Screenplay
INT.BEDROOM.NIGHT

A young woman called Rebbecca is sitting on the edge of her bed, holding a pillow. Her baby daughter is in a crib in front of her bed. The child is crying. Rebbecca gets up and walks over to the crib with the pillow in her hand. She stands over the crib and places the pillow onto the baby’s face.

The door opens and Marlene enters.

MARLENE
Rebecca, what the hell are you doing?

Marlene pushes her daughter away from the crib and takes the baby up into her arms. She turns to look at Rebbecca

MARLENE
What were you trying to do? You could have killed her. Why, why would you do something like that.

Marlene takes the screaming baby and leaves the room. Rebbecca sits on the end of her bed once more. She stares blankly at the camera, her body rocking back and forth.

INT.BEDROOM.DAY

Rebecca is sitting by the windowsill in her bedroom looking out. She has a blank look on her face. A knock is heard on the door. She does not move. The door opens and Marlene, her mother, enters.

MARLENE
Rebecca, sweetheart, there’s someone here who wants to speak to you.

Rebecca still doesn’t move. She still stares blankly out the window.

MARLENE
She’s here to help you, OK?

Marlene gestures to a woman waiting in the hallway. The woman comes in, carrying a briefcase. Marlene takes one last nervous glance at her daughter and leaves.

DR CONNOR
Hello, Rebbecca. I’m Dr Elizabeth Connor.
Rebecca does not stir.

DR CONNOR
There’s no need to be frightened.
I’m only here to help you.

Rebecca slowly turns to face her. She does not make eye contact, her eyes fixed to the ground.

DR CONNOR
I understand you have been finding it difficult to bond with your daughter.

REBECCA
I’m not crazy ..... She thinks I am ..... but I’m not .... I’m not crazy.

Dr Connor takes a seat on Rebecca’s bed.

DR CONNOR
Nobody thinks you’re crazy, Rebecca.

REBECCA
You don’t understand, nobody understands.

DR CONNOR
What don’t I understand Rebecca? What does nobody understand

Rebecca once again turns to face the window.

DR CONNOR
Why don’t we talk about your daughter, Lea.

REBECCA
She is NOT my daughter.

DR CONNOR
Is that why you tried to drown her? Because you don’t think she is yours.

REBECCA
I should have killed her. She has to die. It’s the only way.
DR CONNOR
But she’s just a baby. Your baby.
She doesn’t deserve to die.

Rebecca gets up and starts pacing up and down her bedroom floor

REBECCA
When I look at her, every time I look at her, I feel....cold... and terrified. I felt it as soon as the nurse put her in my arms.

Dr Connor takes out a notepad and a pen. She starts taking notes.

REBECCA
I can’t sleep. I keep on having these nightmares. I see things and hear things that are so terrifying, I wake up screaming. Sometimes I’m so scared I can’t breathe.

DR CONNOR
What about Lea. Is she in these nightmares?

Rebecca leans against her bedroom wall.

REBECCA
I’ve seen what she is capable of, what she will do if she is not stopped. I’ve seen it in my dreams. As long as she’s still alive, nobody is safe. She must be killed, it’s the only way.

Her body slides to the floor. She puts her head between her knees. She begins to cry, her whole body trembling.

INT. KITCHEN. DAY

Marlene and Dr Connor are sitting down at the kitchen table. Rebecca’s baby is asleep in a pram beside them. Marlene hands Dr Connor a cup of coffee and pours one for herself.

MARLENE
So, did you get much out of her

DR CONNOR
When you called me this morning and told me about what she had done, I

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
DR CONNOR (cont’d)
honestly thought that it just sounded like a severe case of post postpartum depression.

MARLENE
And now?

DR CONNOR
It seems to me that Rebecca is severely mentally ill.

Marlene gasps and places a hand over her mouth

MARLENE
Oh god.

DR CONNOR
She has convinced herself that her daughter is evil. That’s why she tried to hurt her. And as long as she is having these delusions, your granddaughter will be in danger.

