

FADE IN:

2 EXT. WOODS - LATE NIGHT

Camera fades in showing a tree line of woods bathed in moonlight in the still of the night. Pans left revealing a small police station standing behind a parking lot drenched in water from previous rainfall. The asphalt shines bright by the reflecting moonlight. A police patrol car approaches and pulls into the parking lot. The taillights give off an eerie glow of red. The officer inside kills the engine. Officer Ronald Haley exits the car. He's a man in his late thirties, medium build, ginger hair with a tiresome look etched on his face. He slowly walks up to the station and enters.

3 INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Inside, a blonde haired female police dispatcher reads a magazine as the officer walks in.

BRIANNA  
Hey Officer Haley.

OFFICER HALEY  
Hey Brianna, how's the night shift treating you?

BRIANNA  
Oh you know, slow night. If it weren't for the thought of easy money, the boredom might kill me.

She laughs softly. Officer Haley walks over to a nearby water cooler and pours himself a cup.

BRIANNA (cont'd)  
So how was your day?

He walks over to the front desk and leans over it facing her.

OFFICER HALEY  
Same shit, different day. Same kids trying to fuck around, only highlight was the fact that Old Marty made some fresh sandwiches.

BRIANNA  
Hmm, sounds like you had a fun day.

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER HALEY

Yeah right, I swear this job is so monotone it's almost muscle memory to me now.

BRIANNA

Yeah, oh and speaking about daily routines, I got an out of the ordinary call today.

OFFICER HALEY

Really? What?

BRIANNA

I got a call from some of the folks who still live out here in the country. Apparently they were driving back home late this afternoon and they noticed some lights were on at that old house on River Road.

OFFICER HALEY

Isn't that house private property?

BRIANNA

Yeah it's off limits to the public, nobody has been up there in decades.

OFFICER HALEY

Well I should have knocked on wood.

BRIANNA

What do you mean?

OFFICER HALEY

I bet it was those kids from town. Probably decided to break in and party or trash the place. I know what these kids do nowadays.

BRIANNA

That's possible, but like I said it was this afternoon so I'm sure they're gone by now.

OFFICER HALEY

No you don't see. If I go up there and catch them even within proximity of that residence, their asses are mine.

(CONTINUED)

BRIANNA  
But your shift's over.

OFFICER HALEY  
I don't care Brianna, I'm going to catch these kids because too long have they escaped my grasp. Besides somebody does need to go check out the house in case they did damage it or something.

BRIANNA  
Okay, but it's quite a long drive to get up there.

OFFICER HALEY  
Trust me, just the thought of busting these shitheads is all the fuel I need.

Officer Haley finishes his water and heads for the door, a sudden bolt of energy in his stride.

OFFICER HALEY (cont'd)  
I'll head home after most likely so don't bother waiting up for me.

BRIANNA  
Okay, have fun.

Officer Haley exits the station. Brianna picks up her magazine and resumes her reading. A gradual grin spreads across her face.

4 EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Officer Haley boards his patrol car. He keys the ignition and the car roars to life. He peels out of the parking lot and races up the road heading further into the surrounding woods. An owl screeches as it flies above trailing after the patrol car.

5 EXT. RIVER ROAD - NIGHT

Officer Haley continues to drive. The woods grow thicker. The surroundings grow darker. The car's headlights provide the only visible light in the dark countryside. Officer Haley pushes the accelerator picking up speed.

A side entrance leading to a dirt road looms out on the side. Officer Haley spots it and slows down as he turns onto the dirt road.

6 EXT. BACK ROAD - NIGHT

The road is littered with bumps and holes. The patrol car struggles as it maneuvers its way up the road. The woods are now beyond thick. The moonlight has completely vanished. The headlights reveal years of unassociated terrain. Officer Haley is perplexed at how someone managed to make it up there. After a steep depression, an opening is revealed up ahead.

7 EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The car drives into an open area. A field of tall dead grass lies to the left, in front, the old house. A very dark, late 19th century style country home. A dimly lit room on the second floor emits a faint glow. Officer Haley parks his car in front and exits. He faces the house.

OFFICER HALEY

Holy shit what a fucking dump.

A black crow caws viciously somewhere in the night air. Officer Haley ignores it, only concentrated on the lit room on the second floor. He walks up to the front door. LOCKED. Pulling out his flashlight he navigates to the side of the house and towards the back in search of an alternate entrance.

The back part of the house shows a broken window on the first floor. Officer Haley smiles in triumph.

OFFICER HALEY (cont'd)

Vandalism shall be added to the charges.

He climbs through.

8 INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

He faces a pitch black hallway. The kitchen and living room are dead ahead. Officer Haley proceeds with his light out in front of him.

9 INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The kitchen is dark as moonlight streams in through the overhead window above the sink. A small twin door cupboard rests underneath the sink. The light only glows off the kitchen floor causing the kitchen to seem that much more darker.

10 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The furniture is rotten and decayed. The floorboards underneath squeak as Haley steps on them. An old brick fireplace with it's opening seeming like a giant black hole in the dark living room shows signs of disintegrating.

11 INT. STAIRCASE - NIGHT

Officer Haley reaches the front of the house. He tries to unlock the front door with no success. He shines his light up the staircase. The steps are wooden, covered in dust that dances in the light emitted from Haley's flashlight.

OFFICER HALEY

This is the Oakwood Police  
Department! Who ever is up there,  
you are trespassing on private  
property! Now let's make this easy!  
Come down with your hands where I  
can see them!!

No reply. The house is dead silent.

Officer Haley unholsters his handgun. He starts making his way up the stairs. The steps creek loudly, resonating throughout the entire house. An alert for upstairs that someone is on their way.

12 INT. SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT

Upstairs Haley is met with the same darkness. A glow of light comes from the underneath crack of a door. Haley makes his way to the room. Upon reaching the door, he places his ear up against it. Nothing is heard from the other side. Gun raised, he kicks the door wide open. Haley storms in, ready to take anyone down. The room is empty. A single floor lamp sits in a corner. The cause of the light. Haley's expression is similar to that of a deer caught in headlights. He walks over to the lamp.

OFFICER HALEY

Where the hell are they?

A dark figure darts down the hallway. Haley hears it pass outside the doorway and spins around.

OFFICER HALEY (cont'd)

Hey! Stop!!!

(CONTINUED)

Officer Haley chases the figure down the hallway. He reaches the top of the staircase and proceeds to fly down the ancient steps. He freezes. A woman is standing at the bottom. She wears a long white gown, her face obscured by the darkness.

OFFICER HALEY (cont'd)  
Excuse me ma'am? This house is  
private property and I'm afraid  
your trespassing.

She says nothing. Slowly, she starts heading up the stairs.

OFFICER HALEY (cont'd)  
Ma'am, stay right there.

She continues to advance. Suddenly her face is exposed. It's demon-like. She's pale as marble, black pupils, black lipstick covers her lips, crooked nose, she grins widely, opening her mouth revealing a set of razor sharp teeth. Haley stares in horror at the monster approaching him. His legs turn to stone. She nears him, finally Haley breaks from the fear and spins around, dropping his handgun and flashlight in the process.

He darts down the hallway and into the room with the lit lamp. He shuts the door violently behind him. Diving into the corner he quickly turns the lamp off. The officer props against the wall. Breathing heavily, sweating profoundly in fear, he struggles to stop his body from shaking. He's in shock at what he saw. After a while, his breathing is brought under control. A soft laugh is heard somewhere in the room. Haley freezes. He feels for his flashlight and realizes he lost it with his handgun. Fear stabs his heart. Slowly, Haley reaches for the lamp and clicks it on. There in the opposite corner stands another woman dressed in black. She too is hideous. A grin smeared across her face.

13 EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

OUTSIDE SECOND FLOOR WINDOW

Officer Haley's screams pierce the silence of the night.

CUT TO

14 EXT. COLLEGE - AFTERNOON

A large two story building with adjacent structures. A sign built into the ground out in front reads OAKWOOD COMMUNITY COLLEGE.

PAN LEFT

(CONTINUED)

Revealing two students walking and conversing along the side of the college building. Lewis Bradley and Gabriel Valdez, students in their late teens. Lewis, down to earth type, Gabriel, the ambitious type, unknown to any type of censorship.

GABRIEL

I'm telling you this because we could really use the money for the move next semester man, think about it.

LEWIS

I know money is an issue, but I can find something else, believe me.

GABRIEL

Lewis, this plan is foolproof okay. Easy fucking money. I know a guy who's made a killing using the same method.

LEWIS

Selling craptastic appliances under a false business name?

GABRIEL

Hey, when you see the money, all that is blurred. And besides, if people are too fucking dumb to see that I'm not a real salesman, they deserve getting scammed. Teach them a lesson know what I mean?

LEWIS

Whatever, to each his own is all I got to say.

They approach the parking lot and head for Lewis' car. Another student runs up behind them. He sneaks up on Gabriel screams behind his ear. He jumps up surprised.

GABRIEL

Holy fuck!

The student is Chris Smith, athletic and outgoing. He busts out laughing at Gabriel's reaction. Lewis joins him.

GABRIEL (cont'd)

Fuck you Chris! What the hell was that?

CHRIS

Sorry my bad man, I like messing with you that's all.

LEWIS

I thought you left after psychology man.

CHRIS

I did, but I stayed to get some homework done. Hey Gabe, I hardly see you anymore, you coming here part time now or what?

GABRIEL

Yeah, this college sucks so if I have the opportunity to be here for lesser time than I have to, you know I'm calling dibs.

LEWIS

We're transferring next semester as well man.

CHRIS

Cool, cool hey listen I was looking for you guys. Professor Dames is having a class meeting that is mandatory to all film students right now.

GABRIEL

What!? He can kiss me ass, come one Lewis let's roll.

LEWIS

Hold up, mandatory?

CHRIS

Yeah man. He sent me to come looking for you two since you guys are the only ones not there.

GABRIEL

Tell him you couldn't find us. Lewis let's go.

LEWIS

Gabe, if we want a shot at transferring with no worries we gotta pass every class this semester man, this meeting might be important.

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CHRIS  
Lewis has a point.

GABRIEL  
Fuck! Alright then. Let's get this  
shit over with.

The three head for the front entrance and enter the college building.

15 INT. COLLEGE - AFTERNOON

The three walk down the hallways of the college. Sunlight streams in through the top windows of the college. Their footsteps echo as they walk. The floor is recently buffed and mopped. Posters clutter the hallway walls. The three head upstairs and reach the second floor where they enter a classroom.

16 INT. COLLEGE CLASSROOM - AFTERNOON

The classroom is quite big easily able to seat over fifty students. Professor Dames, a middle aged man with a somehow sadistic personality, greets them.

PROFESSOR DAMES  
Well, how nice of you gentlemen to  
join us.

CHRIS  
Excuse us professor, it took me a  
while to find them.

PROFESSOR DAMES  
No worries Mr. Smith, please just  
take your seats, the meeting will  
commence shortly.

The three students take a seat. There are many other students already present and seated. Professor Dames stands in front of the class.

PROFESSOR DAMES (cont'd)  
Alright students now before we  
start I need to ask you all two  
questions. Question number one, how  
many of you have only one semester  
left here at Oaktown community  
college?

A couple of students including Lewis and Gabriel raise their hands.

(CONTINUED)

PROFESSOR DAMES (cont'd)  
Alright then, question number two,  
how many of you would be interested  
in an extracurricular activity?

STUDENT  
You mean like joining a sport?

PROFESSOR DAMES  
No, an academic oriented one. You  
see this being a film study class;  
I know that all of you here elected  
to take this class outside of your  
core classes. With that being said  
I know I am allowed to modify the  
course of study to be a bit  
unorthodox. Those of you who are  
graduating soon and planning to  
transfer will most likely benefit  
from this activity that I am  
offering.

Lewis hears this and nudges Gabriel. They both change their  
demeanor and start listening more closely.

PROFESSOR DAMES (cont'd)  
So if anyone is interested please  
remain seated, those of you who are  
not feel free to exit the class,  
you are dismissed.

Most of the class slowly rise and exit the class.  
Others reluctantly follow suite and leave. Only a handful  
remain. Gabriel, Lewis and Chris are among them along with a  
group of girls.

PROFESSOR DAMES (cont'd)  
Okay now since you guys have  
stayed, I can now tell you about  
this project more in depth. First  
of all, how many of you have made  
plans this weekend?

GABRIEL  
Whoa, why?

PROFESSOR DAMES  
Well if you so choose to undertake  
this project, it's going to require  
you to sacrifice some of your own  
time.

Some students from the back get up and exit the classroom. Gabriel looks at Lewis and both nod in agreement. The two stand up and head for the door.

PROFESSOR DAMES (cont'd)  
Might I add that completion of this project will count towards credit for the remainder of the semester?

Gabriel and Lewis freeze in their steps and turn towards the professor.

LEWIS  
Wait professor, you mean to tell us if we this project, we would basically be done for the rest of the semester?

PROFESSOR DAMES  
In a sense yes, I mean you would obviously still do some course work but nothing major.

GABRIEL  
So we would be done with this class in some way.

PROFESSOR DAMES  
Correct, but like I stated before, work will still be required of you.

CHRIS  
Professor? What if we're not graduating this year but still want to participate to earn the credit? Can we do that?

PROFESSOR DAMES  
Of course Mr. Smith, it is open to all film students looking to try something new, something daring. A class changing project, and you fine students will be the fortunate one to be the first to undertake it.

GIRL  
So professor, what is this project?

PROFESSOR DAMES  
Well if these fine gentlemen would kindly take their seats, I'd be more than happy to show you a presentation.

Lewis and Gabriel return to their seats as Professor Dames walks to his desk and jumps on his computer.

PROFESSOR DAMES (cont'd)  
Hit the lights please.

A student turns the lights off and the projector turns on displaying an image. The image is of a witch's face. Her hair is black and curly, draping over her pale and wrinkled face. Her eyes are dark and hollow with a menacing look to them. Black lips sit still under her short and stout nose. Bushy eyebrows lay close to her eyes. Dark shadows and eye bags are her most prominent features. Lewis is unsettled by the image.

GABRIEL  
What the fuck is this, Halloween?

PROFESSOR DAMES  
How many of you in here have ever had an otherworldly or supernatural experience before?

The class stays quiet.

PROFESSOR DAMES (cont'd)  
I ask this ladies and gentlemen because this is exactly what the project is about, supernatural phenomenon.

A slideshow starts showing ghostly images and other supernatural occurrences.

PROFESSOR DAMES (cont'd)  
Throughout the years, many ghost sightings and other unexplained phenomenon has been reported and some documented. Thanks to shows like Ghost Hunters and other similar shows in television, we all know there are firm believers out there who truly believe in the supernatural. The media feeds off this belief and has popularized it across America. That has inspired me to create a project that we as a class can fulfill. But it will require you working on your own time.

LEWIS

Professor, can we get the project details?

PROFESSOR DAMES

Sure thing Mr. Bradley, as you know the town of Oakwood has a long history. The town was first established back in 1813. Many settlers had already begun dwelling in the general area. Farmers lived outside of town out in the country and in the surrounding hills. Well one particular farmer family had a house built out there in 1849, around the time of the gold rush. Unfortunately something befell the family and the house was abandoned in the 1860s. The house and surrounding area remained uninhabited until the turn of the century when a local man purchased the land and house. He made slight renovations and made it into a museum. It was filled with artifacts and pictures of the farming community that once thrived out here in Oakwood. However, the man closed the museum and removed all of its contents. The man never provided a valid explanation as to why. Some claim he was disturbed by malevolent entities within the house.

GABRIEL

So the house is haunted?

PROFESSOR DAMES

It is claimed to be, yes.

GABRIEL

Bullshit.

Professor Dames is shocked at hearing this. He glares at Gabriel.

PROFESSOR DAMES

Hey! Watch your fucking mouth Mr. Valdez! There will be no cussing in my fucking classroom! Keep it up and I'll throw you out, banning you from the project!!!

(CONTINUED)

The class falls quiet, taken by surprise at Dame's outburst.

GABRIEL

Sorry professor, my bad.

The slideshow brings up a picture of the house.

PROFESSOR DAMES

The house belonged to the farming family first, then to the man we were briefly talking about assumed ownership thereafter. After his demise, the house became government property and was soon forgotten. It has been unvisited for nearly a century.

LEWIS

So professor, are we doing some sort of written report on this house? Is that the project?

PROFESSOR DAMES

No Mr. Bradley, now that wouldn't be much of a project now would it? Ladies and gentlemen the project is to travel to this house, set up shop for one night and get documented footage of any supernatural occurrences throughout the night.

More students get up and leave the classroom from the back.

CHRIS

Hold up professor, you want us to go to that house, spend the night and record what we see? That's the project?

PROFESSOR DAMES

Correct, you guys will spend the night and utilize all the skills you have learned in this class to catch any unusual activity in the house. I will provide all the equipment and lend the school van specifically used to transport that equipment. All I'm asking for is eight hours of footage. If nothing occurs on camera you will still receive credit for the project. However, I'd prefer some

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PROFESSOR DAMES (cont'd)  
captured evidence of some  
phenomenon.

