

THE LOST SOUL

By

ADAM CASTILLO

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11/11/2018 DRAFT

FADE IN:

1

INT. AIRPORT - LOUNGE AREA - EARLY AFTERNOON.

1

Short glimpses of a teen-aged girl can be seen inside a crowd of on-the-go, briefcase-carrying, business-type men and women. This is AVOREE GONZALEZ (girl-next-door cute).

The image slowly adjusts, blurring in and out of focus, as she walks closer to frame - it's then that we realize we are looking THROUGH A VIDEO CAMCORDER.

As she begins to notice her party on the other side of the camcorder lens, her cheeks turn rosy red and a huge smile splashes across her face. She is instantly overcome with joy.

AVOREE
(shouting)

Hi!

She makes her way through the mob and runs on over to her aunt, MARIA GONZALEZ (early 40's), who is standing off to the nearby left of us.

MARIA
Hey sweetie!

They both practically slam into each other as they wrap their arms around each other for a huge tight hug.

AVOREE
I've missed you so much!

MARIA
Oh, sweetie, I've missed you so much! I'm so happy you're finally here.

After a few moments, they finally let go of each other.

Avoree takes a step back to recompose herself and fan the tears from her eyes. She giggles at her cheesiness.

MARIA (CONT'D)
How was the flight over here?

AVOREE
It was alright. My ears are killing me, though, like they need to be popped.

MARIA
Yeah, that happens to me too. I'll give you something for the pain when we get to the house.

(CONTINUED)

AVOREE

Thank you. Also, thank you for everything, Aunt Maria. I know it was such short notice.

MARIA

Honey, I jumped at the opportunity. I would not want you anywhere else than in my company and care.

AVOREE

Thanks, auntie.
(then)
Hey Adam!

ADAM (O.S.)

(giggling)
Hey Avoree!

MARIA

Awe! Here let me get the both of you...

The camcorder is passed and flipped on over to Maria's point-of-view, where we watch as Avoree wraps her arms around the main guy behind the lens, ADAM GONZALEZ (19, punk-type, swoopy hair and all), her cousin.

ADAM

How you feeling? Any better?

AVOREE

I'm just happy to be out of that situation and here with you guys.

Avoree releases Adam from the death grip she has on him and tries to get a better grip on her backpack as it begins to slip from her shoulder.

ADAM

Here, let me help you out with those!

AVOREE

Oh, thank you.

Adam grabs onto one of her backpacks and slips it onto his shoulder.

Avoree looks back towards Maria and notices the camcorder still being pointed towards her direction.

AVOREE

(continued)
Are you filming for your video blog website thing?

ADAM

Oh, yeah! Say hi to my viewers! I told them you were coming today.

Avoree waves hello towards the camcorder and the group giggles at the slight awkwardness.

MARIA (O.S.)

You'll get used to it, trust me.

ADAM

You're comfortable being on camera, right?

AVOREE

Oh, yeah! I'm comfortable with the whole filming and audience thing. I just wish I knew beforehand, so I could have actually tried with my makeup today.

Maria giggles at Avoree.

MARIA (O.S.)

No worries, Ave. You're so photogenic.

(then)

Okay, so I'll take this ...and you take this...

Maria grabs on to one of Avoree's rolling suitcases and passes the camcorder back on over to Adam.

CUT TO:

2 INT. VAN - A WHILE LATER.

2

The family of three have finally made it back onto the freeway, on the pursuit to home.

AVOREE

Were you able to get much sleep, Aunt Maria?

MARIA

Oh, around ...six hours, I think.

AVOREE

What time did you end up getting off from work?

MARIA

Almost at seven in the morning. Only because someone forgot to set their alarm and I had to stay almost an hour over.

(CONTINUED)

AVOREE

Oh, wow. You go in tonight again?

MARIA

Yep. Back at it at ten o' clock.

AVOREE

You should let Adam drive, and you could sleep.

ADAM

I would, but she don't trust me. Can't you drive, Ave?

AVOREE

Oh no, I'll kill all of us for sure.

Maria bursts out laughing.

CUT TO:

3 INT. VAN - LATER.

3

Maria turns the steering wheel and drives down a neighborhood.

MARIA

And here we are...

Adam PANS on over to Avoree who sits in the backseat. Her face is in awe, as flashbacks to childhood memories race through her mind.

AVOREE

Oh, wow...it's been so long.

ADAM (O.S.)

Been a few years, huh?

AVOREE

A few years too many.

WHIP PAN to look out the passenger window at a big two-story home. It sits on a big plot of land, fenced off from other homes in the neighborhood. Looks very homey, but there is something off about it. It must be the dark windows that give it that flare of creepiness.

4 EXT. FRONT YARD - MOMENTS AFTER.

4

Maria pops open the trunk to her vehicle and the three of them begin to unload the space full of duffel bags and suitcases.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM (O.S.)

Geez, Avoree! What do you have in here? A body?

AVOREE

Dang it. My cover is blown.

Maria giggles at Avoree, but she herself struggles to lift a backpack up and over her shoulder.

MARIA

This is gonna be quite the leg workout up the stairs.

The group slowly, but surely, make their way towards the doorway of the home. Maria struggles to pull her house keys out of her pocket, while trying to keep a grip on the bags, but she finally is able to.

MARIA

You fed the dog in the morning, right?

ADAM (O.S.)

Yes.

Maria twists open the doorknob and pushes open the door to the split-entry level entrance.

Avoree shivers slightly.

AVOREE

Eh! I just got a cold chill.

CUT TO:

5 INT. MAIN HALLWAY - MOMENTS AFTER.

5

They finally make it up the last few stairs. Maria leads them around the end of the stair banister and into the main hallway.

MARIA

Alright, so, I was gonna wait and ask you which guest room you wanted to stay in, but I know how afraid you've always been of our downstairs floor, so I set up the one upstairs for you. Is that okay?

AVOREE

Oh, yeah, that one is nice. It has a big closet for all my stuff.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM (O.S.)
We'll also be dorm buddies.

AVOREE
(giggling)
Nice.

Adam follows behind the two as Maria leads them into...

6

INT. GUEST BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS.

6

The room is very bland, almost like a room in a very affordable hotel. There's a bed set up very neatly in the corner of the room, with a bedside table placed next to it. A dresser/vanity combo on the other end of the room and some closet space.

MARIA
Okay, so it's been a while since I've had to set up a guest room, but I tried. You're welcome to make it more comfortable, though.

Avoree lets her backpacks drop onto the mattress and rubs her neck in pain as she looks around the space.

AVOREE
It's fine, Aunt Maria. I love it.

ADAM (O.S.)
If you ever get bored, there's also some great reading material...

Adam opens up the bedside table and inside lies the Holy Bible.

He pans over over to Maria who stands there, guilty.

ADAM (O.S.)
Welcome to The Gonzalez Inn.

CUT TO:

7

INT. DINING ROOM - LATER.

7

The trio have moved on over to the dining area of the home now.

Avoree sorts her way through a cabinet filled little orange bottles, trying to find a certain medication.

AVOREE
My head has been killing me all day. I think I've just been over thinking everything for the past few days.

(CONTINUED)

MARIA

Could you go get her a water bottle in the pantry, Adam?

ADAM (O.S.)

Of course.

Adam makes his way out of the dining room, turns the corner and makes his way down the long hallway.

We can still hear Maria and Avoree talking amongst themselves off in the distance.

MARIA (O.S.)

At least you don't have to deal with those dummies anymore.

AVOREE (O.S.)

I know. I mean they were really nice at first, but their attitude towards me really changed after a week or so being there.

MARIA (O.S.)

Who? Her parents?

AVOREE (O.S.)

Yes, Nicole's parents and her grandmother. She was the weird religious-type. She really treated me like I was a huge bother.

Adam makes it over to the end of the hallway and swings open the pantry doors. He scans the shelves and finally spots the pack of water bottles at the bottom.

MARIA (O.S.)

Why? What did she say to you? Or do?

Adam rips a hole in the brand new pack of water bottles and pulls one out for Avoree.

AVOREE (O.S.)

Well, ever since I got there, she would just stare at me whenever I was around her, very rudely. She would barge into the guest room I would sleep in, just to check on me, or something. I even woke up to her praying above me in the middle of the night.

Adam stops dead in his tracks as something catches his attention. **A NOISE.**

MARIA (O.S.)
Are you serious??

AVOREE (O.S.)
Dead serious. She was really annoying. She would always be arguing with Nicole's parents, saying something about me in Spanish. "Mal espiritu" or something like that?

MARIA (O.S.)
That means, like, bad spirit, or bad energy - I think.

The noise is some type of commotion coming from beyond the closed door of the guest room, which is to the left of the food pantry. He pushes open the door, which was left open by just a crack and the noise STOPS. Nothing is in there. Must have been a draft?

He closes the door and tries not to mind it too much.

MARIA (O.S.)
I'm glad you made the choice to leave, Avoree. It's great that your friend's family meant good by taking you in for the time being, but I'd rather you be here than anywhere else.

Adam walks down the hallways towards the dining room with a bottle of water in his hand.

AVOREE (O.S.)
I'm sure they are glad, too.

He turns the corner and walks into the room just as Maria and Avoree finish their conversation, not trying to speak of such things on camera.

ADAM (O.S.)
Here you go.

Avoree twists open the water bottle and chugs the pill down. Cringing as it passes.

Maria serves a few slices of pizza on plates for all three of them.

MARIA
Alright. Lunch is served.

CUT TO:

8 INT. GUEST BEDROOM - MUCH LATER.

8

The two dorm buddies have now retired back to the guest room.

Switching on over to the point-of-view of Avoree, we watch as Adam enters the room with a big laundry hamper, which is filled with tons of clothes hangers. He lets it drop onto the floor.

ADAM

Alright, this is all of the hangers I could find. I think it might be enough for all your stuff.

AVOREE (O.S.)

Most likely, but if not I could always throw some clothes in that dresser. No biggie.

ADAM

Very true. Also, this hamper is for your laundry.

AVOREE (O.S.)

Oh, sweet. Thanks. I'll get started in a bit. I kind of just want to chill for a bit.

ADAM

You've come to the right place. This is the house of chill.

Adam sits down at the end of her bed.

AVOREE (O.S.)

So, your Mom goes to work at ten - in a few hours.

ADAM

Yes.

AVOREE (O.S.)

So, you're just by yourself all night.

ADAM

Yep.

AVOREE (O.S.)

You don't get scared? Being alone?

ADAM

No...there's nothing to be afraid of.

(CONTINUED)

AVOREE (O.S.)
I would be.

KNOCK KNOCK

Maria pushes the door open just by a crack.

MARIA
Hey guys. I'm gonna be downstairs
throwing some things in the wash,
and then I'm gonna start getting
ready for work, alright?

AVOREE (O.S.)
Okay.

MARIA
(to Adam)
Alright?

ADAM
Yeah.

Maria closes the door again and walks off.

ADAM (CONT'D)
I mean, at first, yeah, it was
something that I had to get used
to. Being alone. Then I started
focusing on starting my video
blog, then building a community
of followers, and I just edit the
videos during down time.

AVOREE (O.S.)
So, you made it your hobby in
order to distract you from being
alone?

We can tell in his face, that comment triggered something
inside of Adam.

AVOREE (O.S.)
Sorry. I'm just trying to figure
this whole thing out. I don't
mean to press on. I think your
video blog is really awesome.

ADAM
Well, thanks.

A beat.

AVOREE (O.S.)
Well, since I have nothing to
film and edit all night ...do you
have any movies to watch?

ADAM

We have movies. What kind do you like?

AVOREE (O.S.)

Got anything funny?

ADAM

It depends on what you think is funny...we have most of our movies in the hallway closet. You can look through them if you want?

AVOREE (O.S.)

Okay, sure.

CUT TO:

9 INT. MAIN HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER.

9

Adam and Avoree stand in front of the hallway closet, searching through the entire collection of movies, trying to find a good one.

AVOREE

Okay, this one is a maybe!

She picks out a random romantic comedy flick and sets it on the stair banister right behind them.

AVOREE (CONT'D)

This one too.

Another romantic comedy.

ADAM (O.S.)

You don't want to watch something maybe on the shelf below that one?

She checks the bottom shelf and giggles to herself.

AVOREE

I can tell that this is your Mom's shelf and this one is yours, huh?

ADAM (O.S.)

Yeah, she don't like action and thrillers.

AVOREE

I think I'll stick to top shelf.

She keeps sorting through the romantic comedies, until something else catches her attention - a small pile of aged photographs. It's pictures of her as a child.

(CONTINUED)

AVOREE

Oh my God!

ADAM (O.S.)

Hey, it's a little you.

Avoree covers her mouth in surprise, completely taken a back by the photograph of her.

Still unable to mutter a word, she continues to shuffle her way around the mess that is inside the closet shelf.

She finds another small pile of photographs of her and her parents.

AVOREE

I haven't seen any of these pictures in years.

She passes a photograph to Adam. It's a random selfie she took of herself. We can see a woman and a man standing in back of her - just going about their day in a house. This is her Mom and her Dad.

Adam notices a dark smudge on the left side of the photograph. He tries to smear it off, but no luck.

Avoree flips through each photograph, smiling as she puts a memory to each one.

AVOREE

Does your Mom have any more?

CUT TO:

10 INT. DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - LATER.

10

From her point-of-view, Avoree follows Adam down the staircase that leads to the top floor of the home. Walking past the split- entry entrance of the home, they continue down another set of stairs which leads to the bottom floor.

Down here is an eerie and dimly lit hallway of doors that are entrances to more closets, guest rooms, a laundry room, a second bathroom and, of course, Maria's bedroom.

Adam pulls open one of the doors, which turns out to be a small storage space located under the top floor staircase. Boxes, old lamps, and trash bags filled with clothing and whatnot lay inside.

ADAM

Here it is!

He lifts up and carries out a big and bulky box, and closes the door behind him with his foot.

CUT TO:

11 INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER.

11

Avoree sits across from Adam on the living room floor and we watch as he dumps the entire box full of photographs onto the floor.

AVOREE (O.S.)

Ugh. Here you go. My arm is getting tired.

She giggles at herself and passes the camcorder back to Adam. From his point-of-view, we watch as Avoree sorts her way through the entire collection of memories.

Smiles and smirks splash across her face as she flips through each one.

AVOREE

This one was on my birthday. I liked my hair that night.

