

CUBA ROAD

by
CJ Vecchio

EXT. SUBURBIA - DUSK

On a ORANGE SUN fading off in the horizon. Hovering above the street lights, they activate one after another...

...cutting in and out of traffic is a newer model SUV. With a fresh coat of wax and a "Student Driver" sticker on the rear window. MUSIC MUFFLED from the inside.

INT. SUV - TRAVELING

A group of teenage's SINGING out-of-tune along with the BLURRING car radio.

TEEN PASSENGERS
(Singing)
SWEEEET CAROLINE! BOM! BOM! BOM!

At the wheel is PATTI (18) dressed in cheer uniform, her boyfriend BOB (18) jock and riding shotgun - in the back sits MATT (16) shy/socially awkward and Patti's kid brother - DIANE (18) moody and dark - and JERRY (18) who's addicted to his phone.

Matt leans forward from the back seat.

MATT
Come on Patti, let me drive!

PATTI
Oh, hell no! Dad gave me the keys...

Bob PUSHES Matt's head back.

BOB
(to Matt)
Yeah, no way I'm letting a NEWB drive me around, especially you!

INT. PIZZA PARLOR - NIGHT

All five are squeezed into a booth, eating pizza and having a joyous time.

BOB
So! What do you guys want to do next?

MATT
I just want to go home, I have homework.

Boooooo! JERRY Boooooo! DIANE

BOB
Lame! You're just pissed because we
won't let you drive.

PATTI
Matt! It's Friday night and I'm not
taking you home! If I do, Dad won't
let us back out with the SUV. I say
let's cruise CUBA ROAD!

Across from them sits a HOMELESS MAN (70's), and it looks
like he's been wearing the same clothes for over a week.

HOMELESS MAN
Oh... I wouldn't go down Cuba Road!

The group snickers.

BOB
And why not?

HOMELESS MAN
Because it's HAUNTED!

They all bust out LAUGHING!

BOB
Haunted, my ass!

PATTI
No, it's true. Our dad said back in
the day he's seen some crazy things
driving down it. Right, Matt?

MATT
That was when he was in college. I'm
sure alcohol had something to do
with it.

DIANE
It's just an urban legend, every
town has one.

HOMELESS MAN
IT'S TRUE!

He SLAMS his fist on the table.

HOMELESS MAN

Back in the early sixties, people started to go missing around these parts. They would drive down Cuba Road and never come back. The story goes, it was the local Tow-Truck driver. He would cruise up and down Cuba Road on Foggy nights looking for people who broke down and TAKE THEM!

The teens are now glued to his every word.

HOMELESS MAN

Until he took the wrong person!

MATT

Who... who was that?

HOMELESS MAN

He took a Mobsters kid. The Mob hung around this area in the old days and one of them bought his son a black Hot-Rod for this birthday. The night of his birthday the kid went missing along with the car. The police had no clue, but the Hot-Rod was seen a few months later, and the mob followed the car back to a house off of Cuba Road. It was the Tow-Truck driver who lived with his mother. His name was ERNST KERN!

MATT

What did they do?

HOMELESS MAN

The Mob? What do you think they did to him! They gave him a merciless beating! They beat him until he ran out of blood to spill. He was then forced to watch as they burned the house down with his mother still inside. The extra gasoline they had was poured over Ernst and lit him up and buried him on the property still smoldering. After that, people have claimed to have seen the Black GTO with a Phantom driver trying to run them off the road. They also have seen his mother's GHOST with a lantern walking in a nearby cemetery looking for her son.

The group is silent, he has their undivided attention.

HOMELESS MAN

And her son... Ernst, the Phantom!
He must drink the blood of his
victims to survive!

Bob breaks out laughing!

BOB

YEAH Right! That's Dracula!

He totally lost them as they all roll their eyes.

JERRY

Phantoms and vampires? It's all
bogus, man!