LEWIS  
Professor, isn't that place off  
limits though?

PROFESSOR DAMES  
No need to worry Mr. Bradley, I  
have spoken to the Oakwood Police  
Department and have gotten this  
project approved strictly for  
academic purpose. All I require  
from you students is your time and  
willingness.

GABRIEL  
But why this project? Why that  
house?

PROFESSOR DAMES  
There's the door Mr. Valdez. Please  
let me know when you guys have  
decided.

Professor Dames goes to his desk. Chris, Lewis and Gabriel  
converge to discuss. The group of girls do the same.

LEWIS  
I'm in totally in.

GABRIEL  
What!?

CHRIS  
I'm down for this too.

GABRIEL  
You guys are out of your minds. You  
really wanna run around playing  
Ghost Hunters?

LEWIS  
Dude, credit for the rest of the  
semester. You and I can totally use  
that to our advantage. Don't you  
wanna transfer next semester?

GABRIEL  
You know I do.

(CONTINUED)

LEWIS

Then let's do this shit! It's a great opportunity.

CHRIS

Yeah man. Only eight hours for the credit.

GABRIEL

But I can be at home watching cartoons in my underwear.

LEWIS

Gabe, we need this bro.

GABRIEL

Fucking shit. Fine. I'll do it.

Chris and Lewis high five each other. A girl from the group of girls walks over. Her name is Isabel Carey, a very cute girl with soft eyes who has a confident personality evident by her manner of taking initiative.

ISABEL

Excuse me? Hi, I'm Isabel.

She offers a hand that Lewis shakes.

LEWIS

Lewis, nice to meet you.

ISABEL

Listen guys, me and the rest of my friends are going to choose to do this project since we really need the credit.

CHRIS

So do we.

ISABEL

Yeah, so would you guys be willing to, I guess you can say, join forces with us and get this done?

GABRIEL

Well, I've already been convinced twice today into doing shit I don't want to do. Why not make it three?

LEWIS

Gabe shut up. Of course we wouldn't mind doing that.

(CONTINUED)

ISABEL

Perfect! Let me tell the others.

She returns to the other two girls. They all turn their way and smile after Isabel tell them the feedback she received. Professor Dames returns to the front of the class.

PROFESSOR DAMES

Alright, I think that is suffice time to reach a decision. What is your choice?

LEWIS

Professor, we'll do it. Along with these other students.

Lewis gestures towards the group of girls.

PROFESSOR DAMES

Great! Glad to hear that! Now I will need a team leader for the whole group to sign some paperwork for the equipment you will check out. Who volunteers?

CHRIS

I will.

PROFESSOR DAMES

Mr. Smith, kindly come on up here to start on the paperwork. Oh and one more thing. You will most likely need an extra vehicle to accommodate all of you as you head up there. I will bestow that responsibility upon you guys.

Chris stands up and walks with Professor Dames to the front desk. Lewis and Gabriel turn to each other to continue discussing when Isabel and the other two girls walk over. Emma Grand and Hayley Williams now accompany Isabel. Emma is selfish and arrogant. Although having an attractive body and cute face, she's often rude at times. Hayley is quiet and much more shy, very nice and somewhat pretty.

LEWIS

Hey, I'm Lewis and this is Gabriel.

GABRIEL

What's up guys?

HAYLEY

Hey nice to meet you guys.

EMMA

So are you guys all into this ghost shit?

GABRIEL

Nah, unlike Mr. I Want To Fuck Me A Ghost up there, I think that whole haunted house shit is gay.

Emma grins widely at Gabriel.

EMMA

Your funny, I feel that way too. I'm in it for the credit, just don't tell professor.

GABRIEL

Oh, your secret is safe with me, believe that.

ISABEL

Yeah well listen, Hayley here just told us we can probably take her parent's Tahoe since you know professor said we're going to need an extra car.

LEWIS

Oh really? I was planning on offering to take my car, but a Tahoe is more roomy.

Hayley steps up from behind Emma to talk. A shy look on her face is apparent.

HAYLEY

Yeah, my dad will let me if i tell him it's for a school project.

GABRIEL

Nice, seems like everything's falling into place.

Chris comes back to the group with a thick packet in his hand.

LEWIS

Hey man what's all that?

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Oh you know, the paperwork for all the equipment professor was talking about.

ISABEL

Hey where'd he go?

Isabel and most of the group turn toward the front of the classroom, searching for Professor Dames.

CHRIS

Quick bathroom break.

GABRIEL

Guy's all wet that we're agreeing to do this I bet.

Emma sticks a hand out toward Chris.

EMMA

Hey I'm Emma and this is Hayley.

CHRIS

Chris, nice to meet you guys.

Chris shakes hands with Emma and a very shy Hayley.

EMMA

Since your team leader, I'd like to catch you up on our plans so far.

CHRIS

Okay, shoot.

EMMA

Well, we got transportaion covered since Hayley here is getting her Tahoe.

HAYLEY

It's my parents' actually.

EMMA

Yeah whatever, and I'm pretty sure we're all willing to pitch in for gas money and whatever else we may need.

LEWIS

Oh yeah definetely, none of us will have a problem with that.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Ha-ha especially not this professional salesman over here.

GABRIEL

Oh ha-ha.

CHRIS

Okay time to get serious guys. Here's the project brief or whatever the fuck you call it. Umm since I'm team leader I will be primarily in charge of the equipment and the school van. I need one or two guys to meet me here at the school tomorrow around noon to load all the equipment into the van.

LEWIS

Me and Gabe will be here.

CHRIS

Alright, once thats done all we really need to do is drive up there and get this shit done.

ISABEL

What about bringing extra stuff?

CHRIS

Lke what?

ISABEL

Well I mean of course our phones, but like ipods or laptops?

CHRIS

Yeah go for it, nothing in here says we can't bring it, shit I know I'm bringing my music. And since we are spending the night, I suggest maybe some pillows or small blankets just to be comfortable.

ISABEL

Yes!, okay what do the rest of us do while you guys get the van and stuff.

CHRIS

How about you guys meet up at someone's house and then we'll all get together and take off.

(CONTINUED)

EMMA

Okay, let's meet up at Hayley's house so we can be ready to go.

CHRIS

All right, so it's all good then. We all know what to do tomorrow.

GABRIEL

Yes sir!

CHRIS

Gabe, can I talk to you real quick.

GABRIEL

Yeah man.

EMMA

Can the rest of us go now?

CHRIS

You know what, yeah go ahead, professor said after i briefed you guys we were pretty much done.

ISABEL

Cool, see you guys tomorrow then.

EMMA

Bye guys.

HAYLEY

Bye, see you tomorrow.

Isabel, Emma and Hayley exit the classroom. Chris and Gabriel stand to the side while Lewis gathers his stuff.

GABRIEL

What's up man?

CHRIS

Listen Gabe, now we both know that your real good at this filming shit.

GABRIEL

Yeah, I am.

CHRIS

So how about you be like my right hand man on this, the tech brain behind this shit you know, like the main man setting up the equipment and filming.

(CONTINUED)

GABRIEL

Oh I get it, you want me to be the fucking mule, working my ass off while the rest of you guys kick back and shit.

CHRIS

No dude, come on, you know me. I work okay, I mean I'm going to help you out I'm the team leader I have to. It's just that I'm not real good with all this camera shit, you know?

GABRIEL

Alright man, but guess what? I just got me a sales associate.

CHRIS

What? Oh yeah, whatever man I'll help you slang those fucking stoves.

GABRIEL

Ovens, you got a deal.

LEWIS

Hey you guys done flirting? I kinda want to head home now.

GABRIEL

Quit bitching we're going alright.

All three gather their belongings and exit the classroom.

CUT TO

17 EXT. COLLEGE - LATE AFTERNOON

In the front parking lot, the weather has changed. The skies are now darker as clouds have moved in. Lewis, Gabriel and Chris walk out the front entrance to the college.

CHRIS

Hey guys, remember to be here tomorrow alright. Bring some overnight stuff as well.

LEWIS

Cool, see you later then.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS  
Alright, peace.

Chris boards his car as Gabriel and Lewis enter Lewis' car. They all drive off. The skies have become darker and a slight wind rocks the tree branches back and forth.

CUT TO

18 EXT. TOWN STREET - LATE AFTERNOON

Isabel and Hayley walk down a street on the outskirts of town heading toward the residential area of Oakwood. The day is increasingly getting darker. Clouds have moved in, wind is picking up and gaining strength. They walk slowly talking.

ISABEL  
So what do you think?

HAYLEY  
About what?

ISABEL  
The project.

HAYLEY  
I don't know, it can't be that bad.  
I'm looking forward to it.

ISABEL  
Same here. Hey what did you think  
of Lewis?

HAYLEY  
He's cute.

ISABEL  
He is right? They all kinda are.

HAYLEY  
I've seen him around for a while  
now.

ISABEL  
Did you ever talk to him before  
today?

HAYLEY  
No, not really.

(CONTINUED)

ISABEL

Well sounds like we're going to be making some new friends.

Hayley smiles shyly now as they continue to head down the street. They pass small shops and see the town church up ahead. Black crows caw loudly as they fly over them and head for the church. Isabel looks above them observing the crows.

ISABEL (cont'd)

Funny.

HAYLEY

What?

ISABEL

Nothing, so are you sure you'll be able to get the Tahoe?

HAYLEY

Yeah, my dad really cares about my education, he's willing to go broke as long as my tuition is payed for. If I tell him I'll fail film class if I don't do this project, he'll practically throw the keys at me.

ISABEL

Good, well our weekend can now be considered spent.

HAYLEY

Yeah I don't mind it's not like I had anything planned anyways.

Across the street, three nuns from the church walk in the opposite direction. They spot Isabel and Hayley walking, and stare at them with wide eyes. Isabel catches their stare.

ISABEL

What the hell?

HAYLEY

What?

Isabel gestures towards the nuns. Hayley picks up what she means. The nuns continue walking and pick up their pace. Their stare breaks as they walk on.

ISABEL

Okay, this town is full of weirdos.

(CONTINUED)

Isabel and Hayley come to a crossing and walk into the residential area of town. Camera slowly rises and shows the black crows scattering furiously away from the church. An owl flying behind them.

CUT TO

19 EXT. LEWIS' HOUSE - LATE NIGHT

A blue house with a small lawn is shown. Both upstairs rooms are illuminated. A strong wind now blasts the trees outside, causing a loud rustling sound. A single car drives past on the street the house faces.

20 INT. LEWIS' ROOM - LATE NIGHT

Gabriel sits on a couch while Lewis sits at his desktop computer. The room is dimly lit by a small desk lamp. Gabriel brings a weed pipe to his mouth and lights it with a lighter. He inhales deeply and starts smoking it.

GABRIEL

You wanna hit this shit bro?

LEWIS

Nah man, not tonight.

GABRIEL

What? Your ass itching? We always smoke after the week's done.

LEWIS

Nothing man, just thinking about the project.

GABRIEL

Dude, what's there to think about? I mean Chris broke everything down for us. All we gotta do is execute tomorrow and we'll be golden. Pretty fucking simple to me.

Gabriel takes another hit off his pipe.

LEWIS

I'm not worried about actually doing the project, it's just that the shit professor was saying got me thinking man.

GABRIEL

Don't tell me you actually believe all that ghost shit man, cuz if you

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

GABRIEL (cont'd)

do I'm going to the shit out of you. There's no such thing as ghosts man, they're just a made up excuse for people who fucking miss their dead loved ones and somehow want to believe they're still there with them in order to alleviate their pain just a bit. Fucking pathetic if you ask me. When you're dead, you're dead bro, okay, you don't come back as fucking Casper or some shit.

LEWIS

You really don't give a shit about other's way of thinking do you?

GABRIEL

Nah bro, I mean until they pay me to shut the fuck up, shit, I'll keep telling it how it is.

LEWIS

Why the hell do I even hang out with you?

GABRIEL

Cuz you my bitch.

Lewis's cell phone goes off, he goes over to his bed to answer it.

LEWIS(INTO PHONE)

Hello?

CHRIS(V.O.)

Hey Lewis, it's Chris, hey listen man slight change of plans for tomorrow.

LEWIS(INTO PHONE)

Alright what is it?

CHRIS(V.O.)

I need you to drop off Gabriel at the college tomorrow and then head on over to that girl's house, I'll text you her address as soon as I get it from Isabel. You guys will then wait for us there, that's all for now, see you tomorrow okay.

(CONTINUED)

LEWIS  
(INTO THE PHONE)

Alright dude, see you.

Lewis hang up the phone and returns to his desk.

GABRIEL  
Who was it?

LEWIS  
Chris, tomorrow I'm dropping you  
off at the college and then I'm  
going to meet up with the girls.

GABRIEL  
Wait, so you're not helping us load  
the van?

LEWIS  
I guess not man, Chris wants me to  
go to that girl's house.

GABRIEL  
Okay, hey man that chick was pretty  
hot.

LEWIS  
Which one?

GABRIEL  
The one talking to you bro, don't  
act like you didn't check her out.

LEWIS  
Isabel? Yeah she's alright man, got  
a nice little ass.

GABRIEL  
Yeah, ha-ha and that Emma chick  
wasn't too bad neither. I have a  
feeling this project is going to be  
fun with them coming along.

LEWIS  
Keep dreaming Gabe.

GABRIEL  
You'll see, these chicks will be  
scared and maybe cold. They'll want  
to cuddle.

(CONTINUED)

LEWIS

Whatever man, I'm crashing out. If you want to jack off please don't do it in here go to the bathroom or something.

GABRIEL

Alright man.

Lewis gets up and turns off his desk lamp while Gabriel lays down on the couch. Lewis climbs into bed.

21 EXT. LEWIS' HOUSE - LATE NIGHT

The house sits still as the upstairs rooms' lights go off. Camera pans over to a tree outside in front of the house. An owl sits perched in one of the branches.

CUT TO

22 INT. COLLEGE GARAGE - MID DAY

A dark van sits in the dark. A closed garage door behind it allows daylight to filter in through two top door windows. The door is suddenly opened from the ground up allowing daylight to pour into the garage. Two figures stand outside and then walk in.

PROFESSOR DAMES

Well, here she is. She has enough room in the cargo space to fit all the equipment so you shouldn't have any complications.

CHRIS

Okay, professor will we be needing all this equipment?

PROFESSOR DAMES

Not necessarily Mr. Smith but it'd be best to have it, besides I'm sure you guys will make use of everything in order to produce an exceptional video project.

CHRIS

Right you are professor.

PROFESSOR DAMES

Now, the house has no electrical power, neither running water or any other utilities but I am sure you can bear without it for a couple of

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PROFESSOR DAMES (cont'd)  
hours. The camera monitors will be powered by a small portable generator that's quite easy to set up. Lights run on batteries as well as the radios and everything else. I have included flashlights as well. Any questions?

CHRIS  
Nope, I think we're all set professor.

PROFESSOR DAMES  
Excellent.

23 EXT. COLLEGE GARAGE - MID DAY

Lewis' car pulls up from the parking lot and stops outside the garage. Gabriel and Lewis exit the car. Professor Dames and Chris walk over to meet them

PROFESSOR DAMES  
Good day Mr. Bradley and Valdez, ready to get this ball rolling?

LEWIS  
Yes professor, we're ready to get this done.

PROFESSOR DAMES  
You guys excited?

GABRIEL  
In a sense yeah I guess.

PROFESSOR DAMES  
You don't sound that convincing Mr. Valdez.

GABRIEL  
Well professor, believe me I am.

PROFESSOR DAMES  
There's that tone again Mr. Valdez, you want to get kicked off this project?

GABRIEL  
No professor I don't.

(CONTINUED)

LEWIS

Excuse Gabriel professor, he's just a little irritated that he's missing his Saturday routine.

PROFESSOR DAMES

And what would that be? Getting high all day?

Gabriel gives Professor Dames a hateful look while Lewis and Chris look at each other surprised.

GABRIEL

Look professor, I'm here to do this project so can we get on with it.

PROFESSOR DAMES

If you say so Mr. Valdez. Please help Mr. Smith start loading the equipment into the van and be careful some of this stuff it's worth more than anything you may have in your possession or ever will have.

Gabriel walks over to Chris's side while Professor Dames walks toward the parking lot. He turns to them one last time.

PROFESSOR DAMES (cont'd)

Remember I expect at least twelve hours of documented footage. You have the directions to getting to the location. If you have any questions or concerns feel free to call me anytime during the project. I'll give you you guys a call periodically just to check up on how things are going. Good luck!

He resumes walking away.

GABRIEL

What the fuck!? Twelve hours of this shit? But he said eight yesterday! That sack of shit must be out of his mind.

CHRIS

Dude, don't even start please, let's just start loading this crap up and get going okay I just want tonight to go by fast.

(CONTINUED)

GABRIEL

I hear you man, but fuck that fuck!

LEWIS

You guys good here?

