

The Tooth Fairy

By

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FADE IN:

INT. HOUSE - HANNAH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Pink, everywhere. Pink walls, pink blankets, pink curtains, pink everything.

HANNAH (5) lies in bed beneath the blankets.

Her mother, ERICA (early 30s), sits on the edge of the bed. She brushes Hannah's bangs out of her eyes.

ERICA

Are you excited for the tooth fairy
to come visit you tonight?

Hannah nods excitedly with closed lips. Erica smiles. She playfully tickles Hannah.

ERICA (cont'd)

Let's see that smile.

Hannah GIGGLES but successfully keeps her lips sealed. She shakes her head, which causes the bangs to fall back in front of her eyes. Erica brushes them away once more.

ERICA (cont'd)

Goodnight, sweetie.

Erica kisses Hannah on the forehead. She stands and walks to the bedroom door.

She turns and looks back at Hannah, who checks her tooth beneath her pillow.

ERICA (cont'd)

Remember...

Caught, Hannah drops her pillow and throws herself beneath the blankets. Erica smiles.

ERICA (cont'd)

...you have to be fast asleep for
the tooth fairy to come, okay?

Hannah nods.

Erica smiles. She flips the light switch off and shuts the bedroom door.

INT. HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - LATER

Erica sits up in bed while she reads a book. The space next to her is empty, yet disheveled.

The bedroom door SQUEALS open and MARTIN (early 30s) walks in. He slides into bed and slithers up to Erica.

MARTIN
The deed is done.

ERICA
She didn't wake up, did she?

MARTIN
Didn't even stir. What do you want to do about this?

Pinched in his fingers is Hannah's tooth.

ERICA
Just chuck it down the toilet or something. We're not going to use it for anything. That's just weird.

MARTIN
Oh I thought we were going to make a necklace out of it or something.

He shoves the tooth into Erica's face, who recoils back in disgust. She playfully shoves his face away.

ERICA
You're gross.

Martin slides back out of bed and walks into the master bathroom.

(O.S.) The small KER-PLINK! of the tooth as it splashes into the toilet. FLUSH. SWIRL. GURGLE.

Martin lazily crawls back into bed as Erica sets her book on her bedside table.

With a goodnight kiss, the parents turn off their lamps and call it a night.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The inside of the house is almost quiet. A leaky faucet DRIPS. Crickets outside CHIRP rhythmically. A clock TICK-TOCKS somewhere.

INT. HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Erica sleeps peacefully in bed.

The bedroom door slowly opens with a teeth-grinding SQUEAL.

FOOTSTEPS slowly shuffle across the room.

Something gets closer to Erica. Closer. CLOSER.

A HAND reaches out to her...

Erica SNAPS awake.

It's Hannah. Erica sits up.

ERICA
What's wrong, baby?

HANNAH
(shyly)
The tooth fairy says she wants her
tooth back.

Beat. Erica is too tired to understand.

ERICA
What?

HANNAH
The tooth fairy came into my room
and told me she wants her tooth
back.

ERICA
Honey, you must've been dreaming.
The tooth fairy already came and
took the tooth. Go back to sleep
okay?

HANNAH
But Mommy--

ERICA
Hannah, I'm too tired for this. Go
back to sleep.

HANNAH

Okay...

ERICA

Close the door on your way out,
sweetie.

Hannah hesitantly turns and walks to the door. She slowly pulls the door closed.

Erica looks over at Martin. Or, where he was. The space is empty. She looks at the bathroom door, and the light that spills out from behind it.

She climbs out of bed and walks to the bathroom door. She lightly KNOCKS. With no response, she slowly opens the door.

INT. HOUSE - MASTER BATHROOM - NIGHT

Immediately, Erica stops in her tracks. She covers her mouth with a YELP.

Martin's head and torso have been SHOVED AND CRUSHED INTO THE TOILET. Velvet-red water overflows onto the bathroom floor.

Erica shivers uncontrollably. She steps out of the bathroom and SLAMS the door shut.

INT. HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Erica freezes at the sound of a CLICKING CROAK RATTLING from the throat of ANOTHER PRESENCE in the room.

She slowly turns to face the far corner of the bedroom.

In the darkness stands a FIGURE. Tall. Lanky. It stands on twig legs, while spindly arms hang overhead as they arch along the ceiling. Stringy fingers hang carelessly downward.

Erica cautiously walks from the bathroom door to the bed. She keeps her eyes on the figure as it continues to stand in the corner.

She climbs back into bed and slides beneath the covers. It's just a bad dream...

The figure steps out from the darkness.

It walks with grace as its body moves side-to-side like a waltz.

The long, lanky arms glide carelessly behind it, allowing the creature to puff out its emaciated chest of sunken ribs, and revealing the sagging breasts of something human, yet not.

A cobweb of dry, straw hair engulfs the creature's head, and looks like a scribble of shadow in the dark bedroom.

A breeze flows with the creature that affects only it, and nothing else in the room.

The creature stops at the foot of the bed in a column of shadow, and wisps of air swirl up from beneath it.

Erica stares at the creature. She inches the blankets closer to her face in fear.

Translucent wings unfold from the creature's back and shimmer in the moonlight that spills from the open blinds. They look similar to a dragonfly's wings, and flutter as if the creature is ready to take flight at any moment.

With a BUZZ, the creature HOPS from the floor and onto the footboard of the bed. Erica YELPS and presses herself against the headboard.

The creature remains still. Its long legs extend past its head as it perches on the footboard.

Erica slowly reaches for a bedside lamp.

The creature watches.

The lamp drawstring JINGLES in her grasp. Erica YANKS it.

The creature LUNGES at her!

A BLAST OF AIR blows the cobweb of hair out of the creature's face and reveals--

No eyes. No nose. Just a MASSIVE MOUTH that SHRIEKS the WAIL OF A WILD BANSHEE. The mouth, and the gullet of a throat behind it, is lined with ROWS UPON ROWS OF THOUSANDS OF HUMAN TEETH. They disappear into the never-ending pit of the creature's stomach.

Erica opens her mouth to scream, and the creature's mouth LATCHES ONTO HER FACE.

She MUFFLES SCREAMS, arches her back and scratches into the air with thrashing arms.

The creature's mouth--and body--undulates almost hypnotically.

The creature rears its head back, pulling Erica's head with it.

It SLAMS Erica's head into the headboard. BAM.

Again. BAM!

And AGAIN. WAM!

AGAIN AND AGAIN. HARDER AND HARDER.

With one last BLOW, the creature SNAPS its head back with a wet SPLASH.

Erica's head limply BOUNCES against the headboard. Her mutilated mouth, nothing more than a lump of meat now, stretches from ear to ear in a permanent, toothless smile.

The creature GULPS all of Erica's teeth down. They RATTLE a harmony as they spill down the throat and into the pit of the creature's stomach.

The cobweb of hair gently falls back in front of the creature's face, and its wings slowly fold back up neatly at its spine.

INT. HOUSE - HANNAH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The creature enters and walks up to the sleeping girl.

It lays a handful of silver dollars beneath her pillow, with the one silver dollar that Martin had left earlier that night.

The creature brushes a few strands of hair out of Hannah's face. It turns to the bedroom window, which opens on its own.

The wings unfold from its back. With a BUZZ, it hops out of the window and flies into the starry night sky after collecting what it had come for.

FADE OUT.