She passes the photograph to Adam. We see a very excited Avoree sitting in front of her beautiful birthday cake at a dinner table.

Adam notices another dark smudge off on this photograph, as well. This time on the right side. He tries to rub it off, but still can't. Weird.

ADAM (O.S.)

Wasn't that the birthday where your Mom and Dad gave you the tickets to Coldplay?

AVOREE

Yes! This was that day. I remember they put the tickets inside of a small box, then put that box in another box, then another, then another, and it looked like this huge present at first. They were laughing so hard the entire time.

ADAM (O.S.)

I guess it was a huge present after all.

AVOREE

Yeah, for sure. I thought it was gonna be this pair of boots that I had wanted ...but I got them for Christmas.

(CONTINUED)

Avoree giggles and smiles as all of those images seem to flash through her mind, but she snaps out of it and looks around the room. Her smiles fades as she is reminded of her current surrounding.

ADAM (O.S.)
What's wrong?

AVOREE
I'm just thinking.

ADAM (O.S.)
About?

AVOREE
Life. My life. It's stupid.

And just like that the entire atmosphere in the room changes. Adam sighs as he tries to find the words to say next.

AVOREE
(continued)
I had everything going for me. I was on the honor society at school. Taking AP classes. Every tennis game and tournament was my girls and I winning first place. The best part of everything that I achieved, was my parents on the sidelines being my biggest cheerleaders every time.

Avoree looks away and fans her eyes, trying to keep the tears from falling down.

AVOREE (CONT'D)
Now ...I don't even know who I am anymore.

She looks down at the photographs, then begins to toss stacks of them back into the box.

AVOREE
I'm sorry. I should have told you guys to be prepared for my mini meltdowns.

ADAM (O.S.)
Listen, Avoree... I'm not going to say I understand, because I can't. What I can say is ...life doesn't always go the way that we want and, yeah, it is upsetting. People will let us down and that's not our fault. Sometimes we can't keep control of

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ADAM (O.S.) (cont'd)
everything. It's okay to be
angry. You are still
healing. You just can't let it
get the best of you. You still
have so much going for you.

Avoree nods her head in agreement.

ADAM (O.S.)
It's easier said than done, I
know, but it's important that you
keep your faith and trust in God
high during these times-

She rolls her eyes and cuts him off right there -
completely triggered.

AVOREE
I knew that part was coming. Why
does everyone keep saying that to
me?

ADAM (O.S.)
...what?

AVOREE
(mocking)
"Don't let your faith die. Trust
in God. He is the light in the
darkness, Avoree".

Silence. A beat, as she stares Adam dead in the eyes.

AVOREE (CONT'D)
I've trusted in God my entire
life. Prayed to Him every morning
before school and every night
before bed. Trusted in Him with
my future. Just look where that
got me.

ADAM (O.S.)
(disappointed)
Oh, Avoree, c'mon...

AVOREE
(under her breath)
My faith died when my Mother did.

She begins to get up from her seated position on the
floor, when **BAM!** - A framed portrait comes crashing down
to the floor right behind her. Glass shattering every
where. Almost making the two jump out of their skin.
Avoree looks back towards Adam in shock.

We hear a doorknob being frantically twisted and the slamming of a door against a door stopper from somewhere off in the distance of the home.

MARIA (O.S.)
(off in the distance)
Guys?! Adam? What was that?

Avoree looks back towards Adam, they can't even comprehend what just happened themselves.

ADAM (O.S.)
A picture frame fell.

Stomp stomp stomp. Maria makes her way up the staircase.

MARIA (O.S.)
Did it break? Is their glass?

ADAM (O.S.)
(hesitantly)
...Yes.

MARIA (O.S.)
How? What were you doing?

Maria finally makes it up to the top floor. She in full work uniform.

ADAM (O.S.)
I didn't do anything. The thing
just fell on it's own.

MARIA
Picture frames don't just fall on
their own.

ADAM (O.S.)
Maybe they do when you hang them
up with cheap thumbtacks from the
dollar store like that.

AVOREE
I'll get the broom and dust pan,
Aunt Maria.

MARIA
Okay, just be careful, honey.
Keep away from this area, both of
you.

Avoree walks off towards the dining room area to fetch the cleaning supplies.

Maria picks up the portrait. It turns out be a high school portrait of Avoree.

MARIA
I'm gonna have to find a new
frame for this.

CUT TO BLACK

FADE IN:

12 INT. DINING ROOM - AFTERNOON. 12

The very next day, Adam walks through the dining room with a bowl of dog food in his hand.

He makes his way on over to the back door entrance and sets down the bowl on the floor beside him. He grabs onto the knob and swings it open.

13 EXT. BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS. 13

A small and chubby dog comes waddling up the porch stairs outside.

ADAM (O.S.)
Hey there, Buster.

He grabs onto the bowl and places it outside on the porch. Buster begins to devour the entire bowl.

ADAM (O.S.)
There you go. Good boy.

He pats his dog on the head and heads back inside.

14 INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS. 14

Adam walks straight into the living room and makes his way on over to the windows.

ADAM (O.S.)
(to himself)
Rise and shine, everyone.

He pulls open the curtains and peers outside. It's a nice and sunny day out there.

ADAM (O.S.)
(to himself)
Good morning, world!

He walks on over to the second window and pulls open the curtains, as well. He begins to walk away when he catches something in the corner of his eye - drops of some bright red liquid oozing down from the center of the window on the outside.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM (O.S.)
 What the hell? What the hell is
 that?

He peers out the window and looks down towards the ground outside. Nothing in sight ...or at least nothing from his angle.

We whip around and rush on over to the staircase and make our way down the steps to the split- entry doorway.

Adam unlocks the door and pulls it open and he leads us out to-

15 EXT. FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS.

15

We step outside on the front porch and look to the right - only to see a skinny, grotesque street cat chowing down on the guts of a dead bird outside, right underneath the window above.

ADAM (O.S.)
 (freaked out)
 Oh my God! Get out of here! Shoo!
 Get out!

Startled by him, the ugly feline runs out of the yard with the dead bird being dragged along in it's mouth.

He looks up at the window above and looks at the trail of blood starting from the window to a few feet down on the siding below it.

ADAM (O.S.)
 Effing disgusting.

CUT TO:

16 INT. ADAM'S BEDROOM - LATER.

16

Adam paces around his bedroom with the camcorder pointed in his face.

ADAM
 (talking to viewers)
 Hey guys. So I think we might
 have encountered something wrong
 with the videos.

He flips the camcorder around to his point- of- view and walks on over to his work desk where his laptop rests. He pulls the chair out and takes a seat in front of it. He films the monitor as he scrolls up and down through the comment section of his web page.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM (O.S.)(CONT'D)

A lot of you were complaining about the video quality on the video I uploaded last night. Something about glitches in certain parts of the video?

He scrolls back up to the video playback portion of the web page and moves the video scroll to certain parts of the video.

We are looking at the footage from yesterday, when Avoree was taking her first steps into the home. The video goes grainy and digital glitches cover her face as she turns around to face the camcorder.

ADAM (O.S.)(CONT'D)

Very weird, I know.

He moves the video scroll to another part of the footage, where we see Avoree sitting on the floor in front of all the old photographs. The video goes grainy and digital glitches appear throughout the image.

He flips the camcorder frame back on over his face and speaks to his viewers.

ADAM (O.S.)

When I was filming this footage, I did not notice anything on the monitor or any malfunction with my camera. I didn't see anything when I was cutting the footage together, either. Must have been some type of web exporting problem when I was uploading-

Knock- knock.

Behind him, Avoree pushes the door open and cranes her head inside the room.

AVOREE

Whoops. I didn't know you were filming. Is it a bad time?

ADAM

It's fine. What's up?

She pushes the door open further and steps inside.

AVOREE

Well ...I just wanted to apologize about last night. What I said. I know you were just trying to encourage me and help. It was wrong for me snap at you like that. I'm sorry.

(CONTINUED)

He sighs and flashes her half a smile.

ADAM
I've already forgiven you.

She smiles and nods her head, as she begins to walk back out of the room.

ADAM
- Hey.

She stops and turns back around to face Adam.

ADAM
What do you want to do today?

CUT TO:

17 INT. CAR - LATER.

17

Avoree rides shotgun and films Adam from her point-of-view as he drives Maria's car through the neighborhood. The two are in a much happier mood now that they have gotten out of the house.

ADAM
I haven't played tennis in years.

AVOREE (O.S.)
I remember we used to come to this park all the time when we were younger. I think I still know the way.

Adam comes to a stop at an intersection. Looks both ways and then presses the gas.

ADAM (O.S.)
Oh, nice. You can drive back then.

AVOREE
There wasn't even a stop sign there, so yeah, it'd probably be best if I drove back.

Adam looks behind him as he drives off and laughs, embarrassed.

CUT TO:

18 EXT. TENNIS COURT - CITY PARK - LATER.

18

A montage of the two playing tennis. Avoree seems to be more focused on playing the game correctly, paying attention to her form and having precision on the ball - she is a natural. Adam, on the other hand, is more interested in trying to win the game at any means necessary - even serving the ball so hard that it flies over the tall fence behind Avoree. All in good fun, though, which they seem to be having lots of.

CUT TO:

19 EXT. CITY PARK - AFTERWARDS.

19

Their intense game play has now come to a halt, and the two are now resting under the shade of a nearby willow tree.

AVOREE

I really missed Aberdeen.

ADAM (O.S.)

Aberdeen missed you.

Avoree flips her hair back over her shoulder and adjusts her position to sit more comfortable. She pulls out blades of grass from the ground and fondles them in her fingers. A breeze rolls by and she enjoys it.

ADAM (O.S.)

So, have you talked to your Dad?

She sighs in discomfort.

AVOREE

Yeah.

ADAM (O.S.)

And? What did he say?

AVOREE

Not much. He was only allowed to talk for a little over five minutes. Just telling me to keep praying and that everything was going to be okay.

ADAM (O.S.)

Anything about his upcoming court hearing?

AVOREE

Not really. Just that it might be the possible sentencing, or ruling - whatever you call it.

(CONTINUED)

A beat passes as Avoree looks off in the distance. She closes her eyes as the small breeze brushes her hair back.

CUT TO:

20 INT. CAR - A WHILE LATER. 20

The two have now driven back to their living quarters.

Driving down the road that leads to their home, they begin to notice a vehicle parked in the driveway of the home.

AVOREE (O.S.)
Who's that?

Squinting, he tries to narrow his eyes and get a closer view of the vehicle.

ADAM
I have no idea. I don't recognize the car at all. They parked in my spot, though.

21 INT. DINING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER. 21

Avoree follows behind Adam as he peaks his head into the dining room.

ADAM
Hello? Mom?

Avoree peaks around the wall and takes a look inside the dining room, as well.

We see Maria sitting at the dinner table with a much older woman, seeming to be a visitor if hers, as Maria has set out some coffee and some muffins for her.

MARIA
Oh, hey you two! Adam, you remember Sister Nadia?

NADIA (early 60's, graceful) stands up from her seat at the table and walks over to Adam to give him a small hug.

NADIA
Oh my goodness! Adam, how are you?

ADAM
(confused)
I'm good. How are you?

NADIA
I'm doing good. Wow, you have grown into such a handsome young man.

(CONTINUED)

Adam giggles, awkwardly.

MARIA

Sister Nadia was really good
friends with your Grandmother,
Adam. Remember I was going to
church with her for a while, too?

Adam suddenly realizes who she is as his eyes widen.

ADAM

Oh, yes! Now I remember. I'm
sorry. I did not recognize you at
first. I remember you having long
hair.

NADIA

Yes, I did! I cut it all off a
few months ago for a charity,
actually.

MARIA

This is Avoree, my niece.

Avoree makes her way closer to Adam and hands him his
camcorder. We flip back on over to his point-of-view.

She greets Sister Nadia with a handshake.

AVOREE (O.S.)

Hello.

NADIA

Hello, sweetie.
(to Maria)
Roger's girl?

MARIA

Yes.

NADIA

I remember when he was around
your age. You resemble him so
precisely.

AVOREE (O.S.)

Really?

Nadia looks down at Avoree's hand in her hand, then looks
up at her eyes and glares at her in her eyes. Something is
off. She quickly brushes it off and brings herself back
into the conversation.

Avoree notices and is somewhat put off by it, but tries
not to mind it too much.

(CONTINUED)

NADIA

Maria, the church you go to now,
is there a lot of youth that go?

MARIA

No, not much. It's all adults,
really. I keep trying to get Adam
to go. I'm sure he will one day.

NADIA

It's really a spectacular thing
to see the youth having a
relationship with God. I'm still
leading the youth group services
at the church I attend, if you
two are ever interested?

ADAM (O.S.)

Oh yeah. That would be neat.

NADIA

Try to come. Both of you.

She looks at Avoree, as if she is directing it all towards
her.

NADIA

Well, I probably should get
going. I have to go home and
study for a preaching.

MARIA

Well, thank you so much for
coming over and visiting, Sister.
I really do appreciate it.

NADIA

Any time, hun. You request me and
I'm here for you, always. Before
I go, I really would like to pray
with you all.

MARIA

Yes, please.

Maria motions to Adam and Avoree to gather into the living
room for prayer.

As Nadia passes by Adam, she looks directly at the
camcorder frame, curiously.

NADIA

Are you working on some type of
school project, sweetie?

ADAM (O.S.)

Oh, no. This is my video blog.
I'm just recording for it right
now. It's like a hobby.

NADIA

I'm sorry, your video-what?

He giggles to himself, but doesn't even bother to explain to her the concept of video blogging. She probably wouldn't grasp the idea, anyways.

ADAM (O.S.)

Yeah, it's a school project.
Sorry.

(to Avoree)

Here, can you just go set this on
the couch over there.

Adam follows behind all them as they head straight into the-

22

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS.

22

The camcorder is passed on over to Avoree. She sets it down on a lamp table in the corner of the room, but we can still get a glimpse of what's going on in the room from this angle.

The four of them have gathered into the middle of the room. Forming a circle.

NADIA

Okay. Hands.

Each one of them grabs onto the hands of the person next to them and they all close their eyes.