PATTI

It was getting good! But lost me on
the drinking blood.

A BRIGHT LIGHT BLASTS through the window! Outside a car
engine REV'S!

VROOOM! VROOOM!

The ROAR rattles the windows and the group.

The HEADLIGHTS BLINDING them!

HOMELESS MAN

See! See! It's the PHANTOM!

MATT

Holy shit, it is the Phantom!

PANIC BUILDS! HEARTS POUND! ALL ARE SCARED SHITLESS...

THEN... the headlight's turn off, the engine stops and FRAT
BOYS all exit out of a new Dodge Charger.

Everyone starts breathing again.

BOB

HA! Phantom my ass! Let's go!

They start to leave the restaurant as the Homeless Man is
still in his booth.

HOMELESS MAN

You've been warned! Don't go down
that road!

They walk out giggling, except Matt. He looks back at the Homeless Man.

HOMELESS MAN
Don't go down that road!

I/E. SUV / SUBURBIA - NIGHT

They pull out of the parking lot, Bob turns on the radio, and the SINGING begins again...

TEEN PASSENGERS
(Singing)
JOSIE'S ON A VACATION FAR AWAY...
COME AROUND AND TALK IT OVER!

Accept Matt, he's off in his own world.

ON SCREEN: A Street Sign is approaching - CUBA ROAD.

PATTI
Hey, Cuba Road is coming up.

MATT
I want to go home.

BOB
Let's do it!

They start to pass Cuba Road. Matt smiles.

JERRY
I DARE you to go down it!

The SUV, then cranks a hard-right turn, the force tossing everyone to one side.

MATT
What the hell, Patti!?

I/E. SUV / CUBA ROAD - NIGHT

The three in the back get knocked into each other. They are now driving down Cuba Road.

PATTI
TA-DAAA! This is CUBA ROAD!

Matt's smile is now a frown; Damn You Patti!

The road from the inside of the SUV looks like your typical boring Neighborhood. Everyone stares like it's some attraction.

JERRY

Cuba Road? Doesn't look creepy to me, what's the big deal?

BOB

Yeah, you almost killed us over this? LAME!

MATT

(pouting)

It's just a dumb stupid old road.

Everyone looks out the window again, and it seems a lot creepier and darker than before. The black silhouette of the tree branches starts to look more like claws.

BOB

Haunted, my ass!

Diane stalks Matt like prey as he stares out the window.

DIANE

(To Matt)

BOO!

Matt freaks and jumps out of his seat! Everyone laughs.

JERRY

Ernst is going to get you Matt!

MATT

I...I wasn't scared!

BOB

Dude! You're the biggest chicken-shit I know!

Patti SLAPS the side of Bob's head.

Matt retreats back to looking out the window again.

MATT

(mumbles)

I'm not scared.

Jerry starts reading from his cell phone.

JERRY

Hey! The old man was right! I Googled Cuba Road!

DIANE

Oh, yeah...

(chuckles)

it must be true if it's on the
interwebs!

A deep Fog creeps in through the woods. Patty and Bob watch
as it slowly starts to cover the road.

JERRY

(reading)

The tales involve a Phantom Black
Automobile that appears near the
cemetery and an old house that is
seen and then vanishes nearby---

BOB

Ernst and his mommy!

JERRY

The house was in fact, believed to
have existed many years ago, and
legends say that it burned down
under mysterious circumstances---

BOB

Mysterious circumstances? I call
bullshit! The Mob did it!

JERRY

And if you get caught inside when it
vanishes... you vanish along with
it! Until the next Fog.

MATT

Anything about vampires?

PATTI

Matt! There's no such thing as
vampires!

DIANE

And... Phantoms!

Patti starts to drive faster as the Fog consumes their view.

BOB

Hey, slow down. It's getting bad
outside.

PATTI

Relax!

BOB
I said, slow down!

PATTI
And I said to relax!

Then a RAILROAD CROSSING SIGN appears through the Fog.