CHRIS

Yeah man, go ahead and head over to Hayley's you got her address right?

LEWIS

Yeah man.

CHRIS

Alright, go over there make sure they're good to go and sit tight til me and Gabe get there.

LEWIS

Got it, later.

Lewis gets back into his car and drives off. Chris and Gabriel walk towards the garage.

CUT TO

24

EXT. HAYLEY'S HOUSE - MID DAY

A white house stand behind a bright green lawn. The garage door to the right of the house is wide open with a Tahoe sitting in the driveway. Isabel stands behind the Tahoe loading bags into the back. Emma exits the house from the front door and walks over to Isabel.

EMMA

Hey, we almost done?

ISABEL

Yeah that was the last of our bags, all we do now is wait for the guys to get here.

EMMA

Nice, uhh tonight is going to suck staying in that old house.

ISABEL

Yeah, but think about what this project will get us.

EMMA

A freebie for the rest of film class.

(CONTINUED)

ISABEL

Exactly.

Hayley walks up from the garage.

HAYLEY

Hey guys, my dad just handed me the keys, are we ready?

ISABEL

Yeah, we're good we're just waiting on the guys now.

HAYLEY

Have you called them?

ISABEL

No, but they should be here soon.

EMMA

Hey Hayley, did you bring your laptop?

HAYLEY

Yeah why?

EMMA

So we can watch Netflix up there duh?

HAYLEY

You guys don't plan on actually working on the project?

EMMA

Hell no! That's what the guys are there for. Besides we're all getting credit for it.

Isabel gives Emma a disgusted look.

ISABEL

Well, I will help out cuz unlike you I actually paid attention in class.

EMMA

Ooohh, excuse me for not being Einstein in a stupid class.

HAYLEY

I think film class is pretty fun.

(CONTINUED)

EMMA

Well then you can help the guys if you want to.

Lewis pulls up in his car and parks on the curb. He gets out and walks up to the girls.

LEWIS

Hey what's up?

ISABEL

Nothing much, we just finished packing.

LEWIS

Great, now we just wait here til Chris and Gabe come over with the van.

EMMA

They're not done yet?

LEWIS

No, but they should be though, soon, just give them another ten minutes or so.

ISABEL

Alright, well guys I'm going to run inside and get my bag.

HAYLEY

Okay I think I saw it in the living room.

Isabel walks into the garage and enters the house.

LEWIS

Hey Hayley, where can I leave my car?

HAYLEY

Actually you can leave it right there where it's at, that's fine.

LEWIS

Okay, thanks.

Lewis walks back to his car to retrieve personal items while Emma and Hayley walk back into the house. Isabel walks out of the garage with her bag and puts it in the Tahoe. She walks over to meet Lewis at his car.

(CONTINUED)

ISABEL

Hey.

LEWIS

Hey what's up?

ISABEL

So are you ready to go spend the night with some ghosts?

LEWIS

No I don't believe in that, my friend made it clear to me last night.

ISABEL

Well, you never know, maybe we'll catch some weird stuff on film.

LEWIS

If we do, Dames will give us extra credit.

ISABEL

You're probably right, guy might jump up and down with excitement.

LEWIS

Yeah, listen umm, can I ask you something?

ISABEL

Yeah go ahead.

LEWIS

Was this your first year taking a class with Professor Dames?

ISABEL

Yeah, but I've known him for about two years now.

LEWIS

Has he always been you know a little out there?

ISABEL

Yeah, he's a weird guy but a great teacher.

LEWIS

Yeah no doubt about that.

(CONTINUED)

ISABEL  
Why do you ask?

LEWIS  
No reason just curious.  
Hey um your friend Haley doesn't  
talk much does she?

ISABEL  
No she's shy and well Emma's a  
total bitch so it's like this weird  
ice versus fire type of thing  
between them.

LEWIS  
I get you, sounds like it's going  
to be a fun night.

A black van drives up to the house and parks behind Lewis' car. Chris and Gabriel exit the van and walk up to Isabel and Lewis.

CHRIS  
What's going on guys, we ready to  
roll?

LEWIS  
Yeah man we're all set.

CHRIS  
Cool, alright then let's hit the  
road.

ISABEL  
I'll go get the girls.

LEWIS  
Am I riding with you guys?

CHRIS  
Nah man, the van only seats two so  
Lewis go ahead and go with them.

LEWIS  
Alright cool.

GABRIEL  
You lucky fucker.

Chris pushes Gabriel towards the van. Isabel walks into the house and walks back out with Hayley and Emma. Chris and Gabriel get back into the van and turn the ignition. Lewis climbs into the front passenger seat, Hayley in the drivers'

(CONTINUED)

and Emma and Isabel in the back. The van drives up the road while the Tahoe reverses out of the driveway and follows the van. The weather has changed. Gray clouds have moved in and blocked the sunlight. The day has become darker.

CUT TO

25 EXT. GAS STATION - MID AFTERNOON

The van and Tahoe approach a lone gas station on the outskirts of town. They drive up and pull into the gas station. The van parks next to a gas pump with the Tahoe parking alongside another one behind the van. Both Chris and Gabriel exit the van and head inside the station.

26 INT. TAHOE - MID AFTERNOON

The radio is blaring music, Hayley turns off the ignition killing the radio.

LEWIS

I'll pump the gas, you guys need anything?

ISABEL

Yeah actually I'm going to get some snacks. You guys want something?

EMMA

Ummm, you mind grabbing me something to drink along with some chips?

HAYLEY

Same here, just something to snack on for the time over there.

ISABEL

Yeah, no problem.

27 EXT. GAS STATION - MID AFTERNOON

Lewis and Isabel exit the Tahoe and walk inside the station. Gabriel walks back out to the van to pump gas. He shoves Lewis as he walks past him. Lewis shoves him back.

28 INT. GAS STATION - MID AFTERNOON

Inside the gas station, Lewis walks toward the front counter while Isabel heads toward the back. The shop is small. The front counter faces only four short aisles of products. Chris stands facing the sidewall of the last aisle looking at beverages. A middle aged man is paying at the counter. As

(CONTINUED)

Lewis approaches the counter, he notices an old lady dressed in old clothes in one of the aisles. She catches Lewis' glance and stares at him. Lewis quickly looks away and stands behind the man paying. The old lady walk towards the counter and stands behind Lewis. Lewis hears her approach and a look of discomfort washes over his face. The man in front finishes paying and walks out of the station. Lewis steps up to the counter.

LEWIS

Hey, can I get fifty on number two please?

CASHIER

Sure thing man.

Lewis hands the cashier the money. Chris walks up from behind and places two beverages on the counter.

CHRIS

Hey man you mind placing this with his?

CASHIER

Not at all man.

LEWIS

Dude, I put all my money towards gas.

CHRIS

Don't trip man I got it.

Chris hands the cashier more money. Isabel suddenly walks up to the counter as well with more snacks.

ISABEL

Hey guys put this stuff with yours, yeah?

Isabel places beverages and snacks on the counter. Chris gives her a surprised look.

ISABEL (cont'd)

Dude, I'll pay you back.

CHRIS

Nah, don't worry it's cool.

Chris hands the cashier extra money from his wallet.

(CONTINUED)

CASHIER

So, what are you guys up to this weekend? If you don't mind me asking.

CHRIS

We're on a film assignment actually.

CASHIER

Oh really? Cool, what are you guys like directors or something?

CHRIS

Oh nah man, we're film students in college we're filming a video project for class.

CASHIER

Cool, sounds like fun, beats sitting around and doing class shit right?

LEWIS

Yeah you got that right man.

CASHIER

So what are you guys filming?

CHRIS

You can say we're going to try to film some unusual shit I guess.

CASHIER

Like what?

LEWIS

We're going to try and catch something supernatural on camera.

CASHIER

No shit?

CHRIS

Yeah, that's the project.

CASHIER

That's pretty cool man, best of luck, where you going to try to catch these ghosts?

(CONTINUED)

LEWIS

That old abandoned house out there  
in the hills.

The old lady standing behind them the entire time lets out a short gasp. Lewis, Chris and Isabel turn around briefly to glance at the lady. They all turn back around when the lady clears her throat.

CASHIER

Oh shit, I heard that place is mad  
haunted. You won't have trouble  
finding ghosts there.

CHRIS

We hope so.

CASHIER

Alright man, here's your change and  
your stuff.

CHRIS

Thanks man, have a good one.

CASHIER

Will do, you guys have fun ghost  
hunting man.

ISABEL

Oh we will, count on that.

Lewis, Isabel and Chris walk out of the station. Lewis glances back at the old lady as he walks out the door. The old lady stares at him with dark empty eyes.

29

EXT. GAS STATION - MID AFTERNOON

Chris walks towards the van and hands Gabriel a beverage through his open window. Lewis and Isabel walk back to the Tahoe. Lewis glances back at the station, a concerned look is apparent on his face. He starts pumping gas while Isabel climbs into the Tahoe. Chris walks over.

CHRIS

Hey man, you alright?

LEWIS

Yeah man I'm cool, it's just that  
old lady in there kinda freaked me  
out.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Ha-ha, dude! You gotta be kidding me right? That old chick scared you?

LEWIS

Nah man, did you see the way she looked at me?

CHRIS

Forget her bro, don't let someone's ball gazing get to you ha-ha.

Gabriel sticks his head out the van window.

GABRIEL

Hey, you guys done yet? We're wasting time here.

CHRIS

Yeah man, we'll roll in a bit.

The old lady walks out of the station, she stares at Lewis and Chris. Gabriel notices her exiting the station and glances at her. Lewis notices the lady too and motions Chris to look over at her. She stares at them, a blank, dead stare. Chris turns to Lewis.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Holy shit, you're right man, that lady is creepy.

The lady continues to stare and then starts walking slowly towards Lewis and Chris.

LEWIS

Fuck man she's coming over.

Chris turns back around as the lady approaches them. She's wearing a black overgown, with a black blouse underneath. A black long skirt covers her legs and pointy black boots wrap her feet. Her hair is dark gray, she wears a necklace around her wrinkled neck. The lady's face shows is covered in wrinkles and crow's feet surround her eye sockets. She stops a few feet from the Tahoe.

CHRIS

Excuse me miss, can we help you with something?

OLD LADY

Go home.

(CONTINUED)

LEWIS

What?

OLD LADY

Go home.

CHRIS

Alright miss, sorry but we got to get going.

OLD LADY

GO HOME!!!!!!

Isabel, Emma and Hayley stare at the woman with shock. Chris looks at the old lady with concern. Gabriel hears the lady's shout and exits the van. He starts walking towards the Tahoe.

GABRIEL

Hey, what the fuck is going on?  
Who's this bitch?

LEWIS

Nothing man we're about to leave.

Lewis finishes pumping gas and boards the Tahoe. Chris walks around the lady and shoves Gabriel toward the van. The lady glares at Lewis through the car window. Lewis avoids her glare. The van pulls out of the gas station and Lewis catches the lady's glare out of the corner of his eye. She's no longer glaring at him, she's grinning. The Tahoe drives after the van and both vehicles drive onto the road and away from the gas station. The sky has become darker.

CUT TO

30 EXT. RIVER ROAD - MID AFTERNOON

The two vehicles reach a stop sign. The road ends ahead and the van and Tahoe turn right onto River Road.

31 INT. TAHOE - MID AFTERNOON - TRAVELING

Emma and Isabel are eating their snacks. Lewis has an upset look on his face.

EMMA

Umm, Lewis who was that lady back there?

ISABEL

She was in the store while we were in there.

(CONTINUED)

LEWIS

I don't know who she was.

HAYLEY

Did you see the way she looked at us? Creepy.

EMMA

Yeah, she was ugly as shit too.

ISABEL

Your a bitch, thats' someone's grandma.

LEWIS

Guys, can we drop it please. Let's just focus on the project.

ISABEL

Alright, but it's okay if she scared you.

LEWIS

She didn't scare me! Can we please just stop talking about it! Okay?

EMMA

Jeez, alright.

Isabel and Emma exchange glances, confused by his reaction. Hayley keeps her eyes on the road, slightly upset at his sudden burst.

32

INT. VAN - MID AFTERNOON - TRAVELING

GABRIEL

Who was that crazy lady back there?

CHRIS

I don't know man, but she bugged the shit out of me, especially when she yelled at us.

GABRIEL

Should of smacked the bitch.

CHRIS

Yeah right, and get arrested?

GABRIEL

Just saying man. Hey we should be passing the police station soon right?

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS  
Yeah, it should be up ahead.

Gabriel stares out the window, his eyes searching.

GABRIEL  
Oh, there it is.

33 EXT. POLICE STATION - MID AFTERNOON

The police station stands still, empty as it's parking lot as a van and Tahoe drive past it in a single second.

34 INT. VAN - MID AFTERNOON - TRAVELING

GABRIEL  
Huh, ugly ass place if you ask me.

CHRIS  
How would you know? You ever been arrested?

GABRIEL  
Nah, my bro once spent the night there. Dumbass was caught tagging the side of the library, he told me its shitty.

CHRIS  
Fucking Rick right?

GABRIEL  
Yeah, Rick and his band of fucking losers.

Both Chris and Gabriel laugh briefly.

CHRIS  
Hey man, you remember what I told you yesterday right?

GABRIEL  
Yeah, I'm the one who's going to run this show for you.

CHRIS  
Ha-ha, no hold up, I said I need you expertise in this field to help us do the project. I'm still team leader.

(CONTINUED)

GABRIEL

Yeah, but I'm like co-captain and shit.

CHRIS

Alright, you can say that man.

GABRIEL

By the way man, which one of you dicks told Dames?

CHRIS

I don't think none of us told him bro, why would we?

GABRIEL

That douche, must have called my parents or something.

Chris glances at Gabriel and then at the back of the van.

CHRIS

Hey uh, I was able to get something that'll help us enjoy the night a little better.

GABRIEL

Really? What?

CHRIS

You'll see.

CUT TO

35 EXT. RIVER ROAD - LATE AFTERNOON

The vehicles continue driving heading deeper into the hills and woods. The skies gradually get darker and the light of day starts fading away. The road becomes narrower and the vehicles turn on their headlights.

36 INT. TAHOE - LATE AFTERNOON - TRAVELING

EMMA

Hey Isabel hand me the bag please?

Isabel hands Emma the bag of snacks. She rudely snatches it. Isabel reprimands.

ISABEL

So guys, how about we break the awkward silence?

(CONTINUED)

HAYLEY

Well we could talk about where we're going?

EMMA

The hanuted house?

ISABEL

It's not really haunted guys, I asked my dad about it last night, he told me it's just an old saying by old people in town that say it's haunted.

EMMA

But what about all the stuff Dames said?

ISABEL

I don't know, maybe he was just trying to scare us, see if we would take on the project or not.

HAYLEY

Lewis? What do you think?

LEWIS

I really don't care to be honest.

ISABEL

Something wrong? You've been quiet since the gas staton.

LEWIS

No, I'm fine.

HAYLEY

You know guys, when we get there we should do some more research on the place.

EMMA

Well, if that's how you plan to spend the night, go for it.

ISABEL

Dude, your being a bitch.

EMMA

No, I'm not! I just don't want to do homework like Hayley over there.

(CONTINUED)

ISABEL

Well then don't, nobody's asking you to.

EMMA

Fine.

Everyone falls silent in the vehicle.

LEWIS

You remember what she said?

EMMA

Who?

LEWIS

The old woman.

ISABEL

Go home.

LEWIS

Yeah, something in her voice.  
Tripped me out.

EMMA

Come on, she was just trying to scare us.

LEWIS

No, she knew where we were heading, she overheard us talking to the clerk in the station.

ISABEL

So? Listen to Emma she was just messing with you.

LEWIS

I think she was being sincere.

EMMA

Doubt it.

ISABEL

Lewis, don't let a little thing like that ruin your whole night. We're going to do this and have fun okay. Let it go.

LEWIS

Alright, I guess your right.

CUT TO

37 EXT. RIVER ROAD - LATE AFTERNOON

Both vehicles curve left on the road and vanish behind the tall trees of the surrounding woods. The camera rises above the road and trees. The sun is shown setting in the distance. Dark clouds cover most of the skies.

CUT TO

38 INT. VAN - LATE AFTERNOON - TRAVELING

A dark entrance to a dirt road looms out on the right side of the road. The dirt road leads deep into the woods. The van slows down and stops.

GABRIEL

Damn, dude are we going in there?

CHRIS

Yeah, that'll take us directly to the house.

GABRIEL

Who gave you the directions? Dames?

CHRIS

Yeah, apparently he's been up here before.

GABRIEL

I bet he has, fucking weirdo.

CUT TO

39 EXT. DIRT ROAD ENTRANCE - LATE AFTERNOON

A van and Tahoe drive into the entrance and are quickly swallowed up by the darkness. Only the faint glow of taillights signal the presence of two vehicles entering the dirt road.

40 INT. TAHOE - LATE AFTERNOON - TRAVELING

The road is dark. The vehicle travels slowly as the road is difficult to drive through. Potholes make the Tahoe rock from side to side. Ahead the van faces the same problem. The headlights flood the back of the van.