MARLENE
What can we do. I mean, how can we help her. You will help her, won’t you?

DR CONNOR
I think institutionalization would be the best option. If she doesn’t want to go voluntarily, I’ll organize to have her sectioned.

Marlene shakes her head in disbelief.

MARLENE
No way. I’ve heard stories about places like that. There is no way I am sending my daughter there.

DR CONNOR
I know this is hard for you. But you have to understand that this is the best place for her right now.

Dr Connor looks at her watch.

DR CONNOR
I’m very sorry Mrs Lyle but I better get going. I have another appointment that I need to get to.

(CONTINUED)
She grabs her briefcase and gets up off her chair. Marlene guides her to the front door.

**DR CONNOR**

I have to call St Ambrose Hospital first and organize everything. I’ll come by in the morning to have her taken in.

**MARLENE**

Thank you, doctor

**DR CONNOR**

Make sure you keep her away from the baby. In her current frame of mind, she will probably try and hurt her again.

Marlene nods. Dr Connor leaves. Marlene closes the door behind her. She walks back into the kitchen. The baby starts to cry. She walks over to the stroller, picks the baby up and starts rocking her

**MARLENE**

It’s OK baby. Your momma’s going to get better real soon, I promise.

Suddenly all the cupboards swing open at once. Marlene screams in fright. She puts the baby down again and walks over to the cupboards to close them. The radio then starts to play exceptionally loud. Satanic music is playing. A look of fear consumes Marlene’s face. She turns off the radio. She places a hand over her chest, closes her eyes and takes a deep breath.

**INT.DR CONNOR’S OFFICE.DAY**

Dr Connor is sitting at her desk. A buzz is heard coming from the speakerphone on her desk. It is her secretary, Rose

**ROSE**

Dr Connor, there is a Father Pascal Murphy here to see you.

**DR CONNOR**

Thank you Rose. Send him in

The door opens and an elderly priest enters. He is wearing a cross on his neck and clutching a bible in his hand. He approaches Dr Connor’s desk. She gets up, shakes his hand and motions for him to sit down.

(CONTINUED)
DR CONNOR
Father Murphy, it’s lovely to see you. What can I do for you

FR. MURPHY
It may surprise to you but I’m actually here about one of your patients, Rebbecca Lyle

DR CONNOR
Rebecca? How did you even know I was seeing her?

FR. MURPHY
That doesn’t matter. Listen. What I’m about to tell you is not going to be very pleasant and you may not even believe you. However, I really need you to keep an open mind.

DR CONNOR
OK, Father. I’m all ears.

FR. MURPHY
Has Rebecca told you that she believes that her child is evil, maybe even demonic?

DR CONNOR
You know I can’t discuss my patients with anyone. It’s against regulations.

FR. MURPHY
There is no time to worry about regulations right now Dr Connor. Listen to me. What Rebecca is saying, about her baby, it’s all true.

DR CONNOR
Father Murphy, is this some kind of sick joke. Rebecca Lyle is a seriously ill young woman who needs professional help.

FR. MURPHY
I know this is hard for you to understand, but I swear to you, I am telling the truth. That child is a demon. I was at the hospital three months ago when Rebecca was (MORE)
CONTINUED:

FR. MURPHY (cont’d)
giving birth. I was visiting the 
maternity wards, blessing all the 
new born babies. When I saw 
Rebecca’s child, something came 
over me, a sense of fear. I tried 
blessing her with holy water but it 
burned her skin. That’s when I knew

DR CONNOR
Knew what?

FR. MURPHY
What she was. A demon. Sent to 
earth by the devil himself to do 
his bidding.

DR CONNOR
OK, I have had enough of this. I 
think it’s time for you to go 
Father.

FR. MURPHY
It must be stopped. Other followers 
will come and kill anyone that 
stands in it’s way.

DR CONNOR
GET OUT!

Father Murphy gets up. Dr Connor rushes him towards the 
door. She opens it and shoves him out.