BOB
Hey! Watch out!

The SUV launches off the tracks! The three in the back go ZERO-GRAVITY. The SUV lands hard and almost hits an oncoming CAR, which swerves out of the way while WHALING on his horn.

BOB
What the fuck, Patti!

The back three rights themselves from off the floor once again.

REAR WINDOW; No one notices the car SPINNING around and coming after them!

MATT
(To Patti)
What the HELL!

The CAR gaining on them is a classic BLACK GTO Hot Rod. Flames BURST out of its Hood Exhaust!

IN THE BACKGROUND; The GTO speeds right up on their ass.

JERRY
Yeah, Patti, who taught you how to drive?

The cars' headlights fill the rear window... Patti finally notices and then...SMASH!

They get rear-ended, lunging everyone forward from the impact.

PATTI
What the FUCK!

The three look back...

The black GTO; swerves and stops... the foreboding car idles as the SUV continues.

Patti slows to a stop as all are glued to what they see out the rear. The GTO is still stopped in the middle of the road... Idling.

DIANE
That's the CAR you almost hit!

JERRY
And it's...IT'S BLACK!

EXT. CAR/CUBA ROAD - NIGHT

The black GTO's engine starts to **REV...** Flames from the hood exhaust light up the sky.

I/E. SUV / CUBA ROAD - MEANWHILE

Matt's face, his eyes bugged out, fear has set in!

MATT
You can take me home now!

INT. GTO - CONTINUOUS

A large dirty black worker boot STOMPS ON THE GAS PEDAL!

EXT. CUBA ROAD - NIGHT

Hellish exhaust flames BLAST up in the air! The GTO's tires SQUEAL and SMOKE as the Phantom Car rockets off after them.

I/E. SUV - NIGHT

The three see the black GTO start coming after them again;
FAST!

MATT
Oh shit!

JERRY
Patti go! Go! Go!

Patti gun's it, but the SUV is no match. Panic settles in,
Patti starts to cry.

PATTI
Leave us alone!

MATT
We're going to die!

BOB
Shut the hell up Matt!

Bob rolls down his window and crawls halfway out. Giving the Phantom Driver the middle finger.

BOB
Screw you, man!

As he crawls back in, the GTO lunges at them again... But harder.

SMASH... THE SUV'S REAR-WINDOW SHATTERS!

Patti over-corrects and crashes into a ditch as the GTO goes racing by.

Half of the SUV is sunk in the mud.

BOB
Is everyone OK?

PATTI
(bawling)
My Dad is going to kill me!

EXT. DITCH - NIGHT

They all stagger out of the SUV from the one side. Bob stands in the middle of the Fog-laden road and starts to jump up and down, sticking out his middle finger.

BOB
FUCK YOU, MAN! FUCK YOU!

The GTO is long gone, Bob notices a sign across the street...

ON SCREEN: Sign "White Memorial Cemetery"

BOB
(Mumbles)
Oh shit.

EXT. WHITE CEMETERY - NIGHT

Fog slithers between the gravestones behind the steel-spiked fencing.

EXT. DITCH - CONTINUOUS

The hairs on the back of their necks all stand up.

MATT
You gotta be friggin kidding me!

DIANE
Chill, we can call for help.

JERRY
Yeah, 911.

Jerry looks at his cell... NO SERVICE. The rest do the same... NO SERVICE

BOB
This is crazy! Let's try to push it out.

Patti gets back in the SUV, the other's press up against the hood.

BOB
Now put it in four-wheel-drive!

The SUV starts spinning it's tires as the FOUR tries to push. Nothing, it's now more rooted in the mud than before.

BOB
Just great! It's worse now.

He struts back to the middle of the Fog covered road.

BOB
Fuck you Ernst Kern!

A CRACK can be heard... Bob looks up as a HUGE tree branch falls, on top of him, taking him down to the ground.