EMMA

Okay this is kinda creepy.

(CONTINUED)

ISABEL  
Stop being a baby.

41 INT. VAN - LATE AFTERNOON - TRAVELING

GABRIEL  
Dude, how far are we from like the  
nearest place?

CHRIS  
Pretty far, we've been driving for  
about an hour.

GABRIEL  
So we're basically all alone out  
here right?

CHRIS  
Yeah.

GABRIEL  
Shit and for twelve hours, we won't  
head back home til morning.

CUT TO

42 EXT. OLD HOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON

An owl sits perched on the rooftop. Slowly turns to face the woods in front of the house. From a dark entrance on the edge of the woods, light shines out. Two car headlights appear. A dark van followed by an SUV drive out and stop in front of the house.

43 EXT. FRONT OF THE HOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON

Gabriel and Chris exit the van as well as the others in the Tahoe. They all converge in a group in facing the house.

GABRIEL  
This is it?

CHRIS  
Yeah, the place of nightmares.

EMMA  
It's ugly.

LEWIS  
No shit, it's been abandoned for  
over a century.

Chris steps out in front and turns to face the group. A look of immense leadership suddenly appears on his face.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Alright guys here's the rundown. We will set up shop all throughout the house, upstairs and down. Now we're going to need some sort of control room where can view all the cameras. I'll leave you Gabe to decide where you want that to be.

Gabe gives him a thumbs up.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Okay, now there's no power in this house, all of the equipment professor gave us runs on batteries. So if you brought your phone charger or anything like that, it's useless.

EMMA

What? God, this is going to suck.

LEWIS

I would say everyone not drain their phone battery. Make it last for the night.

CHRIS

Exactly, okay now as far as entertainment for the night, well myself and Gabe will not fail to surprise.

Chris and Gabriel grin. The rest of the group smiles curiously.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Okay, let's roll.

Chris and Gabriel head back to the van. Isabel follows them. Lewis stays staring at the house. He notices the owl on the rooftop. Emma slaps him on the back.

EMMA

Come on, don't worry we're filming this place for twelve hours you'll have memories.

Lewis heads to the van to help out along with Emma and Hayley.

44 EXT. HOUSE ROOFTOP - LATE AFTERNOON

Owl's POV

The students begin pulling out equipment from the van. Long light poles, duffel bags and cases. They place the equipment in front of the porch.

45 EXT. FRONT PORCH - LATE AFTERNOON

They all gather in front of the porch. The filming equipment organized to the side of them. Chris walks over with a small case and places it on the ground.

CHRIS

Alright, that's the last thing,  
let's see how we get in.

EMMA

Wait, didn't professor tell you how  
to?

CHRIS

Nah, shouldn't be hard though, help  
me out guys.

Lewis, Gabriel and Chris walk up to the front door. They see it's locked shut.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Shit! Hey Gabe run to the van and  
grab a hammer. I knew we would need  
it.

GABRIEL

Sure.

Gabriel runs to the van.

LEWIS

You want to call Dames and tell him  
it's locked?

CHRIS

Nah man, we'll get it open.

Gabriel returns with the hammer. He hands it to Chris. Chris strikes the lock a couple times. It loosens up and falls off. As it hits the floor a horrible screech is heard from the skies. The group turns around shocked and surprised.

(CONTINUED)

GABRIEL

What the fuck was that!?

CHRIS

A bird maybe.

LEWIS

That didn't sound like no bird.

ISABEL

Guys, can we just get inside now?  
It's getting dark and cold.

CHRIS

Yeah good idea.

Chris reaches for the door knob. He turns it and opens the front door.

46 INT. HOUSE - EVENING

The front door opens, fading dusk light shines in. The group stands there at the door. Chris walks in followed by Gabriel and Lewis. They look around, the floorboards creek as they step in. Dust can be seen floating in the light. The staircase sit in front, a dark faded color stains the steps. A hallway to the left of the staircase leads into the house. It's too dark to see anything beyond the staircase.

CHRIS

Well this is it.

GABRIEL

This place is too fucking old.

CHRIS

Seems like all the rooms are upstairs. Gabe what are you thinking?

GABRIEL

I'm thinking one camera in each room, one in the living room, and one in the kitchen. Basement could be the center of operations.

ISABEL

Wait, why not the kitchen or something so we can film the basement as well. I mean isn't that the scariest part of any house?

(CONTINUED)

LEWIS

She does have a point.

GABRIEL

I agree, but then again she's not team captain. Chris?

CHRIS

Let's stick with Gabe's plan. He knows best.

ISABEL

Fine.

CHRIS

Gabe, work your magic.

GABRIEL

Let's roll.

Gabriel and Chris run outside to grab the equipment. Isabel, Emma and Hayley enter the house. They gaze around.

ISABEL

So, this is it huh?

LEWIS

Yup, this is the haunted house.

EMMA

Oh man, I hope the living room isn't this dusty.

HAYLEY

You guys realize we're probably the first ones to set foot in this house in over a hundred years?

EMMA

Yeah, I'm stoked.

ISABEL

Cut the bitchy attitude, it isn't making this any better.

LEWIS

We should go help.

ISABEL

Yeah let's.

(CONTINUED)

All of them except Emma go outside to help bring the equipment in. She stares down the pitch black hallway for a few moments. She takes a few steps forward down the hallway, the floor creaking below her.

ISABEL(O.S.)

Emma! Get your ass out here!

Emma turns around and walks outside.

CUT TO

47 INT. HOUSE - LATE EVENING

All the equipment is brought in. They start unpacking. Camers, lights, monitors, wires, and cables are revealed. A small generator is set up in the basement to power everything. Chris and Lewis set up lights in the living room and kitchen. Gabriel goes down to the basement and sets up six small monitors for the cameras. Hayley heads upstairs to set up cameras in each room. Lewis brings and places lights in the rooms upstairs. Emma sits in the living room using her phone. Isabel notices this while placing a camera above the fireplace and gives her a disappointing look. Emma ignores her. Gabriel moves up and down the house turning on lights and placing cameras, while Chris turns on all monitors in the basement. Lights go on, the living room, kitchen and house rooms are now on camera being recorded.

CUT TO

48 EXT. HOUSE - LATE EVENING

The house from outside the front porch is shown. The night is dead silent.

CUT TO

49 INT. HOUSE - BASEMENT - LATE EVENING

Gabriel sits at a long desk where the camera monitors are placed. He works on some wiring. Lewis walks down the stairs.

LEWIS

Hey man, are we all set up for the night?

GABRIEL

Yeah man, I'm just fixing something here, we're up and running though.

(CONTINUED)

LEWIS

Cool, hey man, I haven't told you yet, but I'm real glad you decided to do this.

GABRIEL

Bro, if you came down here to try to hit on me it ain't working alright.

LEWIS

Nah man, I'm serious. Lately we've been so busy preparing for the move, we haven't had time to do something like this in a while.

GABRIEL

What? Go ghost hunting?

LEWIS

You know what I mean.

GABRIEL

Yeah dude, I get you. Your right, this isn't that bad at all. I'm actually using my skills that kill.

LEWIS

How much film do we have?

GABRIEL

So far half an hour down, eleven and a half to go.

LEWIS

Alright, listen man I'm heading up, you coming?

GABRIEL

Yeah, I'll be up in a bit just let me finish this up. Hey hold up, here put this radio up in the living room, that way we can talk to whoever's down here.

Gabriel throws Lewis a radio. He catches it and heads up the stairs. Gabriel resumes his work.

CUT TO

50 INT. LIVING ROOM - LATE EVENING

Emma, Isabel and Hayley sit in the living room on the old furniture. They have laid down covers they brought. A small ipod dock player has been brought and is playing music. Hayley is on her laptop eating snacks while Emma uses her phone doing the same. Isabel stares into the fireplace that has been lit. Lewis walks in.

LEWIS

Hey guys, you seen Chris?

ISABEL

Yeah, he's upstairs.

LEWIS

Cool.

Lewis places the radio on top of the fireplace and sits next to Hayley. She is reading something online.

ISABEL

Is Gabriel still in the basement?

LEWIS

Yeah he should be up shortly.

EMMA

This place sucks for reception.

ISABEL

You've been on your phone the entire time, turn it off before your battery dies.

HAYLEY

She's right you should in case of an emergency.

EMMA

Who asked you? Besides how the hell are you getting wi-fi?

HAYLEY

My phone.

LEWIS

Guys, can we please not argue and try to enjoy the next ten hours or so?

(CONTINUED)

ISABEL

He's right, Emma the least you can do is go and see if Chris needs some help, you know get off your ass for once.

EMMA

Fine, quit your whining I'm going.

Emma stands and walks out of the living room. Hayley continues to read off her computer, her glance fixated.

CUT TO

51 INT. STAIRCASE - LATE EVENING

Emma walks to the front of the staircase and looks up the dark empty stairs. She swallows a lump of apparent fear and heads up the stairs. The steps squeak loudly under her. She reaches the top.

52 INT. HOUSE - SECOND FLOOR - LATE EVENING

EMMA

Chris? You up here?

CHRIS(O.S.)

Yeah I'm in here.

Emma walks into the first room on the left.

53 INT. HOUSE - SECOND FLOOR ROOM - LATE EVENING

Chris is standing near the window working on a light he set up.

EMMA

You need any help?

CHRIS

Nah I got it, thanks though.

EMMA

Okay, umm I'm heading down then.

CHRIS

Actually come here for a sec.

Emma walks over to him, a curious look on her face.

EMMA

What's up?

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Didn't professor say he got permission for us to be here?

EMMA

Yeah if I heard right, why?

CHRIS

Look out the window.

Emma goes over to the window and peers outside. A cop car sits in the back yard next to the woods. Emma turns toward Chris, a shocked look over her face.

EMMA

Holy shit! The cops are here!?

CHRIS

Yeah I think so, but it's weird cuz we've been here a while, if we were trespassing they would of confronted us already.

EMMA

So what do you think they're doing?

CHRIS

Keeping an eye on us I guess?

EMMA

That's creepy.

CHRIS

Yeah, hey listen why don't we go downstairs and join the others? And Emma let's not tell the others, I don't want them to freak out.

EMMA

Yeah alright let's go.

Emma starts walking out of the room, Chris reaches for his equipment bag and pulls something out.

CHRIS

Oh wait up Emma.

Emma stops and turns around.

EMMA

What?

CHRIS

You wouldn't mind going down to the last room on the right and placing this camera in there?

EMMA

No, sure I'll do it.

CHRIS

Great, here you go.

Chris hands Emma a small camera.

CHRIS (cont'd)

I'll be downstairs when your done okay.

EMMA

Wait, your leaving me up here alone?

CHRIS

Yeah, oh wait a minute, someone's scared of the dark.

Chris starts laughing at Emma. She quickly reacts angrily towards Chris.

EMMA

Shut up! I'm not afraid of this stupid, ugly house. I'll go set up this fucking camera okay.

CHRIS

Alright, see you downstairs then.

Chris exits the room. Emma walks out behind him.

54 INT. SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - LATE EVENING

She stares down the dark hallway. Fear changes her expression as she starts walking slowly towards the last room. She turns on the camera's front light. The floor quietly creaks as she walks. She reaches the room's door and enters.

55 INT. SECOND FLOOR ROOM - LATE EVENING

The room is empty, a lone drawer sits against a wall. Emma walks towards one of the corners and places the camera at an angle. The camera now has a clear view of the entire room.

CAMERA POV SHOT

(CONTINUED)

Emma's face in directly in front of the camera' view. She slightly adjusts the camera's angle. A little girl in a white dress is standing a few feet behind Emma, staring at her. Emma stops adjusting the camera and smiles, triumphant at her achievement.

EMMA

There, suck on that Isabel, I am a big help around here.

Emma turns around and walks out of the empty room.

56

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATE EVENING

Lewis, Chris, Isabel, Hayley and Gabriel sit around the fireplace in the living room. Music is still playing. Chris sits next to Hayley who is still on her laptop while Isabel continues to stare into the fire with Lewis by her side. Gabriel has gotten comfortable and looks ready to take a nap. Emma enters the living room and takes a seat next to Gabriel.

CHRIS

Hey Emma, everything good?

EMMA

Roger Dodger.

CHRIS

Nice, well that's the last thing.

ISABEL

Okay so what now?

CHRIS

What do you mean?

ISABEL

I mean do we just sit here all night?

CHRIS

Yeah pretty much, the cameras are set and recording. All we gotta do now is wait til they get twelve hours of film and we're good.

EMMA

Whoa! Hold the fuck up. Twelve hours!? I thought it was eight.

(CONTINUED)

GABRIEL

Join the club, I told Chris Dames  
was out of his fucking mind.

CHRIS

Listen guys, whether it's eight or  
twelve hours does it really matter?  
We're here already, let's just  
chill and let these the cameras do  
their job. All we gotta do is wait.

EMMA

Alright, I could sit here for  
twelve hours fine with me.

ISABEL

Guys, where do we go to the  
bathroom?

CHRIS

Sorry, bathrooms don't work no  
running water.

EMMA

Why would you want to go in a nasty  
old toilet anyways?

ISABEL

Excuse me for not wanting to piss  
my pants.

GABRIEL

You could go outside.

EMMA

Easy for you to say, your a guy.

ISABEL

Fuck it, I'm going.

Isabel stands.

ISABEL (cont'd)

Who's going with me?

EMMA

Sorry not me.

ISABEL

Hayley?

(CONTINUED)

HAYLEY

Umm sure, I'll go with you.

Hayley places her laptop aside. She stands and walks out with Isabel.

EMMA

Hey, let's use her laptop.

CHRIS

Can't she locked it.

EMMA

What? My god, what the hell can she be doing on there.

CUT TO

57 EXT. HOUSE - LATE EVENING

Hayley and Isabel walk off the front porch. They head towards the edge of the woods.

ISABEL

Okay, you need to go?

HAYLEY

No I'm fine, I'll wait here.

ISABEL

Okay I'll make it fast.

Isabel walks into the woods. Hayley turns around and looks over at the van and Tahoe. The sky is dark as night creeps up. The woods sway with the wind. Hayley looks at the house. On a second floor window, a little girl's face is staring out at Hayley. Another face, a much uglier and older one behind her grins at Hayley. Hayley's face turns to shock. She backs up towards the woods, cupping her mouth with her hands as she tries not to scream. Isabel pops up behind her. Hayley jumps as she touches her.

ISABEL (cont'd)

Hey, what's wrong?

HAYLEY

Nothing, nothing, just um, I was looking at the house and umm it kinda scared me I guess.

ISABEL

I understand, the house is creepy. Come on let's go back inside.

(CONTINUED)

HAYLEY

Okay.

Hayley looks back up at the window. There's no one there.

CUT TO

58 INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATE EVENING

The dock player continue to play music. Isabel and Hayley return.

ISABEL

Hey, where'd Gabriel go?

LEWIS

Downstairs checking the monitors.

Hayley gets back on her laptop. She quickly starts typing away. Isabel takes a seat on the couch.

EMMA

Hey Hayley, can I use your laptop?

HAYLEY

Hold on Emma, I'm doing something.

Gabriel walks in.

GABRIEL

Well, so far we haven't caught shit on film.

Hayleys looks up, surprised at the news.

CHRIS

Your kidding right?

GABRIEL

Nah man, the cameras haven't picked anything up.

LEWIS

That sucks, Dames won't like it if we have nothing to show.

GABRIEL

Who gives a fuck what he thinks, he said so himself that we would still get credit whether we catch some ghost or not.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Yup, and we still got all night  
guys, plenty of opportunity for  
whatever is here to get discovered.

GABRIEL

Hey Chris, smoke?

CHRIS

Yeah man let's go.

Chris and Gabriel stand up and proceed to walking outside.  
Lewis joins them.

CHRIS (cont'd)

What's up man? You coming?

LEWIS

Yeah, I could use one.

GABRIEL

Someone's crapped their pants.

All three disappear into the dark hallway. Hayley continues  
on her laptop.

CUT TO

59

EXT. HOUSE - LATE EVENING

Chris, Gabriel, and Lewis walk out onto the front porch.  
Gabriel lights a cigarette and hands one to Chris and Lewis.  
They all stand in a group smoking.

LEWIS

So what's up Chris, everything  
going according to plan?

CHRIS

Yes my loyal minions, everything is  
A okay.

GABRIEL

You guys are fags.

Lewis shoves Gabriel back.

LEWIS

Come on Gabe, don't act like this  
isn't kinda fun. It could be much  
worse.

(CONTINUED)

GABRIEL

Yeah, and you know what? Here's something that will make it a whole lot better.

Gabriel pulls out a flip camcorder from his jacket.

CHRIS

Aw shit, I didn't know you brought that.

GABRIEL

Yeah man, I mean we gotta turn in all that recorded crap to Dames, I want something for myself you know.

LEWIS

Good idea, that way we can show others that we actually came up here.

Gabriel turns on the camcorder.

