Jack

Ву

Russell Davis

Xzilez26@gmail.com Copyrighted with WGA INT. "COLUMBUS" HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

SUPER:

# <u>1985</u>

A NURSE (30s), talks to JACK'S MOTHER (40s), white hair, looks sickly, while she leans against her son's window. She has tears in her eyes.

> NURSE I'm sorry. There's nothing we can do.

Jack's Mother nods her head. She sniffles.

JACK'S MOTHER

I know.

She puts her hands in her pockets.

JACK'S MOTHER Thanks for everything.

The nurse is heartbroken as she watches Jack's Mother walk into --

#### JACK'S HOSPITAL ROOM

It's a typical hospital room with white beds and a curtain splitting the room in half. Her son's shadow can be seen through the curtain. He lies down in his bed with his hands to his sides.

She takes soft steps to his bed, taking her time. She creeps past the curtain and breaks down. She drops to her knees with a river of tears covering her face.

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JACK (O.S.)
(faint)
Mom.
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She gasps.

JACK (O.S.) (faint) Why me?

She shakes her head.

Jack's voice gets louder.

JACK (O.S.)

Why me?

# JACK'S MOTHER I don't know --

Jack's voice can be heard throughout the room like a microphone on its highest volume.

# JACK

Why me?

JACK (20s), maggots for a sclera, a bald head with boils on his face, lesions on his arms, and rotten teeth. His pupils possess a desire to kill.

> JACK And not them?

INT. DAVE AND WENDY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

SUPER:

#### PRESENT DAY

DAVE (20s), skin of bronze, looks like he's carrying more than love handles, sleeps on his couch. His alarm clock from his phone wakes him up.

He darts up and wipes the drool from his mouth. A brown wooden table can be seen not too far from him. He spots his cell phone. The screen has a big mouth wearing red lipstick shouting...

> DAVE'S CELL PHONE Wake up. Wake up. It's time to make that million. It's time to make that million.

Dave sucks his teeth. He gets up to walk to the table, but kicks a wine bottle. The living room is littered with wine bottles, liquor bottles, and twenty-four ounce beer cans.

He kicks them away as he walks to the table.

He grabs his cell. He shouts into the phone...

DAVE

I'm up.

DAVE'S CELL PHONE Thank you. Now shower.

He drops the phone to his side.

# DAVE Fucking technology.

He looks around his living room. It looks like it hasn't been cleaned in weeks. Food wrappers can be seen, dirty plates, and water bottles.

Dave looks at the cell and navigates to his calender. He spots an important event highlighted.

INSERT - IMPORTANT EVENT HIGHLIGHTED

RETURN OF WENDY. CLEAN THE DAMN APARTMENT !!!

BACK TO SCENE

He stares at the phone.

DAVE Righhhhhhhhhhht.

#### LATER

Dave looks fresh and dressed in casual clothes, ready to impress. There are two garbage bags lying near the door. He holds a garbage bag and quickly puts the rest of the garbage in it.

The place looks cleaner than before. No garbage in sight except for a wine bottle on the table.

He places the wine bottle in the bag and ties it up. He walks to the door and picks up the other two bags. He opens the door to reveal --

WENDY

with a bag over her shoulder.

She's in her twenties with pale skin and a style that resembles Billy Idol.

WENDY His name was Jack.

Dave is stunned.

DAVE Excuse me?

WENDY His name was Jack.

She looks at the bags.

WENDY You fucked up the place, didn't you?

Dave shrugs his shoulders.

DAVE So, Jack.

MOMENTS LATER

She walks out the bedroom and sits on the couch. Dave sits there as well, rubbing his hands together.

WENDY We're going to prove it.

DAVE How was the trip?

WENDY Enlightening.

She takes out her cell phone.

DAVE There's something I have to tell you.

## WENDY

It can wait.

She goes through her phone and reaches her picture section. She shows him a closed down hospital that says "COLUMBUS."

WENDY This is the hospital that he died in.

DAVE That's nice, babe. WENDY I couldn't get inside because you know - condemned and all.

DAVE Right.

She moves to the next photo. It's of his tombstone. It reads "Jack Stone - He didn't deserve to die 1960 - 1985."

WENDY I did find his gravestone. I tried to track down the mother, but she disappeared a few weeks after her son's death.

DAVE

Babe.

WENDY Let me finish.

Dave nods his head.

WENDY I believe she was the first victim. Then his nurse and everyone that saw him days before he died.

DAVE They all died horrible deaths?

WENDY Well at least the ones I found.

She moves to the next picture. It shows a deceased body with maggots for eyes, lesions, puss oozing out, you name it. She moves through a few pictures as she speaks.

> WENDY These are the ones that worked at the hospital and the neighbors and family that saw him.

Dave takes the phone away.

WENDY Hey, babe.

DAVE Did you find the father?

She sighs.

#### WENDY

No. He was questioned about her disappearance, but nothing came of it. We have to find him though.

DAVE

Are you done?

She looks at him, strangely.

WENDY What's up? You're more serious than usual.

DAVE I went to the doctor last week --

WENDY Did you research the picture I told you about?

Dave looks annoyed.

DAVE

Yes.

WENDY Any truth to it?

DAVE

Some people couldn't print the photo, others felt great sadness and dread that overwhelmed them, no proven deaths due to the picture of "The Man With Hell's Eyes."

WENDY

Did you do the proper research, or did you drink the whole time I was gone? I heard the wine bottles clinking.

Dave seems frustrated.

WENDY His name is Jack... now.

A moment of silence.

WENDY

I'm hungry.

She gets up to walk to the kitchen when --

DAVE

I'm dying.

She sits back down.

WENDY

What?

DAVE Stage two. Still want to do it?

INT. TELEVISION STUDIO - HECTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

SUPER:

# THREE MONTHS LATER

Wendy sits in the office, biting her nails. HECTOR (40s), clean cut, a bit cocky, rubs his Emmy while leaning in his chair. His office has posters of T.V. shows for the network.

He cuts his eyes over to Wendy.

HECTOR He'll be fine.

Wendy doesn't pay him any attention.

HECTOR

Wendy.

She continues biting her nails.

HECTOR

Baby.

Still nothing from Wendy.

HECTOR If you don't start answering me these names are going to get meaner.

She chows down on her thumbnail.

HECTOR Dyke writer.

She still bites away.

HECTOR Looking like a baby Ellen DeGeneres would abort.

She chows down on her other nails.

# HECTOR

# Goddamn crackhead answer me.

He leans up from his chair and bangs his Emmy on the desk. It gets her attention.

WENDY

Huh? What?

HECTOR He'll be fine.

WENDY It progressed to stage four. He's not going to be fine.

Hector sighs and moves his Emmy to the side of his desk.

HECTOR I got something for you.

She stops biting her nails.

WENDY

A miracle?

HECTOR

Perhaps.

He reaches inside his drawer and takes out a folder. He hands it to her.

HECTOR My team did some research --

## WENDY

My team.

Hector chuckles.

HECTOR They found something very interesting about Jack's photo -Let's keep "The Man With Hell's Eyes." Sounds so edgy.

Wendy looks through the folder.

WENDY

Fine.

Hector taps his fingers on the desk while staring at Wendy.

HECTOR Keep reading, keep reading.

She stops flipping through the folder and stares a hole into Hector.

WENDY What are you doing?

HECTOR Waiting for that spark to come back into your eyes. Keep reading, keep reading.

She returns to the folder and flips through it. Hector is anticipating her excitement.

She stops flipping and stares into the folder.

HECTOR Wait for it... wait for it.

A sparkle glistens in her eyes, like life has returned to a dead body.

HECTOR There it is.

She gives Hector her attention again.

WENDY Not possible.

Hector is surprised.

HECTOR Not possible? Not possible?

He gets up out of his chair and walks over to Wendy.

HECTOR When has the great Ghost Hunter Wendy ever said something isn't possible?

He sits on his desk.

She closes the folder and places it on his desk.

WENDY About two minutes ago.

She goes back biting her nails. He places his hand on hers and moves it away from her mouth.

HECTOR It sucks losing a loved one, but you know what sucks even more?

She shakes her head, no.

HECTOR Broken promises, especially when there's a lot of money involved.

WENDY I don't care about the money anymore.

## HECTOR

Not now, but what about after he's gone? You're going to want that money then. Think about your debt, Wendy.

She has a blank look on her face.

HECTOR The woman that proved ghosts exist... and the network that filmed it.

He stands up and stretches.

HECTOR You'd get your million and I'll get the seat of the C.E.O.

He smiles a wide grin.

HECTOR

Oh yeah.

She gets up.

WENDY I have to see Dave.

HECTOR

Right.

He walks back to his desk and sits in his chair. She walks to the door.

HECTOR You leave in three days.

She stops.

# WENDY

What?

HECTOR Bring Dave too. It'll be his last Ooray.

She storms over to him.

WENDY I'm not bringing Dave there.

HECTOR Yes you are. The fans of the show will love it.

Wendy is disgusted.

WENDY Is that all you think about?

HECTOR What else would I think about?

Wendy storms out the office. She slams the door.

Hector rubs his chin. He looks at his Emmy.

HECTOR It'll work.

INT. DAVE AND WENDY'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

Dave sits on the bed, looking depressed. His eyes are red and he has lost a lot of weight. Skin and bones for a man his size.

