

THE EYE

written by  
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FADE IN:

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

Beautiful summer day. Trees sway in a gentle breeze. Birds, hidden within the leafy branches, SING out happily.

A dark sedan crawls down the road at a snail's pace.

BESSIE (60s) drives the car. She hugs onto the steering wheel, and squints through glasses to see.

She passes by.

A few feet off the road, a wrought iron fence encompasses an old cemetery with headstones of various sizes.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

KATHLEEN, a prim and proper looking thirty year old in a cotton dress and sun hat, kneels at a grave. A pot of flowers, and a watering can are by her side.

She plunges a garden spade into the ground near the headstone, and unearths a clump of sod. She continues to dig.

KATHLEEN

I brought you some flowers, Dear.

She lifts the plant from her side, and reveals a container of "SUPER GROW WITH STEM STRENGTHENER" next to it.

KATHLEEN

I remember how allergic you were to them. How I was never allowed to have them. But that doesn't matter now, does it?

She loosens the mum from the pot, and plants it inside the hole she dug.

KATHLEEN

I'll play the grieving widow, Dear. Take your hundred grand. You should have never cheated on me, Bobby. I told you something bad would happen.

She stands and tips the watering can overtop of the flower, showers it with water.

KATHLEEN

I want you to know that I used  
Super Grow on these flowers. I  
want them to grow big, and bushy.

She LAUGHS.

A flock of BIRDS spring from a nearby tree, and startle her.

She regains her composure quickly.

KATHLEEN

Stinky ol' birds.

She LAUGHS.

BELOW GROUND

Cutaway view. Water splits a trail as it moves down through  
the soil.

Further down...

...a decomposing corpse rests inside a coffin. A droplet of  
water splashes down onto its eye. More drops follow, one  
after the other.

BACK TO KATHLEEN

She holds the watering can upside down, and shakes the last  
little bit of water from it.

KATHLEEN

I'm glad I'll never have to look  
into your lying eyes never, ever  
again.

She gathers her gardening supplies and places them inside  
the watering can.

BELOW GROUND

A worm-like creature tunnels its way up through the soil.

BACK TO KATHLEEN

Suddenly she breaks into tears, and BAWLS overemotionally.

KATHLEEN

Just look what you made me do,  
Bobby. I loved you. It was a crime  
of passion, don't you see? If I  
could only look into your big blue  
eyes again... I miss you so.

A puddle of water remains on top of the soil.

The worm-like creature pops up from the puddle. It stretches up, and slaps itself around her wrist.

She SCREAMS.

The worm-like creature pulls a blue EYEBALL, the size of a golf ball, behind it. A partial eyelid with thick, pointed lashes, is attached.

Kathleen claws at what can only be described as a nerve ending. She pulls it. It stretches out like a rubber band, and snaps back toward her. The eye smacks her in the face.

Kathleen drops to her knees. Blood runs down the front of her dress.

The nerve ending unwraps itself from her wrist.

She keels over. Dead.

Blood spills out from a line of bloody holes on her face.

Blood drips from the eyeball's eyelash. It lifts up on its nerve ending as if they were a snake, and slithers away.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The sedan is parked in front of a building. It's quiet, no movement at all.

A sign in the window reads: "SAME DAY GLASSES".

Bessie steps out of the office. She slides her new glasses up the bridge of her nose, then smiles as she looks around here and there.

The eye, spotted with patches of dirt, moves down the center of the road, toward her car.

Bessie goes to the driver's side door of the sedan. Instinctively, she looks down the road, sees the eye!

It comes closer.

Her face screws up into a scowl.

She turns around and marches straight back toward the optometrist's door.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

Children ride bicycles, and play in yards.

BOB (30s) hoses his car off in the driveway.

AMY (7) GIGGLES, and jumps up and down in a sprinkler.

JIMMY, a 15 year old with tousled hair, carries a baseball bat as he struts down the sidewalk.

TONY, a chubby 14 with as much grace as a sumo wrestler, stomps along beside Jimmy, and carries a catcher's mitt.

A high-pitched SCREAM stops the boys in their tracks.

JIMMY

What is that?

BOB

looks for the source of the scream. He appears to be confused.

BOB

That's weird. It looks like an eyeball.

Another high-pitched SCREAM makes him drop his hose.

AMY

stands frozen with fright in the sprinkler.

The eye, now the size of a soccer ball looks like it's having fun. It bounces up and down in the sprinkler next to her.

Anxious and out of breath, Bob arrives next to Amy.

BOB

I'll save you.

He pulls her from the sprinkler.

The eye's nerve ending wraps around Bob's ankle. He falls to the ground.

Bob kicks at the eye. It doesn't budge.

BOB

Get off me!

Amy runs up lawn, toward the house.

The eye bounces on Bob, again, and again.

Blood splashes onto the eye.

JIMMY

charges at them. His bat is lifted and ready to swing.

JIMMY

You're in the wrong hood, eye!

He swings at the eye.

JIMMY

Yeah, baby!

The eye sails through air, toward the street.