GABRIEL(INTO CAMCORDER)

What's up my bitches? Me and my homies doing it real big on this ghost hunting shit man, we got this bitch on lockdown! No motherfucking piece of shit can move without being caught on camera son, what!?

Chris joins Gabriel.

CHRIS(INTO CAMCORDER)

That's right, what's up it's your boy Chris, orchestrated this event right here with my boy Gabe, real technical wiz at this shit.

GABRIEL(INTO CAMCORDER)

That's right bi-atch!

CHRIS(INTO CAMCORDER)

And of course can't leave out our nother brother from another mother, Lewis!!!

Gabriel points the camcorder onto Lewis. He smiles and flips the camera off.

GABRIEL(O.S.)

Come on bro, say something! We out here in these fucking woods and

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

GABRIEL(O.S.) (cont'd)  
shit man, let these bitches know  
what's up.

LEWIS(INTO CAMCORDER)  
Alright, what's good? What's up? We  
out here at this old haunted house,  
hoping to film some other worldly  
shit.

CHRIS(O.S.)  
Yeah, yeah.

LEWIS(INTO CAMCORDER)  
We're here, doing what not many  
were willing to do.

GABRIEL(O.S.)  
Pussies!!!!

LEWIS(INTO CAMCORDER)  
So yeah, that's all I got.

CHRIS(O.S.)  
That was good man.

GABRIEL(O.S.)  
Yeah for a bitch.

Gabriel turns off the camcorder and places it back into his  
jacket. They continue to smoke on the porch.

LEWIS  
Gabe, do you have something else  
besides this man?

GABRIEL  
Nope I wish I did but I finished my  
last dime last night at your place.  
Would've been a lot more fun if I  
did.

CHRIS  
No worries, I brought something  
else.

GABRIEL  
Oh yeah, come on let's go inside  
and get the party started.

LEWIS  
Alright, let me finish this I'll be  
right in.

(CONTINUED)

Chris and Gabriel head back inside. Lewis is left alone on the porch. An owl hoots from above. Lewis is startled, he walks off the porch to the front of the house. Looking upward, he spots the owl perched on top of the roof. It stares directly at him. He is unsettled and stares back at the owl.

GABRIEL(O.S.)

Yo bitch ass, come back in already.

Lewis finishes his cigarette and flick it. He look back up towards the roof, the owl is gone.

CUT TO

60

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

All three return to the living room.

ISABEL

About time.

CHRIS

Sorry, we were having some fun.

EMMA

That's nice to hear at least some of us are.

LEWIS

Chris, how about we do something to kill time man? I'm pretty sure some of us are bored.

EMMA

Don't you mean everyone?

ISABEL

Tell me about it. Hey Hayley let's check out Netflix.

HAYLEY

Ummm, sure let me just finish this up.

EMMA

Come on dude! You've been on it since we got here, stop doing homework.

Hayley shoots Emma a hateful look. Emma raises her eyebrows, shocked at her reaction.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Guys, we don't need netflix, how about a drink?

EMMA

Yeah! What do you have?

CHRIS

Nothing special just something I was able to get ahold of. Gabe?

Gabriel smiles, he reaches for something behind the couch. He brings out a pack of beer. He hands out a bottle of beer to each one, Hayley is the only one who refuses. They all start drinking. Emma downs her first beer and keeps reaching for more. The music is turned up.

CHRIS

Cheers guys.

They all clink bottles.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Isn't it funny, how we all never used to talk and now we're here together in this house.

GABRIEL

Only in Dame's class would this have been possible.

LEWIS

Yeah, but hey I'm enjoying this, really guys, I am.

CHRIS

You sure? I thought your grandma back at the gas station got to you.

LEWIS

Nah, I'm over that.

GABRIEL

Who was that bitch anyways? Anyone know who she is?

CHRIS

No idea man, I've never seen her before.

ISABEL

Kinda like Dames.

(CONTINUED)

LEWIS

What do you mean?

ISABEL

Well remember when you asked me about Dames earlier?

LEWIS

Yeah.

ISABEL

Well you see, he replaced the old film teacher during the middle of a semester when that teacher was reported missing.

CHRIS

Really?

ISABEL

Yeah, Mr. Harris went missing a couple years back.

EMMA

I heard he left town without saying anything so the cops presumed he was missing.

GABRIEL

Yeah, I think I had him for a class. Bald guy right?

ISABEL

Yeah!

GABRIEL

Shit, we lost him and got Dames. Talk getting screwed.

LEWIS

I think Dames is alright.

ISABEL

He is, but he just kinda popped out of nowhere.

CHRIS

Whatever, change the subject.

ISABEL

Okay what do you propose we talk about?

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Mmmm, how about getting to know each other a little more.

GABRIEL

Oh come on man, that's gay.

CHRIS

Come on Gabe, look I'll go first.

LEWIS

Alright team leader, what you got?

CHRIS

Okay, well as you some of you guys know I was real good at sports back in high school, and well I'm actually plan on hoping to start playing again real soon. Maybe for a big university one day.

GABRIEL

No shit?

CHRIS

Yeah man and before I really didn't have time to try out for the teams at our school, but now since we're doing this project. I think film class will be chill from here on out and I can use that little extra breathing room to start playing again.

LEWIS

Right on man, you do that.

ISABEL

What do you plan on playing?  
Football?

CHRIS

Yeah either that or track.  
Basketball's a maybe.

EMMA

Nice, we got a little future college star athlete with us.

CHRIS

Hey it can happen.

(CONTINUED)

LEWIS

It will, you broke and still hold the record for most rushing yards at our high school. Not to mention most TDs in a single season.

GABRIEL

Got to thank the roids.

ISABEL

Okay who's next?

LEWIS

I'll go. Well as for me, I plan on transferring next semester and getting out of Oakwood. Me and Gabe both are actually.

GABRIEL

Damn right! We're leaving this suck ass town.

EMMA

Where you transferring to?

LEWIS

We're not sure yet, we've narrowed it down to either San Diego in Cali or NYU.

ISABEL

Wow, you guys are really going out there.

GABRIEL

As far away as possible.

CHRIS

Best of luck guys really.

LEWIS

Thanks man, now how about you Isabel? What's your great plans?

ISABEL

My plans are to graduate from Oakwood then start working soon after.

EMMA

Eww, why?

(CONTINUED)

ISABEL  
Because I plan to support myself  
instead of sucking some guy's dick  
to do it for me.

Gabriel and Lewis look at each other and start giggling.  
Chris smiles and looks away pretending he didn't hear.  
Hayley remains staring at her computer, her eyes reading  
something feverishly.

EMMA  
Fuck you bitch!!!

CHRIS  
Okay guys let's not fight please,  
we're trying to enjoy ourselves  
while doing this shitty project in  
this shitty house. Let's make the  
best of it, please guys?

LEWIS  
Chris is right, no reason to fight  
and fuck things up tonight.

Isabel and Emma exchange hateful looks.

LEWIS (cont'd)  
Hey I know, let's go check the  
house out.

CHRIS  
That actually sounds pretty cool.

ISABEL  
Yeah especially since we are the  
first ones up here in like forever.

LEWIS  
Gabe still have your camcorder?

GABRIEL  
Fucking A I do.

LEWIS  
Alright, listen up guys. How about  
we do a little ghost hunting?

EMMA  
Umm no thanks.

ISABEL  
Shut up we haven't even heard him  
out.

LEWIS

Okay, we'll go explore the house using Gabe's camcorder to record what we see. I mean the camera's are just sitting there, why don't we actually move and record the house, way more interesting.

CHRIS

I'm fucking down, hell yeah!

ISABEL

Fine with me, I wouldn't mind a good scare.

ISABEL (cont'd)

Hayley you want in?

Hayley looks up from her computer surprised at the sound of her name.

HAYLEY

Oh no thanks guys I'll just stay here.

EMMA

What a surprise.

LEWIS

Alright, who wants to go?

CHRIS

Wait there's only five of us willing to go.

EMMA

Make it four, you guys can go play your little games.

ISABEL

Whoa! Now there's a surprise.

Emma shrugs off the comment.

LEWIS

Okay, Gabe you in.

GABRIEL

I'm going to pass on this one, I've had my share of recording shit tonight.

(CONTINUED)

LEWIS

Alright so I guess it'll just be us three.

CHRIS

Cool.

Gabreil shoots Chris a disapproving look. Chris catches on.

CHRIS (cont'd)

On second thought, why don't you and Isabel go alone Lewis?

LEWIS

What? Why? I thought you wanted to go?

CHRIS

I'll stay back, me and Gabe gotta check downstairs either way.

ISABEL

Fine, the less people the scarier.

LEWIS

Gabe?

Gabriel takes out and hands Lewis his camcorder.

GABRIEL

Take care of it man, or it's your ass.

LEWIS

Don't worry about it.

EMMA

You guys have fun.

ISABEL

Oh we will, way more than you'll have tonight.

Lewis and Isabel leave the living room.

CHRIS

Why are you such an instigator?

EMMA

Don't blame me, I just don't get along with other bitches.

(CONTINUED)

GABRIEL  
So your saying you are one?

EMMA  
Yeah, got a problem with it?

GABRIEL  
No, nope, no problem here.

Chris laughs and continues to drink with Gabriel while Hayley sits frozen on her laptop.

CUT TO

61 INT. HOUSE - SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT

Lewis and Isabel emerge from the staircase. Lewis hold the camcorder recording their every step. They walk down the hallway.

LEWIS  
Hey turn around and speak into the camera.

ISABEL  
Okay.

CAMCORDER POV

Isabel turns around and clears her throat.

ISABEL (cont'd)  
Good evening everyone, we find ourselves in the old house off River Road. Tonight we will attempt to catch ghosts in the act of haunting this place. Please enjoy.

Lewis laughs and takes the camcorder off of her.

ISABEL (cont'd)  
Hey want to go into a room?

LEWIS  
Yeah let's head into this one, I set it up.

62 INT. SECOND FLOOR ROOM - NIGHT

They enter a room. A single light pole sits in one corner with a camera set up behind it.

ISABEL  
Isn't it weird how these rooms up here are completely empty?

LEWIS  
Yeah I guess they took all the furniture out when this place was turned into a museum.

ISABEL  
Your probably right, hey look over there!

A closet door in the corner is barely visible.

LEWIS  
What the hell? How did I miss that?

ISABEL  
Let's go see what's inside!

They quickly walk over, Lewis is still recording. Isabel opens the closet door it creaks loudly. Inside is pitch dark.

ISABEL (cont'd)  
Use the light to shine in here.

Lewis turns on the camcorder's light. The closet is small. It's empty except for a small wooden box on the closet floor.

ISABEL (cont'd)  
Yes! We found something!

LEWIS  
Man that thing looks old.

ISABEL  
It could belong to that one guy who killed himself, or better yet the family that used to live here.

LEWIS  
Open it up and I'll film it.

(CONTINUED)

ISABEL

What? No I'm not touching that thing? It's not ours and who knows what's inside.

LEWIS

Isabel come on, this place has been abandoned for over a century. Whoever left that here probably thought it wasn't that important. Let's see what's inside, we're already up here.

ISABEL

Okay, but if something pops out I'm running and leaving your ass alone.

Isabel bends down and slowly opens the top of the wooden box. Lewis gets closer with the camcorder.

LEWIS

Holy shit.

ISABEL

Are those.....

LEWIS

Yeah, they're pictures!

Inside the wooden box are antique photos. Lewis stops recording.

LEWIS (cont'd)

Oh man, this is great!

ISABEL

Yeah, how long do you think they've been here?

LEWIS

Too long by the way they look.

Isabel slowly reaches and picks one up.

LEWIS (cont'd)

Careful, they could easily rip since they're old.

Isabel holds a photo showing two little girls standing side by side in front of the house. Another shows a farmer with his wife sitting on the front porch. The photos are black and white, wrinkled and faded.

(CONTINUED)

ISABEL

Oh my god, I think these belong to the family that did live here.

LEWIS

Holy shit, Isabel what if we're the first to know of these pictures up here?

ISABEL

That's incredible, I mean we gotta tell the others.

LEWIS

Yeah, listen why don't we put it back and come back up here later to go through the rest of the box.

ISABEL

Okay, um are you sure you don't just want to bring it down with us?

LEWIS

It just doesn't feel right to move it out of it's place, I mean what if we invoke evil spirits?

ISABEL

Okay shut up, that's not a funny thing to say while we're up here all alone.

LEWIS

So you're scared?

ISABEL

No, I'm not! Let's go.

Isabel places the photo of the little girls back inside. They walk towards the door and out the room. Beneath the few photos that lie inside, the corner of a Ouiji board can be seen.

CUT TO

63

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lewis and Isabel walk back in. Chris and Gabriel sit up. Emma simply glances their way and continues to play on her phone while drinking a beer. Hayley remains at her place.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS  
Hey what'd you guys find?

LEWIS  
You won't believe it.

Lewis and Isabel take a seat on the couch.

GABRIEL  
What, a dead body?

ISABEL  
Nope, old pictures of the family  
that used to live here.

Gabriel nearly chokes while taking a drink from his beer. Chris grins widely, Emma looks up slightly interested, Hayley stares fearfully at Isabel.

CHRIS  
Get the fuck out, no way.

LEWIS  
No lie man, we found them in a  
closet in one of the rooms  
upstairs.

ISABEL  
Yeah in an old box.

GABRIEL  
Well what the fuck are we waiting  
for then? Let's go!

Suddenly a loud crash is heard upstairs. Chris turns around, Hayley jumps up and let's out a small gasp, Gabriel merely reacts to the sound. Emma jumps toward Gabriel and latches on to his arm, he smiles at her reaction. Lewis stands up. Isabel is surprised by the noise but remains unstirred.

CHRIS  
Quick turn the music off.

LEWIS  
What was that?

CHRIS  
I don't know but let's go check it  
out!

LEWIS  
Cool, let's go.

GABRIEL

Wait what about the pictures?

CHRIS

Screw them, we'll check them out later.

ISABEL

I'll go with you guys.

All three stand up and proceed to exit the living room.

HAYLEY

Guys, please be careful.

LEWIS

Don't worry we will.

CHRIS

Yeah, nothing to be scared of.

ISABEL

We'll be back guys, don't drink all the beer.

EMMA

No promises.

They walk out of the living room.

CUT TO

64 INT. STAIRCASE - NIGHT

Chris, Lewis and Isabel walk to the front of the staircase. They shine their flashlights up the staircase and slowly start heading up.

65 INT. HOUSE - SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT

They reach the top and look down the hallway. Not a single bump is heard.

CHRIS

Okay, spread out and check every room.

They slit up.

66 INT. SECOND FLOOR ROOM - NIGHT

Chris enters the room where he had been with Emma, he finds the light has gone out.

CHRIS

Aww, shit!

Chris walks back out to meet up with Lewis and Isabel.

67 INT. SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

They regroup in the middle of the hallway.

LEWIS

Hey, what'd you find?

CHRIS

Nothing, you?

LEWIS

Nothing either.

CHRIS

Listen man, I need you to go downstairs, tell Gabe we need new batteries for a light up here.

LEWIS

Alright man, Isabel you want to come with?

ISABEL

I don't feel right leaving Chris alone up here.

CHRIS

No go ahead, I'm fine. These little ghosts don't scare me.

Lewis and Isabel head downstairs leaving Chris alone in the darkness. Chris looks around and heads back into the room with the broken light.

68 INT. SECOND FLOOR ROOM - NIGHT

He shines a light on the bulb. It looks fine, no signs of it burning out.

CHRIS

Must have been the batteries then I guess.

Behind him, a small creak is heard from the hallway. Lewis and Isabel are long gone. Chris whips around and shines the light on the open door, nothing there. He laughs softly and shakes it off.

69 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lewis and Isabel walk in. Gabriel is chugging a beer, Emma sits with an expression of slight drunkenness. Hayley stares at her laptop looking tenser by the minute. Lewis walks over to Gabriel.

LEWIS

Gabe! Chris said he needs new batteries for a light upstairs.

GABRIEL

What? I placed new batteries in all the lights man, how the fuck is it out?

LEWIS

Beats me man, can you please take Chris some new batteries?

GABRIEL

Aye aye captain dick.

Gabriel gets and up and walks out of the living room, he heads for the basement. Isabel sits next to Hayley. Emma remains seated staring at the others.

ISABEL

Calm down on the beer there.

EMMA

Screw you, what did you guys find?

LEWIS

Nothing, just a broken light.

Gabriel returns with a case of batteries he starts heading toward the front of the house.

EMMA

Hey Gabriel we're only here for like eight more hours right?

GABRIEL

Yeah, I think so.

(CONTINUED)

EMMA

Can you check?

GABRIEL

Sure, why the fuck not, I love walking back and forth.

Gabriel heads back to the basement. Hayley closes her laptop and places it to the side, a look of shock and fear spread across her face, her hands are shaking. Isabel and Lewis notice this right away.

ISABEL

Hey!? What's wrong Hayley?

