Turned

By

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INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The room is all dark.

We hear two different breaths of terrified people. We hear noises off the windows of rain dropping on them.

A light comes on at once for about fifteen seconds. It was the lightening.

For those fifteen seconds a totally disorganized house interior is revealed. Everything is scattered. It must have either been a fight or worse. It’s the kitchen.

The heavens go off. There is a big thunder.

No body is seen yet but the breaths are stilled heard. There must be a person in the house. Actually from those breaths, not one.

The door swings open.

There is a big bang on the floor in the house. The wind blow the curtains of the opposite window.

The a long lightening again and this time in no time the thunder. It is a very terrifying moment.

The light revels JESSICA (18, pretty) but extremely terrified coiled under the kitchen sink.

Her expression changes immediately like she has just seen something shocking.

She screams and the door closes at once. She curses

    JESSICA
    Fuck... Fuck. Oh my God, Josh?

We see JOSH (30s, male, strong). Lying on the floor by the door. He was the big bang. he is dead.

As we still see the terrified Jessica. We hear wheels of a wheel chair that seems to have too much friction at the bearings.

Jessica turns pityingly and looks back at the extremely terrified GRANDPA (70, in wheel chair, looks physically stronger than his age). Grandpa is scared but he actually looks more betrayed.

He now gazes on at the dead body expressionlessly. He just cannot believe.

(CONTINUED)
GRANDPA
He is dead?

Jessica comes out from under the sink. Compassion must have over come her terror. She walks toward Grandpa who is just frozen there almost thoughtless.

It's dark again.

Jessica reaches out for him and hugs him. She hesitates to say anything but she sure wants to.

JESSICA
I am so sorry.

Grandpa no reaction. He is still in Shock.

We hear screams outside. Those of a little girl. She sounds so terrified too.

Jessica unhugs Grandpa but before she says it.

GRANDPA
Carol is a live.

Grandpa seem to have some relief now. He breathes loud and his expression also changes to calm.

GRANDPA
We have to get her.

JESSICA
(hopelessly)
How?

GRANDPA
We have to do something, we just can’t let her die.

JESSICA
There is no way she could have survived. Even Josh couldn’t...

GRANDPA
But you just had her scream.

Jessica is out of words or she just can’t find a good way to phrase the ones she got.

JESSICA
But you know they can scream too.

(CONTINUED)
GRANDPA
We can’t let her die, I can’t.

Grandpa rolls his chair to the door.

Jessica tries to pull the wheel chair but he resists and pushes her away. He continues to the door.

He pauses at the door and looks at the dead Josh, his misery comes back all at once but it does not come alone. There is determination too.

He opens the door.

JESSICA
Grandpa... please

Grandpa pauses like he is about to change his mind. He turns back and looks at Jessica.

GRANDPA
The worst nightmare of an old man is to bury his son, I can’t double that by burying but Grand daughter as well.

Jessica understands the determination but there is no hope.

JESSICA
What if she has turned?

GRANDPA
What if she hasn’t?

Anymore questions?

JESSICA
But Uncle Josh is dead, Do you think you can make it? You’re going to die.

GRANDPA
Does it matter? They were my life.

He moves out at once.

She hesitates to follow.

JESSICA
(to herself)
I am not going to die the night before my birthday.
EXT. HOUSE/ROADSIDE - CONTINUOUS

Grandpa is out of the house. He just does not know where to start from looking.

We hear noises from a far of people screaming, the screams that are rhythmically dying, one can tell that people are actually dying around the place.

The trees are all bent by the strong winds. There is a drizzle. The lightening has made the whole place look like not so well lit discotheque.

There is a big bang just next to Grandpa that scares him out of his chair. The chair also falls off colliding with the tarmac making a noise.

Grandpa is off lying on the ground.

On hearing the noise Jessica rushes out of the house. she pauses and looks around just to see Grandpa lying on the ground.

JESSICA
Grandpa... Grandpa... No!

Grandpa does not move. Of course he can’t move, he is lame.

Jessica walks towards him. She is extremely scared, looking over her shoulder often making sure no one is behind her. She is shaking.

She gets to Grandpa who immediately tries to get to his bottom. She is terrified when she sees him move. She moves back a step.

She looks at him searchingly just to make sure--

JESSICA
Grandpa, have you been beaten?

Grandpa does not answer, Jessica is now more frightened. She walks back a bit and her leg is tapped by something behind her.

She jumps up at once screaming.

Grandpa is also scared.

GRANDPA
(terrified voice)
What? What is it?
Jessica turns only to find the wheel chair behind her. She is relieved.

    JESSICA
    Its nothing... Just the chair. How did you get off the chair.

Another bang answers her question. she jumps and screams. then turns to look at it.

    JESSICA
    Oh God, Oh God!...

Takes a closer look at what ever fell from a tree. We can’t see it.

    JESSICA
    He is dead... He is dead. We are all gonna die. Grandpa it is safer in the house.

Grandpa ignores her.

    GRANDPA
    Get me to my chair.

Jessica brings Grandpa’s chair and helps him sit.

    JESSICA
    We have to get back to the house... I don’t wanna die here.

    GRANDPA
    I have to find Carol.

    JESSICA
    But everybody is dead.

    GRANDPA
    I heard her, you heard her... I have to find my grand daughter.

Jessica knows there is no hope of convincing him otherwise. She gives up. She can’t let him go alone.

    JESSICA
    Where do we start looking?

Grandpa had not answered that question yet. He obviously does not know.

Jessica stands behind Grandpa to push the chair.
GRANDPA
You have to get to the house. It's not safe, I won't lose you too.
(Shouting)
Carol.

But no answer. Jessica does not look like she is about to leave Grandpa alone.

GRANDPA
She must be near I heard her scream from around here.

JESSICA
I told you those things can scream too... Let's just get to the house.

GRANDPA
(Shouting)
Carol.

JESSICA
I can't die before my birthday.
(she cries)
I just need to make it to first November. I need to be alive on my eighteenth birthday.

GRANDPA
(Shouting)
Carol.

A very first wind passes Grandpa by the back. He turns at once.

GRANDPA
What was that?

There is no one behind him.

GRANDPA
Jessica?

No answer.

All the braveness in Grandpa is now drained. He looks around for any clues. He is too scared now.

The fast wind swings again. This time he feels it in his face.
CONTINUED:

GRANDPA
who is that?... What are...

There is a bang behind him which makes him turn at once. Jessica is there lying on the ground, dying.

JESSICA
Carol... she... she...

Jessica dies

CAROL (O.S)
(Interrupting)
Turned.

We can’t see CAROL but from Grandpa’s expression, she is really scary.

GRANDPA
You’re live?

He is more scared.

GRANDPA
What happened to your teeth?

The camera closes up on Grandpa’s scared face. Teeth are seen penetrating his neck. The whole screen is covered red with blood. We hear Grandpa screaming.

THE END