PATTI
Bob! Bob!

He is passed out with his forehead bleeding.

DIANE
We need to get help.

Everyone checks their phones... Still NO SERVICE.

JERRY
There's a side-street, maybe we can find help?

MATT
Isn't that the street with the haunted house? Ernst Kern's house?

DIANE

Ernst Kern and the Phantom aren't
real! FAKE! An urban legend!

MATT

What about that car? The Black
Phantom Car that just ran us off the
friggin road!

DIANE

That was some asshole pissed that
Patti almost ran HIM off the road!
We need to find Bob and us some
help, who's coming with me?

Diane starts walking.

JERRY

I'll go.

Jerry follows. Patti looks at Matt.

PATTI

I'll stay here, go with them. Find
help!

Matt reluctantly takes chase after the two.

EXT. SIDE STREET - NIGHT

The three of them wander down the eerie side-street. The moon
lighting up the Fog at their feet. The only sound is the
howls of the wind and the rustling of the branches.

One block... Two blocks and nothing besides contorted-twisted
trees. The pavement turns into gravel as they walk.

In the distance is a light.

DIANE

There! A house.

She starts to run towards it.

MATT

Hey Diane! Wait!

Matt and Jerry chase after her.

EXT. HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

They all meet in front of the house. The house looks old, a lit lantern sits at the front door, and a bright light on the second-floor window, they witness an old lady walking by the window.

DIANE
Someone is home!

They see a collection of cars lined up along a decrepit red barn next to the house. Diane and Matt walk up to the front door and knock.

Jerry wanders over to the cars, the first one is a minivan. He opens the minivan's door.

JERRY
It has keys!

MATT
(Whispers)
Jerry... Are you friggin' crazy?

Diane knocks on the door again; still, no answer/ Jerry pulls out a Prospect High jacket.

JERRY
Hey... Check this out!

The two turn to him. Jerry looks at the tag, scribbled in black sharpie is BECKER.

JERRY
It says, Becker?

MATT
Becker? Isn't that the girl from Prospect that went missing last year? Wasn't her name Becker?

DIANE
Yeah... Becky Becker and her younger sister! I heard they went joyriding...

MATT
Like us?

DIANE
And were never seen again.

Matt nervously swallows as SOUNDS OF TIRES ON GRAVEL can be heard.

The glare of HEADLIGHTS approaching cuts through the Fog.

MATT

SHIT!

All three scramble into the bushes for cover.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

The black GTO pulls up to the barn. The engine RUMBLES and BACKFIRES.

EXT. BUSHES - CONTINUOUS

The three hides a little better. Their hearts pounding like mad.

MATT

(whispers)

It's him.

Diane puts her hand over Matt's mouth.

EXT. BARN - NIGHT

The GTO's engine is turned off along with the headlights. One flickering light at the barn door is now the only source. The drivers' door slowly creaks open.

A large black worker boot hits the gravel. Out slowly and awkwardly exits a dark figure. Almost like a contortionist coming out of a tiny box.

It is THE PHANTOM - He is exceptionally tall. Wearing dark charred work-bibs, black weathered leather jacket, and a tattered dark gray hoodie covering his face.

EXT. BUSHES - CONTINUOUS

Matt starts to move and STEPS on a branch.

SNAP!

EXT. BARN - NIGHT

The Phantom HEARS the sound and spins around to look. He steps closer to the Fog covered bushes.

A white Cheshire Cat smile glows from inside the Phantom's Hoodie. He then turns toward the barn and opens the barn doors.

Inside is an old rusted tow truck. Paint cans and buckets litter the floor and with a dozen dustier cars in the back.

The Phantom reaches down to grab a bucket, his pale hand is scarred and burnt. He starts to drink from it...

PHANTOM
Gulp... Chug... Slurp!

He then tosses the empty bucket on the ground and wipes his mouth with his sleeve. He gets inside the Tow Truck and starts up, with smoke billowing from the rear. GEARS GRIND as he pulls out.

