

One Scary Night

By

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EXT. STREET-NIGHT

It rains heavily. People run, some with umbrellas, others with their hands over their heads. Two men aged 30 and 40 respectively each carrying a suitcase run towards a motel building.

INT. MOTEL-RECEPTION-CONTINUES

They arrive at the reception where a small crowd of people have gathered. A long queue stands before two young female receptionists, one tall and the other short. The men look around for a place to sit but find all three sofas filled. They pull their suitcases to a corner and sit on them. The younger and shorter of the two, Sam who is fat starts a conversation with the other, Max.

SAM  
(yawns)  
What a day...

MAX  
Yeah...but at least we have  
shelter...

SAM  
Is there something I can eat?

MAX  
(shocked, screams a bit)  
You're hungry?

SAM  
Hey, calm down...I'm ok...was  
just a question.

Hours later, the men sleep on the floor with their heads resting on their suitcases. They both snore lightly. The crowd has dispersed and only the two receptionists remain. The shorter of the receptionists walks to them and taps Max on the back. He screams which awakes Sam. Sam sees the receptionist who stares at him smiling softly.

SHORT RECEPTIONIST  
Sorry to awake you but your room  
is ready. You can occupy it now.

SAM  
Oh thanks...but can't we sleep  
here for tonight?

MAX  
(stares at Sam)  
Why?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

(stares at Max)

I mean someone could take our room... a pregnant woman may be...

SHORT RECEPTIONIST

I'm sorry but that's not allowed.

INT.MEN'S ROOM-CONTINUES

The rain ceases. Both men arrive in a dark room and Max turns on the light revealing a small, modest and clean place which contains a double student bed, a door mat and a table and a chair at a corner. The windows are of wooden shutters.

SAM

Wow...so homely looking...

Abruptly Max carries Sam's suitcase and walks towards the door with it.

SAM

(goes after Max)

Hey! What're you doing?

Max opens door and hurls suitcase through it then shuts the door. Momentarily, the room trembles causing both men to slip and fall to the floor. A minute later, it stops. They both stare at each other.

MAX

What in heaven's name was that?

SAM

An earth tremor...?

They wait for five minutes and rise when nothing happens again.

SAM

Why did you do that? Throwing out my suitcase?

MAX

Just doing you a favour...you said you wanted to sleep outside...

Sam exits the room banging the door. Momentarily, the light begins to flicker and a minute later, it goes off and the bulb falls down. Max screams and quickly unzips his suitcase for a torch light. After three minutes he brings out a torch light turning it on. He stares at the fallen bulb with it and stares about the room with it. Suddenly, he spots a small, dark area at one corner of the

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room. It appears to have been burnt as it's very dark. He keeps the light on it and begins approaching it. Suddenly, a big, black, rat pops out of it running towards him. He screams and drops the torch and jumps on the bed. The rat stops at the torchlight and stares a moment at it then runs past it towards Max's suitcase. It enters the suitcase and Max screams hearing some noise in it. Max quickly descends from the bed and picks the torch light then rushes to his suitcase. He empties the contents on the floor and searches through for the rat yet doesn't find it. Suddenly, he screams feeling something in his hair. He hits his head with the torch light and the injured rat falls to the floor. He screams on staring at it with the torch light. Momentarily, he picks a bottle of water on the floor and washes his hair with it. A minute later, someone knocks on the door and runs to it thinking it's Sam.

MAX

(slightly angry tone)

Where have you been?

He says opening the door and immediately drops the torch light and shuts the door. An extremely wrinkled old woman with a staff and an Aladdin lamp in the other hand stood behind it. The torch light goes off this time. He screams and leans behind the door pressing it with his body so no one opens it. Five minutes later, someone begins pushing the door and he screams and pushes against it. Max continues until he is unable to stop the person and backs away from the door.

MAX

Please! Please don't hurt  
me...please!

Sam enters the room with an Aladdin lamp in one hand and a small basket in the other. He stares at Max with the lamp and Max stares at him with eyes widely opened.

MAX

Sam is that you?

SAM

Yes? What's wrong with you? I  
heard you screaming. Here, I got  
us some food from a kind old  
lady...

MAX

That woman?

Sam glances at Max but doesn't respond. He brings out a small food flask and two plates and forks. Minutes later, they lie asleep on their beds with Max sleeping on the lower bed while Sam takes the upper bed. The rain continues. Suddenly, a loud, frightening thunder fills the

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air causing Sam to scream. He pulls the blanket over his face and quietens. Moments later, a bright flash of lightning appears in the room. Max opens an eye a minute later and rolls it, glancing through the room and shuts it. Thirty minutes later, a consecutive flash of lightning fills the room. Thunder comes sporadically. The men tremble in their beds, fully covered by their blankets. Suddenly, the roof above Sam's head begins to leak. He awakes and stares up and sees a large hole in the metallic roof. He rises off the bed and walks to Max and taps him to rise.

SAM

Max! Max! Wake up... the roof is leaking...Max!

MAX

(jerks off bed)

Huh?!

SAM

The roof is leaking...we have to push the bed away...

MAX

Ok! Alright!

They begin pushing the bed away. Suddenly, one part of the roof removes and its blown away by the wind. A large space is created revealing the sky and a couple of stars to them. They scream and push the bed towards a sheltered area but suddenly, the roof over there removes too, revealing a space larger than the former. The moon appears along with some bats which fly directly through the hole. They scream and rush towards the door but are unable to open it. The bats hover over their heads. Finally, after three minutes they open it and run through it shutting it after them. Momentarily, the door falls down and the bats fly through following them.

THE END