

Imminent Danger

By

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This is a true story. The events depicted in this film took place in England in 2012. At the request of the survivors, the names have been changed. Out of respect for the dead, the rest has been told exactly as it occurred.

INT. KAITLIN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

CARD: 04:54am.

The front door unlatches, FOUR adults; GORMAN, KAITLIN, RILEY and TODD, clamber inside.

RILEY; 20's, tall, broad chested, over-sized jacket.

and KAITLIN; 20's, skinny, has messy hair, is wearing mittens.

carry a limping - TODD, 20's, wrist bands, sleeveless black vest - by the shoulders.

GORMAN

What in god's name was that?!

GORMAN, 20's, short, tired-eyed, speaks in a monotone voice.

Riley and Kaitlin stand with Todd who unfurls from their grip.

GORMAN

Are you listening?

RILEY

Can you close the door, buddy?

Gorman hastily closes the front door.

GORMAN

We need to talk about what just happened.

RILEY

We will, just hold on a sec. (to Todd) You okay?

TODD

Yeah, I just need to lie down.

KAITLIN

Maybe we should call an ambulance?

(CONTINUED)

RILEY

No, there's no need for that.

KAITLIN

Todd?

TODD

Honestly I just need to lie down for a little while, I can call a cab.

KAITLIN

It's too late for that, you can lie down in there if you want.

Kaitlin gestures to a nearby room visible from the front door.

TODD

Alright.

Todd tries to move on his own. He almost falls. Riley and Kaitlin hold him up.

RILEY

Woah there.

Riley and Kaitlin go with Todd to the nearby room. Gorman removes his gloves and unzips his coat while he waits. He flexes his fingers impatiently. Kaitlin and Todd return.

RILEY

Is he alright?

KAITLIN

I'm not sure.

RILEY

Should we take him to a hospital?

KAITLIN

There's a bruise on his arm and leg but otherwise there's nothing wrong with him.

RILEY

Did they hit him?

KAITLIN

Seems like it. He might've just knocked it when we were running.

(CONTINUED)

RILEY

Did you see anything, Gorm?

GORMAN

Is that a trick question? (beat)  
No. I didn't.

RILEY

You sure you don't have anything to  
drink?

KAITLIN

Who drinks at five in the morning?

RILEY

After that shit, I do. I mean that  
shit was fucked up, right? I knew  
we should've gone bowling.

GORMAN

Total anarchy. We're lucky we made  
it out alive.

RILEY

Why the fuck would you talk during  
a movie?

GORMAN

I highly doubt that's what it was  
all about. A scuffle does not  
become a riot in less than a  
minute.

RILEY

That's the way it seemed to me.

GORMAN

Why are you taking this lightly? Do  
you not realize the magnitude of  
what just happened?

RILEY

No Gorman, why don't you enlighten  
me as to the magnitude of what  
fucking-

KAITLIN

-do you want to sit down?

Beat. They all move from the doorway and sit on the couch.  
Gorman on one sofa and Riley and Kaitlin on the other.

(CONTINUED)

GORMAN

I would like to discuss the incident we just survived.

RILEY

Survived's a pretty strong term, man.

GORMAN

Not if it fits. Am I the only one who wants to get to the bottom of what just happened?

RILEY

What's to know?

GORMAN

Precisely. We know nothing.

RILEY

We're sitting watching that crappy movie you wanted us to see and then some assholes start yelling in the front row. Obviously no one wants to be the hero and do something about it so we all try to ignore it. Next thing I know I've got some lady yanking on my arm screaming at me.

KAITLIN

And then you knocked her out.

RILEY

Hey, you both saw it. I tried to get her to calm down. (beat) Look, she weren't no spring chicken, she must have been pushing fifty at least. Do you know what it's like to be watching a movie when some haggard lady starts screaming in your face? It was dark as shit, I'm sorry but my instincts kicked in and I took a swing, you would've done the same.

GORMAN

I doubt I could one punch a fully grown adult.

RILEY

Why does it feel like I'm being interrogated?

(CONTINUED)

KAILTIN

We're just trying to make sense of the situation.

GORMAN

Precisely.

RILEY

Did nobody attack you guys?

KAITLIN

Well we sort of just followed you out into the foyer.

RILEY

Fucked up thing was it was happening out there too.

GORMAN

So we know it didn't start in screen six. It was already in full sway by the time we got out.

