

THE MONSTER
IN THE WELL

By

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OVER BLACK:

CUE: "Time of the Season" by The Zombies. The MUSIC plays V.O., carries over as we...

FADE IN:

EXT. PARK - PLAYGROUND - DAY

YOUNG CHILDREN play on the jungle-gym, GIGGLE as they chase each other around.

Among the children is CHERRY, 6, pale brunette, cute as a button. She swings by herself.

The other children seem to ignore her.

EXT. PARK - PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Parked in the small lot is a nice sedan.

INT. DOUG'S SEDAN - CONTINUOUS

The MUSIC plays through the stereo speakers.

Behind the wheel sits DOUG, 42, just an average-Joe with a bald spot. He watches the children, particularly Cherry.

Doug's cellphone RINGS, startles him. He shuts off the MUSIC, then answers his call.

DOUG

Hello?

(beat)

Hey, Honey. Yeah, I'm leaving the office now.

(beat)

Yep. Gonna stop by the hobby store and look around a bit. See if they got anything neat in.

(beat)

Alright. I won't be too long.

(beat)

Love you too. Bye, Honey.

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

EXT. PARK - PLAYGROUND - CONTINUOUS

Cherry hops off the swing, notices Doug get out of his sedan

and look over at her.

Doug smiles and waves.

She responds with an innocent smile of her own, waves back.

FADE TO:

EXT. GRASSY FIELD - THE WELL - DAY

The old stone well sits quietly in the field, which is surrounded by an endless sea of woods.

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

Hand in hand, Doug and Cherry walk through the tall grass, approach the well.

Doug's eyes light up at the sight of the well.

DOUG

There it is, Cherry. Just like I said.
That's where *he* lives.

Cherry bites her lip, nervous.

CHERRY

I believe you. Please, I don't want to
see him.

DOUG

Trust me. You're gonna love this.

They reach the well.

Doug peers down inside of it, grins.

Apprehensive, Cherry looks off towards the woods.

DOUG

No one knows exactly how he got down
there, but word is if you get too
close... He'll pull you in.

He turns to Cherry, smiles wider, looks back to the well.

DOUG (CONT)

Look! I can see him!

Cherry shakes her head. She's visibly uncomfortable.

CHERRY

Please. I just wanna go home.

Ignoring her, Doug continues to peer down the well.

DOUG

He sure is ugly. Blood red eyes. Dark green skin. Teeth as long as your adorable fingers.

He turns back to Cherry, who stares back at him with wide, frightened eyes.

DOUG (CONT)

And they're really sharp.

CHERRY

Please, Mister- Eh, I mean *Uncle Doug*... I just want to go home.

Doug sighs, disappointed.

DOUG

Alright. But just have one quick peek. Then I'll take you home.

CHERRY

Promise?

He gives a warm smile.

DOUG

Promise.

Cherry eyes the well, takes a deep breath, then hesitantly steps forward.

DOUG

Just a peek. Look into his eyes.

Slowly and carefully, Cherry leans over the edge of the well and peers down it.

She sees nothing. Just darkness.

CHERRY

I don't see--

Doug grabs her legs, flips her over the edge.

Cherry SCREAMS as she falls down the well, disappears into

the darkness.

Doug falls to the ground, his back against the well. Excited, he struggles to catch his breath.

A few moments of silence.

Then, Cherry's CRIES ECHO up out of the well.

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

Cherry's CRIES grow LOUDER.

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

Faster and faster.

He lets out a soft MOAN as he jumps to his feet, puts his genitals up next to the edge of the well. Grinning from ear to ear, he squeezes his eyes shut as he climaxes into the darkness below.

Cherry lets out a blood-chilling SCREAM that ECHOES up the well, then the scream is suddenly cut short.

Doug backs away from the well as he puts himself back into his pants. He glares at the well, confused.

The well sits in silence.

DOUG

Cherry?

A demonic, high-pitched LAUGH ECHOES up out of the well.

All the color drains from Doug's face.

DEMONIC VOICE (O.S.)

C'mon, Uncle Doug. Take a peek inside.
Look into my eyes.

The demonic voice LAUGHS harder.

DOUG

(sotto)

That's not Cherry.

CHERRY (O.S.)
(crying)
Please, Uncle Doug...

Hesitantly, Doug steps back towards the well.

DOUG
Cherry?

Cautiously, Doug peeks over the edge of the well, looks down into the darkness.

Just then, Cherry's bloody arm shoots out of the well, grabs hold of Doug, pulls him down over the edge.

Doug SCREAMS as he falls into the darkness.

INT. BOTTOM OF THE WELL - CONTINUOUS

The small, murky pit is dark and filled with water.

Doug splashes to the surface, GASPS for air. Standing waist-deep in the water, he desperately tries to catch his breath as he looks around.

Floating all around him are the numerous CORPSES OF SMALL CHILDREN, each in various stages of decay.

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

Doug cranes his neck, looks up at the well entrance.

DOUG
Somebody help me!

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

Terrified, Doug looks back to Cherry's floating corpse, which now stares right back at him.

A sinister grin forms on Cherry's bloated face.

CHERRY
(demonic voice)
Now there really *is* a monster in the well.

Demonic LAUGHTER erupts from Cherry's mouth.

The corpses of the other children suddenly burst to life, thrash about in the water as they rush towards Doug, who throws his arms up and lets out a horrified SCREAM.

FREEZE ON THE GHASTLY IMAGE OF DOUG BEING SWARMED BY THE CORPSES OF HIS VICTIMS.

The demonic LAUGHTER grows louder, drowns out Doug's SCREAMS of agony.

FADE OUT.