Infin8 return

Ву

Keelan Sumner -Hare

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Email: klw1_keelan@hotmail.co.uk Mobile: 07472668233

EXT. THE HAPPY HOTEL - NIGHT

Establishing: The wind is the loudest sound in a several mile radius. A cheap and nasty, two story low-rent motel sit's on the side of the road in the middle of nowhere. Somewhere, hidden in this motel is a sound. B.G indistinguishable music.

CLOSE-UP: a large poorly maintained neon sign "HAPPY HOTEL". Below this the neon lights flicker creating the impression of a Martini glass, the placard next to it reading "Half price on all cocktails."

INT. ROOM 8 - CONTINUOUS.

The room is empty and poorly decorated, dark circles formed on the ceiling. A hair brush full of hair has been left by one of the previous customers, dust has already began to settle on it.

The faint sound of music can be heard, but no words or real beat can be familiarized.

INT. RECEPTION - CONTINUOUS.

GINA, is a thirty something crack addict, she is unhealthily thin and wearing baggy clothing. Gina sit's with her feet up on the counter, biting what is left of her nails, watching daytime T.V on a small monitor with a fuzzy picture.

MAN 50 years old walks in wearing dirty cloths, that hang off his skeletal frame.

GINA I wasn't expectin' customers.

She removes her feet off the counter.

MAN Yeah well, I wasn't expectin' to wind up in this shit hole, but that's life, ay?

GINA So you wanna room or what? EXT. ROOM 7 - CONTINUOUS.

Gina unlocks the door, the Man stands with his one small travel bag in hand. B.G The faint sound of music and voices.

MAN You got anyone else booked in? Sounds like party.

GINA Do you see anyone else ?

Man looks back at the car park behind him, it's empty.

MAN Not a soul.

Gina hands him the key, he goes to enter but she stops him.

GINA And if your plannin' on usin' the 9mm to blow your brains out, I'd rather you use the noose under the bed. Blood stains are a bitch to get out.

INT. ROOM 7 - LATER THAT NIGHT.

Man gets up from a laying on the bed, watching T.V : Twin Peaks "the owls are not what they seem" dream sequence.

He opens his bag, pulling out a woman's RED DRESS. Holding it lustrously before tossing it aside, pulling out a small black bag. He reaches an arm under the bed picking up the NOOSE.

He sit's on his bed, using the noose as a tourniquet, pulling the hypodermic needle out of the black bag and injecting it. The Man falls on his back.

INT. ROOM 7 - EARLY HOURS OF THE MORNING

The clock above the bed is frozen, 4:04. Music can be heard louder than before. The room is filled with nooses hanging from the ceiling. The room is flooding with water from the bath. The sound of the Music wakes the MAN. He is bewildered and still intoxicated

> MAN W-What is this?

Voice become apparent in the background. He goes to get of the bed- hesitating when his feet touch the water that fills the room.

MAN

Shit!

He jumps up, getting his head caught in a noose. He struggle to regain his balance, eventually freeing himself he stumbles to the bathroom. Frantically turning the taps off.

MAN

What is going on!

Music becomes louder no longer in the background.

INT. RECEPTION - CONTINUOUS.

The room is dwarfed like something out of 'Alice in Wonderland.' The Man ENTERS through the tiny door on his hands and knees.

MAN

Hello!

He rings the bell, Silence.

He opens the visitors "Room 8 Erica Swanson." written in RED INK.

EXT. THE HAPPY HOTEL - NIGHT

The Music is louder now, almost menacing. He walks along the veranda. The reflection in the widows he passes is of a woman in a RED DRESS. With each step that he takes the sound of heels can be heard, although he is bare foot.

He reaches Room 8, the number turned on its side like an infinity sign. He pulls his gun out of his waistband. He hesitates before opening the door, tightening the grip on his gun.

INT. ROOM 8, MAIN DWELLING AREA - CONTINUOUS.

The door SLAMS open and the room is now silent.

The Man is sitting on the bed using a noose as a Tourniquet to take heroin.

MAN Damm Girl! I Told you to get outta here your no good!

REVEAL: ERICA SWANSON ENTERS the room. Barely old enough to drink, fully made up wearing a RED DRESS

She unzips her dress, The Man becomes immediately interested.

MAN W-What are you doing.

She walks into the bathroom. . .

MAN

Erica!

Erica emerges From the bathroom with a 9mm trained at the Man's head, wearing a all in one PLASTIC SUIT.

ERICA

Don't Say a word.

He put's his arms up immediately, the needle bouncing around in his arm.

MAN

P-

Erica cocks her gun, climbing over the bed pushing the gun into his mouth. Erica pulls the noose from around his arm and places it around his neck.

> ERICA Wanna know why, Old Man?

He nods his head.

ERICA One Upon a time there was a little girl. Sh-

KNOCKING at the door. Erica looks towards the door, then makes eye contact with the Man.

GINA I know your in there , open up!

Erica tightens the noose around his neck, preventing him from screaming.

GINA

OI!

SILENCE. Erica assumes Gina has gone away. Erica begins dragging the man into the bath room.

The lock on the front door begins rotating.

ERICA

And she was promised everything by her father, on one condition.

The front door swings open, Erica shoots Gina in the head without thinking about it. The man struggles for his life.

ERICA(CONT'D) That she drank a little bottle, that would put her to sleep.

INT. ROOM 8, BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS.

Erica tie's the noose around the handle of the bath and begins running the taps.

ERICA(CONT'D) Except it didn't.

Erica look's in the mirror seeing the Mans reflection as her own while he wheezes slouched against the bath.

> ERICA Ever since then all I see is your face And hear this distant sound of music everywhere I go.

Erica forces the gun back into his mouth.

ERICA(CONT'D) And you hear it too.

The sound of faint music begins to surge. Erica turns the taps off.

Them man attempts to speak, Eric loosens the noose.

MAN (out of breath) You- were the- sweetest 12- year old pussy I ever had.

The music becomes louder as Man and Erica stare into each others eyes.

ERICA I am going to choke you like you choked me.

Erica struggles to get the man into the bath, she pushes him in putting her body weight into his neck. He thrashes in the water so much that he becomes invisible underneath the water. The THRASHING stops eventually, and the body emerges, it's ERICA in a RED dress, her make-up smudged and running. She is dead.

REVEAL: The man stands looking in the mirror seeing his reflection as Erica. While her body floats in the bath.

INT. ROOM 8, MAIN DWELLING AREA - CONTINUOUS.

Dark patches begin to form on the ceiling as the man EXITS the bathroom. He walks passed a hair brush full of hair as he EXITS the room.

EXT. THE HAPPY HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

The man get's into his car, EXITING the premise and then returning to the same parking spot in the motion of the figure 8.

B.G indistinguishable music.

THE END