

**1 INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - DAY****1**

George Smith (29) sits on a futon in his studio apartment. He's wearing earbuds connected to a smartphone.

GEORGE

Naw, it won't even hold a charge. Chad tried to jump it for like half an hour, it was just dead.

PHONE VOICE

George, I can just have your dad pick you up. If he left now, he could probably be there by 12:30.

GEORGE

If he were driving 90 miles an hour the entire time, he would get here at like two.

PHONE VOICE

Well, dinner isn't until three.

GEORGE

Ma, he'd have to drive the other way too.

PHONE VOICE

Well, can't you take a cab? Or one of those oobies? I can pay for it.

GEORGE

Ma, I'm sorry. I'll just spend extra time with you all for Christmas or something. Okay?

PHONE VOICE

I just hate that you're gonna be alone for Thanksgiving.

GEORGE

No, I won't be. Chad said that I could come over. Sarah makes a turkey and a ham.

Camera moves over revealing Chad (40) standing in the doorway. He seems confused by this claim.

George gestures that he's not serious.

GEORGE

Anyways, Ma, I gotta go. Sarah's got me peeling potatoes.

PHONE VOICE

I'm gonna face-call you at dessert, okay?

GEORGE

Okay.

PHONE VOICE

5pm.

GEORGE

Okay.

PHONE VOICE

Well, I'll let you go. Love you.

GEORGE

Love you too, ma.

George sets the phone down and pulls out his earbud.

CHAD

Now, I know why I'm not telling my mom that Sarah left, but why aren't you telling yours?

GEORGE

She'll be back. She's always come back before.

CHAD

You're probably right.

GEORGE

Besides, man, I don't want it getting back to your mom. The trail, ya know? It's like in "Friends" when Ross and Rachel were on a break, and-

CHAD

I don't watch fucking Friends. You know you can hop in the car with me, right? I'm leaving in half an hour.

GEORGE

No. It's fine.

CHAD

Cincinnati is basically America's  
Paris.

GEORGE  
I don't think that's right.

CHAD  
Well, in terms of chili.

GEORGE  
Oh.

CHAD  
Well, let me know if you need  
anything before I head out. I think  
you are the only person in the  
building today.

GEORGE  
No. I'll be fine. I'm the only one?

CHAD  
(Points in various  
directions)  
Unsold, Europe, renovation, Florida,  
(points to self)  
Cincinnati, and-  
(points to George)  
sad lonely millennial loser.

GEORGE  
It me.

CHAD  
Well, just you and Molly.

GEORGE  
Molly?

CHAD  
The ghost?

GEORGE  
Ha ha.

CHAD  
Naw, for real. Didn't I even tell  
you about Molly?

GEORGE  
Stop.

CHAD

The girl who lived in our place  
right before us slit her wrists in  
the bathtub.

GEORGE  
Why in the bathtub?

CHAD  
I think you die faster because of  
the hot water or whatever.

GEORGE  
Huh. I thought it was just being  
considerate. Easy clean up.

CHAD  
That's the thing, though. She left  
the faucet on. Rigo, who had this  
place before the guy before you,  
started getting water dripping from  
the vent when he was taking a shit.

GEORGE  
I wonder if that's where that weird  
stain on the ceiling is from.

CHAD  
So he goes up there, knocks on the  
door. No answer. He goes back  
downstairs, and the leak is getting  
worse. He grabs a towel and is  
trying to dry the ceiling and see if  
he can stop it, but the leak is  
getting worse. He goes up again, but  
still no answer. He goes back and  
forth, knocking a few times before  
he pulls out the key to her place.  
He walked her dog on Sundays, so he  
had a key. He goes up there. He puts  
the key in and knocks on the door as  
he puts the key in. And he knocks on  
it as he opens it. Rigo is super  
neurotic, ya know?

GEORGE  
I don't know him.

CHAD  
So he walks in, and starts calling  
out "hello, hello, hello." Nothing.  
So he walks down the hall, and he  
sees Molly's dog. He's scratching at  
the bottom of the door trying to get  
it. But Rigo is neurotic, so he

knocks and knocks and knocks. But he doesn't want to open up the door on somebody's bathroom, the most private of all rooms. He thinks about going back to his place, but the dog is still scratching and he can hear that the water is still on, so Rigo knows something is wrong. Finally, he knocks and he knocks while he slowly opens the door.

GEORGE

You know, you already kinda told me what he finds?

CHAD

The dog forces the door open the rest of the way, and he skitters in and he starts sliding all over the tile floor, which is now covered with this pinkish water. Rigo tiptoes in and he turns off the spigot and he calls 911. He never told me anything about the body or how she looked. He only said that he was wearing his socks, and his socks got soaking wet. He was focused on his wet socks at the time, because I think he felt guilty, ya know? Like, maybe if he was this assertive alpha bro, he coulda burst in right away and called 911 in time to save her. I don't know. I think he's better now, but it really got to him for a while.

