

Super Inn

FADE IN:

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

CLARA (20), big brown eyes full of life, pounds on a small but old TV-set. Rabbit ear antennas stick out of its back and she tries to adjust them for better reception.

The TV flickers, turns off completely, then comes back to life again.

TV CORRESPONDENT

Rescue ambulances are on the way to the Harris county. Next on the list is Jefferson Square and Gessner Avenue. Evacuating from Country Playhouse, Mariott Courtyard. Denny's had 15 people trapped inside... Super Inn Motel--

CLARA

Yes!

The TV dies down. Clara pounds on it infuriated.

CLARA

What about Super Inn, dammit?

ANNA (20), emaciated, long black hair scraped back into a knot, places her hand on Clara's shoulder.

ANNA

Let it be.

Clara brushes off Anna's hand and keeps poking the TV buttons.

The TV comes back to life.

TV CORRESPONDENT

It will be two days before they can get to locations due to heavy winds...

Clara's shoulders slump. The TV flickers and dies, completely off this time.

Anna lies down, licks her bluish lips.

Clara brings her a bottle of water.

ANNA

Yours?

Anna pushes the water away.

ANNA

Nice try.

Clara sits beside, totally drained.

CLARA

I'll search the basement. What if  
there's a dead rat or something.  
They say, rat meat isn't bad.

ANNA

You do that.

Anna closes her eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL ROOM

The door opens and Clara steps inside. Her hands are empty,  
her eyes lost.

CLARA

Just like you thought.

Then she screams mad.

Lying in bed, Anna, doesn't look alive.

Clara rushes to her, leans in and listens to her heart. She  
slaps Anna on the cheeks.

CLARA

Come on. No.

She tries Anna's pulse - nothing.

Clara rushes to the door.

INT. MOTEL HALL

Frantic, Clara runs left, then right, pushes the doors open,  
pounds on the walls - the motel is completely void of life.

CLARA

Help. Please. Help.

A room opens. A strange greenish light emanates from it.

Clara squirms with fear, but comes close.

A man, FELIX (60s) emerges.

CLARA  
You weren't here before. This motel  
is empty.

FELIX  
Then why did you summon help?

Clara just stares.

CLARA  
My sister, she doesn't feel well.  
Been hungry for a week.

He disappears for a moment. Reemerges, a worn jacket in hand.

FELIX  
Show me.

A moment passes and she walks back to her room leaving open  
the door to it.

Felix follows.

INT. MOTEL ROOM

Felix tries Anna's pulse and looks at Clara.

FELIX  
She's been dead for an hour already  
and you knew it.

Clara nods.

CLARA  
You said you can help.

FELIX  
I didn't, but I'm thinking it. Why  
the two of you are here alone?

CLARA  
None of your business.

Clara walks to the other side of the bed and sits beside her  
beloved Anna. She strokes Anna's hair.

CLARA  
Anna was into black magic. Wanted  
to visit the tomb of some stinking  
Black Magician.

FELIX

Guess what - so did I. He was great, used to bring dead to life.

CLARA

So I've heard.

Felix grabs Clara's hand. Clara shudders.

CLARA

You're cold.

He looks deep into her eyes.

FELIX

Listen to what I say.

Clara nods.

FELIX

You won't survive either if you don't find something to eat.

CLARA

So, what are you saying? There's nothing to eat in this motel...

Felix looks at Anna, and Clara understands.

CLARA

I won't eat her. Not my sister.

Felix shrugs his shoulders.

CLARA

I won't.

FELIX

I know.

They sit in silence for awhile.

CLARA

We were born Siamese. Attached to each other. The doctors had to operate on us. They said only one may survive.

FELIX

I never heard of that.

CLARA

It was an illegal surgery. I was supposed to die the night of it.

(MORE)

CLARA (CONT'D)

The doctor - he was into black magic too.

FELIX

Amazing.

CLARA

Yes. Both of us made it. Mom said it's wrong, one of us will go sooner or later. She thought it would be me, but never said it aloud.

FELIX

I'm sorry.

Clara reaches for a comb and brushes Anna's hair.

CLARA

What do I do?

FELIX

As a matter of fact, you can do something.

Clara jerks her head up.

CLARA

What?

FELIX

You can let me revive her. I'm a black magician too.

Clara eyes him in disbelief.

CLARA

What is your price?

Felix smiles softly.

FELIX

Smart girl. I don't want anything for myself - I'll consider it an exercise. But she'll need to eat something as soon as she wakes up.

CLARA

There's nothing to eat in here. I've looked. Not even a rat.

FELIX

Think again.

He looks at Clara's arms and thighs.

FELIX

Think.

Clara's eyes open wide.

CLARA

What if you're just a sick liar.

FELIX

It's your call.

Clara moves away. Her shoulders straighten.

CLARA

Proceed. Please.

FELIX

You sure?

Clara presses her lips tight.

Felix takes Anna's hands, closes his eyes, sways and gibbers his magic under his breath.

INT. MOTEL KITCHEN

Felix cooks meat, places it on a tray, next to the only bottle of water Clara and Anna used to have.

Clara lies on a couch, her both arms bleed through a thick bandage. She smiles.

FELIX

Anna will be alright. You may count on it.

Clara smiles and closes her eyes.

He takes the tray and walks out.

INT. MOTEL ROOM

He walks in, places the tray next to Anna. He reaches into his pocket, removes a vial filled with red liquid.

He brings it to Anna's lips, wets them with the liquid.

Her eyes flutter open. She trembles, gives out a weak moan.

She eyes Felix and the food.

FELIX

Eat.

ANNA

Where's Clara?

Felix says nothing.

He feeds her. She obeys.

Then Felix gets up.

INT. MOTEL HALL

Felix walks along until he vanishes into thin air.

EXT. NEARBY GRAVEYARD - MOTEL (REAR)

A strange monument. An inscription reads:

"The darkest of magic can live forever. FELIX 1740-1800".

Anna walks to it. She kneels, closes her eyes and sees:

MOTEL HALL - ANNA'S VISION - FLASHBACK

Clara screams for help MOS. Greenish light emanates from one of the rooms. Felix appears.

BACK TO SCENE

EXT. NEARBY GRAVEYARD OF MOTEL (REAR)

Anna opens her eyes.

ANNA

Felix? I need my sister back.

She closes her eyes and chants. Greenish light appears in one of the rooms that is closest to the tomb.

Its window is open. A man, Felix, appears in it.

FELIX

What can I do you for?

She looks at him with conviction.



ANNA

Will you help me get her back?

FELIX

Clara can't come back. I helped her once twenty years ago, but no more. Only one of you is supposed to stay alive, remember?

Anna rises from her knees, infuriated.

ANNA

Who are you to tell me that? She revived you - she's the one with powers, not me. That's why I asked her to come here with me - I wanted to talk to you. She does this stuff unknowingly. I can't. I can only... Send you back to where you belong. Grave. Forever.

She clenches her fists, sways and whispers something indistinctive.

Felix frantically shakes his head. He wants to say something but seems to be unable to speak. He vanishes into thin air in a little while.

Anna opens her eyes and sees him gone.

She strides inside.

ANNA

Clara... I'm coming.

FADE OUT