

A HEAVY FIST

By

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FADE IN:

EXT: FRONT PORCH: DAY (PREMONITION SEQUENCE AUDIENCE IS UNAWARE OF)

Clear sunny afternoon, Halloween day.

ECU

A creepy, early 1900s style Halloween mask, worn by an 9 year old BOY. The mask is cloth, off white.

Roughly cut out holes to represent eyes and a mouth droop. Material is gathered up and tied under his chin, giving the appearance of a distorted melting face.

O.S A door CREAKS open.

BOY

Trick or Treat

ZOOM OUT

The boy wears a ragged tan shirt and wrinkled brown pants. Stands on the front porch of a colonial style house.

WOMAN (O.S)

Here you go dear.

WOMANS POV

Her hand reaches into the candy basket, dropping in candy. Three of his friends stand behind him, all in costume.

BOY

Thankyou
(sincerely)

Boys move forward to get their candy as..

TRACKING SHOT

The boy turns and walks down the path. Friends join him.

They sprint to the side walk and across the road. LAUGHING, SQUEALING, knocking into each other, candy baskets swing, feet PULVERIZE the pavement with excitement.

CAMERA STOPS AT SIDE WALK

Boys run up to the next house.

PAN TO

Georgia's house directly across the road. Large colonial style rental property. Barely looked after. Moderately weedy garden draped against the house.

TRACKING SHOT con't

Across the road, up the path to the house, past 3 college STUDENTS in costume as they open the front door, as if to let us in. Each holding a 6 pack of alcohol.

They are animated, LAUGHING, we've caught the tail end of a joke.

TRACKING SHOT con't

Upstairs, along a darkened hallway to Georgia's bedroom on the left. Through the door to the clock on her bedside table.

Reads "3.20pm" and around to Georgia asleep at her desk.

INT. BEDROOM. DAY

C.U.

Georgia's face. Head rests on her hands.

GEORGIA is a 23 year old college student. Confident, jealously attractive, with warm, deep brown eyes, and silky long dark brown hair.

Well-kept room.

Two text books lay open in the desk alongside course handouts and an A4 note pad.

A HEAVY FIST SLOWLY POUNDS on the door. Her head leaps upright.

She looks at the door, dazed.

GEORGIA

Who is it?

The pounding stops, pauses, then starts again. She gets up and stomps toward the door..

GEORGIA

Alright, alright, hang on.

She grabs the handle and announces as she opens the door.

GEORGIA

Is this necessary?

The empty space in front of her is EERILY QUIET.

She slowly steps out into the hallway, looks in both directions, expressionless, pauses, waits to catch a noise.

GEORGIA

Yeah good one guys, you're not funny.
(Shaking her head)

She goes back into her room, shuts the door and sits back at her desk.

Takes her glasses off, rubs her sleepy eyes and YAWNS as the glasses go back on.

As she strikes the first key the phone RINGS.

GEORGIA

Oh, who is it now? (frustrated)

Picks up the phone.

C.U caller ID showing, 'Old Bat Landlady.'

CUT TO:

Georgia's bedroom window where we can see through to the landlady next door, we ZOOM IN and see her standing in her kitchen with a phone up to her ear.

Georgia GRUNTS with distain as she puts the phone back down.

She lets it ring and starts to type.

The keys TAP and the MUFFLED sounds of SHRIEKs and LAUGHTER from the young, excited trick or treaters in the street below, gently fill the room.

C.U.ON MONITOR, WORDS APPEAR AS TYPED

Fear is a feeling induced by perceived danger or threat that occurs in certain types of organisms. Fear in human beings may occur in response to a specific stimulus occurring in th...

BACK TO GEORGIA

AGAIN A HEAVY FIST POUNDS ON THE DOOR

She jumps in her seat.

Phone RINGS.

Stressed, she grabs the phone.

C.U: again, caller ID, 'Old Bat Landlady'.

SIGHS in frustration, throws the phone down and heads toward the door.

GEORGIA

For Gods sakes guys, I'm trying to finish my essay.

She grabs the handle, flings the door open.

GEORGIA

Would you just Go - A - Way.

AGAIN NO ONE is there. She steps out into the hall. Puts her hands up by her face, and spreads her fingers out.

GEORGIA

arrrggghhh

She runs to the bedroom across the hall, puts her hand on the light switch and yells out as she turns the light on.

GEORGIA

Will you guys grow up. I know it's you.

She peers into the tidy bedroom looks for movement and listens for noise. There is only SILENCE.

She runs across to the next bedroom, turns the light on, goes in.

Clothes lay in heap on the floor in the far corner. A duvet is draped half on and off the bed.

She quickly walks over to the closet and pulls the door open in hast. No one is there.

She kneels down and looks under the bed and sees a pair of shoes, some paper and dirty socks.
She leaves the room and yells out.

GEORGIA

From now on I'm going to ignore you, and trust me, there will be pay back, you know I'm good at that, Jackson.

She stomps back to her room and slams the door, flops into her chair. Puts her head in her hands, and spends a moment trying to get her head back into the game.

C.U.

Clock on the wall, shows '3.30pm' speeding through time to '4.30pm'.

