

PLAYING THE PART

Written by

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EXT. DOWNTOWN - LATE NIGHT

Late October. SARAH, 24, makes her way through the downtown streets.

Armed with a map in her hand and a bus ticket in her jacket pocket, the naive tourist looks around in wonderment while a late-night fall breeze permeates the surroundings.

Up ahead stands VICTOR, a human statue dressed as the Grim Reaper. He blankly stares ahead, the dark hood of the cloak concealing his face, while holding a blood-stained scythe.

A sign next to him reads: Happy Halloween. Some teens currently taunt him, hoping to make the silent performer flare up, before an adult pedestrian steps in and shoos them away.

The startled Sarah stops and looks upon the sight, Victor seeming to stare right at her. A WOMAN smiles at the young lady.

WOMAN

Scared?

Sarah jumps before looking over at her.

SARAH

(thick Southern accent)

Yeah...that man over there's really creepy.

The Woman laughs.

WOMAN

Who? Victor? He's been doing this for years now...always great this time of year you know.

The girl glances at the human statue, still disturbed by the image, before looking back at the Woman.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Picks new characters every day the week before Halloween.

SARAH

Wow pretty neat.

She walks toward her.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Hey I hate to bother you like this
but you know where Mitchum Street
is?

WOMAN

Not from around here are you?

Sarah laughs.

SARAH

No...just got in. I'm from
Alabama.

WOMAN

Not at all surprised. Can always
recognize tourists.

SARAH

I can tell...

The Woman eyes the map.

WOMAN

The maps usually give it away.

The girl smiles, realizing how obvious she was.

SARAH

Yeah makes sense.

The older lady points down the road.

WOMAN

Just keep going on down there,
third street on the left. Can't
miss it.

SARAH

Thanks.

WOMAN

No problem dear.

Sarah passes Victor who still appears to stare right at her.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Good luck!

The young woman walks down the uncrowded street, the
businesses all closed with jack o' lanterns prominently
displayed in their windows while the desolate sidewalks
appear fairly empty.

The tourist then gazes up at an old city clock reading: 10:04. Progressing further, the nervous Sarah stops and looks upon a street sign: Greer Avenue.

SARAH

Shit...

She glances at a store window, noticing a streetlight glaring off the scythe's sharp blade.

SARAH

What...

The young woman turns and sees Victor ominously standing still behind her, his weapon slightly raised.

SARAH

Hey...

The human statue remains quiet. She shakes her head and quickly walks away, her steps ECHOING on the lonely pavement.

Suddenly she hears footsteps following her, prompting the young woman to turn around and notice Victor who stands still behind her yet is a little closer this time.

SARAH

Hey leave me alone alright!

His emotions remain unchanged, still blank, while he stays silent.

SARAH (CONT'D)

You hear me fucker?

No reply. The tourist turns and walks through the area before stopping and gazing up toward another street sign: Ray Street. As she stops, the young woman hears the footsteps stopping.

SARAH

The Hell...

Sarah turns and sees Victor now a few feet behind her, the human statue looking right at her while the hood still covers his face.

SARAH

Hey quit following me creep!

He quietly stands there making no movement which makes the girl even more uncomfortable.

SARAH (CONT'D)
I'm not playing!

The tourist then starts to walk down the street again when all of a sudden she hears the unpleasant noise of the scythe's blade SLIDING against a building.

The terrified Sarah looks back and notices the stationary Victor who's still wielding the weapon.

SARAH
Just leave me alone alright! I'm
not kidding asshole! You're
fucking freaking me out!

After getting no reaction, she steps toward him.

SARAH (CONT'D)
You hear...

Suddenly he raises the weapon and rushes after her, the scared girl then quickly running away.

SARAH
Shit!

The Alabama native hurries down the vacant sidewalk, hearing Victor's loud FOOTSTEPS trail her.

She turns on the first street to her left, Mitchum Street, before stopping and looking behind her, awaiting his arrival.

Suddenly the Woman appears behind Sarah and knocks her unconscious with a lead pipe. The human statue runs toward them, stopping upon seeing the girl lying on the ground in a pool of blood.

The older lady then throws her weapon down and smiles at her accomplice.

SUPERIMPOSE: THE NEXT NIGHT

EXT. DOWNTOWN- LATE NIGHT

One day later, same spot Victor performed at earlier. The Woman stands nearby and watches him while a crowd of people gather around the human statue.

Victor, adorned in silver/grey makeup, is dressed as a Jack The Ripper-like serial killer and wields a blood-stained knife.

Right beneath him on a table lies Sarah's corpse, also wearing the same make-up, playing the role of the murderer's latest victim.