EXT. BUSHES - NIGHT

The Tow-Truck roars by them and up the road.

MATT
That was Ernst Kern!

DIANE
We have to go!

JERRY
Wait... I hear something.

EXT. BARN - NIGHT

Jerry starts walking over the parked GTO. He reaches for the driver door handle... SPARKS come from the handle as he touches it, burning his hand.

JERRY
(pain)
SHIT!

DIANE
JERRY? We have to go!

Jerry NOW stands at the Barn opening... Motionless but focused on the ceiling. Matt and Diane run up to him in a panic.

DIANE
Jerry...

Jerry is hypnotized. DRIPPING can be heard.

MATT
I hear something too.

DRIP! DROP! DRIP!

Matt walks over to one of the dozen buckets and looks inside... Its BLOOD!

Jerry points up inside the Barn.

Matt and Diane, both look up. Naked bodies hang upside-down on meat-hooks from the rafters.

MATT
What the...

Above Matt, dangles a naked girl, her arms and legs bound by rope. Pale as death with ice blue lips. Her throat has a small slash dripping blood into the can below...

Her EYES OPEN!

EXT. DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

All three SCRAMBLE IN FEAR out of the Barn, pushing the Fog out of the way.

Matt runs to the Van and gets into the driver seat... ALL THE DOORS LOCK! Jerry and Diane bang on the windows.

JERRY
Matt! Open the fucking doors!

Matt frantically tries to unlock them from inside, but nothing.

MATT
I can't! I can't!

Then the front door of the House CREAKS open. Diane scurries up to it...

JERRY
Diane... STOP!

Diane stops inches from the door.

She turns around to look at Matt and Jerry, her EYES rolled back into the socket.

But the warning is too late... Diane is SUCKED inside the house. The door SLAMS shut!

MATT

NOOOOO!

Jerry races up the front porch, trying to open the door. It's locked.

Matt starts RAMMING his shoulder against the van door, trying to escape out of it.

INT. OLD HOUSE - NIGHT

The room is dark and dank. Diane picks herself off the floor. She pulls out her cell and turns on the flashlight APP.

The house is covered in rotted wooden walls and dust.

A NOISE comes from another room. Diane shines the light in the direction. A silhouette of an OLD WOMAN (80's) - is at the doorway.

DIANE

Hello?

The Old Woman is silent.

DIANE

Our friends need help...

Still not a word in return. On a coffee table is a black and white picture of the old woman holding an albino boy's hand.

DIANE

Are you OK? Are you... Mrs. Kern's?

The Old Woman starts drooling blood and SHAKING violently.

Diane bolts to the front door, dropping her phone! She tries to open the door, but it won't budge.

She picks up her phone and once again shines the light on the Old Woman...

The Old Woman begins to transform: Her skin starts to bubble and melt! The shaking is now a BLUR... THEN STOPS!

A WHITE SCARRED HAND comes out of her mouth followed by BLOOD. Her face SPLITS OPEN!

Diane starts to SCREAM!

EXT. OLD HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Diane's screams ring out from within the house. Jerry tries to kick the door down but fails.

JERRY
DIANE! DIANE!

INT. OLD HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The Mothers skin PEELS BACK as another disfigured HAND appears. BLOOD SPLATTERS THE WALLS as The Phantom CRAWLS OUT and **SHEDS** HER SKIN.

He STANDS TALL in front of Diane, covered in his mother's guts and blood.

In a blurred flash... He RUSHES at Diane!

A KNIFE slit her throat! Her EYES BULGED, then she drops to the ground.

The Phantom catches her and starts FEEDING on her neck.

EXT. HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

The screams have stopped.

JERRY
Diane?

Jerry tries to kick the door again... Second kick... Third... SUDDENLY THE DOOR OPENS... It's the Phantom!