Wendy hugs and kisses him on the cheek.

WENDY You don't have to do this.

DAVE What else am I going to do? WENDY We can try alternative methods.

DAVE That's faker than our show.

He grabs a cup from a nightstand and spits in it.

DAVE We need to prove it real. Leave you with something.

She looks into his eyes.

WENDY You're never going to leave me.

Dave swallows hard.

DAVE The house... is abandoned... right?

WENDY Yes. The IP address comes from there.

DAVE The only site to hold the picture comes from an abandoned house... wicked.

She kisses him.

WENDY

Say no.

A MOMENT OF SILENCE

DAVE When do we leave?

EXT. ABANDONED HOME - DAY

It's windy outside during the Fall months. The trees that are in front of the house are bare. The leaves blow around, looking for a place to land.

There are two men standing at the walkway to the abandoned home. The houses behind them are boarded up and falling apart.

Death and abandonment has taken over the neighborhood.

JERRY (40s), tall, possesses a mean grill, stands with ALEX (20s), well shaven, a jittery fellow.

They stare at the house with book bags on their shoulders and suitcases in hand. A white mobile home can be spotted behind them.

# ALEX Let's flip for it.

They drop their stuff. Alex takes out a shiny quarter.

ALEX Heads or tails?

JERRY

Tails.

Alex flips it. It lands in his palm -- then -- he flips it on the back of his other hand, covering it. He reveals the verdict --

HEADS

#### ALEX

I win.

Jerry isn't happy.

#### JERRY

Fucking great.

Jerry reaches in his pocket and pulls out a half pint of vodka.

He opens it and chugs the bottle down.

ALEX Sober. You got to stay sober.

He finishes the bottle and drops it on the ground.

JERRY Yeah, yeah, yeah.

He kicks the bottle away.

ALEX Wendy's going to be mad.

JERRY

Fuck that bitch. Give me your bag.

Alex tosses Jerry the book bag.

JERRY I'll face-time you when I get inside.

Jerry puts the book bag around his shoulder.

ALEX

OK.

Jerry walks toward the abandoned home. Alex whips out his cell phone. It's similar to Dave's.

There's a picture of Alex and an older woman (50s), beautiful for her age, hugging in a park on his screen. He smiles at the picture.

INT. ABANDONED HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jerry walks in. He flips the light switch. It turns on. Roaches scatter away.

#### JERRY

The lights are working.

The living room is fully furnished with white sheets covering everything. Dust and spiderwebs can be seen.

He shuts the door.

#### JERRY

Beautiful.

He spots a liquor cabinet. He walks to it.

The liquor cabinet is a wooden structure with dirty windows. He looks inside and spots aged whiskey and scotch. He sucks his teeth.

> JERRY It's going to have to do.

AT THE STAIRWAY TO THE BASEMENT

The door opens, revealing Jerry behind it. He looks down at the shaky and dusty stairway. It gets darker farther down. He sees the light switch to the basement. He flips it on.

The light comes on, but the light bulb blows out immediately.

Just fucking beautiful.

He swings the bag around and takes out a flashlight. He turns it on and points it down the stairway. He can see the bottom step.

He whips out his cell phone and face-times Alex.

EXT. ABANDONED HOME - DAY

Alex sits on the sidewalk, making a paper plane. He hears his cell go off.

ALEX'S CELL PHONE The jackass is calling. The jackass is calling. The jackass is calling.

He takes out his cell and answers.

JERRY You getting this, retard.

ALEX I'm not a retard.

INTERCUT WITH THE BASEMENT AND OUTSIDE AS NECESSARY

Jerry takes out a clip and clips the phone to his chest, facing the basement.

JERRY

OK.

ALEX (V.O.) I'm autistic.

JERRY

Uh huh.

On the outside Alex continues to make his paper plane while the phone rests on the ground.

In the background we can hear Jerry walk down the steps.

JERRY (V.O.) When do the love birds show up? ALEX

Soon.

Alex looks at the time on his phone. He goes back making his plane.

# ALEX

Maybe later.

Jerry reaches the last step. He points his flashlight around.

JERRY Has-been Hector.

Jerry shakes his head.

JERRY What a douche.

Jerry walks around the basement. It's dark, wetter than it should be, and white sheets covering objects in the basement. There are wet spots on the sheets.

ALEX (V.O.)

He's OK.

JERRY Don't let that sarcastic humor fool you, boy. He's desperate for something.

Alex straightens out the wings to his plane.

ALEX You would know?

Jerry takes off a white sheet to reveal a brown couch wrapped in plastic.

JERRY He hasn't had a hit in ten years --

He walks to the other white sheets.

JERRY -- and his mic was still on when the execs was yelling at him.

ALEX (V.O.)

For?

JERRY The network sucks. An all the time reality channel is not as alluring as it seems. ALEX (V.O.) We aren't reality. JERRY You know what I mean. He rips two of the white sheets off to reveal a table and an old clock. JERRY We have a collector here. I've seen more in the living room. Jerry turns around and searches the rest of the basement. ALEX (V.O.) Where's the water coming from? JERRY Good question. He points the light to the ceiling. JERRY Nothing is dripping from up top. ALEX (V.O.) Is it a good place to set up? Jerry looks confused. JERRY Didn't he tell you? Alex finishes his plane and puts it in his pocket. ALEX Tell me what? JERRY (V.O.) That he's going to be in the control room... from his home. Alex is confused as well. ALEX What?

Jerry continues to inspect the basement.

JERRY Yep. I set him up before I came down here with you. The control box is in my bag, but this isn't a good place --ALEX (V.O.) Stop.

JERRY What is it?

ALEX (V.O.) Keep your light there.

Jerry's light shines on a furnace. It's old with mold all over it.

JERRY It's a furnace.

ALEX (V.O.) I know what it is. Move closer.

JERRY Tell me what you see first.

Alex holds the phone in his hands.

ALEX Move closer. I see something.

Jerry is cautious as he moves closer to the furnace. He stops a few feet from it.

JERRY I don't see shit.

ALEX (V.O.) There's a piece of a photo not covered by the mold. You see it?

Jerry leans in closer and squints with his eyes. He sees a small piece of a photo.

JERRY If I don't be damned.

ALEX (V.O.)

Take it.

Jerry takes the photo and shakes the mold from it. It reveals --

JACK

in his hospital bed sitting up, looking into the camera with maggot eyes and dark pupils.

JERRY

Shit.

Jerry drops the photo.

ALEX (V.O.) What happened?

Jerry is shaken up.

JERRY Found the fucking photo.

The photo is on the floor, looking up at Jerry. He picks it up.

ALEX (V.O.) What about the DNS and web server? Found them yet?

Jerry looks at the stairway with his flashlight and sees a figure seep into the bottom step.

JERRY Tell me you saw that?

SILENCE

JERRY

Alex.

Nothing. He unclips the cell phone.

JERRY

Alex.

It's a black screen.

Jerry puts the phone in his pocket with the photo and scurries to the stairway. He investigates the bottom step. He swallows hard and points the light up and down the stairway. The door remains open.

He places one foot on the bottom step. He releases a heavy breath.

He gets to the second step -- when --

HIS FOOT CAVES INTO THE STEP

#### JERRY

Fuck.

Roaches and other bugs crawl out and up his leg.

# JERRY

# Oh what the fuck?

He tries to pull his leg up, but it's stuck. He twists his leg around, but cuts himself deeply. He sits on the step, trying to free his foot while blood leaks through his pants.

He can't and bugs crawl up his hands and arms. He slaps and brushes them off, urgently. The bugs get to his thigh -- when --

ALEX AND WENDY

yank Jerry's foot free. Blood drips from his leg. They bring Jerry up the stairs and slam the door shut.

IN THE HALLWAY

They brush the bugs off of him. Alex squashes some as they crawl away.

JERRY My leg. My leg.

They lift up his pant's leg and see the deep cut, but there's one problem.

BUGS ARE CRAWLING INSIDE HIS LEG

Jerry is in shock.

WENDY Oh my God.

DAVE (O.S.) What is it?

Dave walks in. He looks like he hasn't slept much.

DAVE

Oh, shit.

Jerry pleads like a maniac.

JERRY Cut them the fuck out. Cut them the fuck out.

ALEX You need a doctor.

WENDY He's right. I'll --

Jerry sits up and leans toward his leg. Jerry sticks his fingers inside his cut and digs out the bugs.

Wendy tries to stop him.

WENDY Jerry, no, stop.

It doesn't work. Alex backs up while Dave leans down and tries to grab Jerry's hands. Jerry is ripping the flesh out from his leg as well as the bugs.

A struggle ensues, but Jerry is able to shove Wendy against the wall. Dave tries to put him in a choke hold, but he's too weak. Jerry shoves him away like he's a child. He goes back ripping the bugs and flesh out from his cut.

Jerry has a look that could kill.

ALEX

Jerry.

Jerry looks at Alex. Jerry's eyes are bulged out like a mad man.

Wendy jumps on him, wrapping her arms around his neck area. Jerry screams out...

JERRY Get them the fuck out. Get them the fuck out.

Wendy looks over at Alex. Alex kneels down and removes the remaining bugs from Jerry's leg. His leg is torn open like a gutted pig.