RILEY

Does anyone actually know why people were hitting each other?

KAITLIN

Food poisoning?

GORMAN

What makes you say that?

KAITLIN

Because, uhm...

Beat. Gorman and Riley inch a little closer to hear her better.

KAITLIN

Because a few of them had this weird blue stuff coming out of their mouths.

GORMAN

You saw it too.

RILEY

What're you talking about?

GORMAN

Kaitlin's right. There was a clear difference between those that were

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

GORMAN (cont'd)  
attacking and who were being  
attacked. Everyone who was  
screaming and hitting others had a  
weird jelly-like substance coming  
out of their mouths.

RILEY  
Bullshit.

KAITLIN  
It's true.

RILEY  
I didn't see any of that. And that  
lady in the theater was right up in  
my face.

GORMAN  
By your own admission you said it  
was dark in there.

RILEY  
I think I would know if a screaming  
lady had blue shit coming out of  
her mouth.

KAILTIN  
Maybe she wasn't attacking you.

RILEY  
Uh, yeah, she was.

KAITLIN  
You said she was yanking on your  
arm. Not hitting you.

GORMAN  
Perhaps she was trying to get you  
moving. You were at the end of the  
row after all and blocking others  
from getting out that end.

RILEY  
Look I don't just clothline a bitch  
because she yanks my arm. She was  
screaming but I know for sure that  
there was no blue shit coming out  
of her mouth. You believe me right?

GORMAN

We believe you.

RILEY

Cos I'm getting a little worried here, man. What if I get charged for something.

GORMAN

Highly unlikely. With the flashing screen, the chaos and the darkness no one could pin anything on you.

RILEY

Well thank fuck for that.

Beat.

GORMAN

Am I the only one willing to point out the obvious?

The other two watch Gorman.

GORMAN

That was no riot. It was an invasion.

RILEY

What the fuck are you talking about?

GORMAN

Haven't you been listening? The so called 'riot' hits us in under a minute. We barely get out of the screening room. Other's weren't so lucky. Both Kaitlin and I saw the same thing. A blue substance pooling out of the attacker's mouth.

RILEY

Slush puppies, man. That's what it fucking was. The slush puppies.

KAITLIN

You think slush puppies could start a riot like that?

RILEY

Maybe they were spiked. Same thing happened to the crew on Titanic.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RILEY (cont'd)

All somebody has to do is put some cocaine or LSD or some shit into the ice and the machine mixes it for you. An hour into the movie the effects kick in and everyone starts tripping. Boom! How's that for a bit of detective work. I might even call the police myself to tell them my theory.

GORMAN

Why would somebody put cocaine into the slush puppy machine?

RILEY

How should I know? People do fucked up shit all the time.

GORMAN

It wasn't the slush machine.

RILEY

Why?

GORMAN

Are you really going to defend this position?

RILEY

Poke a hole in it.

GORMAN

There are two slush puppy flavours. Blue and Red. All Kaitlin and I saw were blue mouthed attackers.

RILEY

There was more people attacking than there was running away. You couldn't see all of them. Maybe some of them did have red slush in their mouths.

KAITLIN

I must have saw at least ten people with blue stuff. I didn't see any red. It wasn't like slush anyway. It was like Jelly with little black dots in it.

(CONTINUED)

RILEY

That's pretty fucking specific. Did you study any of these people up close when you were running for your life?

GORMAN

You're bringing out ability to recall the incident under strenuous circumstances into account?

RILEY

What?

GORMAN

You believe we're making this up because we were scared at the time.

KAITLIN

I know what I saw.

GORMAN

As do I.

RILEY

I'll admit I didn't see any red. But I didn't see any blue either.

GORMAN

It's besides the point. The riot was spread through the entire mall by the time we got out of the screening. That means that in less than an hour men and women were indiscriminately attacking one another outside the theater, as well as inside. How many slushy machines do you think they have?

RILEY

You've got a point, but it's not an invasion. Kaitlin?

KAITLIN

I don't know.

GORMAN

Look I know this sounds like something out of a comic book but at least try to give this notion a chance. What if we were at the center of an imminent invasion of mankind?

(CONTINUED)

RILEY

You're fucking crazy.

GORMAN

When you have eliminated the impossible, whatever remains, however improbable, must be the truth. It all points to an attack; only those who had blue gel in their mouths were attacking others. In less than an hour the heavily populated mall was turned to pure chaos. This wasn't the work of a few people spiking slush puppies for a joke. There was far too many for this to be considered a small operation.