NADIA

(praying)

*Heavenly Father. We come to you
to thank you for blessing us all
with another day of life. Thank
you for giving us another chance
to talk and pray to you Lord, yet
forgive us for our sins and
direct us in the right path,
Lord. Please, God in Heaven,
continue to watch over Maria, and
her son, Adam. Bless them with
happiness and success in
everything that they do. Bless
them with everything their hearts
desire. I pray for this young
girl, Avoree.*

Avoree eyes open and widen up just as she says those last words.

(CONTINUED)

NADIA (CONT'D)

Do something outstanding in her life and let her realize how beautiful you are, Lord. Work through her. Use her. Lord God, save this family from anything wicked and negative. I cancel the plans of the enemy in the name of Jesus Christ, our Lord.

She is not blinking at all. Seems to be in a trance.

NADIA (CONT'D)

Thank you, Lord. Thank you. Amen.

MARIA

Amen.

Avoree closes her eyes tight. Her eyes flutter back open and finally snaps out of it.

ADAM

Amen.

MARIA

I'll walk you out, Sister.

NADIA

Alright. It was great seeing all of you.

Nadia smiles towards Adam, and then to Avoree. Her eyes fixed on her as Maria leads her down the staircase.

CUT TO BLACK

FADE IN:

23

ADAM'S BEDROOM - EVENING.

23

Switching on over to Avoree's point-of-view, she stands in front of Adam's body-length mirror that's posted against the wall behind his bedroom door. She brushes her hair with her fingers and adjusts it here and there.

AVOREE

So, what did you say your channel name was?

ADAM (O.S.)

"adamohyeahh". No spaces and with two H's.

She spins around to face him. Adam sits at his laptop desk, editing the footage together that he captured earlier in the day.

(CONTINUED)

AVOREE (O.S.)
(laughing)
"adamohyeahh"?

He rolls his eyes and begins to giggle, as well.

ADAM
I came up with it when I was
like, sixteen, okay? I didn't
think my channel would turn into
what it is now with that
username.

AVOREE (O.S.)
How many followers you got?

ADAM
So far ...two-hundred and three.
Not so impressive, but it's my
own little accomplishment.

AVOREE (O.S.)
Two-hundred? That's a pretty big
crowd.

She walks closer to him to try and get a better view of
his laptop screen.

He is compiling footage together from the prayer circle
situation.

AVOREE (O.S.)
You're uploading that?

ADAM
Why not?
(to himself)
Damn it, why does the thing keep
doing that?

We see Avoree's face glitching on and off during the wild-
eye segment of the footage.

AVOREE (O.S.)
I think a better question is,
why? It's not like it's super
interesting. I thought I turned
the camcorder off, by the way?

ADAM
You didn't, and well, I look at
my video blog as somewhat of as a
journal. I upload everything.
Well, not everything. I just like
to show people my true self. Not
put on a fake persona like a lot
of people on here. Not to put

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ADAM (cont'd)
anybody down, though. Just
saying.

AVOREE (O.S.)
Wait, what do you mean?

ADAM
I just think that a lot of people
kind of ...put on a show for the
internet. Only filming the great
moments of their day or trying to
put on this persona that their
life is so fabulous. Who knows,
maybe their life is so great, but
I don't know ...what if it's not?

AVOREE (O.S.)
Wow. Interesting. I should
subscribe.

ADAM
You should ...wait, you have an
account?

AVOREE (O.S.)
Yeah, well I used to.

Adam raises his eyebrows at her, confused and surprised.

CUT TO:

24

INT. ADAM'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER.

24

Adam clicks and scrolls through Avoree's own video
account. There are only a few videos uploaded, but they
have gained quite a bit of views and comments.

ADAM
Wow, Avoree. I'm impressed. I had
no idea you make videos.

AVOREE (O.S.)
-Used to make videos.

ADAM
You have almost ninety
subscribers. Why did you stop?

AVOREE (O.S.)
Because ...you know how my Dad
was. He would have killed me if
he found out I was making videos
for the internet.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM

True. People seem to like them, though. You should have kept it going - secretly.

Avoree giggles.

AVOREE (O.S.)

I loved making hairstyle tutorials.

ADAM

Well, if you ever change your mind, I can help you.

A beat.

Adam looks at Avoree when she doesn't respond, then does a double take at her and smiles.

ADAM

What?

CUT TO:

25 INT. GUEST BEDROOM - LATER.

25

Avoree has set the camcorder on her vanity desk, so it can face her. Adam adjusts it back and forth, trying to get just the right angle.

ADAM

Is that good right there?

AVOREE

Push it back just a little bit.

Adam pushes the camcorder away from them just a bit, so it can get more picture in the frame.

ADAM

There?

AVOREE

Perfect.

ADAM

Here is the remote for the camcorder. There is a stop recording button here and a recording button, too. You can zoom in and out, and even turn it off with this.

He hands her the palm-sized camcorder remote over to her and walks towards the guest bedroom door.

(CONTINUED)

AVOREE

Okay.

ADAM

I'll be in my room. I really gotta get the editing on this last video done. If you need help, just scream.

AVOREE

Thank you!

ADAM

Have fun!

Adam closes the door behind him as he exits the room.

Avoree looks directly into the camcorder monitor and adjusts her hair. She leans up close and takes a look at her face in the LCD screen. Wiping away any oil or possibly anything dirty from her face, just making sure she is camera-ready.

AVOREE

(horrified)

Oh my God.

She notices the RED light on the camcorder. It's recording her right now!

She grabs the camcorder remote and clicks STOP.

CUT TO:

26

INT. GUEST BEDROOM - MOMENTS AFTER.

26

Avoree is now ready to go.

She clears her throat and smiles.

AVOREE

(talking to viewers)

Hey y'all. How are all of you doing-

She stops and rolls her eyes.

AVOREE

(to herself)

What the heck?

CUT TO:

27 INT. GUEST BEDROOM - MOMENTS AFTER. 27

Another take.

AVOREE
 (talking to viewers)
 Hey everyone. Welcome back to
 another video. So for today's
 hair tutorial, I'm going to be--

She stops. Unimpressed by her approach to beginning the video, again. She scratches her head and picks up the remote.

OFF.

CUT TO:

28 INT. GUEST BEDROOM - MOMENTS AFTER. 28

Take 3:

AVOREE
 (talking to viewers)
 Hello everyone, and welcome back
 to another hair tutorial video.
 So sorry I've-

Huff. HUFF. **SNEEZE.**

AVOREE
 (to herself)
 Damn it! You have to be kidding
 me...

OFF.

CUT TO:

29 INT. GUEST BEDROOM - MOMENTS AFTER. 29

Take 4:

AVOREE
 (talking to viewers)
 Hey everyone! Welcome back to
 another one of my hair tutorial
 videos. First of all, I just want
 to say sorry for being so
 missing-in-action lately. I've
 just been going through ...some
 stuff ...lately...

She stops. Thinks to herself. Looks down at the floor beside her. Scratches her head.

OFF.

CUT TO:

30 INT. GUEST BEDROOM - MOMENTS AFTER. 30

Take 5:

AVOREE

(talking to viewers)

Hello everyone, and welcome back to my channel. Before we get started on another hairstyle tutorial, I just gotta say sorry to all of you for not uploading in a long time. School has just gotten the best of me lately.

CUT TO:

31 INT. GUEST BEDROOM - MOMENTS AFTER. 31

AVOREE

(talking to viewers)

So, for today's hairstyle, we are going to be trying out a look that I've seen getting pretty trendy, lately. It's that messy side-braid. You guys have probably seen it before. I've tried it out a few times here and there, and I really like it, so I hope you all will too.

CUT TO:

32 INT. GUEST BEDROOM - MOMENTS AFTER. 32

She picks up a hair comb from in front of her on the vanity.

AVOREE (CONT'D)

To start off, you always want to begin with neat hair. It just makes things a little easier. I'm just gonna comb it all out.

She quickly swipes through her hair with the wide-toothed comb.

AVOREE (CONT'D)

Alright. Then you want to bring all of your hair over to one side. It doesn't matter which side you choose, I just always prefer my right side.

She brings all of her hair to her right side, and begins to separate it into three sections.

(CONTINUED)

AVOREE (CONT'D)

Like the normal, conventional braid, you're going to separate your hair into three sections, EXCEPT, you are going to begin by braiding the middle section first, like this...

She takes the middle section of her separated hair and begins to do a small, loose braid.

AVOREE (CONT'D)

So, with that small braid, you are going to want to grab onto the sides of it and tug, from top to bottom. Make it really messy, and undone-looking, like this...

A chill runs up her spine all of a sudden.

AVOREE (CONT'D)

Sorry. That was weird. I think I got like a cold-chill, or something? Anyways, it already looks kind of cool. When you are done with that, take the other two normal sections and braid it all together into one single braid.

RUSTLING is heard behind her.

She stops -- confused and caught off guard by the subtle disturbance.

Looking all around the room behind her, she doesn't see anything peculiar or hear anything else. She brushes it off and decides to move forward with her video.

AVOREE (CONT'D)

So, once you are done with that big braid, you are going to make that all messy, like how we did with the small braid from before.

The **RUSTLING** is heard again.

She stops what she is doing and turns her entire body around to face the room behind her.

Small sounds of **COMMOTION** can be heard from inside the closed closet.

She looks down at the floor and closes her eyes, almost as if she is wishing and hoping for it to be nothing.

She faces the closed closet doors and slowly stands up from her seat.

(CONTINUED)

Taking small, slow steps towards the closet.

She makes her way towards the doors, and listens... she places her ear against the surface of the wood, but nothing... the noises have stopped.

WHOOSH-BOOM!

An **GUST OF WIND** suddenly hits the camcorder behind her, almost knocking it off its small tripod on the vanity desk.

She quickly turns around to face the camcorder. Looks all around the room. She closes her eyes. Taking deep breaths in and out, tries to calm down, but you can tell the level of her anxiety is beginning to rise.

She walks over to the camcorder to inspect it.

Getting really up close to the camcorder, she leans in and looks directly into the lens. It's fine.

She leans back and slowly backs away from the vanity desk, and it's **THEN** that we realize the closed closet doors have now been **PULLED OPEN** slightly.

Then,

VOICE (O.S.)

Avoree.

Her eyes widen in complete horror as she hears her name being whispered behind her -- inside the dark closet.

She turns around and gasps in terror as she finally sees the opened closet for herself.

She puts her hands to her ears to block the noise out.

AVOREE

(whispers to the voice)

Leave me alone!

BOOM! An explosive unseen force pushes the closet doors forward from inside, almost breaking them off their hinges.

She screams out in **COMPLETE** horror.

After a few moments, Adam comes in through the bedroom door.

ADAM

Damn! I didn't mean literally.

Frightened and upset, she pushes past him and leaves the guest bedroom.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM

Whoa! Are you alright?

They both leave the bedroom entryway, and he follows her down the hallway.

ADAM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

What happened?

We can hear Maria running up the stairs to investigate, as well.

MARIA (O.S.)

Hey. What's going on now? I heard a scream.

AVOREE (O.S.)

I'm fine. I'm fine, guys.

ADAM (O.S.)

Well, what happened?

AVOREE (O.S.)

(annoyed)

Nothing. Something just fell in my closet, like a duffel bag, and it scared the hell out of me.

MARIA (O.S.)

Oh, honey. I thought you got hurt or something.

AVOREE (O.S.)

No, I'm fine.

ADAM (O.S.)

Did you get it on tape? That'd be a funny blooper.

MARIA (O.S.)

Stop it, Adam.

Adam makes his way back into the guest bedroom, but Avoree pushes past him and heads straight for the camcorder.

AVOREE

I didn't. It was off.

ADAM

Did you finish? Are ready to edit?

AVOREE

No, I'm not finished. I'll edit it when I'm done, okay.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM

You know how to do it?

AVOREE

Yes, I do. I got it.

She picks up the camcorder and clicks it OFF.

CUT TO BLACK

FADE IN:

33 INT. ADAM'S BEDROOM - MUCH LATER.

33

It's the middle of the night. The room is dimly lit by a small lamp in the corner of the room, making the shadows of everything seem much more taller and eerie than they already are.

Adam sits upwards in his bed and flips the camcorder on over to face himself. He wipes his eyes and scratches his head. Exhausted, but awake.

ADAM

(talking to viewers)

I hate this. I have not been able to sleep in the past few days, and I have no idea why.

He looks around the room, and then rests his face on his fist, frustrated. A beat.

GROWL

He laughs.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Did you guys hear that? That was my stomach.

He pushes the blankets off of his legs and swings them over to dangle over the edge of his mattress. He stretches and takes a deep yawn.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Time for a midnight snack, I assume. Although, I feel like that might make me stay awake more? Oh well, YOLO.

He grabs onto the camcorder that rests on the mattress beside him and carries it off with him as we exit his bedroom.

CUT TO:

34 INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS AFTER.

34

Adam slowly, but surely, makes his way down the dark hallway and into the living room.

The television is on. Some sappy Drew Barrymore flick plays.

Pan to REVEAL: Avoree sprawled out on the living room couch, asleep, and buried underneath a black blanket.

ADAM

(talking to viewers)

So, that happened. Too chicken out to sleep in her room, I guess. This chick has been acting weird all night.

Adam walks over to the television and turns it off.

We make our way on over to the-

35 INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS.

35

The image adjusts to the sudden burst of brightness after Adam flips the light switch on.

He walks on over to the kitchen counter at the other end of the room and rests his camcorder on there to face himself.

He walks over to the cabinets and takes out a loaf of sliced bread. Then opens up another cabinet and grabs the jam.

ADAM

(talking to viewers)

Welcome to another edition of late night munchies with Adam. This is what my channel has resulted to. Mukbangs.

He grabs a butter knife from a drawer and spreads the dark red jam all over the slice of bread.

He leans up against the counter and chows down.

Then, **GROWLING** is heard. Although, this time it's not Adam's stomach ...it seems to be coming from somewhere else.

Adam stops chewing and listens on. He's confused, but begins to follow the noise...

It almost sounds as if it's coming from the back door entrance -- outside of the house.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM

Buster?

He sets down his jelly sandwich on the counter beside him, and grabs his camcorder from off of the other counter in front of him.

We make our way on over to the dining room window and peer outside into the darkness outside.

Adam slides the window open and calls out.

ADAM (O.S.)

Buster. Shh!

The growling turns to barks.

ADAM (O.S.)

Be quiet, Buster!

The barks start turning into yelps and cries.

ADAM (O.S.)

What the hell?

Adam walks over to the back door entrance and unlocks it. He swings it open and flips on the porch light.