Dave holds his stomach in great pain. Wendy watches on as Jerry screams in pain and rage.

Maggots are seen crawling out his pocket where he put the picture.

Jerry's phone can be heard.

JERRY'S CELL PHONE (sings) Money, money, moneyyyyyyyyyy, money.

It plays the song while Alex finishes up, Dave tossing around in pain, and Wendy holding back Jerry. Alex takes the last bug out. He reaches in Jerry's pocket and takes the phone.

It's Hector.

Alex answers.

ALEX

Hector.

INT. HECTOR'S HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

Hector sits at his desk with nine computer monitors hung up on the wall. His king sized bed can be seen in the background. Two computer towers rest at the bottom of the desk. The screens are black.

Hector is in a red satin robe wearing blue socks. He has a remote in his hand.

HECTOR Alex? Why isn't everything set up yet?

INTERCUT WITH HALLWAY AND HECTOR'S BEDROOM AS NECESSARY Jerry holds his leg in pain while Wendy tends to Dave.

> ALEX Jerry... he's hurt.

> > HECTOR

Hurt how?

ALEX Bugs in his leg.

Alex shakes his head.

ALEX He got cut in the basement and bugs

Alex slaps himself.

ALEX -- got in it somehow.

Hector sits up and shouts out...

HECTOR

What?

ALEX We need an ambulance.

Hector eyes widen.

HECTOR Did you get it on tape?

Alex looks at Jerry as he weeps in pain. Wendy nuzzles up to Dave.

WENDY It's going to be OK, baby. I promise.

ALEX

No.

Hector is pissed.

HECTOR No. No. Goddamn it. Set the fucking place up.

Wendy overhears and marches over to Alex. He tosses her the phone.

WENDY

Hector.

HECTOR

What?

WENDY

It's over.

Before she can hang up --

HECTOR You'll be homeless.

Wendy changes her mind.

#### WENDY

Excuse me?

Hector leans back in his seat.

HECTOR You're in some serious debt, remember?

Dave smacks his hand on the wall, trying to get up.

HECTOR Helping to pay for your boy toy's treatment really did you in.

Dave stands on his own.

#### DAVE

Wendy.

She looks at him.

HECTOR (V.O.) I'll send a doctor there, but in the meantime, get those damn cameras up, and nobody leaves until you get that ghost on tape.

# DAVE

Catch me.

Dave falls down, but Wendy is able to catch him in her arms. He's passed out.

HECTOR (V.O.) All right. Go team.

He hangs up.

Hector smiles in his seat, looking proud of himself.

HECTOR Now that's how you be a boss.

INT. ABANDONED HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Wendy drags Dave into the living room. Some of their stuff and gear rests on the floor. She shakes Dave.

WENDY

Dave. Dave.

He doesn't respond.

Dave opens his eyes. Wendy smiles.

Dave releases a bad cough.

# IN THE HALLWAY

Alex is with Jerry, walking back and forth. Jerry still weeps in pain. Alex stops and sits against the wall. He bangs his head on it, covering his ears.

### LATER

IN THE FIRST BEDROOM

Dave rests in a bed. The bed frame is old, but the mattress and covers are fresh. The room looks like it hasn't been dusted in months.

> DAVE It's going to be a fun couple of days.

Wendy laughs. Tears fall from her eyes.

DAVE Is the doctor for all of us?

Wendy nods her head, yes.

WENDY He's going to stay until it's over.

DAVE Hector must be paying him a lot.

WENDY I don't care about that.

DAVE

Is it true?

Wendy wipes the tears from her eyes.

WENDY Is what true?

## DAVE You being broke?

Wendy pauses. She doesn't want to answer.

Dave looks away.

DAVE Come on, Jack. Show yourself. Smile for the camera.

Dave points to a camera at the upper left corner, next to the door.

INT. HECTOR'S HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

Hector sits in his seat, eating popcorn. He checks his watch. The screens are on and eight of the nine screens are up: First bedroom, the kitchen, basement, hallway, living room, second bedroom, second hallway, and the bathroom.

Jerry is in the second bedroom with the doctor. Jerry rests on the bed with his leg wrapped up. He rests on tent-like fabric instead of bed sheets. You can tell they were not prepared for what happened to Jerry.

> HECTOR Come on, Alex. I need to see that backyard.

INT. SECOND BEDROOM - DAY

Jerry's eyes are red and his face is flushed.

DOCTOR HOWARD (40s), a light beard, wears glasses, injects a shot into Jerry's leg. A doctor's bag can be seen on the floor.

DOCTOR HOWARD This should stop any infections. I'm going to have to rewrap your leg tomorrow.

Jerry grabs the fabric.

DOCTOR HOWARD The pain killers should kick in soon.

He puts the needle into his bag.

JERRY I can't... I can't die.

DOCTOR HOWARD You're not going to die.

JERRY I didn't deserve this.

The doctor shows empathy.

DOCTOR HOWARD Nobody does.

JERRY Then why me?

DOCTOR HOWARD I really can't answer that question.

Jerry sits up against the dusty headboard. He looks around the room. His eyes show urgency.

The doctor looks around too.

DOCTOR HOWARD See something?

The doctor looks at Jerry.

Jerry cuts his eyes over, shaking a little.

AN AWKWARD STARE DOWN FOR A MOMENT -- then --

Jerry releases a manic laugh.

JERRY Want to have a drink with me?

The doctor stares at him for a moment.

DOCTOR HOWARD I'm going to check on Dave.

The doctor picks his bag up and marches out of the room.

JERRY Come back with that whiskey bottle, OK, Doc?

IN THE FIRST BEDROOM Wendy pleads with Dave. WENDY I can find other ways. Let's just leave. DAVE No. I'm not ruining your life anymore. WENDY You're not. Dave shouts out... DAVE Don't lie to me. WENDY I'm not lying. DAVE Don't insult me. WENDY Calm down before --DAVE Before? Before what, Wendy? You think I might bleed from somewhere? Wendy bites her lip. Tears drop down her face. DAVE You think I might pass out again? WENDY Stop it. DAVE You think I might break a rib. He lifts up his shirt. He's so skinny you can see his rib cage. Wendy turns away disgusted. She has her back to him. DAVE Maybe if I breathe too hard we can hear them crack. Wendy grinds her teeth.

He puts his shirt down.

DAVE We got to do this. We got to --

KNOCK! KNOCK!

They spot the doctor.

DOCTOR HOWARD Bad time?

IN THE BACKYARD

Alex sets up the camera. The grass is unkempt and the weeds grow wildly. He stands on a small ladder. The wind blows the grass about.

> ALEX I can't. I want. No. No.

He shakes his head.

ALEX Focus. Must focus.

He hears something strange in the grass.

He turns his head around.

# ALEX

Hello?

He doesn't see anything. He goes back setting up the camera.

INT. HECTOR'S HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

The last screen pops on. Hector sees Alex and the yard.

# HECTOR That's my boy.

He looks at all the screens. He puts the popcorn on the desk.

INT. ABANDONED HOME - BACKYARD - DAY

Alex stops. He reaches in his pocket and takes out a remote. He presses a button.

ALL THE CAMERAS MOVE IN THE HOUSE

INT. HECTOR'S HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

Hector is delighted.

#### HECTOR

Perfect.

INT. ABANDONED HOME - BACKYARD - DAY

Alex steps down the ladder and moves onto the unkempt grass. He moves to the side and the camera follows.

ALEX

Cool.

He hears something move in the grass. He's startled. He runs back into the --

KITCHEN

and shuts the glass door. He peeks outside the window.

IN THE FIRST BEDROOM

Doctor Howard checks Dave's vitals. Wendy is no longer in the room.

DAVE Why are you checking me?

DOCTOR HOWARD You're still breathing, aren't you?

Dave doesn't respond.

DOCTOR HOWARD You're no longer on chemo?

DAVE

No.

DOCTOR HOWARD How long have you been off?

DAVE

A week.

The doctor stops checking his vitals.

DOCTOR HOWARD How's everything coming out?

DAVE Want me to use the bathroom so you can check?

Doctor Howard sighs and puts his head down for a moment. He puts away his doctor tools.

DOCTOR HOWARD I won't be too far. I'm staying in the mobile home you guys brought. Don't be too proud to ask for help.

DAVE What's the point?

The doctor doesn't know what to say. He leaves the room.

IN THE BATHROOM

The mirror is dirty, the shower is filthy, and the toilet is gross. The doctor walks in and shuts the door. He waves at the camera.

He stands by the sink, waiting patiently. His phone vibrates. He reaches in his pocket and answers the phone.

HECTOR (V.O.) How long does he have, Doc?

INT. HECTOR'S HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

Hector lays on his bed with a fan blowing on his face. His feet is crossed and he looks to be in glee.

DOCTOR HOWARD (V.O.) A matter of days I guess.