INT. MARLENE’S BEDROOM. NIGHT

Marlene is asleep in her bed. The room is dark and all the 
lights are off. The baby is asleep in a crib beside 
Marlene’s bed. The camera focuses on the door as it opens 
and Rebecca comes in. She is fully dressed, sporting a 
long coat and a scarf

Rebecca tip toes slowly towards Lea’s crib, keeping a close 
eye on her sleeping mother. She lifts the baby from the crib, 
taking the blanket with her. The baby does not move. She 
tiptoes out of the room and hurries down the stairs.

She opens the front door, steps outside and closes it 
carefully behind her. She walks over to a red Volvo. She 
opens the back door and places the baby in the car seat. She 
then opens the front door and slides into the front seat. 
She takes a quick glance at her reflection in the mirror. A 
black shadow is seen briefly in the reflection before
disappearing. Rebbecca starts the car. The baby wakes up and starts screaming. Rebbecca reverses out of the driveway.

INT.MARLENE’S BEDROOM.NIGHT

Marlene wakes up. She rises from the bed and looks in the crib beside her. She screams. She runs into Rebbecca’s room. Nobody is there. She hurries back to her room, grabs the phone on her dressers and calls the police

MARLENE
I need the police please. My granddaughter has gone missing.

EXT.PARK/LAKE.NIGHT

Rebbecca is walking towards a lake. It is in a park surrounded by trees. The place is deserted.

She walks slowly towards the lake, Leah screaming in her arms. Police sirens are heard in the distance. She looks at her daughter and tears fill her eyes.

REBBECCA
I’m sorry ..... I’m so sorry.

Several police cars arrive. A policeman steps out and points a gun at Rebbecca.

POLICEMAN
Put the baby down and put your hands in the air.

Rebbecca ignores him. She kneels down, about to drop the baby in. Two policeman run towards her. One of them pins her down. The other one takes Leah. Rebbecca screams.

REBBECCA
No, please, no, I have to stop her, no, please.

Her screams turn to sobs. The policeman puts her hands behind her back and handcuffs her.

INT.HOSPITAL ROOM.NIGHT

Rebbecca is in a room at St Ambrose Hospital. She is sitting on a chair, staring at the wall, her back to the camera. A shadow is seen running across the room. Laughter is heard. Rebbecca gets up and turns around. Nothing is there. She

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hears heavy breathing. She looks around the room in a panic. She turns back. A figure in a black cloak is standing in front of her. It has a demonic face with red eyes and gray skin. She screams.

INT.HOSPITAL ROOM.DAY

A nurse enters with a tray of food.

    NURSE
    Good morning Rebeccca. It’s time for you to eat something.

Rebecca is lying on the floor, dead. Her mouth and eyes are open. The nurse screams and drops the tray on the floor. She kneels down next to Rebecca. She places a hand on her neck to check for a pulse.

    NURSE
    I NEED SOME HELP IN HERE !

INT.HOSPITAL RECEPTION. DAY

Dr Connor rings the bell at the reception desk at St Ambrose Hospital. The receptionist pulls back the glass window and sticks her head out. She smiles pleasantly.

    RECEPTIONIST
    Good morning mam , how can I help you ?

    DR CONNOR
    My name is Dr Connor. I’m here to see a patient

    RECEPTIONIST
    That’s no problem doctor. If you can just give me the name of the patient ?

    DR CONNOR
    Rebeccca Lyle.

    RECEPTIONIST
    Oh my god. I’m really sorry doctor but Rebeccca Lyle was found dead in her room this morning.

    DR CONNOR
    Oh no ..... oh my god. How .... do they know the cause of death ?

(CONTINUED)
RECEPTIONIST
Doctors said it was some kind of a heart attack. Poor kid. Apparently she had a baby and everything.

DR CONNOR
Can I see her? Would that be alright?

RECEPTIONIST
Of course, that’s no problem. She’s in the morgue. I can take you down there if you like?

DR CONNOR
Thank you

INT. HOSPITAL MORGUE. DAY

The receptionist opens the door to the morgue. She gestures for Dr Connor to go in.