We see the small dog barking TOWARDS the house ...almost seems as if he is barking AT something.

ADAM (O.S.)

Hey, what's wrong with you?

Buster continues to growl and yelp. Something is off here.

Adam takes a few steps out onto the porch to see if he can give the dog some comfort.

ADAM (O.S.)

Come here, boy. You're okay.

It doesn't work. The dog will not shut up.

CLICK

The door to the back entrance **CLOSES** behind Adam ON IT'S OWN.

He gasps, surprised and ever so confused.

He runs back towards the door and turns the doorknob. He pushes it open and gazes inside. All the lights inside have been SHUT OFF.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM (O.S.)

Avoree?

The porch light outside finally shuts off, as well.

His anxiety and fear begins to rise as he steps back inside the house.

ADAM (O.S.)(CONT'D)

Avoree? Is that you??

He closes the back door behind him and tries to make his way around in the darkness. He feels for a light switch on the wall beside him. Nothing. The power is OUT.

ADAM (O.S.)

Damn it.

Finally a light switch does go on -- in his head. He remembers the camcorder has a built-in light.

The image adjusts as the bright light illuminates the dining room.

He makes his way out of there and heads towards the living room.

36

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS.

36

The image continues to adjust as Adam pans the camcorder around. We can barely make out what's going on in the darkness.

PAN to REVEAL: An EMPTY couch. Avoree is **GONE**.

ADAM (O.S.)

(confused)

Ave?

He looks around the room, his breathing begins to speed up.

ADAM (CONT'D)(O.S.)

You have officially freaked me out, Ave. The jokes over.

Nothing but silence and darkness surround him.

He takes slow steps around the dining room and soon begins to realize that his feet are scraping along a scratchy and dusty texture on the surface of the wooden floor.

PAN DOWN to REVEAL: Some gritty dirt-looking crap on the floor. It seems to be in a pattern. He looks down as he follows the pattern, which leads from the living room to down the hallway. We soon begin to realize these are **FOOTPRINTS**, but there's something off about these

(CONTINUED)

footprints. They don't look like shoes or feet ... they are **HOOF-LIKE**.

ADAM (O.S.)
What THE *HELL*?

He kneels down to get a closer look at the strange phenomenon. He pushes his fingers into one of the prints and smears the substance in between his fingers and soon begins to realize-- it's **ASH**.

ADAM (O.S.)
(beyond confused)
What?

CREAK

Adam's attention is quickly shifted to the sound of floorboards creaking from somewhere off in the distance. He angles in on the hallway area in front of him, where it seems the noise came from.

ADAM (O.S.)
Avoree?

His breathing begins to grow heavier and rapid.

He walks out of the living room and towards the-

37 INT. MAIN HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS.

37

He slowly and cautiously makes his way down the dark hallway.

ADAM (O.S.)
If you freaking pop up out of nowhere, Avoree, you might get decked in the face. Just letting you know.

Silence.

He grabs onto the doorknob of a closet door beside him in the hallway and swings it open ...but it's just space filled with coats and an old vacuum, no Avoree in there. He closes it and moves on.

Ahead of him, we see the door to the guest room **CLICK** closed.

He quickly heads in that direction. Twisting the doorknob with jittery hands, he pushes the door open and reveal -- **AVOREE**, standing in the middle of the guest bedroom, motionless, with the black blanket cloaked over her entire body. Adam struggles to get his words out, but he only mumbles and stutters.

BOOM

(CONTINUED)

WHIP PAN down the hallway as the lights in the kitchen and lamps turn back on inside the kitchen and living room. The television turns back ON, too. The static image and noise blares at FULL BLAST.

He PANS back to the guest bedroom and jumps backwards as soon as he realizes Avoree has stepped closer to him, still under the dark cloak of the blanket.

ADAM (O.S.)
(shaky)
Avoree?

She doesn't respond.

ADAM (CONT'D)(O.S.)
Can you please just stop?

She still doesn't say anything, but we can hear her breathing getting heavier and raspier.

He takes a few steps closer to her and reaches for the blanket. He pulls on it. It begins to fall off of her. Slowly. He pulls more, and more, and more. It's finally yanked off. Avoree stands there, completely frozen. Her eyes rolled up almost in the back of her head.

Adam jumps back in terror.

She still stands there frozen, but her breathing gets heavier and faster.

PAN DOWN to Avoree's pants as we see them getting wet. She is **PISSING. HER. PANTS.**

In complete and utter terror and embarrassment, Adam runs out of bedroom and into his across the hallway. Slams the door behind him and tosses the camcorder onto the mattress.

ADAM
What the FU-!??

CUT TO BLACK

38 INT. DINING ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON.

38

It's the next day.

Maria is trying to prepare some lunch for the three of them, while Adam is pacing around and following behind her, trying to explain everything that went down last night.

ADAM (O.S.)
She was just standing there, like stuck. I didn't know what to do. Then she just started peeing.

(CONTINUED)

Maria puts the plates down on table.

MARIA

What!?

ADAM (O.S.)

Yeah.

MARIA

Maybe she was sleepwalking?

ADAM (O.S.)

I don't know, but it freaked the hell out of me.

MARIA

Shh. Don't talk so loud about her like that.

Maria crosses her arms. Her eyes darting everywhere as she thinks to herself.

MARIA (CONT'D)

Has she come out of her room today?

ADAM

Not that I know of.

MARIA

I should check up on her.

ADAM

Okay, but just don't mention anything to her. I don't want her to feel humiliated or anything like that.

MARIA

Of course not. The last thing I want is for her to feel uncomfortable here, too.

Maria walks out of the dining room and down the hallway towards the guest bedroom. Adam follows behind her.

39

INT. MAIN HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS.

39

She knocks on the closed door.

MARIA

Hey hun, can I come in?

AVOREE (O.S.)

Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

MARIA
(at Adam)
Stay here. Let me talk to her,
okay?

Adam steps back.

Maria opens up the door and slips inside the room. She closes the door almost all the way, leaving it just a crack open.

Adam keeps the camcorder rolling, trying to eavesdrop in on the conversation. We can barely make it out...

MARIA (O.S.)
Hey there. How you doing?

AVOREE (O.S.)
I'm okay.

MARIA (O.S.)
You sure. You been missing in action all day. You feeling under the weather, or something?

AVOREE (O.S.)
No, I'm fine. I'm just here. Trying to win this stupid game on my phone.

A beat.

MARIA (O.S.)
Okay, well, Adam and I are in the living room hanging out if you want to come and join us.

AVOREE (O.S.)
Yeah, I'll go.

Judging by her tone, you can tell Avoree isn't feeling herself today.

MARIA (O.S.)
You need anything from the store? I was going to head out in an hour or so. You want to come with and get out of this house for a bit?

AVOREE (O.S.)
It's okay.

She continues to seem like she is not really interested in Maria's company.

MARIA (O.S.)
Alright. I'll give you your
space, okay, hun?

We see Maria's shadow pass in front the crack in the
entrance, as she begins to make her way out of the room.
The door begins to open back up, but then-

MARIA (O.S.)(CONT'D)
Are you sure you don't have
something on your mind you want
to get out?

A beat. Avoree sighs.

AVOREE (O.S.)
Okay, sure.

We hear Maria sit down on the bed beside Avoree.

MARIA (O.S.)
I'm all ears. You can tell me
anything.

AVOREE (O.S.)
It's just... I haven't been able
to sleep well at all for the past
few days. I don't know if it's
because I've been thinking so
much about my Dad or the
change-up with moving over here,
but...

She hesitates to finish.

AVOREE (O.S.)(CONT'D)
These dreams I've been having.
They are so strange.

MARIA (O.S.)
Like what, hun?

AVOREE (O.S.)
I've kept on having the similar
dream every night. In this dream,
I'm in this really dark place.
Like really dark, pitch black
everywhere. Nobody is with me,
but I hear this voice calling to
me. I don't know who's voice it
is, but it's a woman and sounds a
lot like ...my Mom. Although, I
know it's not ...because I always
wake up from it feeling
...scared. I know it doesn't
sound so scary, but it's so
creepy to me. Like something
wants me.

MARIA (O.S.)

You really need to pray before you go to bed, Ave. Nightmares come to attack, but you have to remember they are not real.

AVOREE (O.S.)

It feels so real, though.

CUT TO:

40 INT. MAIN HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER.

40

Maria finishes up her conversation with Avoree just as she closes the door behind her.

MARIA

-- Okay. Got it. French vanilla ice cream and some M&M's.

AVOREE (O.S.)

Thanks.

She closes the door and makes a face towards Adam that reads: "Yikes".

ADAM (O.S.)

How is she?

MARIA

She's gonna be okay. Just give her some alone time right now, okay? Don't have the camera in her face today.

ADAM (O.S.)

I know, I know.

We follow Maria down the main hallway and see her grab her car keys from off of the stair banister. She turns the corner and begins to descend down the staircase.

ADAM (O.S.)

-- Wait, where are you going?

MARIA

I'm gonna head to the store right now, actually. Avoree wants some snacks, so I'm gonna see if that will lighten her mood.

Adam stops at the top of the staircase and Maria reaches the bottom in front of the home's entry way.

He sighs in discomfort.

(CONTINUED)

MARIA
I'll be right back. Just chill
out for a minute, *okay?*
Everything is fine.

She opens up the door and starts to head off, but takes one last look at Adam.

MARIA (CONT'D)
Give me like half and hour, *okay?*

ADAM (O.S.)
Okay...but if she poops her pants
this time, expect an angry phone
call.

MARIA
(disgusted)
Oh my GOD, Adam!

She slams the door behind her as she exits.

He turns around to head off to his room, but we see AVOREE -- standing there in front of the door to the guest room, glaring at him.

ADAM (O.S.)
(surprised)
Oh, Hi!

AVOREE
How's it going.

She walks down the hallway, passing him, ever so nonchalantly.

ADAM (O.S.)
(awkward)
It's going good...

He's so confused by her calm demeanor.

She walks down the hallway and into the living room.

Adam still stands there in the middle of the dark hallway, frozen in his confusion.

He finally gets movement in his legs going, and follows her into the-.

41 INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS.

41

Avoree gazes out the living room window.

AVOREE
Your mom already took off?

(CONTINUED)

ADAM (O.S.)

Yep.

She looks around outside.

AVOREE

Looks like a storm is about to hit.

ADAM (O.S.)

Yeah, that's what they said on the news, actually.

Avoree moves from the window sill and walks over to the big couch. She sits down on one side and grabs the black blanket. She begins to cover herself, but then--

AVOREE

Ew! This blanket smell like fish, or something.

She tosses the blanket across to the other side of the couch, where it lands -- sprawled out on the seat and head cushion.

AVOREE (CONT'D)

Anything good on TV tonight?

ADAM (O.S.)

Maybe? We can check what's on.

Adam walks over to the lamp table in the corner of the living room and grabs the remote to the television.

He walks over to the recliner, next to the couch Avoree is on and clicks the TV on.

Flipping through the channels, he finally lands on one of his choice. It's a scary movie. We can tell because all we hear from the television is screaming.

AVOREE

What is this ...the Blair Witch?

ADAM (O.S.)

Ugh. I think so.

AVOREE

I've never seen it before. We can check it out.

ADAM (O.S.)

How about we watch something a little more ...happy? I'm not really feeling this one right now.

(CONTINUED)

He picks up the remote and begins to flip through the channels again.

We land on a sitcom and they settle for it.

A beat.

AVOREE

So, what have you done today?

ADAM (O.S.)

Nothing, really. Just hung out with my Mom, and helped her clean around the house. She made lunch, too, if you're hungry.

AVOREE

No, not really.

ADAM (O.S.)

I'm gonna grab my sandwich.

He gets up from the recliner and leaves his camcorder to rest on the lamp table nearby. We can barely see Avoree in the angle, resting back on the couch ...her eyes fixed on the television set -- without blinking -- the entire time.

After a few moments, Adam returns back to the recliner with a sandwich wrapped in a napkin.

ADAM (O.S.)

Are you alright?

AVOREE

Yeah. Why? Are you alright?

ADAM (O.S.)

I'm good. You just seem down today, that's all.

He takes a big bite out of his sandwich.

Avoree rolls her eyes and narrows them at the window, sighing in frustration.

AVOREE

It's just ...I haven't heard anything from my Dad. It's been almost a week.

His chewing stops and he looks over at Avoree. He thinks to himself and tries to come up with a reply.

ADAM (O.S.)

He'll call. I mean, I don't know how their system works in jail, but I'm sure he'll be able to

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ADAM (O.S.) (cont'd)
make a phone call out to you
soon, right?

AVOREE
I guess. I just can't help by
worry.

ADAM (O.S.)
I know, we're all worried, but
you have to look on the bright
side - as dim as it may seem.
There is no evidence against your
Dad. Just suspicions from other
parties speaking out against him.
It's all talk. No cold hard
evidence.

AVOREE
I know that ...I just can't shake
this feeling of fear, though.
Like ...something bad is coming.

BOOM-CRACKLING-CRACKLING. Thunder from the upcoming storm
roars in the sky outside. Startling them both.

ADAM (O.S.)
Oh no.

He PANS on over to the television. It turned off. So did
the lamp on the table nearby.

AVOREE
Did the power go out?

ADAM (O.S.)
I hope not.

Adam picks up the remote to the television and tries to
turn it back on, but no luck.

He gets up from his seat on the recliner and walks over to
the light switches near the stair banister. He flips all
of them up and down, but nothing. The room is only
illuminated by dim, gray daylight from outside.

ADAM (O.S.)
Damn it. I think the power did go
out.

He walks over to the window sill and we peer out the
window to look down the neighborhood.

ADAM (O.S.)
That's weird. All the other
houses look like they have power.
They have their lights on.

AVOREE

Great.

We PAN back on over to Avoree, who pulls out her cellphone from her pocket. She tries to use it, but --

AVOREE (CONT'D)

No wi-fi. My phone sucks without it..

ADAM

I know where the breaker is. It's in the garage outside. Maybe I should go try to flip some switches.

AVOREE

You can try?

ADAM

I'll try. I'll be right back.

Adam stands up from the recliner and places his camcorder on the lamp table next to the couch. We get almost the same angle of Avoree from before, laying back on the couch.

We hear Adam rush out of the living room, down the staircase and out of the house.

A beat.

Moments pass by as Avoree just lays there on the couch, not knowing what to do.