INTERCUT WITH BATHROOM AND HECTOR'S BEDROOM AS NECESSARY Hector doesn't like it. HECTOR Days. Days. Anyway of ummm speeding that up? Doctor Howard is a bit surprised. DOCTOR HOWARD You can't be serious? HECTOR You'd be doing him a favor. Nobody would know. DOCTOR HOWARD We're not talking about this. HECTOR Three hundred grand? DOCTOR HOWARD There would be an autopsy, you know that. HECTOR One hundred grand? Howard has a confused look on his face. DOCTOR HOWARD What type of doctor do you think I am? HECTOR We've already established that. Now I'm trying to strike a deal. Doctor Howard is disgusted. DOCTOR HOWARD Fuck you. HECTOR OK, OK. Four hundred grand and that's my final offer. Doctor Howard is speechless. He hangs up the phone. Hector throws his phone on the bed.

INT. ABANDONED HOME - HALLWAY - DAY

Doctor Howard walks to the living room, but Alex calls for him.

ALEX Doctor Howard.

He stops.

ALEX The keys to our baby.

Doctor Howard smiles and takes the keys to the mobile home.

ALEX It won't start though.

DOCTOR HOWARD

Why?

ALEX It's not that I don't trust you. It's just that I won't.

Doctor Howard nods his head.

Thanks.

DOCTOR HOWARD

EXT. ABANDONED HOME - DAY

Doctor Howard walks to the mobile home. He stops and looks at his car - Present day silver Sebring.

He then looks at the mobile home again. He walks in a fast pace to his car. He gets inside and starts the engine.

It doesn't turn on. His face is full with confused anger.

He looks at the fuel tank --

EMPTY

He gets out of his car and walks to the gas tank. He notices the gas tank's door is open and fuel leaks out of it.

He looks around the neighborhood and notices that most of the homes are abandoned and no street signs for buses. A worried expression washes over his face. INT. HECTOR'S HOME - BEDROOM - DAY Hector watches the screens from his bed. Wendy and Alex is spotted in the living room. Wendy drinks from the whiskey bottle. His cell phone rings. Hector picks up. HECTOR That was quick. DOCTOR HOWARD (V.O.) Five hundred grand. HECTOR That's not a deal. DOCTOR HOWARD (V.O.) Then wait longer. HECTOR Original price of three hundred and that is my final offer. SILENCE -- then --DOCTOR HOWARD (V.O.) Deal. Howard hangs up on Hector. Hector tosses the phone on the bed, cracks his knuckles, and places his hands behind his head with a smile. INT. JACK'S HOME (ABANDONED HOME) - FIRST BEDROOM - DAY Dave lies in the bed, thinking to himself. He looks out the dirty window. The sun is low and beams into the room. MAN IN CHAIR (O.S.) I always liked the sun.

Dave is startled. He sits up.

# DAVE Who the fuck are you?

MAN IN CHAIR (20s), dark eyes, full set of busy hair, rocking a goatee, speaks in a deep inspiring voice.

The Man In Chair doesn't look his way, but at the floor.

MAN IN CHAIR I can ask you the same question.

DAVE How did you get in here?

MAN IN CHAIR How did <u>you</u> get in here?

Dave looks around the room and sees --

A CLEAN AND LIVABLE ROOM

It's fully furnished with not a dust bunny in sight. The floor is so clean you can eat off of it and the windows are stain free and crystal clear.

> DAVE What is this place?

MAN IN CHAIR Where I live.

Dave touches his body and realizes he has more weight on him. He lifts up his shirt and sees a meaty stomach. He's no longer skin and bones.

He puts his shirt down.

DAVE Did I die?

MAN IN CHAIR I didn't deserve to die.

DAVE

I'm sorry?

MAN IN CHAIR It's not fair that I'm here and they aren't.

DAVE Who's they?
# MAN IN CHAIR Everyone else.

MOMENT OF SILENCE -- then --

# DAVE

Jack?

Jack (Man In Chair) cuts his eyes to Dave.

Dave looks at Jack's leg and sees --

MAGGOTS CRAWLING OUT HIS PANT'S LEG

Dave's eyes widen.

INT. ABANDONED HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Wendy takes the whiskey bottle to the head while she sits on the floor with Alex. Alex makes another paper plane.

She offers him the whiskey.

ALEX

I'm busy.

Wendy puts the bottle between her legs.

WENDY How did you handle it?

ALEX Handle what?

WENDY Losing your mother. How did you get over it?

ALEX

I didn't.

She drinks more.

He straightens out the wings.

She places the bottle in between her legs again.

WENDY This taste like shit.

37.

JERRY (O.S.) Can I join ya?

Jerry enters the living room, dragging his bandaged leg. Blood seeps through. His lips are cracked and his eyes are blood shot.

> ALEX You shouldn't be out of bed.

WENDY You look like shit. Get back in bed.

JERRY Don't tell me what to do, bitch. Let me get that whiskey.

He limps toward her. They dart up.

INT. HECTOR'S HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

Hector sits up and walks to his desk. He sees Jerry limping to Alex and Wendy. He smiles and grabs a handful of popcorn.

INT. ABANDONED HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jerry stands before them. Wendy holds the whiskey bottle to her side.

JERRY Come on, girl. Let me have some.

WENDY Your eyes. What's wrong with you?

JERRY That's a dumbass question to ask. Stop being stingy. Give to the needy.

He tries to grab it, but she moves it out of his reach.

WENDY You need to go back to the room and lie down.

Drool comes out of Jerry's mouth.

JERRY Lie down. I've been lying down for years.

WENDY

What?

Alex doesn't know what to think.

Jerry looks at Alex's plane.

JERRY Can I see it?

ALEX

Why?

Jerry does the come-hither motion.

Alex hands him the plane.

Jerry looks at it, strangely.

ALEX What - what are you doing?

JERRY Mommy says hiiiiiiii.

He crumples up the plane. Alex freaks out, jumping up and down, hitting himself.

Jerry releases a sadistic laugh.

Wendy tries to grab Jerry, but he shrugs her of.

Alex bites himself out of anger.

WENDY Alex, no. No biting.

Alex has tears in his eyes.

ALEX He killed my mother.

WENDY

Alex.

Jerry plays with the crumpled plane in his hands, getting the attention of Alex. He stops -- then --

POPS THE CRUMPLED PLANE INTO HIS MOUTH

Alex and Wendy are disgusted.

Jerry chews for a moment before swallowing.

Wendy grabs Alex by the arm and backs away.

JERRY Pass the whiskey.

INT. HECTOR'S HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

Hector is delighted. He acts like a child opening a gift on Christmas.

HECTOR Yes, yes, yes. Come on. Show me the ghost.

INT. ABANDONED HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Alex and Wendy are scared out of their minds. They walk around the living room, trying to keep a distance from Jerry.

> JERRY All I want is some whiskey. I'm thirsty.

ALEX Stop it.

Jerry stops. He licks his lips.

JERRY That's what I said. Over and over again. Stop it. Stop it... but it never stopped. It kept growing. Kept eating away.

Jerry scratches his neck, leaving bloody marks.

WENDY

ALEX Stop it now.

Enough.

Jerry continues.

JERRY You don't know what it's like. You should know what's like.

Jerry lunges at them -- when --

### DOCTOR HOWARD

injects Jerry with a needle in his back.

Jerry takes Howard down. Jerry is on top and --

VOMITS

in Howard's face.

Alex drags Jerry off of Doctor Howard.

Jerry turns around and grabs Alex by the face.

JERRY Even you will suffer.

Jerry passes out.

Howard runs out the house to the mobile home. Wendy takes the needle out and inspects it.

INT. MOBILE HOME - DAY

The mobile home is neat and clean. There are some unpacked suitcases and equipment in the home.

Howard rushes in and takes off his glasses and shirt.

IN THE BATHROOM

He cleans himself off, facing the mirror with his head in the sink.

He's angry and disgusted.

He looks in the mirror and shakes the water off his head. He puts his head back in the sink and cleans his hair. He looks in the mirror and sees --

THE MAN WITH HELL'S EYES

picture stuck on the mirror.

He rips the picture off and stares at it.

DOCTOR HOWARD

No.

He looks into the mirror and sees --

HIS EYES FILLED WITH MAGGOTS

He screams in horror and falls in the shower. He looks into the mirror again, but sees himself. He looks at his hands and sees --MAGGOTS crawling around them. He jumps up and shakes the maggots off. He darts into --HALLWAY SUB-DIVISION He spots --WENDY in the living room sub-division. INTERCUT BETWEEN LIVING ROOM AND HALLWAY AS NECESSARY They have a tense stand off. She holds the needle. WENDY What's in this? DOCTOR HOWARD Is Jerry out? The liquor Wendy drunk is taking effect. Her eyes are glazing over. Howard notices. WENDY What's inside it? DOCTOR HOWARD It was for Dave. It was to make him sleep. Doctor Howard walks closer to her. DOCTOR HOWARD You know he's in a lot of pain and you guys have a lot of work to do. We all want to go home.

Wendy looks around.

WENDY This isn't right. DOCTOR HOWARD You're right. It's not. You're not letting me do my job.

She puts her hand on her head.

Doctor Howard eyes light up. He has an idea.

DOCTOR HOWARD Why don't you help me with Dave's dosage next time? You can even give it to him, if you want.

He reaches her and takes the needle from her. She looks into his eyes.

DOCTOR HOWARD Are you OK with that?

WENDY You're bleeding.

Howard is confused.

DOCTOR HOWARD

What?

WENDY

Here.

She points to her eye.

Suddenly, a tear drop of blood falls from his eye.