HAYLEY

Nothing, nothing, I'm just tired that's all.

Hayley rubs her eyes quickly. Lewis and Isabel exchange concerned looks. Gabriel returns and stops briefly in the leaving room.

GABRIEL

We have ten hours left actually.

He heads to the staircase disappearing into the darkness. Isabel grabs a beer and hands it to Hayley, she refuses. Lewis stands up staring at Hayley with concern. Emma gazes into the fire, slightly drunk now.

70

INT. HOUSE - SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT

Gabriel reaches the second floor and observes up and down the hallway.

GABRIEL

Yo, Chris! Where you at man?

CHRIS(O.S.)

In here man.

He walks into the room Chris entered and finds him next to the light. Gabriel shines his flashlight on him.

GABRIEL

Hey man, what happened?

CHRIS

Damm thing went out.

(CONTINUED)

GABRIEL

Those were brand new batteries.

CHRIS

I don't know man, maybe this place is haunted.

GABRIEL

Yeah, right, and Dames sent us here for no reason besides to waste our weekend.

Chris and Gabriel insert new batteries and turn on the light. They stand it up and exit the room to head downstairs. As they head out the room, the light starts to flicker and eventually goes out.

CUT TO

71 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The group is all gathered in the living room. The fire's flames dance casting shadows around the living room. The group is quiet, Hayley has calmed down but looks depressed. Chris and Gabriel grab more beer and start drinking, Lewis joins them.

LEWIS

Guys, is everyone cool so far?

EMMA

Oh yeah, I'm great.

Emma giggles. Gabriel stares at her.

ISABEL

Hayley, you feeling better?

HAYLEY

Yes.

GABRIEL

What's wrong with her?

ISABEL

Nothing, she just wasn't feeling well a while ago.

CHRIS

Gabe, you wanna go check on the monitors?

(CONTINUED)

GABRIEL

Yeah man, hey great idea! Maybe we can see when that light went out.

CHRIS

Oh shit! Your right, lets go!

Gabriel storms out of the living room with Chris following behind. Isabel gets up and moves next to Hayley. Emma stares drunkily at Lewis.

LEWIS

What?

EMMA

Nothing.

She starts giggling again.

CUT TO

72

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Gabriel and Chris sit down in front of the monitors, staring blankly at them. They rewind the film recorded in the room. They see the camera captured the light start to flicker and go out.

GABRIEL

Damn, thats crazy.

CHRIS

I think this place is haunted.

They look at each other and start laughing hysterically. The beer is taking effect.

GABRIEL

I bet Dame's cheap ass gave us shitty lights man.

CHRIS

Yeah man, I think you're right.

Both of them laugh hysterically. One of the monitors shows a little girl in a white dress dancing in one of the rooms. Gabriel and Chris don't notice this as they continue to mess around ignoring the monitors. Just then, Lewis comes on over Gabriel's radio.

LEWIS(OVER RADIO)

Hey guys, come up here quick, we're going to need to take Hayley home.

(CONTINUED)

Chris and Gabriel look at each other with concern and quickly rush upstairs. The camera slowly pans over to the monitors. A woman dressed in black is standing in the middle of a room staring at the camera.

CUT TO

73 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Hayley is sitting on the ground shaking. Isabel is hugging her, Emma is watching in horror. Lewis is kneeling beside Isabel and Hayley. Gabriel and Chris walk into the room, both curious and worried.

CHRIS

Hey, what's going on? What's wrong?

LEWIS

It's Hayley, she wants to go home man, she started freaking out a while ago mumbling something, I can't understand it.

CHRIS

Isabel, what's wrong with her?

ISABEL

I don't know! But can we please take her home? She really doesn't want to be here anymore.

GABRIEL

Jeez, I guess some people can't handle a night away from home.

ISABEL

Shut the fuck up!! It's not that, she just doesn't like this place.

GABRIEL

Well neither do I, but I'm still running all over the place not huddled here around the warm fire.

LEWIS

Gabe, please let's just take her home man.

CHRIS

Alright, I'll drive her home.

(CONTINUED)

ISABEL  
I'm coming with.

Isabel helps Hayley stand up and both start for the hallway with Chris following behind.

GABRIEL  
Wait a fucking minute, if she goes home, there goes the Tahoe man, how are we getting back then?

ISABEL  
Jesus! Will you shut the fuck up!? All you care about is yourself!

GABRIEL  
Whoa stop telling me to shut up! I'm the one who set this bitch up and if it weren't for me, none of you would be able to do this fucking project!!

LEWIS  
Goddamn it Gabe! Would you please just stop complaining for once?

GABRIEL  
Can it Lewis, this bitch is pissing me off!!

ISABEL  
Who the fuck are you calling a bitch!? Fucking shitbag!!!

Isabel reaches for Gabriel angrily, Lewis holds her back.

CHRIS  
EVERYBODY SHUT THE FUCK UP!!!!!!

Everybody falls quiet and stares shockingly at Chris.

CHRIS (cont'd)  
Now listen! I'm driving Hayley home with Isabel, Lewis you need to tag along so we can drive back in your car, cool?

LEWIS  
Yeah cool man.

CHRIS  
Okay, now Gabe and Emma just sit tight until we get back.

(CONTINUED)

GABRIEL

Whatever, you can all go fuck yourselves.

Gabriel grabs the remaining beer and heads for the basement, Emma looks after him knowing she'll be left alone in a while. Chris heads for the front door with Isabel, Hayley and Lewis following behind. The living room is suddenly empty with Emma sitting alone. The fire crackles noisily as the front door is open and shut loudly. Emma quickly stands up and rushes for the basement.

CUT TO

74 EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Chris heads for the Tahoe. The night is silent. The surrounding woods are dark and gloomy. There's a full moon out. He opens the driver's side and unlocks the whole vehicle. Hayley and Isabel climb into the back. Lewis enters the passenger seat. An owl perched on a tree branch stares down at the group.

CUT TO

75 INT. HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Emma and Gabriel sit together in front of the monitors. They both stare at the images the cameras are producing while drinking beer. Gabriel looks extremely mad, his eyes are blazing with anger. Emma seems upset and also somewhat angry. Their tension fills the basement air.

EMMA

I know how you feel, being screwed over cuz of a scared little bitch.

GABRIEL

Fuck it, if I had a way of going home right now my ass would be gone, fuck this project.

Emma glances at Gabriel full of apathy.

EMMA

Same here.

GABRIEL

I mean I set this bitch up, they begged me to. And now they're gone leaving me to take care of everything like I have been all night. Ain't this some shit.

(CONTINUED)

He chugs what remains of his beer and grabs another.

EMMA

Sorry I feel kinda bad.

GABRIEL

What? Why?

EMMA

Cuz I hardly helped out.

GABRIEL

Yeah, and your bossy ass didn't really help out either.

EMMA

Oh, sorry I can't be little mister fucking computer nerd over here.

GABRIEL

What? Look around do you even see any computers? No.

EMMA

Hayley's laptop upstairs.

GABRIEL

Don't mention her, I'll just feel like pissing on her laptop and throwing it in the trash.

EMMA

That would make this day so much better.

GABRIEL

Man, you're such a bitch.

EMMA

Your not exactly kind yourself Gabriel, cuz I've noticed that you.....have a potty mouth, I know you smoke weed, and your drinking.

GABRIEL

Wow. You know me like the back of your hand in less than two days. Props. But your still bitchy.

EMMA

Made your point.

(CONTINUED)

GABRIEL

We have another thing in common,  
having friends that don't  
appreciate shit.

EMMA

Your right.

GABRIEL

Of course I am.

EMMA

Your drunk.

GABRIEL

No shit.

CUT TO

76 INT. TAHOE - NIGHT

Chris fumbles with the keys. He places them in the ignition,  
the engine fails to start.

CHRIS

What the fuck?

He tries again and the engine won't turn over.

LEWIS

What the fuck man? Why won't it  
start?

CHRIS

I don't know man, I don't know.

LEWIS

Hayley, your car had enough gas  
right?

HAYLEY

Yes, half a tank.

Hayley's face suddenly turns to shock, she begins crying  
softly. Chris tries a countless number of times to turn the  
Tahoe on but the engine fails to start.

CHRIS

Fuck man!

ISABEL

Why won't the engine start? Chris?

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Lewis grab your flashlight, let's  
check the engine.

77

EXT. TAHOE - NIGHT

Lewis and Chris exit the vehicle. They walk to the front of the SUV. Chris momentarily looks down while Lewis pops open the hood and shines the light on the motorhead. Chris suddenly freezes. Lewis glances at him and notices.

LEWIS

Chris? What man?

CHRIS

Shine your light on the tires.

Lewis backs up, walks over to the front tires and lights them up. They are slashed, completely flat. The tires have been ripped open. Lewis's face is suddenly drained of color.

LEWIS

What in the hell?! Who did this?!

CHRIS

Someone. Quick give me your light.

Lewis hands him his flashlight. Chris runs over to the van. He stops to check the tires.

CHRIS

Fuck!! They got the van too!!

LEWIS

Aww man, what the fuck are we going  
to do now?

CHRIS

You got your phone?

LEWIS

No signal.

Chris pulls his out and checks it.

CHRIS

Same here, tell Isabel and Hayley  
to get out of the car, we're going  
back inside and calling for help.

Lewis goes up to the Tahoe and opens up the back door.

(CONTINUED)

LEWIS  
Isabel, you have your phone?

ISABEL  
Yeah but I have no reception.

LEWIS  
Shit! Listen someone slashed the  
tires, the Tahoe's and the van's.

ISABEL  
What?! Who the hell did that?!

LEWIS  
We don't know, we gotta call  
someone. Hayley do you have your  
phone?

HAYLEY  
No, I left it next to my laptop!!

Hayley suddenly starts crying uncontrollably. She grabs onto Isabel and pulls her violently towards her.

HAYLEY (cont'd)  
Oh please! Don't make me go back in  
there!!

ISABEL  
Hayley! Get a grip! We have to, we  
can's stay out here.

HAYLEY  
You don't know, you just don't  
know!!

Isabel and Lewis exchange confused glances. Chris walks up from behind after hearing Hayley's bawls.

CHRIS  
What's wrong with Hayley?

ISABEL  
Hayley? What don't we know? Hayley,  
please tell us.

They all stare at Hayley anxiously.

HAYLEY  
When I was online....I looked up  
this house.

ISABEL

And? Why are you like this Hayley?  
What happened?

HAYLEY

This house.....something very bad  
happened here.

Isabel, Chris and Lewis look at each other, their anxious expressions now transform into confusion and fear.

ISABEL

Hayley! Look at me! Tell us what  
happened?

HAYLEY

Professor didn't tell us the whole  
story.

CHRIS

What story?

HAYLEY

Guys, professor lied to us!

Hayley starts crying again. Isabel shakes her.

ISABEL

Hayley please!! Tell us what's  
going on?

HAYLEY

This house, the family didn't  
abandon it, they were killed!

Isabel glances a fearful look at Chris and Lewis. Lewis is unsettled and Chris stares toward the house.

ISABEL

Hayley, what do you mean killed?  
Who killed them? How do you know?

HAYLEY

I found it on the town's website,  
an old newspaper clipping. That  
house belonged to a small family of  
four. A father, mother and two  
little girls. They were killed.

CHRIS

By who?

(CONTINUED)

HAYLEY

Witches.

Hayley starts to sob again and hugs Isabel.

LEWIS

What? Witches?

CHRIS

I don't man man let's just head back inside, we don't even know if that's true or not.

ISABEL

Guys, she won't go back in.

CHRIS

Well then you guys stay here then, I'm running inside and calling for help.

LEWIS

I'll go with you.

ISABEL

Can you guys hurry please, Hayley is really freaked out and it's starting to rub off on me.

LEWIS

We will.

CUT TO

78 EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Lewis closes the car door and runs with Chris back to the house. They reach the front door and turn the knob. The door won't open.

LEWIS

What the fuck?

They bang on the door and try to turn the knob. The door remains closed.

CHRIS

Shit!! Why the fuck did they lock it? Hey call them on the radio.

LEWIS

I left it inside.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Fuck man! You mean to tell me we're locked out?

CUT TO

79 INT. HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Gabriel and Emma are kissing on the floor under the monitors. The monitors show a woman dressed in black heading out of the living room and heading to the basement door. The stairs leading to the basement creak loudly.

EMMA

Whoa, whoa wait stop, did you hear that?

GABRIEL

What? I didn't hear anything.

EMMA

Huh? I swear I did.

They resume kissing. The monitors start to flicker. The lights begin to buzz loudly. The stairs creak again. Emma hears it.

EMMA (cont'd)

Stop, there it is again?

GABRIEL

Listen, it's probably the generator, old piece of shit. Ignore it.

They resume kissing. The camera shifts over to the staircase, there is a shadow heading down the stairs.

CUT TO

80 EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Chris and Lewis stand on the front porch locked out of the house.

LEWIS

What now man?

CHRIS

We try to find another way in. Come on.

They run off the front porch and head to the side of the house.

(CONTINUED)

CUT TO

81 INT. HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Emma and Gabriel are interrupted by a loud electrical crack. Gabriel stands and glances at the monitors and notices they're flickering. He bends down to look at them. Emma also gets on her feet.

GABRIEL  
That's strange.

EMMA  
What?

GABRIEL  
The monitors. Maybe the wiring's  
loose.

Just then the generator suddenly dies. The monitors shut off along with the basement lights. The lights in the living room go out along with every other light in the house. Total darkness swallows every corner. Emma gasps.

EMMA  
Gabriel! Where are you?

GABRIEL  
I'm right here. Holy fuck, I knew  
Dames was cheap but not this cheap.

EMMA  
Whatever, just fix it, I hate the  
dark.

Gabriel turns a flashlight on and shines it on Emma.

EMMA (cont'd)  
Hey! Don't point it at me.

GABRIEL  
Sorry. Here can you take it and  
hold it for me while I check the  
generator?

EMMA  
Yeah sure.

Gabriel hands Emma the flashlight. She takes it and points it at Gabriel. There's a woman standing behind him. She's wearing all black, pale face and grinning. Her eyes are black and shiny. She opens her mouth revealing sharp teeth. Emma screams and drops the flashlight.

(CONTINUED)

GABRIEL

Hey!!! What the fuck? What's wrong?

EMMA

Behind you!!! There's someone  
behind you!!!

GABRIEL

What? Emma no there isn't, we're  
the only ones here.

EMMA

I just saw her!!! I just saw her!!!

GABRIEL

Emma calm down your freaking me  
out.

EMMA

Let's get out of here now!!

GABRIEL

We can't I gotta fix the generator.  
Now pick up the flashlight come on.

EMMA

No! I'm leaving!

Gabriel picks the flashlight up and shines it across the  
room looking for Emma.

GABRIEL

Emma? Emma!

EMMA

I'm over here!

Gabriel shines the light on a corner where Emma is slowly  
walking with her hands out in front of her. He walks over to  
her.

GABRIEL

Emma, listen we have to fix the  
generator okay, can you help me?

EMMA

There's someone down here with us!!

GABRIEL

No there isn't, come on.

Gabriel takes Emma by the hand. She starts crying softly.

(CONTINUED)

EMMA

Please Gabriel, let's just get out  
of here please!

GABRIEL

Okay but first I gotta get this  
shit running again.

Gabriel and Emma start walking towards the monitors. A woman's laugh is heard in the darkness. Gabriel and Emma freeze.

GABRIEL (cont'd)

What the fuck? Who's there?

EMMA

It's her! It's her!!

GABRIEL

Who's there!? See Emma, your seeing  
shit.

Gabriel is suddenly grabbed by pale hands with long bony fingers. He drops the flashlight. Emma screams in the darkness. Gabriel starts screaming loudly as a woman cackles. A loud ripping sound is heard followed by a steady drip of liquid.

EMMA

Gabriel!!! Gabriel!!!

Gabriel stops screaming, Emma's sobs are the only thing that is heard in the dark basement. The flashlight is on the floor. Emma crawls over and picks it up. She remains on her knees and hands, slowly raises it and shines it on a pair of black pointy boots. Emma screams. The flashlight goes out.

CUT TO

82

EXT. HOUSE - LATE NIGHT

Chris and Lewis walk around the back of the house. The night has gotten darker. The full moon is out. The surrounding woods sway softly in the wind. An owl hoots overhead. Lewis spots the cop car and stops.

LEWIS

Hey look! The cops!

CHRIS

Oh shit! I completely forgot about  
them!

(CONTINUED)

LEWIS

What do you mean forgot? You knew they were here?

CHRIS

Yeah, I noticed them when I was upstairs, fuck it man let's just go tell them what happened.

Chris and Lewis run over to the cop car. They stop and look inside, it's empty. They look at each other perplexed.

CHRIS (cont'd)

What? Where they at?

LEWIS

Fuck man, the one time we need these guys.

Chris opens the car door and looks at Lewis.

CHRIS

Hey, we can use the radio to call for help.

LEWIS

Yeah man good idea.

Chris climbs into the driver's seat and gets on the radio.

