

Scurry

By

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FADE IN

OVER BLACK

MARIE (V.O)
(desperate)
We've made a mistake.

The sound of Marie starting to cry.

ALEX (V.O)
It'll be fine Marie. Soon
we'll be walking along side
Satan as his King and his Queen.

MARIE (V.O)
(sobbing)
No!

INT. COLONIAL HOUSE - TOBIAS'S ROOM - NIGHT

Flashes of lightening illuminate a baby's cot. Wind and rain bashes against the windows.

The bedroom door opens, a hand flicks on the light.

MARIE, 30, casually dressed, walks in cradling 1-year-old TOBIAS.

LUCY, 7, struts along behind her holding a brown medium sized Teddy Bear.

Marie gently puts Tobias in his cot, looks at him for a moment, bends down and gives him a quick peck on the forehead then heads to the door.

Lucy pokes her head over the cot, screws her face up and sticks her tongue out at him.

MARIE
Lucy, come on.

Lucy gets in another poke then runs out of the room.

LUCY'S ROOM - LATER - NIGHT

A night-light illuminates the room just enough to see a figure curled up under the bed covers.

The wind hums through a gap between the window and frame. Lightning flashes and thunder rumbles.

Lucy is sound asleep, Teddy in her arms. It seems not even a storm can wake her, until ---

Her eyes spring open to the sound of claws scurrying along the wooden floor.

She lies still and listens.

LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Classic colonial-style look.

Marie reads in an armchair. She bites at her nails. Her husband ALEX, 35, neatly presented, lies on the couch watching T.V.

Marie shuts her book in frustration.

MARIE

I can't concentrate.

Alex looks over at her.

ALEX

I know, neither can I.

He turns off the T.V. gets up, heads to the window, pulls the curtain back and looks out at the storm.

MARIE

I'm not ready to die.

ALEX

It won't be you. He'll take me.

MARIE

You can't know that.

LUCY'S ROOM

Lucy hears the THING scurry across the floor, claws clatter and scratch along the wood.

It runs onto the rug at the foot of the bed, the sound of the claws mute as it hits the softness. Lucy pulls the blankets over her head.

She hears it run under the bed. It stops directly under her.

Thunder rumbles.

LIVING ROOM

A distressed Marie walks over to Alex and wraps her arms around him. Alex hugs her.

MARIE

I want to go back, to us. To our old house. Being pregnant with Lucy. You at the factory, me writing. I want to go back, to a normal life.

Marie looks terrified as a thought enters her head.

MARIE

What if it's Lucy?

LUCY'S ROOM

Lucy is curled up in a ball under the covers shaking with terror. Tears drip off her cheeks.

The claws scurry up the wall behind her then slowly drag across the ceiling.

She screeches, pulls the blankets in closer.

The Thing lands with a thump on the bed next to her then jumps onto the floor with a thud.

It moves to the bedroom door. The door opens, light from the hallway floods in. The sound of the claws move out of the room and down the hallway. The door slowly closes.

LIVING ROOM

MARIE

(desperate)

We've made a mistake.

Marie starts to cry.

ALEX

It'll be fine Marie. Soon we will walk along side Satan as his King and his Queen.

MARIE

(sobbing)

No!

Alex unwraps Marie's arms and pushes her away.

ALEX

God Marie. No? It's too late. You wanted this just as much as me.

MARIE

I don't want to be his Queen. I don't want to die and serve him. I'm terrified he's going to hurt Lucy. I need to know who it's going to be.

Marie looks towards the upstairs. Then takes off up the steps to the

UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

ALEX (O.S)

(yelling)

What are you doing?

She runs past Lucy's room. And into

TOBIAS'S ROOM.

She turns on the light, speaking as she runs over to the cot.

MARIE

(desperately)

Father of all that is unholy please give me a sign, please I need to know. Who will be your sacrifice?

Marie looks into the cot. Tobias isn't there.

LUCY'S ROOM

Lucy slowly peaks her head out from under the covers. Tobias sits on the bed to the side of her. She jumps.

His head is down. Lucy watches, trembling, as he slowly lifts his head up and looks at her.

TOBIAS'S ROOM

Marie looks around the room, searching for Tobias.

LUCY'S ROOM

Blood swirls and churns in the sockets where his eyes use to be.

He reaches his hand out towards her face. His fingernails, long, thick, pointed and black, slowly drag along her cheek cutting through her tears.

He tilts his head a little and furrows his brow. His tongue slowly pushes between his lips. It edges its way out until it's fully exposed. He's imitating her last communication with him. He pulls it back in then smiles.

LIVING ROOM

A blood-curdling scream comes from Lucy's room. Alex jumps up and runs towards her room.

TOBIA'S ROOM

Marie hears the scream and runs out.

LUCY'S ROOM

Marie flings the door open and turns on the light. Alex is right behind her. She screams and collapses onto the floor leaving Alex standing in the doorway, eyes filled with terror, hand over his mouth.

Tobias sits on the bed looking like a normal baby, 'gooing', 'garring' and smiling at Daddy as he clutches Lucy's blood soaked Teddy Bear.

FADE OUT