He touches it with his hand and freaks out. He jolts back and falls over a suitcase. He crawls to the far end of the mobile home.

WENDY

Dave.

Wendy runs out of the mobile home. Howard has bloody tears dripping from his face.

He doesn't know how to react.

INT. ABANDONED HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Wendy rushes in through the door. Alex and Jerry are no longer in the living room. She runs to --

FIRST BEDROOM

and bursts through the door.

WENDY

Dave.

Dave sits on the bed. He looks like his sickly self.

DAVE I saw Jack.

WENDY

What?

She walks to Dave and sits on the bed. She rubs his upper back.

DAVE I saw him. This is his house.

WENDY How did you see him?

DAVE I don't think I have a lot of time.

INT. MOBILE HOME - DAY

Doctor Howard looks through his medicine bag, trying to find anything that would stop the bleeding.

It's false hope.

He throws the bag across the room.

IN THE BATHROOM

He peeks in the mirror and sees --

HIS EYES FILLED WITH BLOOD AND LESIONS APPEARING

JACK (V.O.) I hate people like you.

Howard is startled. Fear is in his voice.

DOCTOR HOWARD Who - who's there. Alex? JACK (V.O.) No. Not yet.

Doctor Howard peeks outside the door and spots --

NO ONE

He closes the door and locks it. He sits on the toilet.

JACK (0.S.) People like you always disappoint.

Doctor Howard spots Jack in the tub. Jack has his non-deathly look going on.

JACK You're supposed to save people, but you don't.

The doctor runs for the door, tries to open it, but it's jammed.

JACK You make your money on our time trying to stay alive. It's a win-win situation for you.

The doctor stops his struggle and tries reasoning with him.

DOCTOR HOWARD It's not what you think.

Jack looks at him with MAGGOTS in his eyes. The doctor jumps back.

Jack's pissed.

JACK Is it? Is this what I paid for?

DOCTOR HOWARD There was nothing they could do.

Jack quickly grabs Howard's throat. Faster than the eye could see.

JACK They let me die like this.

Bugs crawl out of Jack's mouth.

DOCTOR HOWARD Please... I'm sorry.

Jack shakes his head, no.

JACK He dies on my terms... not yours. Not his.

DOCTOR HOWARD Deal. I won't do it.

JACK I don't make deals.

Jack KISSES Doctor Howard. Bugs crawl from their mouths. Howard's eyes bulge out, popping with maggots.

INT. ABANDONED HOME - SECOND BEDROOM - DAY

Alex drags Jerry's body into the room. He puts him on the bed. Jerry wraps him up in the fabric as tightly as he can.

LATER

Alex returns with wire. He ties the wire around the fabric, trapping Jerry inside. Alex sits on the bed, rubbing his eyes.

He removes them and sees --

THE MAN WITH HELL'S EYES

picture on the floor.

He stares at it for a moment -- then -- picks it up. He places it in his pocket.

JERRY (O.S.) Why you doing this to me?

Alex is a bit startled. Jerry leaks blood from his eyes, severely cracked lips, and lesions on his face.

> ALEX I don't know what's happening to you.

JERRY Neither did they... for a period of time.

Alex stands up.

ALEX

They?

JERRY Did you bring that whiskey?

ALEX No. No whiskey.

JERRY Ah, come on. You're no fun. Don't you see a dying man here? Give a man some whiskey.

Alex shakes his head, no.

JERRY

You're being a sour puss here, boy. I don't think mother would be proud.

ALEX Don't talk about my mother.

JERRY

I loved my mother once upon a time. Then... then...

Jerry stares off, looking at the closet. Alex looks at it as well.

ALEX What's in there?

JERRY

Everything.

Alex walks to the closet with caution. He slowly opens the closet to reveal --

THE DNS AND WEB SERVER ALONG WITH OTHER COMPUTER EQUIPMENT

He spots a scanner connected to the servers. Alex takes out the picture from his pocket.

Hector watches on with confusion.

## BACK TO SECOND BEDROOM

Alex opens the scanner and puts the picture inside it. He's about to press the upload button when --

WENDY (O.S.) What are you doing?

ALEX Found the servers.

Wendy, with Dave trailing not too far behind, looks through the closet.

JERRY

Hey, buddy.

Dave looks at Jerry.

JERRY Looking beautiful.

Dave turns away.

ALEX The picture is inside the scanner.

Wendy opens the scanner, but --

IT HAS MAGGOTS INSIDE

She shuts it.

JERRY What's wrong? Don't like what you see.

He releases a manic laugh.

Wendy runs to Jerry.

WENDY Leave Dave alone. He's been through enough. He's not dying like you.

JERRY Oh, but he is. You all die like me. Jerry coughs up blood. Wendy whips out her cell. INT. HECTOR'S HOME - BEDROOM - DAY Hector's face lights up. HECTOR Oh no you don't. Hector fiddles with his keyboard. BACK TO SECOND BEDROOM She dials nine-one-one. The call drops. She dials again, but she sees that she has zero bars. WENDY Alex, check your phone. Alex checks his phone. He also has no bars. ALEX I'm sorry. INT. HECTOR'S HOME - BEDROOM - DAY Wendy looks at the camera and shouts, sticking her middle finger at the camera. Hector smiles. HECTOR She'll get over it. BACK TO SECOND BEDROOM Wendy looks over at Alex. WENDY Where did you put the control box?

ALEX Basement. JERRY Didn't I tell you that wasn't a good spot? ALEX You're an idiot. It's set up next to the electrical box. WENDY Let's go. They are about to leave the room when --JERRY What about me? They stop. JERRY You're going to leave me like this? Dave puts his hand on Wendy's shoulder. DAVE I'll stay. I need answers. Jerry smiles. Wendy stares into Dave's eyes. WENDY I love you. Jerry squints his, unsure what to make of it. She leaves with Alex. JERRY I love you? Dave walks toward the bed. DAVE Please, you don't have to do this. Jerry has an inquisitive look on his face. JERRY I love you? Please explain. Dave gives away the same look.

49.

Alex and Wendy rush to the electrical box.

WENDY Is the signal scrambler attached to it?

ALEX

They reach it.

INT. HECTOR'S HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

Hector freaks out.

Yes.

HECTOR Fuck, fuck, fuck.

BACK TO BASEMENT

Wendy finds what she needs --

THE CONTROL BOX AND SIGNAL SCRAMBLER

She looks at the camera.

She waves bye-bye -- then --

RIPS THE CONTROL BOX LOOSE

INT. HECTOR'S HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

All the screens go dark. Hector is pissed off.

HECTOR You goddamn bitch. Fucking bitch.

He jumps out of his seat.

HECTOR Stupid. Stupid.

He kicks the bed. He hurts his toe.

HECTOR Ah, shit. I on hurt my toe.

He sits on his bed, rubbing his toe to ease the pain. He seethes with rage.

#### HECTOR

Got to do everything yourself.

He stands up, popping out his chest, trying to man up.

## HECTOR

I ain't scared of no ghost.

He sticks his chin out and marches out the room.

BACK TO THE BASEMENT

Sparks go off.

THE CAMERAS IN THE HOUSE TURN OFF

Alex and Wendy are a bit shaken.

WENDY Check your phone.

Alex does just that.

#### ALEX

Nothing.

She checks hers.

WENDY Nothing either. Must be the basement.

ALEX Jerry face-timed me here. It's not the basement.

## WENDY

Shit.

Alex twitches. He holds his stomach.

# WENDY

Alex, what's wrong?

Alex kneels to one knee, coughing up a storm.

Wendy rushes over and comforts him.

# WENDY

# Try to breathe.

Alex continues to cough up a lung. He falls to both knees with his hands on the floor -- when --

HE COUGHS UP BUGS

Wendy bounces back.

Alex VOMITS up bugs on the floor. They crawl around his mouth and his face.

Wendy jets for the door. She reaches the stairs -- when --

SLAM! -- It's closed shut.

She scampers up the steps. She tries to open it, but it's locked. She tries breaking it down, but it's not budging.

WENDY Dave. Open the door. Dave, help me. Dave.

IN THE SECOND BEDROOM

Dave sits on the bed next to Jerry.

DAVE You've never loved before?

Jerry sits up. There's something moving in his sclera.

JERRY Yes... and no.

Dave blinks -- then -- rubs his eyes.

He stops and notices --

JERRY IS GONE

INT. JACK'S HOME (ABANDONED HOME) - SECOND BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is clean and the bed is neatly made. Dave stands up and sees that he's healthy.

IN THE LIVING ROOM

He walks in and sees the place as if it's brand new. An old fashioned T.V. from the eighties rests at the edge of the living room.

On the couch JACK switches the channels using a remote. His legs are crossed, lying straight out on the couch.

JACK Take a seat.

Dave notices a small couch next to Jack. He walks over and sits down.

JACK So, tell me about this love thing.

DAVE I don't know what you mean.

Jack finds the show that he wants and puts the remote on his stomach.

JACK I saw something in her eyes when she said it. Something I've never seen before.

DAVE We've been together for a long time.

JACK

I see.

Jack laughs.

JACK You like comedies. I love them.

DAVE I prefer horror.

JACK What's your favorite horror movie?

DAVE Scream. It came out in the nineties.

Jack seems disappointed.

JACK

Oh.

