

A Vile Night

by

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FADE IN:

INT. HOUSE - MAIN DOOR - NIGHT

Complete darkness.

A moment later, a lock turns, and the door opens.

A silhouette of a well-built man at the door frame. He is KEVIN(40s).

He turns on a light. An obvious gym freak. But right now, an exhausted man from work.

Kevin closes the door behind.

KITCHEN

Kevin chugs down a glass of beer.

He takes out his phone, makes a call.

ON THE PHONE SCREEN

Caller ID shows - JANET.

BACK TO SCENE

The phone rings and rings. No response. He disconnects.

He stares at the phone for a while, manages a weak smile.

BATHROOM

Eyes closed, Kevin takes a shower. He unwinds under the jetting water.

BEDROOM

Kevin lies on the bed, ready to doze off.

He lays his hand on the vacant space beside him, clutches the sheets. Exhales deeply.

A sound comes from outside.

Kevin gets to a window and peaks out through the blinds.

JERRY(30s), a scraggy guy in ragged clothes, digs with his bare hands in his front yard.

KEVIN

What the fuck.

EXT. HOUSE - FRONT YARD - NIGHT

Kevin comes out, annoyed.

Jerry looks at Kevin. But he does not stop digging. He seems to be in a trance. A junkie.

KEVIN

Hey! Get out or I'll call the cops.

Jerry ignores and continues to dig.

Kevin walks over to him, furious.

KEVIN

Get the fuck up.

Jerry keeps on digging.

Kevin grabs him by his collar and lifts him up. Easy for him.

KEVIN

Haul your fucking ass outta here.

Kevin releases him with a push.

Jerry backs off, staring intensely at Kevin.

Kevin stands the ground, intimidating. He can literally crush him.

Jerry quickly reaches inside his pocket and throws something on the ground.

This catches Kevin off-guard.

KEVIN

Hey!

Jerry sprints out of the yard.

Kevin chases after him but stops mid-way as Jerry disappears into the night. He is pissed.

He walks back, looks at the object on the ground.

It is a SMALL BLACK RAG DOLL.

Puzzled, Kevin picks it up, looks around. It is a quiet night.

He prepares to throw the doll but stops, looks at it again, then shrugs and goes back in.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kevin puts the doll on a table near his bed.

Finally, on the bed, he turns off the light.

Seconds later...

Kevin's phone rings. He jolts awake, sees the phone screen. It's Janet.

Kevin sits upright, answers the call.

KEVIN
Hello, Janet?

JANET(VO)
(panicked)
Kevin, there are people standing
outside my house!

KEVIN
People?!

JANET(VO)
Yes. They are humming something. I
don't know.

KEVIN
Listen! Calm down and call the cops
now. Now! And hide somewhere
quickly.

Her footsteps echo as she goes for hiding.

JANET(VO)
I already called the cops.

KEVIN
OK. Don't panic and don't make any
noise.

JANET(VO)
I think they are getting closer! Oh
my God!

Janet's voice starts to crackle.

JANET(VO)
I- kn- what to- scared-

Kevin gets out of bed.

KEVIN
Janet?! Hello?

Janet screams.

The line disconnects.

Kevin's freaked out. Sweat appears on his forehead.

A sound is heard. Low and creaky. Kevin slowly moves out of
his room.

LIVING ROOM

He stops dead in his tracks as he sees a DANGLING BODY
hanging from the ceiling.

Kevin flicks on the light. It is JANET'S DEAD BODY, hung with a rope around her neck.

The same black doll is taped on her mouth.

Kevin trembles with fear.

A groan echoes.

Just then, another CORPSE falls from the right side of the room on the floor. A man's body. He is DAN(40s), all beaten and bloodied.

KEVIN

Noooo! Fuck you, Jerry!

Jerry emerges from the right side.

JERRY

I'm really sorry.

KEVIN

You just had to wait a little longer, man. Come on!

JERRY

Sorry, but I could no longer hold him. Look at this heavy set of a piece.

Indeed, Dan is overweight.

JERRY

He's a fucking mammoth.

KEVIN

Shit on your face, Jerry! You fucking ruined it.

JERRY

I... I'm a weak guy. What can I do?

KEVIN

Sure you fucking are. Blair, you are not deaf. Come out.

BLAIR(30s), comes out of the kitchen with a phone in her hand.

BLAIR

Fuck you, Jerry.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT (EARLIER)

Blair talks on the phone.

She recites Janet's dialog from before. Mimicking Janet in the same panicked voice.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (PRESENT)

KEVIN

(to Blair)

You were right. We shouldn't have brought him. I was doing good. You were doing good. But coz of this shitbag here...

Jerry drags Dan's body.

KEVIN

What are you doing?

JERRY

Maybe we can start over?

KEVIN

Leave him! No one is fucking starting over again. It's past three already, you moron.

JERRY

Okay.

BLAIR

(to Kevin)

I even told you we should have hung both of them together.

KEVIN

Yeah. It's a pain in the ass to come up with some dramatic ideas. And there is always someone to screw things up. To piss all over your hardwork.

BLAIR

This was a nice one, Kevin.

KEVIN

Thanks.

He walks over to Janet's hanging body, swings her by her foot. The rope squeaks with the motion.

KEVIN

(looks at Janet)

It was exciting, right? I'm sorry for the fuck up.

(looks at Dan)

I really am.

Jerry starts to speak.

KEVIN

Don't you dare. Keep that sewer mouth of yours shut.

BLAIR
We should leave now.

Somewhere distant, a horn blares.

KEVIN
Yeah, we should.

JERRY
Garbage... truck?

KEVIN
Yeah? I feel like dumping you in
it.

Kevin and Blair step out. Jerry stands there looking a bit
frustrated.

KEVIN
Hey, now don't stand there like a
fucking mannequin. Get moving.

Jerry follows them out.

Janet's body comes to a rest from swinging.

O.S. : The trio is heard opening the back door.

Suddenly, the rope breaks and Janet's body falls on the
floor with a thud.

KEVIN(OS)
What was that?

BLAIR(OS)
I think the rope.

KEVIN(OS)
Come on, Jerry.

JERRY(OS)
I'm sorry. I didn't know that-

KEVIN(OS)
You can't do one fucking thing
right in your life! Fuck!

BLAIR(OS)
Wait. We didn't take the dolls.

JERRY(OS)
Shit.

END.