RILEY

All I'm saying is there's got to be some other reason.

KAITLIN

I can't think of any. It wasn't terrorists or some youth riot. There were people from all walks of life acting like animals.

RILEY

So you think we're about to be invaded by aliens too?

GORMAN

I didn't say they were aliens.

RILEY

But you're not ruling it out, right?

GORMAN

It's highly improbable.

Riley breaks out into forced laughter.

RILEY

Come on, man. There's no way.

GORMAN

I'm not asking you to believe me, I don't even believe it myself, however all the evidence leads to this; We could be dealing with a wide array of shit that even we cannot comprehend.

(CONTINUED)

KAITLIN

We should check the news. There might be something on it.

Riley switches the television on. The trio watch Riley flick through the news channels. There's nothing.

RILEY

See. There's nothing there.

GORMAN

That doesn't disprove anything.

RILEY

It doesn't prove it either.

KAITLIN

Maybe it does.

RILEY

How?

KAITLIN

Don't you find it strange that there's no reference to the incident at all? People were getting beaten and attacked, by now there should be something on tv about it.

GORMAN

What do you think this means?

KAITLIN

Well maybe the Government is trying to cover it up.

RILEY

Really? You're a conspiracy theorist now?

GORMAN

It doesn't sound unlikely to me.

RILEY

That's because you've always been an anarchist, you want to believe they did something like this. Look, there isn't any conclusive proof, alright? We could talk all night about this shit but we still wouldn't be any closer to a definite conclusion.

KAITLIN

Gorman?

GORMAN

Yes?

KAITLIN

In the movies you watch; what kind of proof would people need?

GORMAN

Well most of the time it's obvious. You know when an undead zombie is trying to eat you. Most of the time proof is never needed because by the time the characters in the movie realize they're even in danger it's already too late. More often than not with these invasion stories someone is usually bitten, or infected in some way. The changes can be fast or slow, the point of infection is usually malformed and grotesque. It's a common trope in such stories, there's always one member of the group who gets infected and turns into one of 'them' later in the story...

All three of them look up as something crucial dawns upon them all. In unison they look towards the door where Todd had left to rest.

RILEY

No fucking way.

For the first moment in the movie the threat of real danger is upon them as they look towards the door.

GORMAN

Didn't you say his arm was bruised?

KAITLIN

Yeah. Someone attacked him. I didn't see it all.

RILEY

Should we check on him?

GORMAN

We have to.

(CONTINUED)

RILEY

Who's going to do it?

Beat.

GORMAN

We'll go together.

They all stand and move towards the door. They cross the room and stand outside the box room.

Riley, visibly sweating, opens the box room door. Light from the living room pours into the dark little space. Up ahead the trio can see Todd laying on his side faced away from them. His shape is fused into the darkness.

Riley gives a sorry look back to the other two. They urge him on with a nudge.

Riley takes small steps closer to Todd.

RILEY

Todd? You okay, buddy?

No answer. Riley reaches out with his hand, his fingers waver in the darkness about to touch Todd's shoulder...

Todd, in a deep sleep, clears his throat.

This is enough to send Riley sprinting back out the room where Gorman and Kaitlin meet him.

RILEY

Fuck that shit, I can't do it, man,  
there's no fucking way.

GORMAN

Get a grip on yourself.

RILEY

You go in there then.

KAITLIN

We'll do it together. And this time  
we'll remember to turn on the  
light.

RILEY

I didn't think of that.

Kaitlin switches on the box room light. Todd hasn't moved since Riley bolted out the room.

(CONTINUED)

KAITLIN  
(calling out)  
Todd? Are you okay?

RILEY  
C-come on man, you're worrying us.

The trio move as one to the middle of the box room. Gorman moves his way to the front. He's sweating and shaking as he clears his throat, ready to speak. Just as he is about to speak Todd moves his arm-- the trio all flinch in unison -- and rests it on his side.

His arm is visibly swollen with a purple/blue bruise.

GORMAN  
Mother of god.

The trio back out the room and close the door.

KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

GORMAN  
That proves it. He's one of them.  
We've got to kill him.

KAITLIN  
A swollen arm is not enough to kill  
somebody over.

GORMAN  
There's no time to discuss this. He  
was bitten over an hour ago. He  
could turn at any moment. It's now  
or never. Riley?