GEORGE

So, Molly's a ghost now, huh?

CHAD

Huh? Naw. She's nothing now. Sarah says she see things or feels things sometimes, but ya know, this building is a hundred years old. It settles, it's got shitty steam pipes, I don't know.

GEORGE

Well, thanks for letting me know all this before you leave me home alone in the building.

CHAD

Well, hopefully alone.

GEORGE  
Drive safe, Chad.

Chad shrugs. He tosses a set of apartment keys to George who fails to catch them. Chad leaves. George studies the apartment keys for a moment. He stands up, takes off his pants, and sits back down on his futon.

Chad comes back in.

CHAD  
Hey, I can bring you back a plate.

GEORGE  
(unembarrassed)  
Thanks Chad.

LATER

A pantsless George plays a video game on his television while simultaneously watching youtube on his laptop. He has one earbud in attached to that laptop.

A pinging sound, like the hammer noise of old steam pipes grows louder.

George pauses the video.

The pinging grows louder.

George pauses the game.

The pinging grows faster.

George tilts his head and listens to the noise before walking over to his kitchen area and opening the fridge.

The pinging stops abruptly.

George grabs two string cheeses from the fridge, and returns to the couch.

GEORGE  
Thank you Jesus and the great state  
of Wisconsin for this feast which I  
am about to eat from your bounty to  
something, Amen.

He slowly peels open the first string cheese.

CRASH!

George stands and looks up towards the source of the noise.  
He only see the ceiling.

George sits back down and slowly eats his string cheese,  
looking concerned.

He goes to his door, opens it, and sticks his head out the  
threshold.

He sees the floor above him. Nothing out of the ordinary.

George takes a deep breath and sits back down on his couch.

He opens the other string cheese.

CRASH!!

Louder this time, like the sound of a book case being tipped  
over.

George stands up straight and heads towards his front door.  
He pauses at the handle before turning back. He sees his  
pants on the floor, steps in the leg holes and pulls them up.

George steps out of his apartment and climbs the stairs.

**2 INT. HALLWAY - DAY**

**2**

He stands in front of an Apartment door labeled Chad and  
Sarah.

George knocks quietly, then sticks an ear to the door.

Nothing.

George knocks a little louder and sticks an ear to the door.

Nothing.

George delivers a full sized knock this time and sticks an  
ear to the door.

Nothing.

GEORGE  
Chad? Sarah?

He pauses.

GEORGE  
Molly?

George waits for half a minute before returning to his apartment.

LATER

**3 INT. GEORGE'S BATHROOM - DUSK**

**3**

George is sitting on his toilet, looking at his phone. He scrolls through various apps.

There's a quiet noise, like a moan.

George locks his phone and sets it face down on the sink.

We hear the moan again, louder this time.

George stares up at his bathroom ceiling.

We see the strange stain on his bathroom ceiling.

We hear a dripping noise.

George has a moment of panic before realizing that it is his own sink.

He turns the faucet off, and breathes a sigh of relief.

A moment later, we hear a woman crying.

**4 INT. HALLWAY - DUSK**

**4**

George knocks on the door with his right hand and listens for a response.

He stares at his left hand, now holding Chad's set of keys.

George continuously knocks on the doorway while inserting the key.

GEORGE

Hello?

He continues knocking while he unlocks the door.

GEORGE

Hello?

He continues knocking while he opens the door.

GEORGE

Hello?



**5 INT. CHAD'S APARTMENT - DUSK****5**

We see a dark living room with furniture scattered, a coffee table is sideways, a television lays knocked over face down , and what looks like pieces of a broken vase are all over the floor. The only thing in the room that remains undisturbed is a clock on the wall that reads 4:50.

George walks over to the remains of the vase, and notices flowers in a puddle of water on the floor.

George pauses and studies the puddle.

A sudden electronic noise causes him to jump.

George pulls his phone out of his pocket and declines the facetime call from his mother.

GEORGE  
I'll call you right back ma.

George puts his phone back in his pocket.

He looks over at the puddle.

He picks up a rose and is stung by its thorn.

George sucks his bleeding finger.

Blood drips onto his foot, and we see that George's socks are wet.

We hear the crying sound again.

George looks for the source and sees that the dark hallway has one source of light: The bathroom.

George looks at the light coming from the bathroom door and looks at the Chad's apartment door, his exit.

George walks toward the bathroom.

The crying grows louder. He gets closer.

The phone RINGS again.

George looks down at his pocket to silence the phone.

A dark FEMALE FORM runs from the bathroom.

FEMALE FORM  
Get the fuck out of here!

It shoves George to the floor, sending his phone flying out of his pocket.

In the darkness, George curls into a ball, protecting his face. He breathes heavily.

Suddenly, the hallway lights turn on.

George looks at the Female Form.

GEORGE  
Oh, hi Sarah.