The Phantom grabs Jerry by the shirt. Jerry wiggles out of it and falls to the ground.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Matt watches from the Van.

MATT
Run! Jerry Run!

Jerry darts into the foggy woods, the Wall-Of-Fog swallows him in, then instantly dissipates - Jerry is gone.

MATT
Jerry?

He looks back to the door... The Phantom is not there!

EXT. WHITE CEMETERY - NIGHT

The Fog SPITS Jerry out into the graveyard! He gets up and spots Patti and Bob on the other side of the road.

JERRY

Bob! Patti!

They hear him and wave him over. Jerry starts to jog around fog covered gravestones in a panic.

JERRY

Guys! Help!

A HAND GRABS HIS NECK from behind a Tree!

The Phantom! He lifts Jerry off the ground.

Jerry's feet DANGLE.

EXT. DITCH/SUV - CONTINUOUS

Patti and Bob watch in horror!

EXT. WHITE CEMETERY - NIGHT

The Phantom takes Jerry's head and SLAMS it on a Headstone CRACKING it out like an egg! He takes what's left of Jerry's BLOODY FACE and SMASHES it again... SMOOSH!

EXT. DITCH/SUV - CONTINUOUS

Patti starts to SCREAM!

EXT. WHITE CEMETERY - NIGHT

The Phantom feeds off of Jerry.

EXT. DITCH/SUV - MOMENTS LATER

BOB' POV: The Cemetery; Nothing but a smooth layer of Fog and Silence.

BACK TO SCENE

Bob grabs Patti's face.

BOB

Patti, we gotta run!

HEADLIGHTS Cut through the Fog.

Bob starts WAVING his hands toward the vehicle...

BOB
Hey Help! Help!

The vehicle pulls behind the SUV. Gravel CRACKS under it's tires as Bob rushes towards it.

BOB
Thank God!

It's... THE OLD RUSTED TOW TRUCK!

The driver door opens as Bob reaches it, The Phantom gets out TOWERING over Bob.

EXT. WHITE CEMETERY - CONTINUOUS

A thrown BODY lands on-top of the FENCE SPIKES...

FOCUS ON: Bob's mouth SPITTING out BLOOD.

His IMPALED body, slowly slides down the BLOODY METAL POINTS.

FOCUS ON: Patti SCREAMS!

I/E. VAN - NIGHT

The engine won't turn-over. The engine tries again and again but nothing besides smoke coming from the exhaust.

MATT
Damn it! One more time.

Hands trembling: Matt reaches for the keys in the ignition.

MATT
Please, God!

The Van starts, and he puts it in gear.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The Van peels out of the driveway as the Tow Truck passes on the side.

SLOW MOTION: Matt looks at the driver, the Phantom's PINK eyes glow through his hoodie along with his bright white creepy teeth smiling back at him.

Just then, he spots Patti's SUV hooked-up to the Tow Truck with Patti screaming from the back seat and banging on the windows.

PATTI
(Muffled)
Help! Help!

I/E. VAN / STREET - CONTINUOUS

Matt looks out the rear-view mirror, nothing but Fog now.

MATT
Holy Shit! PATTI!

EXT. DRIVEWAY - MOMENTS LATER

The Tow-Truck parks, the Phantom crawls out of the cab and starts heading back to the SUV.

His BOOT pushes the Fog away with each step on the gravel.

CRUNCH! CRUNCH!

INT. SUV - CONTINUOUS

Patti watches as the black shadow creeps towards them.

EXT. DRIVEWAY/SUV - CONTINUOUS

The BURNT pale hand reaches for the SUV's door...

WHACK!

The Van SLAMS into the Phantom, throwing him across the driveway into the side of the house.

FOCUS ON: Matt's at the wheel!

MATT
Fuck you!

Patti rushes out of the SUV and looks at the Phantom, who's still passed out on the ground. She tries to open the Van's doors, but still LOCKED.

MATT
It won't open!