Her cellphone suddenly flashes and dings. A new text message. She rolls her eyes when she sees the contact, but decides to reply anyways.

She sets her phone down when she is done. She closes her eyes and lays her head back down the sofa padding behind her.

A beat rolls by, yet again.

CREAK

The sudden noise in the dead silence catches her attention. Her eyelids open and her eyes dart towards the hallway area, where the sound seems to have come from.

DING. Her phone flashes and alerts her, again, of another text message. She checks the screen and rolls her eyes at the contact. She doesn't even bother texting them back and tosses her phone back on the couch. Her eyes close yet again and she tries to relax.

A beat...

(CONTINUED)

CREAK. Footsteps along the wooded floorboards can be heard nearby. Her eyes open back up and she checks the area around her.

AVOREE

Adam?

Nothing.

She tries her best to brush it off, but it's pretty hard. You can tell her anxiety is beginning to rise. Her eyes fixed on the hallway in front of her.

After a few moments, she closes her eyes again. Rests her head back on the sofa padding, AGAIN.

CREAK

Her eyes remain shut as she winces.

CREAK

She grabs the sofa's decorative pillow from the side of her and pushes it up against her ear, then turns and presses her other ear back on the padding behind her - trying to cancel out the noise.

CREAK. It get's louder, almost as if whatever is walking along the floorboards is getting closer to her.

She begins to panic.

AVOREE

You're not real.

CREAK. Even closer.

Lightning from outside flashes across the sky and illuminates the living room.

AVOREE

(whispering to herself)

You're not real. You're not real.

You're not real.

CREAK -- right next to her.

An **unseen apparition** casts a **SHADOW** as it passes in front of the window near Avoree, just as more lightning flashes.

BOOM-CRACKLE-CRACKLE. Explosions of thunder roar in the sky.

AVOREE (CONT'D)

It's not real. It's not real.

It's not real. It's not real.

(CONTINUED)

She frantically repeats it over and over to convince herself that the whatever phenomem that is occuring right in front of her "isn't real", yet the tears begin to fall from eyes.

After a few moments of silence pass, Avoree removes the decorative pillow from the side of her head.

She looks around the room, checking to see if the coast is clear and the activity has passed.

Avoree wipes the tears away from her face as she begins to calm down. It's over. It's over.

BOOM!

An **UNSEEN APPARITION** sits up beside her on the couch, under the dirty blanket, and **SCREAMS** the most inhuman -- almost creature-like screech right in her face.

She screams at the top of her lungs as well in complete horror, and runs off to the guest room.

The apparition SINK down in the seat, causing the blanket to drop down, the way it was thrown there before.

The camera rolls on for a bit in the empty living room.

Eventually, Adam walks in the through the home entrance and makes his way up to the living room area.

ADAM (O.S.)

I think I got it to work.

He realizes he is talking to nobody once he turns around the corner of the stair banister.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Avoree? ...Avoree?

He turns and looks all around the room. Walks over to the kitchen area and peers down the hallway.

ADAM

(shouting)

Avoree?

Nothing.

ADAM

Okay? Whatever then.

He grabs the camcorder from off of the lamp table and shuts it OFF.

CUT TO:

42

INT. MAIN HALLWAY - LATER.

42

Maria struggles to make it up the stairs while carrying a few heavy bags of groceries.

MARIA

I think I got everything on the list. I got your bagels and cream cheese, too. They didn't have the strawberry cream cheese, so I got you the blueberry one--

ADAM

--Something is wrong with Avoree.

MARIA

What? What do you mean?

A look of frustration quickly emerges from her expression, and she drops the grocery bags at the top of the stairs.

She walks over to the closed door to the guest bedroom and knocks on it.

MARIA

Avoree? Honey? Are you doing okay?

No response.

MARIA

Just wanted to check up on you. You wanna open up the door?

Maria tugs on the doorknob, but it's been locked.

AVOREE (O.S.)

(sniffling)

I'm fine.

Maria winces. Struggling to find the words in response, but nothing.

MARIA

(to Adam)

Just leave her for now. She needs her alone time.

ADAM

What do we do?

MARIA

Well, she is gonna have her bad days, that's just to be expected. The only thing we can do is be understanding and give her the space she wants.

(CONTINUED)

Maria walks back over to the grocery bags and picks them up from off of the floor, but then--

DING-DONG

The doorbell sounds. A visitor approaches.

We follow Maria to the...

43 INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS. 43

She quickly sets the grocery bags down on the dining room table and runs back over to --

44 INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS. 44

...the window sill.

She takes a peek outside the curtains to see who it is.

MARIA
Sister Nadia is here.

ADAM
Really?

MARIA
Yes. I was texting her when I was at the store. I didn't think she'd come so soon.

Maria rushes down the stairs and up to the home's entry way. Adam stands there in the middle of the living room.

MARIA (O.S.)
Nadia, hello!

NADIA (O.S.)
Hey there.

MARIA (O.S.)
Come in! Come in!

We hear the door shut behind them and the two begin to walk up to the living room.

NADIA (O.S.)
I just got off from work at the church and thought I'd stop by on my way home.

MARIA (O.S.)
Oh, well thank you so much for coming.

Nadia smiles at Adam as soon as she lays eyes on him.

NADIA

Hello Adam.

ADAM (O.S.)

Hello.

She walks up to him and gives him a quick hug.

NADIA

Such a grand entrance I suppose I have.

(to Maria)

I got my own camera crew.

Maria giggles, but as soon as Nadia turns away from them, she makes a "cut it out" gesture towards Adam. He gets the hint and lays his camcorder down on the lamp table in the corner of the living room. We can still get a shot of what's going on in the room, though.

MARIA

Sorry about that. These kids and that camera.

They both giggle.

MARIA (CONT'D)

Go ahead and make yourself comfortable. Did you want anything to drink? I have some tea, or coffee, if you'd like?

NADIA

Oh, no thank you, dear. I'm fine right now.

Nadia takes a seat on the couch, and sets her purse beside her. She gets comfortable and looks to Maria, who sits down right next to her.

BUT, something catches her attention. She sniffs and sniffs. She winces at something grotesque.

NADIA

I'm sorry. There is like a strange and peculiar smell coming from something? Smells like ...fishy?

Adam looks over at the blanket that still lays tossed on couch. His eyes dart towards the ceiling, the floor, everywhere. Trying to deal with the overbearing burst of awkwardness.

Maria shrugs.

NADIA

Anyways. So, Maria. Is there anything you want to talk about?

MARIA

Um, not really?

NADIA

Are you sure?

MARIA

Yeah, why Sister?

NADIA

When I last left here, I have not been able to get you and these kids off of my mind. I don't know what it is. I've been praying about it, last night and this morning, yet, I can't help but shake this ugly feeling. I feel like God is telling me to step in and offer some guidance somehow.

Maria looks over to Adam who sits down in the recliner in front of them. She sighs in discomfort, but it's time to come clean about certain things and talk to someone.

MARIA

Okay... I'm sure you are aware of what happened with my brother, Roger.

NADIA

I've heard things. People talk.

MARIA

Of course.

Maria looks towards the window sill, annoyed.

MARIA (CONT'D)

I'm going to tell you, because I trust you, Sister. You have been such a loyal friend to my family for a long time. He's in jail right now. Our family has been going through a lot with that situation. Although, he hasn't been found guilty of anything. It's still an ongoing investigation. He's facing manslaughter charges.

NADIA

Oh my Lord. So, nothing has been proven against him?

MARIA

No, nothing. In one of the court meetings, he mentioned having no relationship with the victim, who was an older lady. He was at her apartment the night of the incident. People, her neighbors, heard screaming, and when the cops showed up there was blood everywhere. Even on him. He has no recollection of anything, though. He just remembers ...the blood. It's very strange, I know. I'm still trying to come to terms with it, myself.

NADIA

Oh my God. So that's why, the younger girl, Avoree, that's why she's here with you?

MARIA

Yes, Avoree was at home during this incident. When he was arrested, she went to go stay at a friends house, but that didn't really work out for her, and we set up arrangements so she could fly out and come be with us.

NADIA

And her Mom?

MARIA

Her mom, Julia, passed away about two years ago from kidney failure.

NADIA

Oh, I'm so sorry.

Maria nods and looks down at the floor, sighing in sadness.

MARIA

Avoree is in a really bad place right now in her life. Our family has been completely torn apart by these tragedies.

NADIA

I can't even begin to imagine.

A beat.

(CONTINUED)

NADIA (CONT'D)

Where is she? Avoree?

MARIA

She's in the guest room, well,
her room.

ADAM

She's been in there all day.

MARIA

She has okay days and her
not-so-okay days. Today was not
an okay one for her.

NADIA

You don't think she would want to
come out and talk?

ADAM

She won't even really talk to us
about anything.

Maria shakes her head at Nadia.

MARIA

Just keep praying for us, Sister.
We really could use all the
prayer we can get. For Avoree,
Adam, and myself. Roger, too, of
course. Roger would never hurt
anyone.

NADIA

Oh, I know. I would not doubt him
for a moment. It's just so
strange.

A beat passes as they all look at the floor, questioning
everything.

45 INT. HOME ENTRY WAY - LATER.

45

Adam follows Maria and Nadia down the home's staircase.

MARIA

Thank you for everything, Sister.
I really appreciate you coming
over and having us in your
thoughts.

They reach the bottom of the staircase, and stand in the
middle of the home's split-entryway.

NADIA

I made a promise to your Mother,
before she passed, that I would
always be here for you, Maria.

(CONTINUED)

Maria has no words. She thanks her with a big warm hug.

NADIA
Take care, okay?

Nadia opens up the door, but quickly turns around and faces them again.

NADIA
Before I forget! I made new cards
with my office and cellphone
number. This also has my email
address.

She opens up her small purse and digs through it to pull out a couple of her personalized business cards.

NADIA (CONT'D)
Use this to contact me if you
ever need anything, and I mean
anything. Here is one for the
both of you.

MARIA
Alright, thank you so much.

ADAM
Thank you.

NADIA
Goodnight.

She flashes them a quick smile and then heads off to her car outside. Maria closes the door behind her.

Her and Adam just stand there in the entry way. She looks at him and sighs. A look of relief washes over her.

ADAM (O.S.)
It was nice to finally talk to
someone. Express ourselves.

She raises her eyebrows and nods in agreement.

A beat.

After checking the time on her wrist watch, she snaps up and heads for the bottom level of the home.

MARIA
Crap! I have to put my clothes in
the dryer.

CUT TO:

46 INT. ADAM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT.

46

Adam records his laptop screen, which only shows digital static. He slams his finger down on the space bar and other keyboard keys, trying to fix the playback on one of his videos that he has uploaded, but nothing.

ADAM (O.S.)
What the hell is going on?

He angrily slams his camcorder down on the desk in front of him, where his laptop sits. Turning the camcorder around to face him, we notice the bags under his eyes right away. His insomnia must be getting the best of him now.

ADAM
(talking to viewers)
Alright, I don't know what's wrong with my camcorder anymore, everyone. I just uploaded footage that was recorded from today and yesterday, but it's all messed up. Well, only certain parts. I don't know if it's a playback issue on my camera or my laptop, but I have no idea how to fix this anymore...

He rests his face down on his palms, completely pissed off.

ADAM (CONT'D)
(talking to viewers)
I don't know what I'll be able to salvage in terms of footage from now on, but I'm just going to keep on filming what I can, and if certain things are not able to get uploaded, then they won't-

KNOCK KNOCK

Maria opens his bedroom door and peeks her head in.

MARIA
I'm gonna finish getting ready, then I'm going to head off, okay?

ADAM
Yeah, okay.

MARIA
I already checked up on Avoree. She's not feeling so well. I think she's coming down with the flu, but she's sleeping right now.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM

Cool.

MARIA

What's wrong?

ADAM

Nothing, Mom, it's just my stupid laptop.

MARIA

You'll fix it. You always do.

Adam nods in agreement.

She flashes him half a smile and exits the room, closing the door.

Adam turns back to face the camera and yawns.

He gets up from his seat in front of the laptop desk and walks over to the main light switch. He turns it off. The room is dimly illuminated by the small desk lamp.

He grabs his camcorder from off the desk and carries it over to his bed.

The camcorder comes to a rest on the bed, as well, next to Adam. He stretches out his arms and his back.

ADAM

Let's see if I can actually get some rest tonight. I kind of doubt it, though.

He stares up at the ceiling for a moment.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I don't know why I have been such an insomniac. I can usually fall asleep around this time.

He turns to lay down on his side and picks up his head to rest his cheek on his palm to face the camcorder.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I've just had so much on my mind, lately. With my family. I can't get too much into details, but we've been going through a lot. I worry about Avoree so much. I just want her to be happy and for things to work out for her. She's been really sad for the past few days.

He takes a big yawn, again, and lays back down on his back. Facing towards the ceiling.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM (CONT'D)

For some reason, I don't think it's just because of that. My sleep schedule has been so wacky, lately. I can sleep for a couple hours at a time. I usually wake up a few times throughout the night. It's weird, because ...in that moment, I think someone is waking me up from my sleep... or something wakes me up ...I can't really explain it, because I don't even know what's going on.

He closes his eyes, but continues to speak to us.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I've had this really bad feeling for past week. I just can't get rid of it, no matter how hard I try to distract myself from it ...it's always there. Some type of anxiety.

Another big yawn. His exhaustion is beginning to overtake him.

ADAM (CONT'D)

If I'm hurting, I can't even imagine how Avoree feels. I feel like we all have to be strong for her ...it's just so sad ...but ...I don't know.

His sentences are going nowhere as he begins to DOZE OFF.

A few moments pass by and we soon begin to realize he is falling ASLEEP on us.

The camera rolls on, and on, ...and on.

We quickly FAST FORWARD **TWO HOURS** later into the footage. The camera still rolling on Adam, deep in his slumber.

A few more moments pass as Adam sleeps peacefully under his blankets.

BUT THEN, his bedroom door OPENS up all on it's own. Nobody stands there on the other side. We can only see the dark hallway outside the bedroom.

CREAKCREAKCREAK. The sound of feet scraping along the wooden floorboards gets closer and closer. Almost as if something is walking right up to Adam.

WHOOOOOSH -- A breeze of air quickly brushes up along his shirt, almost as if some unseen entity is taking a quick whiff of him.

(CONTINUED)

He turns in his sleep, but it doesn't bother him enough to actually wake him up.