RILEY  
Yeah?

GORMAN  
Ready to save the world?

RILEY  
Guess we have to.

Riley and Gorman share a manly nod. They start to move towards the living room. Kaitlin gets in there way.

KAITLIN  
Hold the fuck up.

(CONTINUED)

GORMAN

Kaitlin?

RILEY

Come on move outta the way we gotta do this.

KAITLIN

You're not doing shit.

RILEY

Dude I think she might be one of them.

KAITLIN

I'm not fucking one of anything you twat! A swollen arm does not give you per-fucking-mission to kill Todd!

GORMAN

What more proof do you need? The arm. The sickness. Open your eyes-

KAITLIN

My eyes are open you autistic shit!

RILEY

Wow, hey-

KAITLIN

-we are not killing Todd just because you're letting your movie obsessions take over your common sense.

GORMAN

And you are blindly denying what is clearly in front of you!

KAITLIN

He. Has. A. Bruise. That's it.

RILEY

Calm down, Katlin-

KAITLIN

-don't give me any of that Kaitlin shit. You want to kill Todd. I've been good enough to humor you both up to this point but that's enough. I'll admit I even bought into it for a second. But this is real

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KAITLIN (cont'd)  
life. You don't go killing your  
friends over a hunch.

GORMAN  
It's not a hunch. I have spent my  
entire life in reading about events  
just like this. We've got to act  
now.

RILEY  
She might have a point, Gorm.

GORMAN  
Can you just pick a side already!

RILEY  
I mean what if we're wrong. What if  
it is just a bruise.

KAITLIN  
Thank you!

GORMAN  
Come on! Come. On. He's infected  
and you both know it! You're just  
unwilling to believe that this  
world isn't the mundane piece of  
shit life has made it out to be.

RILEY  
You want this too much. Just admit  
that maybe, just maybe, you want  
this to be real so bad because  
you've had a shit time in school.

GORMAN  
That's got nothing to do with it!

KAITLIN  
Gorman its true. Please realize how  
you're behaving.

GORMAN  
I can't believe this.

Riley places a hand on Gorman's shoulder.

RILEY  
Dude. I'm not saying we should go  
wake up Todd and have a few beers.  
You're just getting a littel ahead  
of yourself.

(CONTINUED)

Gorman brushes Riley's hand away.

GORMAN

So that's it, is it? Because I'm a Geek you think I'm making this all up? If this isn't enough to convince you then perhaps a series of tests will.

KAITLIN

Gorm...

GORMAN

Do this for me and if I'm wrong I'll drop it. I won't push this any further. All I ask is that we perform some tests.

RILEY

Like what?

GORMAN

In the movie "The Thing" they tied those they suspected of being infected down in a chair. Then they subjected their blood to hot metal; if the blood reacts in any way it was a sign that that person was the enemy.

RILEY

I don't think we'll be able to get some of Todd's blood without him kicking up a fuss.

GORMAN

We won't need to. I don't believe that the nature of this infected is like that in "The Thing", if it were we would all be infected by now.

KAITLIN

How do you know that?

GORMAN

Because you were both touching him when we first came here.

Beat.

(CONTINUED)

GORMAN

Now. We need to think of every conceivable test we can perform on Todd. If he is one of them he will try to deny it, he'll say anything to survive.

RILEY

Wait, wait, wait. If Todd has been infected shouldn't we take precautions?

KAITLIN

We don't know anything yet.

RILEY

Yeah but we've been talking, for what, ten minutes? If you include the drive over here that means it could've been around an hour since he was attacked. If he's infected you can be fucking sure it's working its way through him like it did everyone else.

Gorman gives Riley a disbelieving look.

RILEY

Look I'm not saying I believe any of it I'm just saying we should take precautions. So that if he does come at us with the blue junk in his mouth we can defend ourselves.

Riley goes straight to the draw and picks out a large bread knife.

KAITLIN

What if we're wrong. Don't you think Todd's going to freak out when he sees you're holding a knife?

RILEY

I'll keep it hidden.

Gorman goes to the sink and fills a cup with water. He blocks the water from view as he mutters to himself.

RILEY

Gorman what the fuck are you doing?

(CONTINUED)

GORMAN  
I'm blessing the water.

RILEY  
You're blessing tap water?

GORMAN  
Should I use rain water instead?

KAITLIN  
I thought you weren't religious?

