

BRING BACK

Written by:

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EXT. MATTHEW'S HOUSE - DAY

A pretty four bedroom house. Well kept garden. Two shiny modern cars parked on the drive.

JAMES, 28, dressed in his robes makes his way to the front door, hands behind his back. He holds onto a copy of the bible.

MATTHEW, 40, stands in the open doorway to the house. Dressed in sweatpants and a loose T-shirt.

James stops in front of him. Brings the bible around to in front of him.

JAMES

I'm so very sorry for you loss.
Right now there is very little I
can say. But I'm grateful that
you've invited me over here
today. Pain must be faced up to.
Expected and...

Matthew cuts him short. Sprays him in the face with a strange mist.

James breathes it in and instantly his eyes roll into the back of his head and he collapses to the ground in a heap.

INT. MATTHEW'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - DAY

Dark and cluttered. On a wooden table lie two covered up dead bodies. Their arms and legs stick out.

One is an adult body, and the other a child's. The sheet that covers them is blood and dirt stained. These bodies have been dug up.

James wakes up. He's groggy with a sore head. He needs a moment to take in what's happened to him.

He's tied to a chair. He's in a circle. There's other men tied to chairs too. They all face each other.

One of the men is dressed as a imam. Another, a rabbi. A third is a Hindu. And the fourth dressed in a suit and tie.

They're all unconscious. Only James has woken up.

James struggles but he's bound tight to the chair. No way to get free.

He looks around at the other men and calls out, desperate.

JAMES

Wake up! Please. Open your eyes.
One of you please wake up. You've
got to hear me!

INT. MATTHEW'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY

Matthew inspects his face in the mirror. There's an empty bottle of whiskey on the counter top. He has a gun in his hand.

Takes down a couple of deep breath, fights back the tears. He turns around and staggers towards the door.

He's drunk.

INT. MATTHEW'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - DAY

Matthew enters. Everyone is awake. He walks around the men tied up in their chairs.

He has the gun still in his hand. Finger on the trigger. Ready to use it.

MATTHEW

There's so many religions. I need
to know which one is the true
one.

The religious men all share a terrified look. None of them know what to do. Or what to say.

Matthew gestures with the gun over to those two dead bodies on the table.

MATTHEW

I need two souls to be returned
to their bodies. A reverse of
death. If souls are real. If
heaven exists. If exorcisms are
real.

IMAM

You need to let us go right now.
You don't even know what you're
asking!

Matthew moves behind the imam, places the gun to the back of his head.

The imam can feel it. He closes his eyes, gripped with fear.

MATTHEW

If you are the true one. The one connected with God. You can do it.

IMAM

No.

Matthew pulls the trigger and shoots a bullet through the imams head.

The other gasp and yell out in horror.

He moves to the rabbi.

MATTHEW

Two souls. Can you bring them back. Or is your religion a lie too?

RABBI

You're a murderer. Stop this now.

MATTHEW

Do you talk with God? Is heaven real.

RABBI

It doesn't work like that. You don't get to make wishes.

BANG!

Matthew shots the rabbi dead.

He moves onto the Hindu, who has broken down into tears.

MATTHEW

Reincarnation? Isn't that yours?

The Hindu can stop the tears. Unable to talk. Gripped with fear.

Matthew shoots him too. Over to the Jehovah witness in the suit.

JEHOVAH WITNESS

You're just going to kill us all?

MATTHEW

I want to find the truth. Who's in contact with god. Who's heaven is the real on. Bring back two souls. Return them. Or are you all liars?

JEHOVAH WITNESS

You won't get away with this.
There's too much blood on your
hands now.

MATTHEW

So that's a no.

The Jehovah witness spits onto the ground down between his feet.

JEHOVAH WITNESS

You're searching for heaven, but
a special place in hell awaits
you.

Bang. Another dead body.

Only James is left.

Matthew moves in front of him. Aims the gun into the middle of his head.

MATTHEW

You people made the claims. You
all claim super natural powers. I
only put them to the test. How am
I the one in the wrong?

JAMES

I can do it!

Matthew turns away from him in disgust.

MATTHEW

You're just saying that now.

JAMES

I've seen exorcisms done. I've
seen things taken from the human
body. I've seen souls taken. They
can be returned.

MATTHEW

I don't believe you.

JAMES

Then why go through all of this.

Matthew lifts his head back up. Returns to James.

MATTHEW

You can do it?

JAMES

All I need is a bible.

CUT TO:

INT. MATTHEW'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - DAY

Matthew and James stand side by side at the table. James has his bible gripped tight in both hands.

His face drenched in sweat, quick rapid breathes.

MATTHEW

Go ahead. Show me that your God
is the real one.

James lets out a scream and with all his strength slams the bible hard across the side of Matthew's head.

He grabs a hold of the gun and tries to rip with from Matthew's hand.

But Matthew's too strong for him. Keeps a hold of the gun. Headbutts James and knocks him down to the floor.

Matthew takes aim at James.

James holds up his hands in surrender, pleads.

JAMES

Why are you doing this?

Matthew lets the tears stream down his face

MATTHEW

I won't stop until I have my
family back. If there really is a
God. I need to find someone who
really can talk with him. I'm
truly sorry it was none of you.

BANG. He shoots him.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END.