Georgia is at her desk. The outside noise has gone, just TAPPING on the keys. The witches and goblins have gone home.

She stops typing and stretches, full body. Legs go out straight under the desk, she GROANS in stretching ecstasy.

She pulls her legs back quickly and sits up.

GEORGIA

Oh, Millie, sorry, I didn't know you were down there.

She reaches down under the desk to pat her cat. She pulls her hand away quickly.

GEORGIA

Ewww, Millie, what have you been rolling in?

She looks at her hand.

GEORGIA'S POV

Blood covers her fingers.

GEORGIA

What the ---

She pushes her chair back and leans down under the desk to see where the blood is coming from.

CAMERA FOLLOWS GEORGIA DOWN UNDER THE DESK

A long haired cat lays on its side with its back to her.

CAMERA MOVES OVER CAT to reveal bloodied intestines extending out of its belly, draped over the carpet.

She SCREAMS, sits back up and looks at the blood on her hand. She SCREAMS again.

She puts her hands at her side so she doesn't have to see the blood. She SCREAMS FAINTLY. Looking surprised she SCREAMS FAINTLY again and again. Her screams are now mere squeaks.

The phone starts to RING but it's not on the desk. She tries to reach out to find it. She can't, her arms won't move from her side.

The phone keeps RINGING

She tries to move her legs, then her head. She can't. She rocks from side to side desperately trying to break free from this paralysis. Everything but her torso is paralyzed.

She continues to FAINT SCREAM, terror covers her face.

END OF PREMONITION SEQUENCE

INT: BEDROOM: 3.20pm

SMASH CUT

Georgia at her desk, head back in chair asleep. Throws her head and body forward, SCREAMING as she comes out of her dream.

Screams turn to heavy breaths.

She scans the room, confused.

Takes off her glasses, rubs her eyes then looks around again.

Leans down and looks under the desk. No cat.

GEORGIA

Oh My god that was horrible, that was a horrible dream.

The clock reads '**3.20pm**'.

We HEAR the same MUFFLED SOUNDS of SHRIEKS and LAUGHTER from the young and excited goblins and witches trick or treating in the street below.

Phone RINGS.

She jolts with fright.

Picks it up and looks at the caller.

C.U. caller ID 'Old Bat Landlady'.

This time she answers it.

GEORGIA

Hello

SUDDENLY A HEAVY FIST SLOWLY POUNDS ON THE DOOR

Her head whips around. She watches the hinges on the door RATTLE with each blow.

She is frightened, unsure if she is still dreaming.

LANDLADY (V.O)

Georgia, Georgia are you there?

GEORGIA

Yeah I'm here
(abruptly)

LANDLADY (V.O)

Georgia there's someone in your house. He just went through the back door. He has a large knife. He's wearing a weird green - it looks like a surgeon's gown. I don't know. Just lock your door. I've called the police.

(Panicked)

Her eyes glued to the door, Georgia gets up slowly.

The phone falls out of her hand and drops to the floor as she walks backwards.

GEORGIA'S POV.

The door flies open, KILLER comes in. A towering figure, dressed in a green surgeon's gown, white gloves holding a large knife up high over his head. Jet black short hair, quaint face.

Black eyes, wide with determination and madness, glare into her soul from across the room.

Side view of Georgia standing frozen in terror.

Killer comes at her, knife raised. She throws her hands up over her head to protect herself.

CUT TO BLACK SCREEN

GEORGIA

Screams
(blood curdling)

INT: NEWS ROOM: EVENING

Typical news room setup with Rachael about to read the news.

V.O.

This is Foxtel news with Rachael Williams and Ted Jacobsen.

RACHAEL

Good evening, I'm Rachael Williams and this is the ten O'clock news. A horrifying and tragic event unfolded today as 23-year-old Georgia Anna Brown was found stabbed to death in her apartment in the small city of Kent, Ohio. Thirty six year old John Malcolm Harper of Stow, who calls himself 'the surgeon,' was apprehended at the house shortly after he broke into her apartment around 3.30pm and stabbed her repeatedly. Her cat was also found dead.

A neighbor called the police claiming to have seen a man dressed in a surgeon's gown, carrying a large knife entering her home. Harper told police he had been stalking Georgia for over a month, and claimed he liked to 'kill the pretty ones.' A source told us that he had been admitted several times to the psychiatric ward at Hillmorton Hospital. The police are looking into a connection between miss Browns death and 5 other deaths of young women in the Portage county area.

Local police have also claimed to have known the woman.

Police Chief, Brian McMillon was on the scene earlier today and made this statement.

EXT: DECK GEORGIAS HOUSE: DAY

POLICE CHIEF BRIAN

Miss Williams had worked closely with us on several cases over the past 3 years as a Psychic Medium. She had an incredible ability that she selflessly used to help others. She helped the department with older unsolved cases and prevented the murder of a local woman. I am still in shock and I'm very saddened that her incredible abilities didn't in the end, save her."

INT: NEWS ROOM: EVENING

RACHAEL

The suspect is in custody and will await trial.

CUT TO face of the killer staring into the camera with sinister grin on his face being taken away.

FADE OUT