Patti grabs a crowbar from the back of the tow truck and SMASHES the Van's side-door window and rushes inside.

PATTI
Go! Go! Go!

I/E. VAN / DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

Matt puts the Van in reverse and spins the Van around. Patti looks out the rear window, the Phantom is still down.

PATTI
Run that mother fucker over!

Matt reverses the Van and runs the Phantom over (BUMP) and slams into the house.

He puts it in drive and runs him over again (BUMP) as they race out of the driveway and onto the gravel street.

I/E. VAN / STREET - CONTINUOUS

She watches out the rear.

PATTI
(hysterical)
He killed Bob! He Killed Jerry!
Mat... Where's Diane? Where the fuck
is Diane?

MATT
Gone!

The Van is going FASTER and FASTER up the gravel street.

PATTI
Gone?!

MATT
She's gone! GONE!

They race up to Cuba Road, and the van makes a hard left.

I/E. VAN / CUBA ROAD - NIGHT

Matt doesn't let up on the gas. The van wobbles as the RPM redline.

PATTI
Matt slow down.

Matt doesn't.

PATTI
Please Matt, slow down.

The road keeps going and going, a never-ending tunnel of eerie Fog and foreboding trees with sprawling limbs.

MATT
I told you I didn't want to go down
this road! No one ever listens to
me!

PATTI
Matt... please.

The dark road turns into a residential area, lit-up houses start to whiz by.

PATTI
Matt, we are safe, please slow down.

The intersection is coming up.

MATT
We are safe?

Matt starts to slow down.

PATTI
Yes, Matt... we are.

Matt looks back at her and smiles, she smiles in return...

He then NOTICES Fog coming up from the back seat of the van...

Out of the DARKNESS OF THE REAR, The Phantom appears, HIS FACE is revealed... ERNST KERN'S!

HIDEOUSLY SCARRED hairless albino with PINK eyes, skin down to his nose cartilage, the lower half is BURNT muscle, teeth, bloody gums, and boned jaw!

He GRABS Patti!

MATT
NOOOO!!!!

Patti VANISHES back into the Fog with Phantom!

MATT
PATTI!!!

Matt then looks out the front window and...

EXT. INTERSECTION - CONTINUOUS

SMASH!!!! The van blows the red light and plows into the side of an oncoming car. Metal and plastic fly far and wide.

Both the van and car tumble three-four times. Glass everywhere!

A bloody teddy bear lies in the middle of the street along with the Wreckage.

Bystanders stop to help.

FOCUS ON: An OLD hand picks up the teddy bear...

ON SCREEN: It's the Homeless Man. He looks to the other side of the street and SPOTS...

Matt, on his back, passed out in the middle of the pavement. His body is unscathed.

SIRENS can be heard approaching far in the distance. Matt is safe...

The Homeless Man looks closer...

FOCUS ON: FOG starts slowly billowing up from under Matt's body...

The TEDDY BEAR drops to the ground.

FOCUS ON: TWO LONG DEFORMED WHITE ARMS COME OUT OF THE FOG!

Matt's eyes open!

MATT

No! Nooo!

The BURNT/SCARRED HANDS GRAB MATT AND PULLS HIM IN THE FOG!
The FOG fades away, and MATT IS GONE!

FADE OUT.

FADE IN

I/E PIZZA PARLOR - NIGHT

We follow four teens walk in, they pass a wall with faded MISSING PERSON PHOTOS of Matt, Patti, Bob, Jerry and Diane.

INT. PIZZA PARLOR - LATER

The four teen's are squeezed into a booth, eating pizza and having a joyous time.

TEEN #1

So! What do you guys want to do next?

TEEN #2

Let's hit Cuba Road!

Across from them sits the HOMELESS MAN, and wearing the same clothes.

HOMELESS MAN

Oh... I wouldn't go down Cuba Road!

SMASH TO BLACK.

THE END