CREAK ...CREAK ...CREAK -- Whatever it was that was standing above him, seems to be exiting the bedroom, leaving the door open behind it.

CLICK -- Right across the hallway, we see the door to the guest room OPEN up on it's own, as well.

Off in the distance, we can barely make out Avoree. She lies asleep in her bed. The room is dimly lit by her lamp, as well.

A **SHADOW** passes by in the room as the unseen entity preys on her.

A beat, but then --

Avoree slowly **RISES** up from her mattress, as if

something is pulling her entire body up into a **SEATED** position.

She sits there on the bed. Looking around the room for a few moments. Her head slowly begins to turn ...to face Adam in his bedroom across from hers.

Without taking her eyes off of him, she swings her legs over the edge of the bed and stands up.

Adam turns in his sleep, still not waking up entirely.

Avoree walks up to her bedroom door and just stands there in the opening -- still glaring at Adam from across the hallway. Eventually, she turns to her right and walks down the main hallway, out of our sight.

We hear a small commotion from the other end of the house. Nothing too loud, but we know she is up to something.

Adam still lies asleep in his bed. He tosses every now and then, but remains knocked out.

CREAK CREAK CREAK CREAK

Feet along the wooden floorboards seem to be getting louder and closer to Adam's bedroom.

THEN -- **AVOREE** appears in his bedroom doorway, once again. She stands there in the entry way, eying Adam. Preying on him as a lion carefully preys on it's victim before it attacks.

She takes one step into the bedroom ...then another...another one...then another ...until she finally stands **ABOVE HIM**.

Hey eyeballs TWIST back, rolling into the back of her head.

REVEAL -- **A SHARP KITCHEN KNIFE** in her right hand.

She raises it HIGH above her head with both hands ready to PLUNGE it deep into Adam body.

THEN - **BLARGH!!** -- Thick BLACK GOO comes EXPLODING out of her mouth, splashing all over her and Adam.

He snaps awake, completely mortified.

ADAM

Oh my God!!

Avoree snaps out of it and drops the knife to the floor, covering her mouth.

Completely embarrassed, she runs out of the room, still vomiting up the thick black goo as it falls out of her mouth.

ADAM

What THE HELL is wrong with you!??

He get's up from his mattress and starts to smear the black goo off from his face and body.

ADAM

(angry)

Avoree!

We hear her yelling back at him in the distance, but it sounds completely garbled.

He looks around the room and spots his camcorder on his bed. He picks it up and looks right into the lens.

ADAM

You have got to be kidding me.
This thing is recording still?
What the hell?

We hear a strong commotion coming from a distance beyond his bedroom. He looks over at the doorway in confusion.

ADAM

Avoree?

We take the few steps over to the bedroom door and peer out into the dark hallway.

ADAM

Ave?

BLARGH! BLARGH! -- We can hear Avoree continuing to projectile VOMIT.

Adam stands there in the doorway, unable to find the words to react with.

We quickly cross the hallway and open up the doorway to-

47 INT. UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS. 47

Peeking into the dark space, we see AVOREE on her knees, leaning over the toilet, which is also SPLATTERED with the black goo. It keeps GUSHING from her mouth over and over and into the toilet.

ADAM

Oh my God, Avoree! What's wrong??

She wipes her mouth as it stops for a moment and tries to mutter words.

AVOREE

(crying)

I don't know.

She wipes her mouth, but the black goo BURSTS from her mouth again, SPLATTERING all over her arm and the floor.

He gasps in terror and runs out of the bathroom and back into his room.

48 INT. ADAM'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS. 48

He rushes over to his laptop desk and picks up his cellphone, which rests next to his laptop. He clicks the side button to turn it on, but the screen remains black. He tries over and over until the "Please charge" screen pops up.

ADAM (O.S.)

God damn it! Of course.

He throws the cellphone on his mattress down in anger.

A beat.

We rush back out his bedroom and cut right across the hallway and into-

49 INT. GUEST BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS. 49

He quickly looks all around the bedroom.

ADAM (O.S.)

Where the hell is it?

He continues to search all over her bed, the vanity and then there it is! - Avoree's cellphone, which rests on the window sill.

He grabs onto it and clicks it on ...LOCK SCREEN.

ADAM (O.S.)
 You gotta be kidding me.
 (then)
 What's your password, Avoree. I'm
 calling my-

He turns around and begins to walk towards the bedroom door, but he sees a **BLACK SHADOWY FIGURE** creeped behind the doorway, WATCHING HIM.

The terror hits him all at once, and he can't even mutter a word. He just stands there in silence as it continues to eye him.

BAM! -- The figure RUNS out of sight after it SLAMS the bedroom door behind it.

Adam still stands there, unsure of what he just witnessed, yet horrified at the same time.

WHOOSH! - A strong commotion comes from beyond the walls of the bedroom.

Avoree **SCREAMS** in horror from the bathroom.

ADAM (O.S.)
 Avoree!

He bolts towards the bedroom door and swings it open.

50

INT. MAIN HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS.

50

He runs out of the bedroom and stops dead in his tracks as he sees AVOREE being **DRAGGED** out of the bathroom by the foot.

The unseen apparition **DRAGS** her towards the staircase, but she grabs on to the railing and reaches her hand out for him to help her.

AVOREE
 (screaming)
 HELP ME!

The force is too strong for her and her grip on the banister slips. We see her disappear out of our sight for a quick moment.

Adam rushes to the staircase and we see Avoree **BEING DRAGGED** down the steps by the unseen force.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM (O.S.)

Oh my God!

He runs down the staircase after Avoree and grabs her by the arm. He pulls on her to get her up, but something on the other end of her pulls on her foot. It's practically a game of tug of war with him and the apparition.

It pulls on her foot with so much might, that it **LIFTS** her up off the floor. Adam pulls on her **FLOATING BODY**.

She falls back down to the floor and they both run back up the staircase.

AVOREE

Hurry, run! RUN, Adam!

The two both sprint back up the stairs. They reach the top and make their way towards --

51 INT. GUEST BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS.

51

Adam rushes into the room. Avoree following behind, slams the door closed behind her. She rests up against the wooden door, crying and trying to catch her breath.

Adam, panicking, paces around the room.

ADAM (O.S.)

(yelling)

What the HELL IS GOING ON? What was THAT?

She closes her eyes, still trying to catch her breath. She looks down at the floor.

ADAM (O.S.)(CONT'D)

Avoree! I KNOW something weird is going on here. I know you're HIDING something!

AVOREE

(yelling)

Okay! OKAY! I'll tell you!

She catches her breath and tries to find the words to say. She wipes the tears from her eyes and the sweat from her forehead.

AVOREE

Before I tell you, you have to promise me that you won't tell your Mom. Got it?

A beat.

(CONTINUED)

AVOREE (CONT'D)

Got it?

ADAM (O.S.)

Yeah, sure!

She walks closer to him, looking him directly in the eyes to make the severity of the situation known.

AVOREE

Something followed me here.

Adam doesn't say anything, but those words hit him like a school bus.

AVOREE (CONT'D)

It started at my Dad's house, then I think it followed me to friend, Nicole's house and now it's here.

ADAM (O.S.)

(yelling)

WHAT do you mean? WHAT FOLLOWED YOU??

She takes a breath, wraps her hair around the back of her ears, and sits down on her mattress.

AVOREE

I don't really know, but it all started when...

She clears her throat and tries to find the best words to explain everything.

AVOREE (CONT'D)

A year after my Mom died, another friend of mine knew this lady. She worked as ...a medium... and told me to get in contact with her if ...I wanted...if I wanted to talk to my Mom...

ADAM (O.S.)

(yelling)

AVOREE!

AVOREE

--STOP, let me finish! ...We went over to her apartment. I was really skeptical at first, but I tried to remain open to it ...and ...it worked. I was able to make contact. I felt such content in my soul, knowing that my Mom was watching over me and protecting me ...but then...

(CONTINUED)

She wipes the tears from her eyes.

ADAM (O.S.)

But then ...what?

AVOREE (CONT'D)

I soon began to realize that it wasn't my Mom that I was talking to. As time went on, it started speaking to me in ways that I knew my Mom would never speak to me by. It was very stern. Everything started out alright, but then it all started to change. At home, my Dad and I started to fight constantly. School wasn't going as planned, I was beginning to let my grades drop. I started losing sleep. Weird things began to happen around the house -- like unexplainable things. My Dad somehow took notice of everything, like you, and he questioned me. I finally revealed to him what I had done ...and he decided to take matters into his own hands.

Adam is at a loss for words. He can't believe what she is saying.

ADAM (O.S.)

He didn't...the lady?

AVOREE

No, he didn't! I don't know what did. I don't even think she knows what did. This was all a horrible mistake.

ADAM (O.S.)

Is there anything you can do to make it stop?

AVOREE

I've come to learn that these things feed off of fear and attention. You can't give it that power, or else it just gets worse. It get's stronger.

A beat. This is too unreal. Too much for him.

AVOREE (CONT'D)

I should probably start cleaning up.

(CONTINUED)

Avoree gets up from the mattress and makes her way towards the bedroom doorway.

AVOREE

You can't tell your Mom, Adam.
Any type of attention towards it
and it grows stronger.

She closes the door behind her as she exits.

Adam stands there in the middle of the room. His world crumbling right before him.

CUT TO BLACK:

FADE IN:

52 INT. DINING ROOM - AFTERNOON.

52

Adam stands behind Maria as she hurries up to get dishes done. She seems rather frustrated.

ADAM (O.S.)

Please, Mom. I don't know why you
can't just call in for one night.

She stops what she is doing and turns around to face him.

MARIA

I said "no", Adam! Today is the
last day of the pay period. You
know I need all the money I can
get in order to pay off the
monthly bills and for us to
survive. I shouldn't have to
explain myself.

ADAM (O.S.)

I'll help you sell the stuff you
want to get rid of. We can post
pictures of that of the old
coffee table on Craigslist. We
can try to sell the bikes that we
don't use-

MARIA

-That's not going to cut it,
Adam. We barely had enough money
to cover this months bills and I
have three mouths to feed,
including myself ...then there's
the dog. I'm just a little
stressed out about it.

She finishes putting away the dishes on the rack and turns off the faucet. She rips a paper towel from the paper towel wall mount above the sink and dries her hands.

(CONTINUED)

She sighs and turns around, trying to calm herself.

MARIA

I need you to get that camera out of my face. I'm sure there is more interesting things you can go film right now.

She walks over to the corner of the room, where the fridge is and pulls out a broom from the side of it.

ADAM (O.S.)

I'm sorry, okay. I won't bug you anymore. It's just that ...Avoree...

Maria begins to quickly sweep up the kitchen.

He sighs in frustration, because he wishes he could tell her what's going on.

ADAM (O.S.)(CONT'D)

She's been feeling really sick at night, and sometimes I don't know how to deal with it. I think I heard her throwing up last night.

MARIA

I know, she told me. I'm thinking it's the stomach flu.

(then)

Will you go get me the dust pan. I think I left it in the bathroom.

ADAM (O.S.)

Yeah.

Adam turns around and goes to exit the dining room. He turns the corner and bumps right into-

53

INT. MAIN HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS.

53

-- Avoree.

ADAM (O.S.)

...sorry.

She doesn't say anything. Her eyes follow him as she turns around the corner and into the dining room. He gets the point: She is watching him.

He continues on down the hallway, moving past her, and does as he was requested to do.

CUT TO:

54 INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING. 54

Adam walks into the living room and pans towards the open kitchen entry way.

He whips around and walks over to the window sill.

Looking out, we can see the neighborhood. The sky has turn purple and pink as the sun finishes setting. It's a dead town, though. No children running around. No middle aged men mowing their lawns. Very dull.

He sighs, frustrated and anxious.

CREAK

Startled, Adam whips back around. Panning everywhere in sight.

Nobody is there. It must have been the house settling or something?

Fed up he walks towards the dining room area.

ADAM (O.S.)
(to himself)
Screw this.

55 INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS. 55

He walks right up to the back door entrance and unlocks it. He swings open the door and goes out to the porch in the back of the house.

CUT TO:

56 EXT. BACKYARD PORCH - LATER. 56

Adam rests on a lawn chair, kicking back on the porch outside. The sun has almost set. It's been a while that he's been out here by himself.

His camcorder rests on a table beside him.

He scratches his eyes, still upset and confused by everything.

ADAM
(talking to viewers)
Have you guys ever been in a situation that you don't know how to get out of. I usually have the answer to every problem I have, or at least the patience to overcome them, but I am so lost right now. I can't say much about what I'm going through, but just
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ADAM (cont'd)
stick around, guys. It'll get
better - or I hope it will, at
least.

He sighs. Mentally exhausted and fed up.

ADAM (CONT'D)
(talking to viewers)
I don't even want to be in my
house right now or talk to
anyone. I'll talk to you guys,
but other than that ...I'm just
so annoyed by everyone in my life
these days.

KNOCK KNOCK

Maria appears in the dining room window, tapping on it to
get his attention.

He looks behind him and waves at her.

She opens up the backdoor entrance and peaks outside.

MARIA
There you are. What are you doing
out here?

ADAM
Just trying to get some fresh air
and chill.

MARIA
You okay?

ADAM
Yeah, I'm fine. Everything is
going to be fine.

MARIA
If you say so.

A beat.

MARIA (CONT'D)
Well, hey, I checked my voicemail
and Jorge called me to ask if I
can come in a couple hours
earlier, which means I'll get out
earlier. Does that sound any
better?

Her words go through one of his ears and out the other.

ADAM

What's Avoree doing?

MARIA

She's just in her room. I think she's watching a movie on her laptop, or something.

ADAM

Okay. Have a good night at work.

MARIA

Thanks. See ya when I see ya.

ADAM

Okay.

She steps back in the house and closes the door.

Adam sits there in the dark silence.

BUZZ BUZZ -- His cellphone goes off. A new text message.

He get's up from his seat and goes to grab his cellphone from off of the porch table. He reaches behind the camera and his body takes up most of frame, as we can't see anything else besides his shirt up-close.

He picks up the phone and taps it ON. He goes to sit back down on the lawn chair and **REVEAL:** Through the dining room window, A **SHADOW** casted on dining room wall. Someone or something is standing still in the middle of room. Of course, he takes no notice of this as his back faces that direction.

He begins to type his reply to the text message on his phone.

