

HOME SECURITY

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FADE IN:

EXT. HILL FOOT - NIGHT

Rain pours down, lightning flashes in the sky.

On top of the hill, is a mansion, three stories high, surrounded by high walls.

The sound of a gunshot comes from within.

INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A huge room, made to look smaller due to the clutter of antiques, ornaments and trinkets.

FREDDY NEAL (36), shaved head, tall, well built, stands in the center and holds a pistol. The collar of his jacket folded down just enough to reveal a swastika tattoo on the back of his neck.

He stands over the body of THE DOCTOR (60s), who lies in a fetal position, blood spattered all over his sweater.

HENRY CRAVEN (32), a short man wearing prescription glasses, stands on the other side of the room.

He stares in disbelief at The Doctor on the floor.

HENRY

You shot him?

He takes a step toward the body.

HENRY

You weren't supposed to shoot him.

Freddy stares at Henry.

FREDDY

We're here to do a job. He got in the way.

HENRY

You know who he is, right?

Freddy shrugs his shoulders.

Henry walks to him. Both men now standing over the body.

HENRY

He's one of the greatest minds of our generation.

Freddy chuckles, proudly.

FREDDY

And I killed him. Pretty awesome if you ask me.

HENRY

Not awesome.

He looks at the body.

HENRY

This is not good at all. We've gotta get out of here.

FREDDY

Fuck that. We've still got a job to do. There's a lot of money at stake here.

HENRY

And now there's a dead body. We can run. No one will know it was us.

FREDDY

No way. We get the hard drive, then we leave. This doesn't change a thing.

HENRY

I dunno. This isn't good.

FREDDY

Quit being a pussy. You stay down here and look for the thing. I'll go upstairs. We're getting paid.

Freddy walks to a door, opens it.

HENRY

You and your family must really need this money.

Freddy laughs hard.

FREDDY

Family? That bitch uses that stupid kid to keep me around. Once I get paid, she'll never see me again.

Freddy leaves the room.

HENRY
(to himself)
Nice.

Henry relaxes himself, takes a pack of smokes from his trouser pocket and puts one in his mouth.

He lights one up and prods The Doctor with his foot.

INT. MANSION - STUDY - MOMENTS LATER

Bookcases line the walls, all packed with leather bound books.

Freddy rummages quickly through the drawers of an expensive looking oak desk.

He stops, his expression changes to one of shock and horror as he picks up some photographs from a drawer.

He goes through them, slowly.

Each one contains a picture of a limb, a torso or a decapitated head. Circles drawn with marker and messy handwriting are also prevalent.

He throws them back into the drawer and quickly backs away from the desk.

He bumps into a model of a skeleton and it crashes to the floor.

FREDDY
Shit.

He bends down to pick up the fallen bones.

A creak of floorboards comes from outside the room.

He stares at the open door that leads to the hallway.

Another creak, closer this time.

He gets back to his feet, slowly walks toward the door.

A louder creak, just outside the room.

Freddy gets to the door, and just as he does, Henry appears on the other side.

Freddy jumps at the sight of him.

FREDDY
Jesus, man. Don't creep up on me
like that.

HENRY
Sorry. Didn't mean to.

Henry enters the room.

HENRY
You find anything?

FREDDY
Na, nothing. You?

HENRY
Nothing.

Henry spots the pile of bones on the floor.

HENRY
You two have an argument?

FREDDY
Fucking weird shit all over this
house.

HENRY
What do you expect?

Freddy stares at him, blankly.

HENRY
Never mind.

FREDDY
Come on. We gotta keep looking.

Freddy walks toward the door.

He stops in his tracks as he hears a loud groan.

He turns to Henry.

FREDDY
You hear that?

Henry swallows, nods.

FREDDY
He was dead, right?

HENRY
Definitely.

Another loud groan.

HENRY
We should get out of here.

FREDDY
You really are a pussy. It's
nothing. Probably just a TV or
something.

HENRY
I haven't seen one TV in this
place.

FREDDY
Exactly. So we find that too and
take it. I bet it's fucking huge.

Freddy walks halfway out the door, turns to Henry.

FREDDY
You coming?

INT. MANSION - LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER

A huge, square room. The walls can't be seen as they are
covered with more bookshelves. In the center, a single
wooden chair.

Freddy and Henry scour through the shelves.

FREDDY
A fucking library?

HENRY
Yeah?

FREDDY
He's got all this money and he
wastes it on hundreds of
prehistoric books? A goddamn waste.