DAVE Poltergeist is a classic though.

Jack smiles.

JACK We're going to be good friends.

Dave is confused.

# DAVE

Friends?

INT. ABANDONED HOME - BASEMENT - DAY

Wendy hasn't given up on breaking down the door. She kicks the door, screaming.

Alex rocks back and forth on the floor. Bugs crawl around his face.

ALEX Mommy. Mommy.

JACK (O.S.) I had a mother once.

Alex looks at Jack, rocking back and forth. Bugs crawling around him. Jack looks like his deceased self.

Alex slithers farther away.

JACK Don't be afraid. It'll pass.

ALEX Why are you doing this?

JACK

Why not?

Wendy overhears and stops her kicking.

ALEX (O.S.) It's not right. It's not --

SMACK! SMACK!

ALEX (O.S.) -- right. Make it stop.

SILENCE

ALEX (O.S.) What do you mean you can't?

Wendy walks down the steps. She listens on.

# ALEX (O.S.) Why would he say that?

She walks down farther, but stops at the bottom step.

ALEX (O.S.) Doesn't mean you have to.

She spots Alex, looking at the corner.

WENDY

Alex.

He turns to her, his face almost covered in crawlers.

He shakes them off, but more comes out of his ears, mouth, and nose.

ALEX He's not going to let me go.

WENDY

Alex, I'm --

Wendy is flabbergasted.

WENDY I don't know how to save you.

ALEX That's what they said. That's what he tells me they said.

WENDY

Jack?

He smacks his head. More bugs fall off, but more comes out.

ALEX In here. He tells me in here. They all said it. "We can't save you."

WENDY I need to get to Dave.

Alex's sclera has maggots moving in them.

ALEX (O.S.) (PRELAP) He's resting.

IN THE SECOND BEDROOM

Dave is on the floor with blood leaking from his nose and ears.

Jerry is on the bed still wrapped up in the fabric. He has bugs coming out his mouth, maggots for a sclera, cracked bloody lips, and boils on his face.

He's dead for sure.

ALEX (O.S.) (PRELAP) He'll be joining us soon.

INT. JACK'S HOME (ABANDONED HOME) - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jack talks to Dave in their healthy form. They still remain seated.

DAVE

Friends?

JACK Is that a problem?

DAVE I have to stay with Wendy.

JACK You're not going to stay with Wendy. You know that.

DAVE I don't want to die.

JACK Does anyone? But we do anyway.

DAVE Not like this.

Jack shoots up, angry as hell, in his gory form.

JACK Not like this. Not like this. Well I did and so will you.

Dave turns his head away. Jack touches Dave's neck. His finger nails are black.

Jack calms down.

JACK The love you have for Wendy. Is it the same for your mother?

DAVE No. That would be incest.

JACK You know what I mean.

DAVE Have you ever been in love?

Dave turns to look at him, but Jack's back to his healthy form.

JACK No. I had a girlfriend. A couple, but I never had the look that Wendy gave you and the look in your eyes when you received it.

DAVE You were twenty-five when you died.

Jack swallows hard. Blood forms in his eyes.

JACK

Yes.

#### DAVE

You died young. I get that you're pissed. I would have turned thirty in two months. I'm pissed too, but I'm not going to go around and kill anyone who looks at me.

Jack gets angry again. He turns back to his gory self.

JACK You don't understand.

DAVE You can't keep killing people.

# JACK

I have too.

Jack walks out the living room to --

EXT. JACK'S HOME (ABANDONED HOME) - NIGHT

Jack, as his healthy self, steps out the door. He sits on the steps.

Dave walks out and sees the neighborhood --

UNABANDONED

The houses are well kempt, lights are on, and a child rides his bike.

Dave sits next to him.

JACK This used to be my playground.

DAVE You killed them.

Jack doesn't respond.

DAVE Like you killed your mother.

Jack gives him a look that could kill.

JACK I didn't kill my mother.

Dave is surprised by the information.

DAVE

Who did?

INT. HECTOR'S HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

Hector is fully dressed, looking in the mirror.

HECTOR I'm going to make this happen if it's the last thing I do. It's only about an hour away.

He pops his collar.

HECTOR I can do this. Get the ghost. Get the fuck out. Simple. Right... right.

He bops his head a bit -- then -- takes a --

GUN

out of his jacket.

HECTOR I'll be all right. I got this.

He points the gun at the mirror.

HECTOR Bang, bang, bitches. The boss is here.

He shakes his head.

HECTOR No, that's stupid.

He regains his composure. He points the gun at the mirror again.

HECTOR Bitch, don't fuck with my money.

He shakes his head again.

HECTOR No that's even dumber.

His face lights up and puts the gun away.

HECTOR Wendy, I'm sorry. I was being a dick. I'm sorry for trying to provoke the ghost with your dying boyfriend. I thought that they might get along, you know, become friends are something and then boom. Jack shows his face and we're all paid. Forgive me?

He puts on a puppy dog face.

HECTOR No... fuck you then.

In the mirror he storms away. He picks up a video camera that was on the bed and walks out the room.

Alex rests against the furnace with his head down. The bugs continue to crawl around him. Wendy walks toward him with tears in her eyes.

ALEX Why do you love Dave?

WENDY I just do.

ALEX You want to join him?

She stops.

WENDY I want to save him.

Alex looks up with maggots for a sclera and dark pupils.

ALEX That's not what I asked.

WENDY I'll do anything for him.

Alex smiles.

ALEX Turn around.

WENDY What's behind --

Alex shouts out...

ALEX

Now.

She jumps back.

WENDY

OK. OK.

She turns around.

ALEX Now walk to the table.

Wendy looks around and spots the table that Jerry uncovered. Wendy shakes her head. ALEX

Walk.

She walks with caution to the table. She spots a picture in the center.

She stops.

#### ALEX

You're almost there. Keep walking.

She shakes her head, no.

Alex gets up and rushes over, bugs falling off, but being replaced with the ones crawling out his ears, nose, and mouth.

ALEX This isn't a choice. I didn't have a choice. Walk to the fucking table.

Wendy breaks down. She falls to the floor.

WENDY

I can't.

ALEX So, you don't love him then?

WENDY

I do. I love him more than you can ever imagine.

ALEX You said you'd do anything for him. This is anything.

She glances at the picture. She's too far away to get a clear view.

ALEX Dave would want you to do it.

She wipes the tears from her eyes.

# WENDY

No, he wouldn't.

Alex seethes with anger. He balls his fist.

Alex calms down and unballs his hand.

WENDY And I'll do whatever it takes to be with him.

She stands up and walks over to the table, ready to look at the picture.

Alex shows a regretful expression. The bugs fall off his face, revealing a boiled and chewed up face, with sclera-less eyes, and dark pupils.

When the bugs fall off they make a loud THUMP! It alerts Wendy and makes her turn around to find Alex standing there.

#### ALEX

You do love each other.

Wendy moves her hand over her hair, nodding her head in agreement.

Alex stands there for moment -- then -- SMILES.

Alex falls face first on the floor.

Behind her the picture turns into maggots.

She runs over to Alex. She flips him over and sees his lifeless body.

#### WENDY Alex. Alex.

He's dead.

She cries on his chest -- when -- the basement door opens.

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DAVE (O.S.)
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Wendy.

Wendy darts up and runs to the stairs. She sees Dave at the top of the stairs. She runs to him.

She leaps into his arms. She goes to kiss him when she notices that he's bleeding from his eyes and ears.

WENDY Oh, God. Baby, no.

DAVE He didn't kill his mother.

WENDY

What?

DAVE He didn't do it.

Dave coughs, badly. Blood splats on his hands.

WENDY

Who did?

Dave gets up and takes her into --

SECOND BEDROOM

Jerry's dead body remains on the bed. He drags her to the closet.

DAVE Whoever set this up.

They look at all the computer equipment inside.

DAVE Whoever did this, is coming back.

WENDY How do you know that?

DAVE Jack. He told me "He always comes back."

WENDY

Who's he?

They are in the mobile home, looking through the folder that Hector showed her earlier.

WENDY It has to be the father. He hasn't been seen since the cops ruled him out as being a suspect.

Dave coughs again. He lands on the floor, holding his stomach. He's in agony.

Wendy lifts him up and puts him on the couch.

WENDY Stay here. I'll wait for him alone.

DAVE What are you going to do?

WENDY I heard Alex talking to himself --

She shakes her head.

WENDY -- Jack. I think Jack's doing this for him. Maybe If I talk to him I could end this.

DAVE And if he doesn't want to talk?

Wendy thinks to herself for a moment.

WENDY I'll think of something.

She kisses him and walks out the mobile home. Dave lies there, thinking to himself as well.

He gets an idea.

DAVE No one died from viewing the picture from the internet... or did they?

He rolls over onto the floor and reaches for a suitcase. He opens it up and takes out a laptop.

It boots up on his lap while he rests on the floor. He goes into his files. He looks over a few documents before inserting a wifi-on-the-go flash drive.

He goes to the website that hosts the photo, but it's down.

He then looks up information about the photo and finds forums, blogs, and other articles about the photo.

He clicks on one and reads a small portion of it.