ADAM

(reading to himself)

I am outside.

He clicks the phone OFF. A few moments later it BUZZES again. He taps it back ON. He grunts and roll his eyes once he finishes reading it.

ADAM

(reading to himself)

Is it an emergency?

He clicks the phone OFF.

He looks out at the land before him. Narrowing his eyes towards the distance. He looks back at the house. Still not noticing the **SILHOUETTE** behind him, which still stands there, frozen.

(CONTINUED)

His phone BUZZES again. He clicks it back ON and reads the message. Annoyed, he stomps his foot down, yet he gets up from his seat and picks up his camcorder.

He covers up most of the frame, again, and REVEAL the **SHADOW IS GONE** once he pulls the camcorder back away from himself.

We push past the backdoor entrance and walk back into the--

57 INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS. 57

It's dark in here. Not just the setting, but the atmosphere is dark.

He walks past the dining room and into the main hallway.

58 INT. MAIN HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS. 58

Light from inside the closed guest room shines on the hardwood floor ahead of him.

A shadow inside the room scurries back and forth, we can see that through hardwood floor on the bottom of the door.

We hear a ripping sound coming from inside the room ...almost a ripping-of-plastic type sound...

Adam places his hand on the doorknob and takes a nervous gulp before opening it, unsure if he wants to find out what's going on inside.

He pushes it open and we see AVOREE, in the middle of the room, ripping and placing pieces of DUCT TAPE along the hardwood floor in a circular shape.

ADAM (O.S.)
(shocked)
What are you doing!??

She looks up at him for only a moment, but doesn't stop working on her creation -- determined to finish.

AVOREE
I have had this idea all day, and now that your Mom is finally gone, I want to put it to the test.

ADAM (O.S.)
What idea?

AVOREE
I think I may know how to put an end to everything that's happening.

Adam takes a deep breath in and out, almost like a "okay, lay it on me" type of in and out.

Avoree rips off another piece of duct tape and finishes assembling the weird circular shape on the floor.

AVOREE (CONT'D)

Way back when I first tried to reach out to the spiritual world, that medium lady made this circle on the floor and we both sat in the middle of it. Whatever it is that's following and bothering me was able to accidentally escape through this portal thing. I want to try and put it back in here, but I'm going to need your help--

ADAM (O.S.)

--Oh Hell NO!

Disgusted by her proposal, he slams the door as she's speaking and walks away into the living room.

59

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS.

59

We hear the door to the guest room frantically open back up behind him.

AVOREE (O.S.)

HEY!

Adam STOMPS his foot down in anger and turns around to face her.

ADAM (O.S.)

You're insane! I'm not doing that! That goes against everything I believe and was brought up with. Everything *WE* were brought up with!

AVOREE

I know, ADAM! I know! It was a stupid mistake that I made and now it's effecting and trying to ruin the lives of the people I love! But this might be the *ONLY* way! The *ONLY* person who knows how to do this properly, is *ME*. I don't know why it's so attached to me or what it even wants from me, and I don't care! I just want it to go back where it came from. The lady told me you need at least two people for this, the more energy the better. I can do this!

(CONTINUED)

The tears begin stream down her face. She is so desperate for this to come to an end. She just wants to find some type of justice for her Father and herself.

Adam stands there in front of her, completely speechless.

CUT TO:

60

INT. GUEST BEDROOM - EVENING.

60

SWISH! -- Avoree drags a MATCH along the striking surface of the match box. The small ignited flame lights up her face.

She takes a deep and shaky breath in and out just before she looks up at Adam. Her facial expression casts a look of insecurity about the entire ordeal, but she is determined.

She lowers the match down to a small candle in front of her and lights the wick.

Adam takes a deep breath in and out, and you can tell how terrified he is just by how shaky it sounds. Her pleas must have gotten to him, though, because he sits there with her on the hardwood floor -- *INSIDE THE CIRCLE*.

AVOREE

Listen, I know you are nervous and scared... I am too, but it's important that we both remain focused right now. Concentrate on everything that I am saying, so we can make contact with the spirit.

ADAM (O.S.)

(frustrated)

Can we just try it and get it over with, please?

She nods in agreement.

AVOREE

Close your eyes. Try to clear your mind. Don't think about anything. Just focus on the darkness and breathe. Relax. Listen to my voice...

He does as he is told.

She takes in a deep breath, as well, and closes her eyes for a few moments. She clear her throat. *Time to begin.*

(CONTINUED)

AVOREE

(out loud, to entity)

I am calling out to the spirit world. I need to speak with the spirit who has latched itself onto me.

We can hear Adam taking a gulp. His anxiety building and building.

AVOREE (CONT'D)

I know you are here with us. You have been following and bothering me for quite some time. I am trying to communicate with you. In order for me to understand you, I am going to need one simple knock for "Yes" and two knocks for "No". Do you understand?

Avoree opens up her eyes and looks around the room. There is no response at all to what she just said.

AVOREE (CONT'D)

I need a simple knock for "Yes" and two knocks for "No". Do you understand?

Still no response. No knocks. No sounds.

AVOREE (CONT'D)

Do you understand?

ADAM (O.S.)

Are you sure this is going to work?

AVOREE

Shh!

ADAM (O.S.)

Do you even know what you're doing?

AVOREE

(firm)

BE. QUIET.

She flashes him a mean look for trying to break her concentration. She ignores his question and continues.

AVOREE

Are you there?

The atmosphere in the room begins to shift. The air in the room begins to flex. The two of them begin to feel a presence lurking closer and closer to them.

(CONTINUED)

A small and gentle gust of **WIND** swipes across her face, the light breeze tosses her hair in front of her face.

Her eyes burst back open. IT WORKED!

Completely FREAKED out, Adam scoots away from her and the circle.

ADAM (O.S.)
(panicked)
Whoa! Oh my God. No no no...I changed my mind. I can't do this, Avoree.

AVOREE
NO, just come back! I already made contact. I can't leave the portal open. I have to close it, but before I do that I have to make this thing go back!

ADAM (O.S.)
I'm sorry, Avoree, but no. This is wrong. We should not be doing this. I can't do this.

She puts her palms to her eyes and rubs them in frustration.

Adam gets up from his seat on the floor and backs away to the bedroom doorway.

AVOREE
(fed up)
...Fine ...I'm just going to have to do this myself.

He stands there, at a loss for words, and unsure if he should actually leave her alone to do this, or ...somewhat chaperon from a distance?

He goes with the latter.

Avoree brushes off the anger and clears her throat. Determined to get this done.

AVOREE
(to entity)
I know you're here with me. I can feel you. You've been following me...

Adam PANS out of the room and into the hallway, checking over his shoulder. The view in front of him is very dark and very unsettling.

PAN back into the room and see Avoree with her eyes closed, still focused on the personal seance session.

AVOREE (CONT'D)

(to entity)

I don't know what it is that you want from me, and I don't care, but you were brought forth to me on accident. I want nothing from you, and you will not receive anything from me. I ask you to, please, GO BACK to where you came from, NOW.

The atmosphere is dark and heavy. A howling wind seems to pass through the entire home. She is getting a reaction.

AVOREE (CONT'D)

(to entity)

Do you understand me? Go back to where you came from. Inside the circle. Go back. Go back now!

The howling wind comes to a halt. The atmosphere begins to shift back. The overbearing dark presence seems to be dissipating.

Avoree opens her eyes and looks up towards Adam in relief.

AVOREE

I think it listened...

Adam let's out his breath, almost as if he was holding it in for the past few moments.

AVOREE (CONT'D)

Okay, well...now to close it--

Just as she begins to get up from her seated position on the floor -- **BOOM!**

The ENTIRE floor of the guest room **JUMPS UPWARDS** -- causing her to fall back. She screams out in horror.

Adam gasps and stumbles out of the room.

ADAM (O.S.)

(yelling)

WHAT WAS THAT!?! Avoree? WHAT WAS THAT!?!

She doesn't answer, still in complete terror and shock.

BOOM! The floor **JUMPS** upwards again. Almost as if something **GIGANTIC** is slamming up against the surface below the room.

ADAM (O.S.)

(panicking)

MAKE IT STOP, AVOREE!

(CONTINUED)

The entire room begins to rattle and shake, almost as if an earthquake is occurring in THAT one spot of the world.

Items in the room begin to fall off the walls and crash to the floor.

AVOREE
(crying)
I don't know what's happening!

A malicious growling noise begins to echo throughout all areas of the home. It's multiple growls coming from Adam's room, the hallway area, the downstairs portion of the home and more.

The light bulb in the guest room begins to flicker on and off very rapidly.

Adam runs back into the room, FREAKED OUT OF HIS MIND, not wanting to be standing there by himself any longer.

He grabs onto Avoree's arm and helps her get up from the floor.

ADAM (CONT'D)
(yelling)
Come on! We NEED to get OUT!

BOOM! The floor POUNDS and RAISES upwards one more time.

Avoree screams and puts her hands to her ears. You can tell she's never experienced this type of activity before.

WHABAM! The mirror on the vanity CRACKS behind her. She turns around to face it and backs away.

The light to the guest room finally flickers and BLOWS OUT. During that last flicker, we get a quick, millisecond shot of a group of **THREE**, dark **SILHOUETTES** standing in the bedroom doorway, WATCHING Adam and Avoree. This goes unnoticed by them.

The QUAKING of the guest room comes to an end.

The two of them are left in the pitch black. All we can hear is a growling noises and the panicked breathing of Avoree and Adam.

AVOREE
(crying)
Oh my God! Adam! I can't see anything! Where are you??

ADAM (O.S.)
I'm right here! Hold on! I have a light on my camera!

He struggles to find the button on his camcorder for a few seconds, but he eventually clicks it ON.

The dark room is illuminated. The image slowly adjusts to the sudden burst of brightness.

We see Avoree standing in the middle of the room.

She runs over to the light switch and frantically tries to turn it back on, but it's no use. It's completely blown out.

ADAM
(yelling)
What THE HELL, Avoree!?? You said
that this would work and
everything would stop!

AVOREE
(screaming)
I thought it would, OKAY! Now I
don't know what to do! Just STOP
yelling at me!

She begins to cry even more, frustrated and scared.

Adam walks over to the bedroom door and swings it open.

61 INT. MAIN HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS. 61

Avoree follows behind him.

It's dark out in this area, as well. All the light bulbs in the house must have all blown out together.

AVOREE
Hold on! Don't leave me behind!

He PANS all over the hallway area and walks towards the-

62 INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS. 62

He comes to a halt in the living room and begins to PAN all around the room.

AVOREE
(sniffling)
What are you doing?

ADAM (O.S.)
I'm looking for my phone. I don't
even remember where it was that I
threw it.

Avoree comes and walks up in front of him to face him.

AVOREE

And who are you going to call?
Your *Mom*? The *police*? What are
THEY going to do? NOTHING!

ADAM (O.S.)

Well, we NEED to do something! We
can't just stand here in the dark
all night with a stupid ghost!

Just as he finishes up saying that, THE **COUCH** LIFTS up and
off of the hardwood floor and comes **HURLING** towards them.

ADAM (O.S.)

(screaming)

Ave! Look out!!

She screams in ABSOLUTE HORROR as the couch SLAMS down
right in front of them, BARELY missing her by a few
inches.

THEN, a **CHAIR** to the dining room table comes **SOARING**
across the living room, towards the window sill and
SHATTERING IT.

Avoree continues to SCREAM out in HORROR as they both
watch the house being DESTROYED.

ADAM (O.S.)

We have to get out of here! Come
on!

Adam rushes down the staircase and runs towards the split
entry level doorway to the home.

63 INT. HOME ENTRY WAY - CONTINUOUS.

63

He turns the two locks and tries to open the door, but IT
WON'T BUDGE.

ADAM (O.S.)

What the hell!?? It WON'T open!

AVOREE

(crying)

What do you mean it won't open!??

ADAM (O.S.)

I can't get it to open!!

He twists on the doorknob and tries to pull it open with
all his strength but it just will not open.

Avoree punches the wall next to her and begins to cry even
more. Her anger and frustration is getting the best of her
in this moment.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM (O.S.)
Let me try the back door.

He pushes past her and runs back up the stairs.

64 INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS.

64

He quickly scans the living room one more time, hoping to spot his cellphone somewhere.

ADAM (O.S.)
I need my phone. If we both leave the house, I have to at least let my Mom know.

Nothing in sight.

ADAM (O.S.)
Maybe we can walk to her work, or something. We just have to get the hell out of here.

65 INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS.

65

He rushes on over to the back door entrance of the home and frantically begins twisting all the locks on the door.

ALAS, an EXIT! The door swings open when he pulls on the knob.

ADAM (O.S.)
Yes! Oh my God, Yes!! Let's go!

66 EXT. BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS.

66

He runs out of the home and jumps down the porch steps.

But wait ...something is off...

He DOESN'T hear Avoree's footsteps following behind him.

He stops and turns back around.

Avoree is NOT anywhere in sight.

ADAM (O.S.)
Avoree?

Nothing.

ADAM (O.S.)
(yelling)
Avoree! Let's go!!

No answer.

ADAM (O.S.)
Avoree!!

He stands there in the dark and silence.

ADAM (O.S.)
(to himself)
Oh my God, you cannot be serious.

He walks back up the porch staircase that leads up to the back door entrance.

He reaches the doorway and peeks inside the dark dining room.

ADAM (O.S.)
(yelling)
Avoree! Where are you!? Let's go
NOW!

Nothing but silence in response.

ADAM (O.S.)
God damn it!

He walks through the doorway and back into the house.

67 INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS. 67

Taking slow and cautious steps into the home, he tries to see if he can spot or hear her anywhere.

ADAM (O.S.)
Ave?

68 INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS. 68

We step into the living room and hear a soft weeping sound. Almost sounds like someone is crying.

ADAM (O.S.)
Avoree??

Adam tries to scan the entire living room, trying to find her or figure out the source of that sound.

PAN over to the hallway area ...where the cries seem to be coming from.

He walks closer and closer to the guest bedroom at the end of the--

69 INT. MAIN HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS. 69

Creak. Creak. CREAK. His feet creak along the wooden floorboards of the dark hallway.

We get closer ...and closer ..and closer to the guest bedroom, where the crying seems to be getting louder and more distinct.

Finally making it to the doorknob and twist it open to reveal:

70 INT. GUEST BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS. 70

Avoree standing in the middle of the bedroom. Her back facing us. She is wiping tears from her eyes and crying out loud.