83

INT. POLICE CAR - LATE NIGHT

CHRIS(INTO RADIO)

Hello? We need help. Please we need help out at the old abandoned house on River Road. Hello? Anyone there?

The radio's dead. No static.

CHRIS

Fuck! Lewis this shit ain't working man!

LEWIS(O.S)

Chris get out the car man.

CHRIS

What?

84 EXT. HOUSE - LATE NIGHT

Chris exits the vehicle and finds Lewis staring towards the woods. An officer is walking towards them. He has ginger hair and looks extremely pale under the moonlight. His eyes have dark shadows under them. He stops in front of them staring at them both.

CHRIS  
Excuse me? Officer.....?

Chris glances at his name plate. Haley is written across it.

CHRIS (cont'd)  
Officer Haley, listen we need help,  
our tires were slashed on our cars  
and we have no way out of here, can  
you help us?

Officer Haley stares at them without saying a word. A blank stare in his eyes.

CHRIS (cont'd)  
Officer? Sir?

OFFICER HALEY  
How long have you guys been here?

His voice is flat, no emotion behind it.

LEWIS  
About five hours sir.

OFFICER HALEY  
Good, long enough.

Lewis and Chris give each other a confused look.

CHRIS  
What? Listen sir, did you hear what  
I said? Our tires are slashed,  
someone slashed them! We need help.

OFFICER HALEY  
What were you doing in my car?

CHRIS  
We thought you weren't here so we  
went ahead and tried to radio  
someone for help.

Lewis glances at the officer's pants, he realizes there's dried blood stains on it. This sends fear up Lewis' back. Officer Haley walks up to Chris and sniffs him.

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER HALEY  
You boys been drinking?

CHRIS  
Yeah a little sir.

OFFICER HALEY  
You legal to drink?

CHRIS  
No sir, but we have bigger problems  
right now, I told you someone  
slashed our tires! Our friend needs  
to get home.

OFFICER HALEY  
I slashed your tires. I also ripped  
your timing belt.

Chris and Lewis look at the officer in shock.

CHRIS  
What? Why would you do that?

OFFICER HALEY  
Wouldn't want you boys to leave now  
would we?

CHRIS  
What? Who's we? Officer Haley we  
need to take our friend home! Why  
did you slash our tires?

LEWIS  
Chris look at his pants.

Chris glances at the officer's pants and sees the dried  
blood. He looks back up at the officer who is now grinning.  
His grin reveals something sinister.

LEWIS (cont'd)  
Chris fuck this man, let's go.  
Let's go!

Chris and Lewis run towards the house, Officer Haley looks  
after them still grinning. They reach the side of the house  
and continue running.

CUT TO

85 INT. TAHOE - LATE NIGHT

Isabel and Hayley are holding each other. Hayley looks terrified and Isabel is starting to look the same.

ISABEL

Hayley? How was that family killed?

HAYLEY

The witches. They came here and tricked the family into letting them stay for the night. They then tied up the mom and dad and made them watch while they ate their little girls.

Hayley starts to slowly sob again after mentioning this.

ISABEL

Ate them?

HAYLEY

Yes, ate them alive!! This place, it's not a good place! They cursed it!

ISABEL

But Hayley, that happened a long time ago. We can't let that scare us, okay?

HAYLEY

No, you don't understand. Isabel, they're still here!

ISABEL

What? What do you mean still here?

HAYLEY

They ate those little girls in part of a ritual!

ISABEL

What ritual? Hayley how did you find all this out? A newspaper clipping couldn't have possibly told you all this.

HAYLEY

I found websites, dedicated to withcraft and history of it. This house popped up everywhere, it's no

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HAYLEY (cont'd)  
wonder no one comes up here! We  
never should have came! They  
performed a ritual to stay in that  
house forever, that's why I want to  
leave Isabel, please I just want to  
leave!!!

ISABEL  
Okay Hayley, don't worry we will, I  
promise.

86 EXT. HOUSE - LATE NIGHT

Chris and Lewis come out of from the side of the house  
running. They run to the Tahoe.

ISABEL  
Guys, what happened? Why did you  
run back there?

LEWIS  
Listen we're locked out and we have  
no way to call Gabe or Emma inside.  
We found a cop back there but you  
won't believe what he said.

ISABEL  
What? The cops are here?

CHRIS  
Yeah but they're no fucking help!  
The cop said he slashed our tires!

ISABEL  
What? Why?

LEWIS  
We asked him, but he didn't say  
why. Besides there was something  
really weird about him.

ISABEL  
What?

CHRIS  
Guy had blood on his pants.  
Something was not normal about him.

ISABEL  
Okay guys I'm getting freaked out  
now, what the hell are we going to  
do now?

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

I don't know, we need to call someone, fast. We gotta find a way back into that fucking house!!

LEWIS

Shit! It's getting late, we better figure something out fast.

CHRIS

Alright fuck it, lets break in, I mean can't be too hard right? House is old as shit.

LEWIS

Your right, we got no choice. Isabel we'll be back.

ISABEL

Okay, be careful.

Chris and Lewis sprint to the front porch. They spot a small window to the side of the front door.

LEWIS

Okay, find something to break it with.

Both look around. Chris sees something on the edge of the porch, an old piece of wood. He grabs it.

CHRIS

This will work.

Chris swings it hard toward the old glass window. It breaks as soon as the wood contacts the brown, dirty glass. The sound of breaking glass is loud against the still of the night. Chris breaks off the sharp jagged edges of glass left behind after the window shatters. He drops the piece and wood and climbs in through the window, Lewis follows behind.

CUT TO

87

INT. HOUSE - LATE NIGHT

The house is completely dark. The staircase lays in front of them. To the side, the hallway resembles a large dark hole with the faint glow of light coming from the fireplace on the side. Chris and Lewis stand alone in the dark.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

What happened to the lights? Gabe?  
Emma?

They wait for a response but nothing is heard.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Where the hell are they?

LEWIS

I don't know man, but I'm starting  
not to like this goddamn project.

CHRIS

Same here, come on let's grab a  
phone.

They head down the hallway, towards the living room. The  
floor creaks beneath their feet.

88 INT. LIVING ROOM - LATE NIGHT

Chris and Lewis enter the living room. The fire dances  
lazily in the dark filled room. They begin searching the  
couches for Hayley's cell phone.

CHRIS

Dude, where the fuck is it?

Lewis checks where Hayley was sitting and finds her laptop  
has gone missing but her phone is still there.

LEWIS

Found it! And it has a bar!

CHRIS

Quick, call the cops.

LEWIS

You sure? I mean we saw the big  
help they were.

CHRIS

Alright then, call professor! He'll  
help.

Lewis starts dialing. He looks around the room. Chris takes  
a seat, anxiety lingers in his face.

LEWIS(INTO PHONE)

Professor? Yes, this is Lewis  
calling. Listen umm we're having  
trouble up here at the house.

(CONTINUED)

PROFESSOR DAMES(V.O.)  
Really? What kind of trouble?

LEWIS(INTO PHONE)  
Hayley wants to go home, she  
doesn't want to be part of the  
project anymore but the thing is we  
found out someone slashed the tires  
on the school van and our other  
car. Now we're stuck out here.

Lewis and Chris exchange glances.

PROFESSOR DAMES(V.O.)  
Oh wow, this is serious. Who  
slashed your tires?

LEWIS(INTO PHONE)  
You won't believe it if I told you.

PROFESSOR DAMES(V.O.)  
No go ahead, tell me.

LEWIS(INTO PHONE)  
Some cop, he didn't help us when we  
told him our situation.

PROFESSOR DAMES(V.O.)  
I see, who was this officer's name?  
Did you find that out?

LEWIS(INTO THE PHONE)  
Yes, his name plate read Haley.

There's a brief silence on the other end of the phone. Chris  
shoots Lewis a questionable look.

LEWIS(INTO THE PHONE) (cont'd)  
Professor? Are you still there?

PROFESSOR DAME(V.O.)  
Yes, I'm still here.

Professor Dame's voice has become flat.

LEWIS(INTO THE PHONE)  
Professor, can you please come out  
here to help us take Hayley home  
and also go fetch my car?

Another brief moment of silence on the other end of the  
phone. Lewis is growing impatient.

(CONTINUED)

PROFESSOR DAMES(V.O)  
Yes, I'll be there shortly, don't  
try to leave the house.

Professor Dames hangs up. Lewis is confused by the sudden flat tone he recieved from him. He turns towards Chris who's getting more anxious by the minute.

CHRIS  
What'd he say?

LEWIS  
He's on his way, but he sounded  
different after I told him that  
officer's name.

CHRIS  
We got bigger shit to worry  
about, like figuring out where the  
fuck Gabe and Emma went.

LEWIS  
Your right, let's go look for them.

CHRIS  
Cool, listen I'll go check the  
basement, why don't you run  
upstairs and check up there?

LEWIS  
Fine, meet up back here?

CHRIS  
Yeah.

They both grab a flashlight. Chris heads towards the basement while Lewis heads for the front of the staircase.

CUT TO

89 INT. TAHOE - LATE NIGHT

Hayley and Isabel sit in the back seat. Hayley has regained control of her emotions, Isabel stares out the window with a look of concern.

HAYLEY  
Isabel, I don't think Lewis and  
Chris are coming back.

ISABEL  
What? How can you say that?

(CONTINUED)

HAYLEY

They won't let them.

ISABEL

Hayley, that isn't helping!!

HAYLEY

None of us are going home.

Isabel glances at her, fear in her face is apparent. Hayley begins to quietly cry again.

CUT TO

90 INT. HOUSE - SECOND FLOOR - LATE NIGHT

Lewis walks down the dark upstairs hallway. He slowly shines his flashlight down the hallway. His steps make the floorboards creak loudly. A faint sound of a little girl crying is suddenly heard coming from a room on the end of the hallway. Lewis hears it and stops, making sure it is what he is hearing. He continues towards the room. Fear hits him. Reaching the door to the room, he glances back towards the hallway, contemplating whether he should leave it alone and head back. The little girl's cries become louder and more intense. Lewis grabs the doorknob and turns it. The door squeaks loudly as it opens.

91 INT. SECOND FLOOR ROOM - LATE NIGHT

Lewis enters the room and shines the light around. He spots a little girl in a white dress sitting in the middle of the room, her back towards him. Lewis starts walking slowly towards her, she continues to cry.

LEWIS

Hey, are you okay?

The girl doesn't answer as she continues to cry. He reaches the girl and stops. She has light brown hair pulled up in a small ponytail. Her arms are crossed in front of her stomach.

LEWIS (cont'd)

Hey, what's wrong? Can I help you?

LITTLE GIRL

They said they were hungry.

LEWIS

Who?

(CONTINUED)

The little girl uncrosses her arms slowly. Lewis shines his light on them. There's huge bite marks on them. Blood is running down her arms onto her lap. The teeth marks are deep and wide. Chunks of flesh hanging off the side, blood drips onto the floor. Lewis' eyes open wide in fear, he begins to back away. The little girl continues crying looking at her arms. He reaches the door and runs out.

CUT TO

92 INT. TAHOE - LATE NIGHT

Hayley has fallen asleep, her head rests on the window. Isabel glances at her. She slowly open the car door and climbs out of the Tahoe. Closing the car door behind her, she quickly runs up to the house leaving Hayley alone.

CUT TO

93 INT. HOUSE - BASEMENT - LATE NIGHT

Chris walks down the stairs leading to the basement. It's extremely dark, his flashlight cuts the darkness like a knife. He reaches the basement floor and sees a glow coming off the monitors, they're not producing clear images anymore. Instead, the image is scrambled, a soft buzzing sound comes off them. He walks over to them.

CHRIS

Gabe? Emma? Where you at?

Silence, Chris reaches the monitors and looks around the basement. He suddenly hears someboy whimpering. He shines his light all over the basement frantically looking for the source. The light shines upon Emma who is in one of the corners huddled up and crying softly.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Emma!!

Chris runs over to her and kneels beside her. Emma looks up and stares at him with huge, fearful eyes.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Emma? What the fuck happened?  
Where's Gabe?

Emma continues to stare at Chris, ignoring his question. Her eyes are red and puffy, she's been crying for a while.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Emma? Emma!! Come one, answer me!!

Emma speaks in a quiet, shaky voice on the verge of tears.

(CONTINUED)

EMMA

They're here, and they're not going  
to let us leave.

CHRIS

What? Who Emma? Who?

Emma slowly raises her finger to point behind Chris. Chris turns around and shines his light behind him. Standing there is an old woman, dressed in a long black dress. She's wearing black, pointy boots, her fingers are abnormally long and bony. An evil grin is upon her face. Her teeth are sharp and blood stained. Chris freezes, shocked at her appearance. Emma cries loudly. Chris slowly stands, keeping his light on the old woman. Emma remains cowering in the corner.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Who are you?

The woman walks towards Chris. His flashlight goes out. Emma screams in the dark. She quickly gets up as Chris is left fixated at the old woman's stare. She runs upstairs

CUT TO

94 INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATE NIGHT

Emma runs into the kitchen, she's crying uncontrollably. Spotting the cupboard under the sink, Emma runs to it and quickly enters it, closing the twin small doors. She sits inside the cupboard, clasping her hands to her mouth trying to stifle her cries. A small crack between the twin doors allows her to view the kitchen. The doors suddenly open wide violently, the old woman's face appears upside down grinning at Emma. She screams.

CUT TO

95 INT. LIVING ROOM - LATE NIGHT

Lewis runs into the living room, nearly tripping.

LEWIS

Chris? Chris!? We gotta get the  
fuck outta here!!!

Lewis finds the living room empty and the fire is slowly dying out.

LEWIS (cont'd)

Chris!!!

(CONTINUED)

Lewis hears a sound from the front of the house. He turns around holding his flashlight in front of him. Fear now drives him. He hears Isabel faintly.

ISABEL(O.S.)  
Chris? Lewis?

LEWIS  
Isabel?

Isabel enters the living room. Lewis feels relieved at her presence.

LEWIS (cont'd)  
Isabel, oh thank god.

ISABEL  
Lewis? What's going on? Where's Chris?

LEWIS  
I don't know, I went to go check upstairs for Gabe and Emma. We were supposed to meet up back here.

ISABEL  
Wait, Emma and Gabriel are gone too?

LEWIS  
Yeah.

ISABEL  
Did you guys call for help?

LEWIS  
Yeah, professor is on his way, he should be here soon.

Lewis speaks in an urgent manner. Fear is present in his voice.

LEWIS (cont'd)  
But listen, something is happening, this house is bad and we gotta find everyone and leave this fucking place right now okay, fuck the project!!

ISABEL  
Okay, I totally agree, are you okay? You look real scared.

LEWIS  
Yeah I'm fine.

ISABEL  
You sure, you look pretty freaked  
out.

LEWIS  
I told you I'm fine!!!

ISABEL  
Okay jeez!

LEWIS  
Wait, where's Hayley?

ISABEL  
She fell asleep in the car, I left  
her there.

LEWIS  
I don't think that's a good idea,  
there's a cop out there who's a  
fucking freak. The one that slashed  
our tires.

ISABEL  
I'm sure she'll be fine, I locked  
the doors, let's just find everyone  
quick and leave.

LEWIS  
Alright, here, the basement.

Lewis and Isabel head for the basement.

CUT TO

96

INT. TAHOE - LATE NIGHT

Close up on Hayley's face. She's sound asleep. Her face still flushed with red from her crying. A soft tap on the car glass window is heard. Hayley hears it and slowly opens her eyes.

Hayley's POV

There is an officer standing outside the Tahoe, his face plastered up against the car glass window. Half his face is missing, blood gushes slowly from his face running down the window. He has a grin across his face. His one eye completely black. He's staring at Hayley, grinning at her. Hayley screams.

CUT TO

97 INT. HOUSE - BASEMENT - LATE NIGHT

Lewis and Isabel walk around the basement. The monitors glow faintly, their images blurred. Lewis shines his light on the floor and spots a giant puddle of blood. Isabel gasps when she sees it. They stop in front of it.

ISABEL

Oh my god! Lewis?

LEWIS

Please tell me that's not real blood.

ISABEL

I think it is, we gotta leave now! Let's head back up, we'll go wait in the car til professor shows up.

LEWIS

Sounds like the best choice we got, but listen, now I don't want to scare you or anything but I saw something upstairs. I don't think we're alone in this house.

ISABEL

What do you mean?

LEWIS

I don't want to believe it but Isabel, something or somebody is in here and I think that's why everyone else is gone.

ISABEL

What if it's a joke? You know how Chris and Gabriel are.

LEWIS

Look at that! I know how real blood looks like and believe me that the real shit right there!! Something fucked up is happening, and we got to get out!

ISABEL

How are you so sure though?

Lewis goes to the camera monitors and begins searching for the view in the room where he had his encounter. He points at one as Isabel walks over.

(CONTINUED)

LEWIS

There! Do these things rewind?

ISABEL

Yes, you see that small button on the lower right?

LEWIS

Found it, how'd you know?