INSERT - PORTION OF ARTICLE ABOUT MAN WITH HELL'S EYES

WHEN I LOOKED AT THE PHOTO I COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT I SAW. IT SCARED ME SILLY. I TRIED TO CLICK OFF, BUT IT WOULDN'T LET ME. I HAD TO SHUT DOWN MY COMPUTER, BUT IT WOULDN'T TURN BACK ON. THEN I SAW A BUG ON MY LAP. A DAMN MAGGOT! I JUMPED OUT THE CHAIR AND RAN INTO MY ROOM. I HAD NIGHTMARES THAT NIGHT. IT LASTED WEEKS, BUT THAT WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING. MY DOCTOR TOLD ME MY LIVER IS FAILING AND I ONLY HAVE FOUR MONTHS TO LIVE. I NEVER DRUNK ALCOHOL.

### BACK TO SCENE

He clicks on another article. He reads a smaller portion of it.

### INSERT - SECOND PORTION OF ARTICLE

DO NOT LOOK AT THE PICTURE. MY BROTHER SAW IT AND THEN THREE MONTHS LATER HE LOST HIS MIND. HE RIPPED OUT HIS EYES AND SCRATCHED HIS SKIN ALMOST ALL OFF. HE KEPT SAYING "I HAVE TO GET THE BUGS OUT." THIS PICTURE IS CURSED. DO NOT LOOK AT IT.

BACK TO SCENE

He closes the laptop. Bloody tears run down his cheek.

He's pissed at himself and throws the laptop near the bathroom.

It smashes in pieces.

Dave shouts out...

DAVE Fuckkkkkkkkkkkkkkk. IN THE BATHROOM

Doctor Howard's body is in the tub. His eyes are filled with maggots. Howard opens his mouth and bugs pour out.

He turns his attention to the living room.

IN THE LIVING ROOM SUB-DIVERSION

Dave rolls around, hitting himself.

DAVE Stupid. How can I be so stupid?

DOCTOR HOWARD (O.S.) We all do dumb things sometimes.

Dave sits up. He scurries back when he sees Howard's gory form.

DOCTOR HOWARD Making deals with the devil is one of them.

DAVE Doctor Howard?

Doctor Howard crawls to him.

DOCTOR HOWARD He won't let me die.

Dave moves back, but suddenly stops. His pain has started up again. He bangs his hand on the floor.

> DOCTOR HOWARD You're not going to get off easy.

Bugs fall from his mouth. He crawls faster.

DOCTOR HOWARD I'm going to make sure you die like the rest of us.

He reaches Dave and VOMITS bugs all over his face. Dave screams out loud. He's too weak to push Howard off of him.

Howard puts his black nailed thumbs on Dave's eyes. He's about to squish them in -- when --

WHAM! -- Howard is kicked in the face.

He's kicked so hard he flies back, hitting his head on the floor, scattering the bugs around.

THE MAN, tall, mildly built, wearing a headcap and clothes of a woodsman, steps over Dave, and makes a B-line for Howard.

Dave watches on as The Man takes Howard's head and bangs it on the floor. Blood from Howard's skull scatters onto the floor.

Howard's body twitches.

The Man stands with his body straight and blood dripping from his fingers.

Dave releases painful moans.

The Man turns around and reveals his face.

He has striking eyes and an unkempt beard. He looks to be in his fifties, but is probably much older.

He walks toward Dave with an angry strut.

## DAVE

Who are you?

The Man doesn't say a word.

He grabs Dave by his face and drags him out the mobile home.

EXT. ABANDONED HOME - DAY

The Man drags him out the mobile home and onto the ground.

He drags Dave all the way to the house steps. Dave struggles and screams along the way.

He reaches the steps and drags Dave up them without worrying about his well-being.

Dave's body bumps off the steps.

INT. ABANDONED HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

He drags Dave inside and throws him across the room. Dave slides on the floor, hitting one of the white covered furniture. He has Howard's blood on his face.

The Man speaks with a hoarse voice.

THE MAN Three questions. Answer them right. I'll make it quick.

Dave tries to stand, but falls.

## THE MAN

Who are you?

In the background Wendy is seen holding a hammer in her hand.

Dave shakes his head, no, and quickly responds.

DAVE My name's Dave. I'm part of a ghost team researching the ghost of Jack. We wanted to prove it real so we could --

THE MAN Tell the girl behind me to drop the hammer.

Wendy is shocked that he knew. The Man storms over to Dave.

WENDY

OK.

She drops the hammer. The Man stops in his tracks.

She raises her hands and steps into the living room.

WENDY I dropped it. Don't hurt him.

He turns his attention to Wendy.

THE MAN I told him not to send you here.

WENDY Who? Hector?

THE MAN Who the fuck else?

She steps closer.

WENDY Hector never told us about you guys talking. THE MAN He should have.

She notices the blood dripping from The Man's fingers.

THE MAN I told him Hell will have no mercy if you enter its gates.

WENDY Are you Jack's father?

The Man doesn't respond.

WENDY Jack doesn't have to do this.

JACK'S FATHER (THE MAN)

He does.

WENDY

Why?

Jack's Father storms over to Dave and picks him up.

Wendy freaks out.

WENDY Please, don't hurt him.

JACK'S FATHER Stay where you are.

Wendy doesn't budge.

Jack's Father puts his bloody hand around Dave's mouth, opening it up.

He talks to Dave.

No.

JACK'S FATHER How does it taste?

DAVE (muffled) How does what taste?

JACK'S FATHER Death. Does it taste bitter?

> DAVE (muffled)

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Jack's Father lets Dave's mouth go.

JACK'S FATHER He said it taste bitter-sweet.

Jack's Father smells Dave.

JACK'S FATHER You smell like him. That old smell of death.

DAVE You were right, Wendy.

Wendy looks confused.

WENDY The picture does kill whomever looks at it. I'm walking proof.

JACK'S FATHER Oh, yes. It's only right.

Wendy shakes her head, no.

WENDY Tell him to stop.

JACK'S FATHER Why would I want to do that?

WENDY It's you. You're the reason for all of this.

JACK'S FATHER Go to the backyard, or I'll snap his neck.

Wendy reluctantly agrees. She tries to turn around --

JACK'S FATHER Keep facing me. Walk.

She walks backwards into --

## HALLWAY

There are some bugs still crawling around.

Jack's Father keeps Dave close to him.

Dave screams in pain and tries to bend over, but Jack's Father grabs Dave by his throat.

JACK'S FATHER Don't even think about it.

WENDY He's in pain, can't you see that?

JACK'S FATHER Keep walking.

They walk into the --

# KITCHEN

It looks like it's falling apart.

JACK'S FATHER Living your lives while the good suffer.

WENDY You can end it now.

JACK'S FATHER It will end now.

Wendy backs herself up against the door.

JACK'S FATHER Open the door.

She does and slides out to the --

## BACKYARD

She steps onto the unkempt grass.

WENDY Is this where you killed her?

JACK'S FATHER

Who?

WENDY His mother.

JACK'S FATHER

An intense stare down.

No.
JACK'S FATHER It was in the bathroom.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. JACK'S HOME (ABANDONED HOME) - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jack's Father and Jack's Mother are arguing in the living room.

JACK'S FATHER (V.O.) When he first got sick we thought it was the flu, but it got worse very quickly. I saw an article about HIV and thought it was that, but Jack wasn't no faggot. It turned out to be much worse.

Jack's Mother leaves the living room.

JACK'S FATHER (V.O.) We argued about different ways to save him, but there was no use.

INT. "COLUMBUS" HOSPITAL - JACK'S ROOM - NIGHT

Jack lies there in his gory form. Jack's Father is filled with rage.

JACK'S FATHER (V.O.) I couldn't stand seeing him that way. I argued with doctors to end his life, but it was against their practices. Practices my ass.

He balls his fist. Blood leaks through.

IN THE HALLWAY

Jack's Father has Jack's Mother pressed up against the wall.

JACK'S FATHER (V.O.) I asked her to kill him. I asked her to do right by our son, but she wouldn't. She wouldn't kill him, so I said I would.

#### LATER

Jack's Father is being taken away by police.

JACK'S FATHER (V.O.) It was then she called the police and had me thrown in jail for the night.

INT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS - JAIL CELL - NIGHT Jack's Father is on the floor, holding his chest.

> JACK'S FATHER (V.O.) I had a heart attack in that damn cell and was dead for two minutes the paramedics told me. It was those two minutes where I saw him. My boy. The Man With Hell's Eyes.

INT. "COLUMBUS" HOSPITAL - JACK'S FATHER'S ROOM - NIGHT

Jack's Father sits up in his bed, looking at pictures of his son. He then finds the picture "The Man With Hell's Eyes."

> JACK'S FATHER (V.O.) The mother took that photo. Only God knows why.

INT. JACK'S HOME (ABANDONED HOME) - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jack's Father pushes the mother's head in the bathtub.

It's wrapped with a plastic bag and rope. The bathtub is filled with water.

JACK'S FATHER (V.O.) I wanted her to feel the pain she put our son through. Then, I saw his face in the water.

The father leans back and lets the mother go. She tries to take the bag off, but it's too tight. She can't get free.

JACK'S FATHER (V.O.) I told my son she had to pay. They all had to pay. They need to feel what you felt. It's only right.

The mother's life fades, sinking back into the tub.

