

THE VICTOR HOUSE

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. VICTOR HOUSE - DAY

The three-story Victorian, even with peeling paint and tall unmanaged grass, is still eye-catching.

Super: 1990

INT. VICTOR HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

At a sink stands MARIA VICTOR (30s), glaring out a small window.

She glares at SAMUEL VICTOR (30s) who paces in the back yard.

She turns toward the back door, as Samuel enters.

He sighs, barely able to look her in the eyes.

SAMUEL
(quietly)
Still nothing.

A long, hopeless silence.

MARIA
Samuel. What now?

He looks away.

The longer he's silent, the angrier she gets.

SAMUEL
I don't know, Maria. I don't have
an answer for everything.

Samuel jumps as she shatters a vase against the wall.

MARIA
For how long!

The angrier she gets, the more he looks away.

SAMUEL
(looking down)
We made the decision, Maria.

MARIA
It was your idea.

Samuel this time, looks her dead in the eyes.

SAMUEL

I felt guilty. It was mine. We were losing each other. But, I'm the one that had to...

She covers her ears, stomping out of the kitchen.

Her feet pound each step up the stairs.

INT. VICTOR HOUSE - SMALL BEDROOM - DAY

Maria stands looking out a nearby window.

She holds a photo-frame tightly over her heart.

INT. VICTOR HOUSE - MASTERBEDROOM - DAY

Samuel, clenching both hands, sits on a large bed.

The longer he sits, emotional turmoil grows in his face.

He hurriedly exits - slamming the door behind him.

SMALL BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Maria still stands holding the photo-frame.

A creaking sound turns her toward Samuel in the doorway.

MARIA

Maybe if we stay in here - where it happened, he'll come back?

Samuel steps into the room, and deeply sighs.

His eyes plead with her.

SAMUEL

He's not here. I'm sorry, M. We've looked and looked. Maybe we... need... to accept it?

She looks down, revealing the *photo of a young boy*.

She breaks down crying and slumps to the floor.

MARIA

(cries out)

Where is he! Why isn't he here!

Samuel goes to her, wraps her up in his arms.

SAMUEL

Benji's not here. Not like we
thought. We were wrong. So wrong.

(chokes up)

I was wrong.

Maria and Samuel sob in each other's arms...

Very slowly, Maria and Samuel...

Begin to fade away.

Their sobs gradually reduce to silence,
and a dusty beam of sunlight replaces them.

EXT. THE VICTOR HOUSE - DAY

The eye-catching Victorian, has a beautiful new paint job.

Birds chirp in the perfect weather.

The lawn is a lush green.

SUPER: 30 years later

A large roadside sign with a fancy plaque welcomes people.

THE PLAQUE READS: Welcome to "The Victor House" - After their son Benjamin accidentally shot and killed himself with his father's gun, Samuel and Maria Victor were tormented with grief. In their suicide note it was learned they decided to take their own life in the hopes of being reunited with their beloved Benji in the afterlife. In their bed, Samuel killed his wife, then turned the gun on himself. Within the haunted rooms of this house, you may experience voices and doors slamming on their own. The Victor family, and their spirits that remain, are sadly still not at rest.

FADE OUT.