GORMAN  
I'm hedging my bets.

Gorman has tap water, Riley has a bread knife, they look to Kaitlin.

GORMAN  
Aren't you going to take something?

KAITLIN  
Uhm...

Kaitlin rummages through her cupboard to find some cloves of Garlic.

GORMAN  
Excellent. Good thinking.

RILEY  
Okay.

KAITLIN  
We should ask him something that only Todd would know.

RILEY  
Like?

KAITLIN  
I don't know. I haven't known him for as long as you two.

RILEY  
I only know Todd through Gorm. We've only been friends since last year.

KAITLIN  
Gorm. Can you think of a question that only Todd'll know?

GORMAN

I can.

RILEY

What is it?

GORMAN

What Pokemon card did he steal from me when we were in year five.

KAITLIN

What's the answer.

GORMAN

It's a trick question. They were Yu-Gi-Oh cards.

KAITLIN

What's the difference.

Gorman throws his arms up in frustration.

KAITLIN

What?

RILEY

They're just different. It's a good enough question, at least. What card did he steal anyway?

GORMAN

Karibo.

RILEY

Really? Motherfucker.

GORMAN

I know.

KAITLIN

What the fuck you talking about? Lets get on with this already.

GORMAN

Not yet. I need a better weapon.

Gorman goes to Kaitlin's draw. He finds a wooden spoon. He takes a knife and starts carving at it.

GORMAN

I'll buy you a new one if it turns out I'm wrong.

(CONTINUED)

KAITLIN  
And if you're right?

GORMAN  
Then we won't have the luxury of  
wooden spoons will we.

Gorman manages a few good cuts on the handle end of the spoon before handing it to Riley, who takes it and starts carving the rest.

KAITLIN  
I can't believe this shit. Does  
anybody want a drink?

RILEY  
I thought you didn't have any?

KAITLIN  
I lied.

Kaitlin goes to a cupboard and retrieves a half full (I'm an optimist) bottle of vodka.

KAITLIN  
Riley?

RILEY  
Yeah. Thanks.

Kaitlin gives Riley a glass of vodka .

KAITLIN  
Gorman?

GORMAN  
Dulls the senses.

RILEY  
That means no.

Kaitlin and Riley finish their drinks in one. Riley hands Gorman the spoon/stake -- a Spake if you will.

RILEY  
It's a Spake.

GORMAN  
What?

RILEY  
A spoon and a stake.

GORMAN  
Good heavens.

Both Gorman and Kaitlin crack a smile at that.

CUT TO BLACK:

FADE IN:

LIVING ROOM.

POV: TODD's as he wakes up firmly tied to a chair in the middle of the room with Gorman, Kaitlin and Riley standing in front of him.

RETURN.

TODD  
What's going on?

RILEY  
Everything's okay man.

TODD  
Why am I tied up?

KAITLIN  
Everything's alright.

TODD  
Yeah but why I am tied to a chair, then?

RILEY  
It's for our protection.

TODD  
Protection? From me?

KAITLIN  
Yes.

TODD  
Why?

GORMAN  
What do you remember from the movie theater?

TODD  
What the riot? I'm sitting watching the movie and- guys can you fucking untie me please?

(CONTINUED)

KAITLIN

We can't do that until you tell us what happened.

TODD

Why?

RILEY

Look buddy just tells us what happened. We'll untie you straight after.

TODD

I'm sitting watching the movie and then I hear screaming. Riley's knocks out this old lady-

RILEY

-she was fifty dude-

KAITLIN

-shut up. Go on.

TODD

After that people are running left and right, everybody's screaming. I followed you out to the lobby and it's crazy out there too. You guys get ahead of me and I lose you for a few seconds. That's when I got shot.

GORMAN

Shot?

TODD

Yeah, right in my arm. Some fuckers are running around with paintball guns shoot people in the face. They shot me in the arm and leg. You know I have allergies when it comes to paint, right? I actually managed to knock one of them down before I caught up with you guys.

The trio share a look.

GORMAN

Riley.

RILEY

Alright.

(CONTINUED)

Riley pours water over Todd who kicks about trying to get out of the chair.

TODD

What the fuck are you doing?!

KAITLIN

He's not burning.

TODD

Why the fuck would I be burning?

KAITLIN

It's holy water.

TODD

Did something else happen when I was asleep?

GORMAN

Kaitlin. The garlic.