DR CONNOR
Would it be alright if I could be alone with her?

RECEPTIONIST
Oh, of course.

The receptionist leaves, closing the door behind her. Dr Conner walks over to Rebbecca’s body. Her eyes and mouth were still open. Dr Connor closed them. She grabbed her hand. It felt cold.

DR CONNOR
I am so sorry Rebbecca. I wish I had tried harder to help you.

Dr Connor notices a series of red marks on her inner arm. She grabs her arm, turns it over and examines it. There are 3 words engraved into her skin. The words read "EVIL WILL PREVAIL".

INT. CHURCH. DAY

Father Pascal Murphy is kneeling in front of the alter, deep in prayer. The church door bangs open.

DR CONNOR
Father?
Continued:

Father Murphy blesses himself and gets up off his knees. He turns to face Dr Connor who is walking towards him.

**DR CONNOR**
You were right, Father. Rebbecca is dead.

**FR. MURPHY**
Oh dear god.

**DR CONNOR**
Father, if Lea was nowhere near her mother last night then who killed Rebbecca?

**FR. MURPHY**
The devils followers. They are the spirits of demons who once walked among the realm of the living. It is their job to protect her, until she is strong enough to protect herself.

**DR CONNOR**
The baby is with Rebbecca’s mother right now. Do you think she’s in danger?

**FR. MURPHY**
Not yet, not as long as she needs someone to look after her. But soon, everyone will be in danger. When she rises to full power, she can’t be stopped. Which is why we need to do it now, while she is still weak.

**DR CONNOR**
But how? How will we do this?

**FR. MURPHY**
You need to go to Mrs Lyle. Tell her what’s going on. Get her to bring the baby here, to the church. Once it has been brought here, I will kill it. Go now Dr Connor, we can’t waste any more time.

Dr Connor rushes up the isle and out the church doors. Father Murphy turns back to the alter. A black figure is seen standing behind him. He turns to look but there is nobody there. Suddenly all the stations of the cross fall on the floor. The stain glass windows shatter. Father Murphy backs away towards the alter.

(Continued)
FR. MURPHY
Leave me alone, leave me alone I say

He clutches his chest. He finds it hard to breathe. Holding onto his cross, he falls to the floor.

INT. CAR. DAY

Dr Connor is driving along a freeway on her way to Mrs Lyle’s house. The car radio turns on by itself. Satanic music begins to play. Dr Conner tries to turn it off but to no avail. She presses down hard on the accelerator and speeds up.

Suddenly a black figure appears on her windshield. It vanishes almost immediately. She looks in her rear view mirror and sees a gray demonic face with red eyes. The face once again vanishes.

Dr Connor loses control of the steering wheel. It starts moving by itself. The car skids to the left and then to the right. A large truck is driving towards it. Dr Connor tries to gain back control but the movement of the steering wheel means she can’t grab hold of it. The car crashes into the truck. Dr Connor is killed instantly.

EXT. PARK. DAY

Five years have passed since the deaths of Rebecca, Father Murphy and Dr Conner. Marlene is sitting on a park bench watching her granddaughter Lea play in the playground. The playground is surrounded by concrete and is packed with children and parents.

Lea is swinging on the monkey bars with another girl. The girl’s name is Briana

LEA
I’m too scared to go on the slide

BRIANA
You’re such a wimp. I’m not scared

Briana climbs up the steps and reaches the top. She stands there for a few moments.

BRIANA
Look at me Mommy
CONTINUED:

The camera zooms in on Lea’s face. She is staring at Briana. Her pupils turn red. There is a scream as Briana falls off the top of the slide and onto the floor. Her mother rushes to her side.

Marlene runs over to Lea. She lifts her up and squeezes her tight.

MARLENE
It’s OK sweetie. Come on, let’s go get some ice-cream.

CLOSE UP: Lea is looking over her grandmother’s shoulder. Lea stares at the camera, her face breaking into a slow, sadistic smile.