

ASHLAND

written by

Bol Mawein



INT./EXT. QUIET NEIGHBORHOOD ON A CLOUDY DAY

Descending from the cloudy sky a house resembling all the others had boxes scattered all across the front yard inside one of the rooms that seem to belong to a little girl was full of shipping boxes that stacked up to the ceiling. Some had open flaps that revealed objects such as clothing, picture frames, and toys. Kat(Kathrine 13) was laying face forward spread out on a mattress surrounded by bed frames, she hugged what was left of her bed speaking out as the mattress covered her face

KAT

Good bye bed.

Jumping to her closet she caressed her closet wall eyes closed with a faint sadness

KAT (CONT'D)

Goodbye old closet

Jumping back and forth throughout her room Kat continued to say good bye to all her belongings as if she was not going to see them again

KAT (CONT'D)

Goodbye wall, goodbye squeaky floor board, goodbye thinking chair, goodbye dresser, goodbye stain on dresser of unknown origin,

Taking a whiff of the pungent yellowish satin Kat clenched her nose in disgust backing away from her dresser tripping on a shirt and landing on her mattress which then shakes a towering set of cardboard boxes. Kat's eyes role over to her night stand, she sits up and crawls over to the night stand then caresses it

KAT (CONT'D)

And ill miss you most of all night stand that never fails to obstruct my path causing me great pain as I hit my baby toe upon your corners.

The towering box set from before topples over hurling one of the boxes into the squeaky floor board flinging it into the air and landing into a pile of cardboard boxes shooting packing peanuts across the floor.

At the base where the wooden plank used to be a green light shimmers out of the hole, hesitant on moving Kat stays in her position in curiosity and fear. Then Kat hears her dad(Duncan 38) yelling from outside her room down the hall which breaks her focus on the green light

DUNCAN

Kathrine, what was that!

Kat quickly dove over to the open floor board hiding it with her body. Duncan an average height wilderness looking man walks in. With her right hand holding up her head and her left hand on her hip kat laid over the hole smiling while looking up at her dad.

KAT

Nothing dad, just slipped.

Kat put on an awkward smile staring up at her dad hoping he would not be curious enough to walk in and figure out what she was hiding. With a great big sigh whilst rubbing his forehead Duncan looked at his daughter in confusion

DUNCAN

I..... look Kathrine just clean this mess up, and stop saying goodbye to everything its coming with us to the new house.

Duncan made his way back to his room as the stomping of his boots on the hard wood floor faded, the faded sound was followed by a door closing. Kat waited a moment before moving and revealing the green-glowing gemstone. Kat reached into the hole and grabbed the gemstone, she was immediately taken to a Forrest. The wind was aggressively blowing, rain poured down like a big wave, and lightning and thunder crackled in the sky. Kat was face to face with a bridge a small blue flame sat perched on the railing.

KAT (O.S.)

Where am I?....

The flame gave off a feeling of warmth, Kat focused on the blue light as she felt her problems fade away. The pouring rain became a faint drizzle then dissipated, the monstrous winds became a timid breeze, and the explosive clouds turned clear as the stars and the full moon lit up the night sky. The light flickered somewhat calling to kat, kat approached the flame and reached out to it. The flame floated over to a trail that lead into the forest it hovered up and down indicating to kat that she should follow it.

Following the flame kat was led through the dark forest, with trees that were hollowed out in the form of faces, a bit frightful kat stayed closed to the blue flame as it maneuvered through the dark forest. Off the corner of her eye kat noticed the trees slowly inching towards her.

KAT (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
They'er moving!

Kat snapped her head to the right to witness that the trees were standing motionless, with a brief feeling of relief kat continued to follow the blue flame as the moon's light fabricated more monstrous shadows. At the end of the dark forest was a house that sat at the edge of a cliff, kat looked back at the forest to see that the trail she had just walked through was no longer there, she quickly looked forward again to see that the blue flame had vanished also, so kat had nowhere else to go but the house at the edge of the cliff. Approaching the house kat noticed the house was worn down the windows were stained with a black soot, the house was mostly wood but it seemed charred

KAT (CONT'D)  
A fire?...

Kat muttered to her self as she reached the steps of the house. Kat grazed the wooden railing of the house, looking at her hand she discovered that her hand was covered in soot

KAT (CONT'D)  
But how is it still standing?

Kat could not piece together how a house that was set on fire could still be standing with no critical damage other than charred wood.

KAT (CONT'D)  
No broken planks, no open windows,  
no sign of escape...just a charred  
house.

Puzzled kat made her way up the steps to the porch of the house. The wood was pretty sturdy to her surprise even though it was once on fire but what confused her the most was even though the house looked old there was no vegetation growing on it

KAT (CONT'D)  
Maybe someone lives here, maybe  
they can tell me where i am.

As she reached for the door knob her hallucinated dream was broken by a ringing noise, back in her room kat shook her head to regain her concentration with the green gem stone still in her hand, kat held it up looking through it as if it were a looking-glass. Immediately startled by the ringing noise again kat quickly stuffed the gem stone in her pocket and looked over to the ringing noise which was her blinking faced up laptop.