HENRY
What would you prefer?

FREDDY
A big ass cinema with a one hundred
inch screen. Or a room full of
guns.

Henry rolls his eyes and stops his search.

He turns to Freddy.

HENRY
You wanna keep looking?

FREDDY
Until we find it, man.

HENRY
You sure?

FREDDY
Positive.

HENRY
Ok, then.

Henry pulls at a book.

It comes away from the shelf slightly, but quickly flips back into place.

Locks unlock, Freddy jumps back from the bookshelf as it descends down, slowly from the ceiling and disappears into the floor.

Eventually it opens up a new secret chamber.

Freddy looks at Henry, totally confused.

HENRY
Come on.

Henry walks in, Freddy close behind.

INT. MANSION - SECRET CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS.

As soon as they are in, the bookshelf rises from the floor, back up to the ceiling, closing the room off.

The cold, cobblestone walls are decorated only by lamps hanging from them.

At the far end of the room is a trolley bed, surrounded by many trays and different apparatus, including scissors, defibrillators, and many tubes attached to machines.

The tubes from the machines attach at the other end to what appears to be a giant person under a single sheet on the trolley bed.

Freddy walks toward the trolley bed.

FREDDY
What is this?

THE DOCTOR (O.S.)
My laboratory.

Freddy spins around.

The Doctor stands at the bookshelf, smiles, a large patch of blood still on his sweater.

Freddy looks at his gun, then to the blood.

THE DOCTOR
Ah, how am I alive? Blanks. The gun
I provided you with is loaded with
them.

He dabs his finger in the blood on the sweater and holds it up for Freddy to see.

THE DOCTOR
And blood capsules. Cheap but
effective.

He licks his finger.

THE DOCTOR
Edible too.

Freddy lifts his gun and points it at The Doctor.

FREDDY
Fuck you.

He shoots. Nothing.

Henry grabs the gun from his hands.

HENRY
Serious?

THE DOCTOR
I believe you've met my associate,
Mister Henry Craven.

Freddy looks at Henry, oblivious to what's going on.

THE DOCTOR
You're confused. Let me enlighten
you.

The Doctor walks toward Freddy.

THE DOCTOR

My findings have attracted a lot of attention in the medical world. The results of my experiments have driven some people crazy with envy. It's only a matter of time before they hire thieves, like you, to try steal from me.

The Doctor now stands face to face with Freddy.

THE DOCTOR

The rest of my belongings, I don't care about. But what's in this room can never be seen by anybody else. It needs to be protected.

He holds a finger out to make a point.

THE DOCTOR

So, as always, I'm one step ahead. I hired you.

The Doctor lets out a belly laugh.

THE DOCTOR

To steal from me. I looked you up. Found your record. I was astonished at what I found. A lot of drugs, but I don't care about that. There's other things you've done, awful things, that you really should be ashamed of.

The Doctor walks away from Freddy and toward the trolley bed.

THE DOCTOR

So I came to the conclusion, the world wouldn't miss a person like you.

He arrives at the trolley bed, turns to Freddy and throws his arms in the air.

THE DOCTOR

So congratulations, Frederick Neal, you're here to test my brand new home security.

He pulls back the sheet to reveal THE CREATION, who sleeps peacefully. His skin, a decaying green and strands of jet black hair on his head.

Freddy jumps back in terror.

THE DOCTOR

Now you're scared? Mr. Craven gave you many opportunities to abort, I believe. Whatever way you look at it, you deserve this.

The Doctor pulls the many tubes out of The Creation and steps away from him.

THE DOCTOR

(shouting)

Awaken, you magnificent beast!

The Creation slowly sits up, turns and steps off the trolley bed to show his massive frame as he stands over seven feet tall. He stares blankly at Freddy.

THE DOCTOR

It's alive!

The Creation releases a loud groan.

THE DOCTOR

Feed!

Freddy backs away as The Creation walks toward him.

The Doctor stands beside Henry as The Creation gets closer and closer to Freddy.

Freddy releases an earth shattering scream.

A smile widens on The Doctor's face. Henry looks on with zero emotion.

FREDDY (O.S.)

Please, stop him.

As The Doctor and Henry look on, we hear one last scream from Freddy, the sound of bones breaking, loud grunts from The Creation.

Blood splatters onto the faces of The Doctor and Henry. The Doctor's grin widens. Henry turns away, unable to look on any longer.

FADE OUT.