Kaitlin presses her Garlic glove against Todd's forehead. Nothing happens.

TODD

Do you think I'm a vampire?

Kaitlin looks like she feels pretty stupid. Riley looks very uncertain. Gorman looks furious.

GORMAN

Todd.

TODD

Yes?

GORMAN

Listen to me carefully. Try to think back. When we were in year five at school what Pokemon card did you steal from my draw during break?

TODD

I never stole a Pokemon card from you. It was a Yu-Gi-Oh card.

Riley and Kaitlin's shoulders go slack. They let out relieved breaths. Gorman smiles as he steps closer.

(CONTINUED)

TODD

Do I pass the test?

GORMAN

You passed it, Todd.

TODD

Great. Can you untie me now?

GORMAN

No problem. Can I get a hand with this?

Riley moves to help Gorman untie Todd. THATS WHEN GORMAN DRIVES THE SPAKE RIGHT INTO TODD'S CHEST, he drives it all the way down to the spoon part at the other end. Todd rasps for air as he flails in the chair, blood curdling in his mouth as the chair falls back.

Riley tackles Gorman to the ground. Kaitlin screams.

Todd stops flailing as blood pools on the carpet. Gorman, held tightly by Riley, watches Todd's body, waiting for something to happen.

There is a long pause as all three watch Todd's body. Nothing happens. Everything is silent.

KAITLIN

You killed him.

GORMAN

I-I was so sure. It has to be.

KAITLIN

He got the question right!

GORMAN

No. He didn't. It was a double bluff...it was a Pokemon card all along, I suspected he was hanging outside the kitchen door while we were talking.

RILEY

It doesn't matter. He's fucking dead. Kaitlin what should we do?

KAITLIN

Hold onto him. We'll call the police.

(CONTINUED)

RILEY

We can't. We'll be named as accomplices. We tied Todd up.

KAITLIN

Oh fuck. I don't know what to do. We...could hide the body.

RILEY

Where?

KAITLIN

In the garden. Maybe. What time is it?

RILEY

5.24am.

KAITLIN

It's still early. We can take Todd's body somewhere quiet. We'll take the car.

RILEY

I don't think I can do this.

KAITLIN

We don't have a choice.

GORMAN

You do.

KAITLIN

What?

GORMAN

I'll take the blame for it. All of it.

RILEY

How?

GORMAN

We can come up with a story right now. About how angry I've been with Todd lately. How you've been scared of my increasingly erratic behavior. You can tell the police that I've been harassing you both for a long time now. I stole your keys, took your car, beat Todd unconscious and brought him back here. If we can come up with a

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

GORMAN (cont'd)  
suitable story now I'll take full  
responsibility.

Riley and Kaitlin share a look. They know it's their only option.

GORMAN  
I deserve it. It's your only way  
out of this.

Kaitlin stands over Todd's limp body. She traces his gaunt face with her hand. She makes her decision.

KAITLIN  
No. I let all this come this far.  
I'm just as to blame. We'll hide  
the body somewhere and that'll be  
the end of it. We'll come back  
here, clean up the evidence and  
move on with our lives.

RILEY  
I don't think I can do that.

GORMAN  
Kaitlin...

KAITLIN  
You'll have to. It's the only way.

Kaitlin looks around the room.

RILEY  
Is it still dark outside?

Kaitlin turns to the curtains. She wipes the tears from her eyes. She opens the curtains. Crisp morning light shines into the living room.

A LOUD CRACKLING AND HISSING NOISE FILLS THE AIR. Kaitlin's eyes go wide as she slowly turns round to find...

Todd's eyes are open now. And moving. The light burns against his skin as rage flexes across his face and BLUE GEL SPUES FROM HIS MOUTH.

Gorman and Riley can't believe it. Kaitlin backs away to them. Riley lets go of Gorman as they both stand up together and form a huddle.

RILEY  
Motherfucker.

Todd SNAPS the bonds that tie him to the chair. His skin continues to sizzle as he stands to full height, looking menacing as his eyes drip blue blood. He gives a HELLISH SCREAM as he runs straight at the trio.

BOOM!

Todd erupts into buckets of blue gel and blood, drenching the trio and the living room.

Silence, the kind that reflects the sheer absurdity of the moment.

The trio look at one another. Then to the vacant spot where Todd exploded.

GORMAN  
I FUCKING KNEW IT!

THE END.