ISABEL

One of the few things I actually picked up in class.

LEWIS

Okay, now watch.

He rewinds the film. In the monitor he is seen walking into the room. His flashlight providing a clear view on what he sees. He stares at the ground in front of him. Suddenly, he runs out of the room.

ISABEL

So?

LEWIS

I saw someone in that room, that's why I ran out.

ISABEL

Okay, I believe you. Now let's wait til help arrives.

LEWIS

I know, come on let's go.

Lewis and Isabel head back upstairs. A dark figure slowly walks behind them.

CUT TO

98

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - LATE NIGHT

Lewis and Isabel come out of the basement and walk into the hallway. They stop as soon as they hear soft music being played. It's coming from the living room.

ISABEL

Lewis, that music doesn't sound like what Chris would normally listen to.

(CONTINUED)

LEWIS

It's not coming from the player.

The sound of little girl's giggling is heard as they walk closer to the living room. Isabel and Lewis exchange glances and cautiously enter the living room.

99

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATE NIGHT

In the living room the once dying fire is now raging. Gabriel and Emma are sitting down on the couch. Gabriel's neck has been torn open. Blood has runned down and dried on his torso. His face is white, drained of color. He has a blank stare on his pale face. He is dead. Emma is shocked and staring out into space. She's slowly shaking and her clothes are slightly blood stained. Chris is sprawled across the living room floor in front of the fireplace. He's still alive. Two little girls dressed in similar white dresses are standing to the side in the shadows, staring at the fireplace with unhappy expressions on their faces. Isabel and Lewis enter the room. Isabel gasps quietly when she sees Gabriel, Lewis freezes in place. Isabel runs over to Emma and hugs her. Lewis remains staring at Gabriel, shock in his eyes.

ISABEL

Emma? Emma!! Emma, what happened?  
Are you hurt? Emma who did this?

Emma remains silent, Lewis slowly walks over to Gabriel and stands in front of him. Isabel turns toward where Chris lays and rushes to him.

ISABEL (cont'd)

Lewis? Help me get Chris up. Lewis?

Lewis' voice is breaking.

LEWIS

He never wanted to come in the  
first place.

Isabel glances at him with sympathy.

ISABEL

Lewis, come on, we have to get  
Chris and Emma outside, let's go.

Lewis goes over to Emma. He grabs her, she jumps as he does.

LEWIS

Emma? Who the fuck did this? Was it  
that cop? Emma!? Answer me!!!

(CONTINUED)

Emma stares at him without saying a word.

LEWIS (cont'd)  
Fuck Emma!! Say something!!!

Emma lowers her gaze.

Lewis turns towards Isabel, he fights back tears and goes over to help Chris up. They pick Chris up and place his arms around their necks. Emma remains sitting. They start walking towards the front of the house.

ISABEL  
Emma! Come on!! Let's go!!

Emma ignores her and remains sitting. The two little girls stare as Lewis and Isabel carry Chris out of the living room. Lewis expresses no concern for Emma, angered now at the death of Gabriel.

LEWIS  
Fuck her, she wants to stay let her stay.

The little girls whip their heads toward the other side of the room and both recede further back into the shadows.

100

INT. HOUSE - LATE NIGHT

Lewis and Isabel carry an unconscious Chris towards the front door. They hear the staircase steps creak as someone walks downstairs. They stop and listen. A woman appears in front of them wearing a white gown. Her face is hidden in the shadows. Lewis and Isabel stare at her in fear. Suddenly Chris slouches heavily and falls to the floor. Isabel kneels and tries to pick him up again. Lewis remains standing staring at the woman.

ISABEL  
Lewis? Help me!!

Lewis helps Isabel pick Chris up. They manage to stand him up again. The woman is now walking towards them. They back up towards the entrance to the living room. The faint glow of light from the fireplace reveals her face. Lewis and Isabel scream, they quickly turn around and try to run but Chris is too heavy for them both. They fall over in their attempt. The woman reaches Chris and grabs one of his legs. He is quickly dragged away back into the living room. Lewis and Isabel dive forward to try to grab one of his arms but fail to do so. They get up and run into the living room after him.

101 INT. LIVING ROOM - LATE NIGHT

Lewis and Isabel stop as soon as they enter. There's three women dressed in black standing in front of the fireplace. The two little girls are in a corner. Emma is a statue on the couch. Chris is on the floor, face up. Gabriel is now slouched over on the couch. The women are all grinning. Sinister grins. They all reveal sharp jagged teeth. Blood drips from their mouths. Lewis and Isabel stare at them in shock and horror. One of them sits next to Emma and slowly touches her hair. She then grabs Emma and starts pulling her in close to her. Another one of the women glides over to Chris, she kneels down and hovers over his face, licking her lips with a black tongue.

ISABEL

Oh my god!!!

The remaining one starts gliding towards Lewis and Isabel, her long, bony hands outreached. Isabel screams.

LEWIS

Isabel run!!!

They both sprint out of the room, hearing Chris and Emma scream behind them. They head for the front window. The window is no longer broken. Lewis bangs on it in anger and then runs to the front door. He tries to turn the knob but it won't turn. Isabel looks behind towards the hallway and sees one woman in black floating towards them. She screams.

ISABEL

Lewis!!! Hurry they're coming!!!!

The knob fails to turn. Lewis grabs Isabel and leads her to the staircase. They sprint upstairs.

CUT TO

102 INT. SECOND FLOOR - LATE NIGHT

Lewis and Isabel run into the hallway. They look behind them and see the witch gliding up the stairs. Both run down the hallway and enter a room, shutting the door behind them.

ISABEL

Oh my god Lewis!! What are we going to do!? Who are they!?

LEWIS

I have no idea, but they killed Gabriel and the rest of them, we got to get the fuck out of here and get the fucking cops!!!

(CONTINUED)

Isabel clings onto Lewis and they both back up into a corner. Isabel is on the verge of tears. Outside the door the hallway is dead silent. A creak is heard somewhere in the hallway. A soft knock is heard on the door.

CHRIS(O.S.)  
Lewis? Isabel?

ISABEL  
It's Chris! Lewis it's Chris!

Isabel starts toward the door, Lewis holds her back. He slowly shakes his head at her.

CHRIS(O.S.)  
Guys come on out we need to leave,  
Gabe is badly hurt and we need to  
take him to the hospital.

Lewis and Isabel remain where they are. Isabel looks confused as hell. Lewis stares at the door.

CHRIS(O.S.)  
Lewis? Come on out bro. We need  
you. You and Isabel.

Lewis looks around the room, he spots a window. He walks to it and looks outside. He motions Isabel to walk over. She does so while staring at the door.

LEWIS  
Isabel, we're going to climb down  
this window okay, now stand back.

Lewis knocks on the window, he then searches the room for something to break it with. A small wooden table is against the wall. Lewis picks it up and throws it at the window. The window shatters into a million pieces, the sound resonates throughout the whole room. Lewis grabs Isabel and helps her climb out the window. Lewis follows.

CUT TO

103 EXT. HOUSE - LATE NIGHT

They climb down the side of the house.

LEWIS  
Come on, let's go get Hayley.

They run to the side of the house and disappear around the corner.

CUT TO

104 EXT. HOUSE - LATE NIGHT

Lewis and Isabel run outside towards the Tahoe. They reach the car. The back door is wide open, Hayley is gone.

LEWIS  
What!? Where is she!?

ISABEL  
HAYLEY!?

An owl screeches from overhead, they look up and see one of the women dressed in black crouched on the rooftop. She's grinning. Isabel and Lewis stare at her in complete horror.

LEWIS  
Isabel!! Run!! Run!!!!

They both sprint into the surrounding woods. The woman is no longer on the rooftop.

CUT TO

105 EXT. WOODS - EARLY DAWN

Isabel and Lewis run deep into the woods. Panting loudly and avoiding low branches, they run further and further from the house. Lewis follows Isabel as they start to tire out and slow down. They stop behind a tree. Isabel and Lewis crouch down leaning against the bark of the tree, panting heavily. Early dawn light seeps through the overhead branches.

ISABEL  
Oh god where are we!?

LEWIS  
We can't be far from the road, we just gotta keep going.

ISABEL  
They're dead! I can't believe it, they're all dead!!!

LEWIS  
What is this!? Who the fuck where they!?

ISABEL  
Hayley knew, she knew and we didn't listen!

(CONTINUED)

LEWIS

We have to go now and get help,  
Isabel come on.

They continue running through the woods. The light above gradually gets brighter. As they run, a small clearing can be seen up ahead.

LEWIS (cont'd)

Wait wait! Stop.

ISABEL

What is that? Lewis what is it?

They walk into a small clearing. A single tree stump lays in the middle. There are no leaves around the stump, blackened dirt caused by fire surround it. Lewis and Isabel walk up to it.

LEWIS

What the hell?

At the base of the stump there lies small oddly shaped burnt objects. Lewis kneels and picks up an object. Isabel joins him.

ISABEL

Lewis?

LEWIS

This looks like a person.

Lewis and Isabel examine the object, it slightly resembles the body of a person.

ISABEL

Oh no! Let's go Lewis!

Lewis continues to stare at the object. He reluctantly drops it and runs into the woods with Isabel.

They run, the woods seem to thin out as they gain further and further distance from the house. Isabel slows down. She stops and leans against a tree. Lewis turns around and comes back to join her.

ISABEL (cont'd)

Lewis? I want to go home, I just  
want to go home.

Isabel starts crying and gasping.

(CONTINUED)

ISABEL (cont'd)  
 My god, I still can't believe  
 they're all dead!!!

Lewis grabs ahold of Isabel by the shoulders and shakes her.

LEWIS  
 Isabel listen to me okay. We have  
 to get out of these woods and go  
 for help. Please I need you to get  
 ahold of yourself, I can't do it by  
 myself.

ISABEL  
 Okay, okay I understand.

Lewis loosens his hold on Isabel.

LEWIS  
 Good, now first we need to get out  
 of these woods, they could have  
 followed us.

A woman's cackle is heard from up above. They both glance up and there in the branches is a woman, dressed in black with pitch black eyes. She jumps down and lands on Lewis. Lewis screams, Isabel jumps up and screams. A loud crunch is heard as she begins biting Lewis' face. Lewis' screams turn to cries. Isabel runs off. She continues to run without looking back. She trips over a branch, but quickly recovers and continues running. Isabel cries as she runs. She sees the woods up ahead begin to thin out and sees a break in between. It's a road. Her hopes suddenly jump. She sprints to the road.

CUT TO

106 EXT. RIVER ROAD - EARLY DAWN

A dark colored car drives down river road. Suddenly a young woman runs out of the woods and onto the road. The car brakes and swerves to avoid hitting her. It comes to a stop. The young woman runs over to the car. A middle aged man exits the car. It's Professor Dames.

PROFESSOR DAMES  
 Oh my god! Ms. Carey! What are you  
 doing out here?

Professor Dames runs over to Isabel and holds her.

(CONTINUED)

ISABEL

Please professor!!! We have to get out of here and get the police, please!!!!

PROFESSOR DAMES

What? why? Listen get in the car I'm taking you home okay?

ISABEL

You don't understand, they're out here and they're going to kill us!!!

PROFESSOR DAMES

Nobody wants to kill you Isabel, now please just get in the car we'll sort this all out.

Professor Dames leads a shocked Isabel into the car. He climbs back in and they drive off.

CUT TO

107 INT. CAR - EARLY DAWN - TRAVELING

PROFESSOR DAMES

Miss Carey? Please tell me what happened.

Isabel speaks with a trembling voice, tears stream down her face.

ISABEL

They killed them all.

PROFESSOR DAMES

What? Who killed who?

ISABEL

Some old ugly ladies, they killed them!!

PROFESSOR DAMES

What old ladies? Miss Carey what are you talking about?

ISABEL

They were in the house!! They had horrible teeth and.....and ugly faces and they floated and they were just so horrible!!!

(CONTINUED)

Professor Dames goes silent. He focuses on the road while Isabel cries softly.

PROFESSOR DAMES

Oh, I see. Miss Carey I'm going to need to take you to the police then, this is very serious.

ISABEL

Yes, please!!!

CUT TO

108 EXT. POLICE STATION - EARLY DAWN

A car pulls into the empty parking lot of the police station. Professor Dames exits the car. He walks over to the passenger side and helps Isabel out. She's still shaken up as he helps her walk into the station.

109 INT. POLICE STATION - EARLY DAWN

A young blonde woman is sitting behind the front desk. Professor Dames and Isabel walk in. She looks up as they walk in. Professor Dames makes eye contact with her and they grin at each other. He sits Isabel down on a bench and walks over to the front desk. Isabel looks around the station, tears are still streaming down her face. She spots a missing person poster with the picture of an officer on it.

BRIANNA

Hey, what's going on?

PROFESSOR DAMES

Nothing, back from leave huh?

BRIANNA

Yeah, just got back. Who's the girl?

PROFESSOR DAMES

You know, she's part of my group.

BRIANNA

Really? What the hell is she doing here then?

PROFESSOR DAMES

Beats me, I have no idea how she made it out.

(CONTINUED)

BRIANNA

Well you better fix it then, they won't be happy.

PROFESSOR DAMES

Don't worry, I will.

BRIANNA

You better, I already did my part with Haley, so you better do yours.

PROFESSOR DAMES

I already told you, I'll fix it. Listen I brought her here because she insisted on reporting this incident.

BRIANNA

Well then, let me start the paperwork.

PROFESSOR DAMES

Perfect! Listen can I get something? You know for the girl.

BRIANNA

Sure thing.

Brianna opens a drawer and pulls out a small bottle of pills. She opens the bottle and takes a few out. She hands them to Professor Dames along with a cup. Professor Dames grins at her. He walks to the water cooler and fills it up and drops the pills in. They dissolve quickly. He heads back to Isabel.

PROFESSOR DAMES

Here's some water Miss Carey you look like you need it.

ISABEL

Thanks Professor.

She takes the cup of water and quickly drinks it.

PROFESSOR DAMES

Come on Miss Carey, I'm taking you home.

ISABEL

What? But we have to tell them!!!!

(CONTINUED)

PROFESSOR DAMES

I already did, they're going to check out the house, now come on let's get you home.

ISABEL

But.....

PROFESSOR DAMES

No buts Miss Carey let's let them handle it.

They walk back outside.

CUT TO

110 EXT. POLICE STATION - EARLY DAWN

The car reverses out of the parking lot and back onto River Road heading towards town.

111 INT. CAR - EARLY DAWN - TRAVELING

Isabel slouches in her car seat. She's drowsy and feeling extremely sleepy. Professor Dames notices and smiles.

PROFESSOR DAMES

Miss Carey you look tired, please feel free to sleep if you need to.

Isabel glances at him then outside the car window. She closes her eyes and falls asleep. Professor Dames grins.

112 EXT. RIVER ROAD - EARLY DAWN

The car slows down and makes a U turn. It heads back.

CUT TO

113 INT. CAR - MORNING - TRAVELING

Isabel wakes up and looks around surprised. Professor Dames glances at her.

PROFESSOR DAMES

Hey, I was wondering when you'd wake up.

ISABEL

Where are we?

(CONTINUED)

PROFESSOR DAMES

Don't worry about that.

ISABEL

Oh my god, Lewis!! And the rest of them!! We have to....

PROFESSOR DAMES

Don't worry about them, I'm sure they're fine.

ISABEL

No, professor, you don't know what we saw!!!

PROFESSOR DAMES

Yes I do.

Isabel shoots Professor Dames a confused looked.

PROFESSOR DAMES (cont'd)

You know Miss Carey, I never expected my dear old aunts to scare you guys that bad. Nope they told me they were just going to make it quick. I guess they decided to play with their food before they ate it.

He chuckles. Isabel stares at him in horror. Realization sinks in.

PROFESSOR DAMES (cont'd)

You see, they've been living peacefully up there for a very long time. But that came at a cost, a cost a small family had to pay a long time ago.

Isabel notices he's locked the car doors. Fear stabs her heart.

PROFESSOR DAMES (cont'd)

You can say a little cost renewal was due. That's where you guys came in. It's funny I did not expect to see you again Miss Carey, you or any of the other little shits!

ISABEL

You, you tricked us into going there!

(CONTINUED)

PROFESSOR DAMES

Oh come on Miss Carey, you were the ones who wanted the credit. Well now we're going to make sure you receive it.

The dark entrance to the dirt road leading to the house looms up on the side of the road. Isabel bangs on the car window, trying desperately to open the door.

ISABEL

NO!, NO!!, NO!!!!!!! Let me out!!!!  
Please let me out!!!! NO!!!  
Please!!!!!!!

Professor Dames begins to laugh.

114

EXT. DIRT ROAD ENTRANCE - EARLY DAWN

The car enters the dirt road, Isabel's screams can be heard from the car. The car drives up, the taillights glow growing fainter and fainter as the car disappears into the dark woods. Camera slowly rises and shows the top of the woods. Dark clouds start to cover the sun.

CUT TO BLACK

THE END.

(CONTINUED)