JACK'S FATHER (V.O.) We watched her... we watched her... The mother opens her eyes in the tub. JACK'S FATHER (V.O.) The others got what they deserved. END FLASHBACK. EXT. ABANDONED HOME - BACKYARD - DAY Jack's Father still holds Dave while Wendy stands in the grass. JACK'S FATHER My son must continue... forever. EXT. ABANDONED HOME - DAY A car pulls up across the street. A red Porsche - vintage nineteen-eighties. The sun sets as --HECTOR steps out the car with a video camera in hand. HECTOR I'm getting this money. I got this. I can do this. He slams the door and walks to the house with a cocky stride. He mocks an iconic quote from a movie. HECTOR I'm the man up in this piece. You do what I say. King Kong ain't got shit on me. He walks past the mobile home. HECTOR I'm going to check this out first. It's my home. I bought it. He walks inside -- then --A HIGH PITCH SCREAM Hector runs out like a scared little girl.

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EXT. ABANDONED HOME - BACKYARD - DAY

They overhear the scream.

Jack's Father looks around.

Wendy knows it's Hector.

JACK'S FATHER Who else is here?

WENDY No one. I swear.

EXT. ABANDONED HOME - DAY

Hector runs to his car with the camera, but drops his keys. He kicks them in a sewer drain.

HECTOR Oh fuck no. Lord, no. This can't be happening.

He puts the camera down and tries to reach his hand inside, but it won't fit.

HECTOR Shit. Fuck.

He gets up with the camera and runs back into --

MOBILE HOME

He runs to the body of Howard and searches for the keys. He finds them.

He tries to start it, but it won't come on.

HECTOR This can't be happening.

He tries again. Nothing.

HECTOR He bangs his hands on the wheel. EXT. ABANDONED HOME - BACKYARD - DAY

They overhear the engine failing to start.

JACK'S FATHER Go deeper into the yard.

She looks back. She sees something move in the grass.

WENDY What's out there?

Jack's father shouts out...

JACK'S FATHER

Go.

EXT. ABANDONED HOME - DAY

Hector's outside, crying. He hears the father's words. He presses himself up against the mobile home.

He hears Wendy shouting ...

WENDY (O.S.) What's in the backyard? A damn ghost.

Hector wipes his tears away. He takes out his gun and turns on the video camera.

HECTOR I got this.

He films while walking to the abandoned home.

EXT. ABANDONED HOME - BACKYARD - DAY

Wendy shakes while the sun sets behind the trees. Soon it will be night.

JACK'S FATHER

Cute.

Dave convulses.

WENDY

Dave.

Jack's Father kicks him into the grass.

Wendy rushes to his aid, but there's nothing she can do. He convulses, uncontrollably.

Jack's Father walks back into the --

KITCHEN

and shuts the door.

IN THE BACKYARD

Dave has blood coming out his mouth and nose.

WENDY Baby, please don't leave me. I need you.

In the background Jack's Mother, her head wrapped in the bag Jack's Father tried to kill her in, appears behind them.

She's wet, dripping water from her body like she stepped out the shower.

IN THE KITCHEN

Hector appears in the background, holding the gun and video camera.

JACK'S FATHER You must be Hector?

HECTOR You're the guy I talked to?

Jack's Father turns his attention to Hector.

Jack's Father nods his head.

### HECTOR

# Is there a ghost here?

Jack's Father releases a smirk. He nods yes.

HECTOR

Where?

Hector spots Dave, convulsing in Wendy's arms. He moves the camera over a little and spots --

JACK AND HIS MOTHER

moving closer to Wendy.

HECTOR (V.O.) Oh shit.

BACK TO SCENE

Hector jumps back and looks at the footage. Glee comes over his face. He then looks at the yard and only sees the mother. He rewinds the footage and sees Jack with the mother.

He breaks out in a small happy dance.

Jack's Father looks on in disbelief.

JACK'S FATHER What the hell are you doing?

HECTOR It's the dance of success. I'm back on top.

Jack's Father storms over to him, but Hector stops his silliness and draws his weapon.

HECTOR

Aw shit.

IN THE BACKYARD

Wendy cries a river while it seems Dave is passing on into the afterlife.

Behind Wendy, Dave appears in his healthy form. He looks on with sadness in his eyes.

He spots Jack and his mother.

DAVE Please, don't.

They stop.

Dave notices they are holding hands.

JACK My mother did everything in her power. She would have done more if she could.

DAVE Your father put this in you. This anger. This hate. You can let it all go.

Jack looks at Wendy as she cries on Dave's chest.

JACK So, that's what true love is. Suffering together and never giving up hope.

The mother squeezes Jack's hand.

IN THE KITCHEN

Jack's Father tries to intimidate Hector. Hector holds the video camera to his side.

JACK'S FATHER That gun won't work on me.

HECTOR What are you... a fucking wizard? You can dodge bullets?

Jack's Father shakes his head, no.

JACK'S FATHER Something much more.

HECTOR

Ha.

Hector looks out at the yard. He sees the mother lean in as if someone was next to her.

HECTOR

Hmmmmm.

IN THE BACKYARD

Wendy covers herself, crying on the grass, loud enough for the neighborhood to hear, if anyone lived in it.

Jack's Mother whispers in Jack's ear.

JACK I know, Mother. I should have a long time ago.

Jack kisses the mother on her forehead.

# JACK

Goodbye.

She falls onto the unkempt grass.

IN THE KITCHEN

Jack's Father moves closer to Hector.

HECTOR Any closer and I'll shoot.

JACK'S FATHER He's not going to let me die.

HECTOR You want to take that chance?

Jack's Father lunges at Hector -- when --

THE GUN GOES OFF

shooting the father in the heart.

Jack's Father falls onto the glass door, cracking it.

Wendy hears the ruckus. She darts up and opens the door.

Jack's Father's body dumps out. Half in - Half out.

Blood covers his chest area, he coughs up large amounts of blood, and he's having a difficult time breathing.

Wendy looks at him with rage, but Jack's Father spots his son standing behind Wendy.

Jack is in his healthy form.

JACK I love you, Dad, but it's time to let go.

Jack's Father isn't happy and releases rage that only The Devil can match.

Wendy precedes to kick and stomp the father's head in. Hector drags her inside the --

KITCHEN She puts up one hell of a struggle and beats on Hector. He drops the video camera. WENDY Fuck you. Fuck you. You piece of shit. I hate you. I fucking hate you. She gets the gun from Hector. He's scared out of his mind. HECTOR Wait, Wendy. Listen. I got it. I got it. WENDY The hell with you. DAVE (O.S.) Wendy. Wendy stands there in shock. She can't believe it's Dave's voice. WENDY Dave. She looks outside, onto the --BACKYARD and sees --DAVE SITTING UP wiping the blood from his face. Night has fallen. DAVE Can you help me? Wendy drops the gun and runs into Dave's arms. WENDY I thought I lost you.

DAVE

Never.

INTERCUT WITH KITCHEN AND THE BACKYARD AS NECESSARY

Hector picks up the gun and puts it in his pocket. He inspects the video camera and it still works. He sighs a breath of relief.

#### WENDY

How?

DAVE Jack. He said I didn't deserve to die, not on his terms anyway.

Wendy spots the mother's lifeless body in the grass. She freaks out.

WENDY Oh my God, Dave we have --

Dave calms her down.

DAVE Shhhhhh. Just hold me. Everything is fine now. Trust me.

Wendy tries to kiss him.

Dave stops her.

# DAVE

Wait, baby.

He waves his hand next to his mouth.

DAVE There's too much going on in here. Let's wait until I get some toothpaste.

Wendy laughs.

# WENDY

I can care less.

She kisses him with passion.

Hector looks down at Jack's Father. He bled to death. There's no life behind his eyes.

Hector looks at Wendy and Dave and smiles. He salutes them and walks away.

DAVE (O.S.)

Hector.

He stops.

## HECTOR

Yes.

Wendy and Dave enter the kitchen. Dave is hung over her shoulder.

# DAVE

Did you get it?

### HECTOR

I got a two for one special, buddy. You guys are going to be rich.

Hector takes out his cell. He has a full set of bars.

HECTOR I'll call the cops.

## DAVE

Not yet.

Hector's suspicious.

HECTOR What? We have to. Howard is dead in the mobile home. That motherfucker is dead.

He points to Jack's Father.

HECTOR Why do we have to wait?

# DAVE Because Jack said so.

Hector is confused and is about to say something -- when --

A LOOK OF FEAR OVERTAKES HIM

He looks down at the video camera and sees --

IT COVERED WITH MAGGOTS

They crawl up his arm.

HECTOR

Oh Jesus.

He runs into the --

#### HALLWAY

but trips over his own feet. The maggots quickly navigate to Hector's face, covering it. He rolls around the hallway, screaming in pain.

> HECTOR Help me. Help me.

Wendy and Dave gets passed him. The maggots come in and out of Hector's ears and nose.

HECTOR You can't leave me. What about your debt, Wendy?

EXT. ABANDONED HOME - NIGHT

Wendy and Dave leave the home saying to each other...

WENDY DAVE We'll find a way. We'll find a way.

They head to Wendy's car while Hector shouts out...

HECTOR (V.O.) I didn't deserve this. I don't deserve this.

FADE OUT.

### THE END