ADAM (O.S.)
(firm)
Come on, Avoree. We CAN'T stay here. It's not safe anymore. We have TO GO...

She just stands there, continuing to sniffle and wipe away her tears.

ADAM (O.S.)
AVE...

He walks over to her and pats her on the back. Letting her know that HE is there with her and they are in this together now.

ADAM (O.S.)
Come on, Ave. It's TIME TO GO.

He tugs on her shoulder and grabs her by the arm, pulling her around, but then -- her head TWISTS back in an instant to face him and she **let's out a BLOOD-CURDLING, CREATURE-LIKE SCREAM**. Her eyes **BLACKED OUT**.

Adam jumps back, HORRIFIED at the sight of her.

She **LUNGES** toward him and CHASES him out of the room.

He pushes past the door to the guest bedroom and quickly crosses over to HIS bedroom on the other side of the hallway.

71 INT. ADAM'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS. 71

In a frenzy, he SLAMS his bedroom door shut behind him, locking it with his shaky hands.

We can hear Avoree SLAM against the bedroom door with all her might. She **POUNDS** her fists into the wooden surface with all her strength.

(CONTINUED)

Whipping back around, he pans all over the dark room, not knowing what to do.

Out of nowhere - THERE it is! His CELLPHONE- resting on his mattress. He clicks it ON and goes to his contacts to call Maria.

ADAM (O.S.)
(panting)
Come on, Mom, pick up...please
pick up! Please!

Avoree continues to slam against the bedroom door. Almost sounds as if it's starting to break.

The phone rings and rings and rings, but he eventually lands on the voice message system.

ADAM (O.S.)
Damn it!

He hangs up the phone and tries her phone number again.

ADAM (O.S.)
(crying)
Come on! Answer your damn phone!

Ring. Ring. Ring. Voice message system.

ADAM (O.S.)
(angry)
Oh my God, are you SERIOUS right
now?!

AVOREE STOPS.

Beyond the doorway, We hear something running down the staircase in the distance.

Completely frustrated, he throws his phone and his camcorder onto his mattress.

We see him pace all around his bedroom, FREAKING out. A million thoughts rushing through his mind.

HALT! He stops dead in his tracks, thinking to himself.

He rushes on over to his computer desk and pulls out the top drawer and shoves everything around, chaotically, until finally finding what he's looking for: **SISTER NADIA'S BUSINESS CARD.**

He rushes back over to find his phone on the mattress, picks it up and quickly tries to dial the phone number with his trembling fingers.

He waits and waits as the call rings on for moments.

FINALLY, she ANSWERS the phone.

ADAM
(panic)
Hi, Sister Nadia?! Hi, it's me
Adam, Maria's son.

He listens to her on the other end as she responds.

ADAM (CONT'D)
NO, everything is NOT alright
right now. I'm in trouble. I
tried calling my Mom, but she is
at work and not picking up.
Something is really wrong in my
house and with Avoree. I don't
know what to do and I'm really
scared. I didn't know who else to
turn to.

He takes a relaxing breathe as she responds back to him.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Okay. Thank you so much...Okay...
You can come in through the back
of the house. Okay... Thank
you...

He hangs up the phone and takes a deep breathe in and out.

CUT TO:

72 INT. MAIN HALLWAY - LATER. 72

Adam takes VERY CAUTIOUS steps out his bedroom. He pans in every direction as he makes his way down the hallway. NO Avoree in sight at all.

He follows the sound of knocking into the--

73 INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS. 73

He rushes over to the backdoor entrance and pulls the door open to **SISTER NADIA**.

ADAM (O.S.)
Come in. I tried calling my Mom,
but she still won't answer...

She steps into the home and gets up close with Adam.

NADIA
WHERE IS IT?

ADAM (O.S.)
(confused)
Where's WHAT?

(CONTINUED)

NADIA

In the guest bedroom?

ADAM (O.S.)

What do you mean? Are you
...talking about Avoree?

NADIA

Oh, dear, we aren't dealing with
Avoree right now...

Sister Nadia walks past Adam and makes her way into the living room area. She sets down her purse on the sofa and takes out a small vile of yellow liquid from inside it.

Nadia pushes past Adam, who stands there very confused.

She walks towards the living room area and goes to set her purse down on the couch.

Adam snaps out of it and walks with her.

74

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS.

74

She unzips her purse and pulls out a small vile of yellow liquid. She unscrews the cap on it and begins to pour and smear drops of it on her hands.

NADIA

This is anointing oil. It's oil that has been prayed for and blessed. It's going to help protect you and aide us in prayer.

ADAM (O.S.)

(nervous)

Wait... I don't get it, what going on?

NADIA

Adam, ever since I've come into contact with Avoree, I instantly seen it. It's vengeful and menacing. It wants her dead and everyone around her dead.

ADAM (O.S.)

Wait, WHAT wants everyone dead?

NADIA

I KNOW, that YOU know, that I KNOW what's going on here. Why else do you think I'm here right now? I work, not only as a counselor in the church I'm at, but I also can evangelize - which

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NADIA (cont'd)
means I have a gift from God to help people. I can see things in certain people. From the moment I met Avoree, I've known. There is a DEMON that has latched itself onto her. It wants nothing more than to drag her, and everyone else around her, TO HELL.

Adam is at a loss for words. Moments pass as this all begins to sink in.

ADAM (O.S.)
Do YOU know how we can get rid of it?

NADIA
Through prayer. We drive it out of her through prayer. Demons flee at the truth and word of God. They can't stand it.
(then)
Stick out your hands.

Adam opens up his left hand, and Nadia marks his palm with the shape of a cross in her oil.

He grabs on to his camcorder with his left hand and sticks out his right hand for her. She marks that palm, as well.

NADIA
Adam, dear, I know recording everything with your camera is what you do, but I'm really going to need you to put it down so you can focus better and help me pray.

ADAM (O.S.)
I would, Sister, but none of the lights in the house will turn on. They all blew out before you came. I've been using the flashlight on this camcorder to get around in the dark.

Sister Nadia looks all around in the darkness of the home. She steps on over to a light switch on the wall beside her and flicks the switches up and down, but nothing.

NADIA
None of these lights will turn on?

ADAM (O.S.)

No. I've tried to turn them on,
but none of the light bulbs work.

NADIA

Alright, well, in that case...
just keep the light on me and
follow close by. We need to find
Avoree, but first I'm going to
bless the house as I pass through
it.

ADAM (O.S.)

(nervous)

...Okay...

Nadia smears some of the blessed oil on her palms and then
across her forehead. She turns around to face the dining
room area and walks into the dark abyss. Adam slowly walks
behind her.

75

INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS.

75

NADIA

(praying)

*Father God, the God in Heaven,
the God who created the Heavens
and the Earth, the Father of
Jesus Christ, the God of Abraham,
Isaac, and Jacob, the one true
God, this is your child
speaking...hear me...hear my
prayer, Lord God...*

Adam pans over his right shoulder, as the sound of the
wooden floorboards creak behind him. As usual, nothing is
standing near the two, so he brushes it off - still
spooked.

We follow Sister Nadia around the room as she continues to
smear oil on all the walls and surfaces within the area.

NADIA

(continued)

*As I walk and pray in the areas
of this home, everything that I'm
asking you in this prayer, do
right in that place, Lord God.*

The house begins to come alive with sounds of floorboards
creaking, scratchings, rustling, and even more peculiar
noises in all directions.

NADIA

(continued)

*Father, cover this place with the
blood of Jesus Christ-*

(CONTINUED)

A framed painting of religious imagery, hanging next to a smear of oil, **CRACKS** suddenly as Sister Nadia finishes that last sentence of her prayer. Adam jolts back a few steps, completely taken by surprise.

NADIA

It's getting angry, which means
it's trembling in the presence of
God. We need to keep going...

Adam takes a gulp and sighs in discomfort, but carries on following behind her.

76

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS.

76

Sister Nadia slowly makes her way into the the living room. She walks on over to the window sill and smears some of the oil on there, as well.

NADIA

*Every power of darkness, satanic
forces, demonic personalities,
fallen angels, and so
on...Father, confuse them,
torment them, cause disagreement
amongst them, and cancel their
plan in the name of Jesus Christ
of Nazareth!*

As Sister Nadia prays on and on, Adam pans all over the room, trying to catch **SHADOWS** as they pass by him in his peripheral vision. The chandelier above the homes entryway slightly **MOVES BACK AND FORTH** on it's own.

NADIA

(continued)

*Cancel the plan of the enemy in
the name of Jesus Christ!*

Avoree's framed high school portrait is thrown off of the wall and smashed against the hard wood floor in front of them by an unseen force.

Adam backs away, startled.

NADIA

(firm)

We have to keep going.

Sister Nadia slowly makes her way down the hallway. Smearing the oil on the walls and doors as she passes by.

77 INT. MAIN HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS.

77

NADIA
 (praying, whispering)
Protect this family, Lord. I rebuke the plans of Satan in the name of Jesus Christ. Watch over and guide Maria, her son Adam, and Avoree, Lord.

We finally make our way to the end of the hallway. Nadia stops in front of Adam's bedroom door and observes the broken wood where Avoree bashed her fists at. She reaches out and her fingers follow a strange carving that was made on the door, as well.

It's a SYMBOL: **THE SIGIL OF LUCIFER**. (*the sigil acts as a gateway to invoke and bestow the power and presence of Lucifer*)

She turns around and comes face to face with the closed doorway to the guest room.

NADIA
 This is the room she was staying in, correct?

ADAM (O.S.)
 (stuttering)
 Ye-yes.

NADIA
 Is she in here right now?

ADAM (O.S.)
 I don't think so, no.

NADIA
 Alright. I'm going to step in and pray for the room, then I'll do yours.

Sister Nadia twists the squeaky, metal doorknob and pushes the door open. Peering into the darkness, the room seems empty to them, so the two step into the space.

78 INT. GUEST BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS.

78

NADIA
 (praying)
Lord, hear my prayer for Avoree. I pray that you will save her from any type of plans Satan has mapped out for her. Break any type of chains he has on her, Lord.

(CONTINUED)

She smears some of the blessed oil on her bed side table and notices a photograph off to the side. It's of Avoree and her Father. She picks it up and examines it with sad eyes.

NADIA
(continued)

*All these doorways that have been
opened for demonic forces to come
into her life, close them right
now, LORD GOD.*

Just then, a loud, blood-curdling, **animalistic SCREAM** can be heard from downstairs, followed by a chaos of falling furniture and glass items shattering.

Sister Nadia glances towards Adam and then towards the doorway. She jolts towards the hallway area.

79

INT. MAIN HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS.

79

ADAM (O.S.)
(petrified)
No no no! I really don't think we
should go down there, Sister.
Please!

NADIA
I need to go down there and cast
those THINGS out of her and out
of this home, once and for all!

ADAM (O.S.)
No, please! I really don't think
it's a good idea. Maybe we should
just have the police come, or
something ...or just wait for my
Mom to call back or-

Fed up, she turns back around to face him:

NADIA
Adam, NOBODY is going to be able
to do anything. Only God can save
this family now! This is
spiritual warfare we are dealing
with.

Determined to finish what she started, she turns back around and continues down the staircase.

Adam sighs, uneasy, yet slowly follows Sister Nadia.

80 INT. HOME ENTRY WAY - CONTINUOUS.

80

She continues to let the vile drip on her hands and smear the oil on the walls as she passes through.

NADIA

(praying)

Heavenly Father, I don't know what doorways may have been opened for evil to enter this young girl's life, only you, Lord. For as long as I've known this family, I've only known them to be a God-seeking family. I pray that any spirit of death, or witchcraft, or spirits that were unintentionally conjured up, to leave this family right now in the name of Jesus Christ, my Lord!

81 INT. DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS.

81

They finally make it to downstairs floor of the home. Adam stops at the end of the stairs, and lets Nadia go forward without him before following behind her, keeping his distance.

We watch as Sister Nadia makes her way down to the left side of downstairs hallway and walks into another guest room. She looks all over the room for Avoree, but she is nowhere to be found.

NADIA (CONT'D)

(shouting)

Save this family, Lord. Save Avoree, Lord. Protect them! God's plan will always triumph over Satan's plan!

She smears the blessed oil on the walls of the room and walks out.

Adam watches her make her way into the laundry room. Still keeping an eye out for Avoree and smearing oil over surfaces, as she continues to pray out loud.

NADIA

(continued)

In the name of JESUS CHRIST! I cast them out of her, Lord! I cast them out, Lord! I rebuke Satan! I rebuke his demons!

Sister Nadia walks out of the laundry room. Quickly smearing excessive amounts of oil all over the walls as she makes her way down the other end of the hallway.

She bursts into Maria's room, intensely, and frantically makes the form of a cross with the blessing oil on the first wall surface she can quickly reach.

Adam cries out in frustration. This is getting **WAY** too intense and strange for him.

NADIA

(continued)

I rebuke his plans! He will not win! He will not win! Satan, you will not win! Satan's demons will not win!

Sister Nadia turns around and goes to make her way to the other end of the room, but as soon as she walks right in front of the closet, **AVOREE BURSTS** from out of the closed doors and **ATTACKS HER - SLASHING AND RIPPING OPEN HER THROAT WITH A SHARP KITCHEN KNIFE.**

Adam **SCREAMS** in complete and utter horror.

Sister Nadia turns around to face him. She reaches for her neck and looks down to see all of the **DARK RED BLOOD SQUIRTING** out onto her hands, her clothes, and the floor, from the **HUGE GASH** in her throat.

She **DROPS** to the floor, hard, as she **BLEEDS** to **DEATH.**

AVOREE

We already have.

Avoree raises the kitchen knife abover her head and goes in to **ATTACK ADAM.**

All we hear are Adam's horrendous, gut-wrenching screams as the camera slams down to the floor.

She finishes stabbing and his screams begin to fade out.

Moments pass as the camcorder rolls on, facing the floor. **DARK BLOOD** begins to ooze and pour out right in front of us.

THEN -- **AVOREE** picks the camcorder up from off of the floor and flips the frame on over to her face, which is sprayed with blood now.

She smiles - **ever so menacingly.**

She **SWINGS** the camcorder high above her head -- and **WHAM!** -- it's slammed on to the hard pavement and destroyed.

CUT TO BLACK

END CREDITS