the cops and have them help.

Elsa and Michael look toward the computer screen. The
footage of the Old Woman walking is still on the screen.
Suddenly a page pops up on the screen.
The page is from a newspaper article that reads: Local Police Find The Corpses Of Fourteen Children In Barbara Harrington's Home. Another page then pops up on the screen. The page is from a newspaper article that reads: Barbara Harrington Found Guilty Of Kidnapping And Murder.

ELSA (CONT’D)
That can't be her. How can they be making us see this?

A third page pops up on the screen. The page is from a newspaper article and reads: Barbara Harrington Found Dead In Prison Suicide. A fourth page from a newspaper article then pops up on the screen and reads: Old House Of Barbara Harrington Believed To Be Haunted.

MICHAEL
We're getting the Hell out of here.

Suddenly all four of the pages go away. The camera footage of the inside of the abandoned house is still on the computer screen though. Michael and Elsa look at the screen. The Old Woman walks toward the camera.

ELSA
This is fucking crazy.

Michael looks toward the abandoned house where he sees the Old Woman walking past the broken windows in the lit room. After a few moments, he looks toward the computer screen. The Old Woman keeps walking toward the camera till she suddenly walks to the left and off-screen of the camera.

ELSA (CONT’D)
Where'd she go?

Elsa and Michael look toward the abandoned house. They do not see the Old Woman in the house. Suddenly the light inside the house goes out. Michael looks at Elsa.

MICHAEL
We're getting out of here, Elsa.

Michael turns the key in the car.

MICHAEL (CONT’D)
I'm sorry that I brought you to this place.

ELSA
It's alright, Michael. Let's just get away from here now.
Michael puts the car in reverse and starts to back out of the yard. As he turns around to look out the back window, he gasps in horror. There in the backseat sits the Old Woman covered in blood. As she dangles the blood-stained chain in her right hand and raises the lead pipe in her left, she fixates her eyes on Michael and Elsa.