Bob lays on the ground, bleeding from his gut.

BOB

Call the police...

STREET

The eyeball lands on the windshield of a moving car. It SQUEALS to a stop.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Bessie, in yet another pair of glasses, grips onto the steering wheel with both hands.

The eye glares in at her through the windshield.

She covers her eyes.

BESSIE

Noooo!

She peeks through her fingers.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - BACK TO AMY'S YARD

Amy steps out of the house with her MOTHER.

Bob lies still on the ground.

Jimmy stands next to him with the baseball bat in his hand, and a huge smile on his face. He swings his bat, relives his swing on the eye.

JIMMY

Woo hoo! I whopped it a good one,  
didn't I?

Amy's mother sees Jimmy, and Bob.

AMY'S MOTHER  
What are you doing?!

Jimmy looks at her.

STREET

The eye slides off the sedan.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Bessie lowers her hands from her eyes. She looks around, finds nothing. She looks relieved. She takes off her glasses, studies them for a second. In a fit of rage, she flings them onto the dashboard.

Bessie puts the car in gear. She grips the steering wheel tightly, and squints to see out of the windshield as she drives away.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - BACK TO AMY'S YARD

Amy and her mother stand side-by-side in the open door of their home, and stare into the yard.

AMY'S MOTHER  
Well?

Jimmy realizes her glare is on him. He looks down at Bob... at bloody Bob. Bob grabs onto the bat.

BOB  
Tell her...

AMY'S MOTHER  
You leave him alone right now,  
young man!

She looks down to Amy.

AMY'S MOTHER  
Honey, you be a good girl, and go  
get Ma ma's gun for her, okay?

Amy turns into the house.

Bob looks up at Jimmy.

BOB  
You better go, kid. I'll explain  
everything.

Jimmy turns, and runs toward Tony.

Amy's mother steps outside with a shotgun in her hand.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Jimmy and Tony run down the sidewalk.

KABOOM! KABOOM!

JIMMY

Faster!

Jimmy runs faster, Tony tries to catch up.

INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

The room is small. Curtains are closed, well almost closed. There's a gap where the sunlight sneaks through.

The sound of HEAVY BREATHING fills the air.

TAMMY and STEVE, both in their 20s, lay on the bed, and kiss. It's steamy, grows more passionate with each kiss.

Tammy stops.

TAMMY

You're sure your wife's not going  
to come home?

STEVE

I'm sure.

They kiss some more.

Tammy just happens to glance at the window.

The eye glares in through the window at them.

Tammy SCREAMS.

She pushes Steve off of the bed, and leaps over him as she runs out of the room.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

The eye bounces away from a window.

It heads down the lawn, toward the street.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Panic stricken people SCREAM, and run in different directions.

The eye bounces into view from behind them.

It bounces toward a building. A closer look reveals it's a car wash. It bounces into the entrance.



Jimmy and Tony run toward the car wash.

EXT. AUTOMATIC CAR WASH - ENTRANCE - DAY

Jimmy peeks into a bay.

JIMMY

There it is!

Tony looks around Jimmy to see.

THE BAY

Looking at the back end of a car as it gets covered with suds.

The eye's nerve ending grips onto the car's bumper.

Jimmy looks amazed.

JIMMY

It's growing! It looks like the water is feeding it! It's getting huge!

Tony turns away. He looks around. Looks up at the sky. Fright strikes across his face.

JIMMY

Let's go around front! I want to get it before it comes out!

TONY

Uh, Jimmy...

Jimmy turns to him.

JIMMY

Yeah.

Tony points at the dark clouds in the sky.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

A heavy rain falls on Kathleen's dead body.

Rain soaks the tipped gardening supplies...

"SUPER GROW WITH STEM STRENGTHENER" is spilled on the ground. It gets soaked.

THUNDER crashes.

EXT. AUTOMATIC CAR WASH - EXIT - DAY

Tony braces himself against the building while Jimmy peeks around the corner with his bat raised, and ready to strike.

JIMMY

It's coming!

A car nudges its way slowly out of the bay.

A male ATTENDANT (20s) moves to the front of the vehicle with a towel, and begins to dry it off.

Tony pushes back against the building. He stares into the distance in a daze.

TONY

I think I just heard my Mom  
callin' me.

Jimmy turns, and faces him.

JIMMY

You must have good ears then cos'  
we're a half a mile from your  
house.

Tony frowns.

TONY

Well, this isn't good. This isn't  
good at all.

The attendant continues to dry the car as it inches forward.

JIMMY

Hey, Mister! Get outta' there!

The attendant gives them a dirty look.

JIMMY

There's a monster inside the car  
wash!

The WOMAN DRIVER has heard. She smiles, waves at the boys.

The attendant scowls.

ATTENDANT

First the blower goes out, now  
this. Why don't you kids go bother  
someone else? I've got work to do.

He gets back to work, dries the car.

Jimmy takes a bold stand.

JIMMY

I'm telling you the truth! There's  
a giant eyeball in there!

The attendant nods in appeasement.

ATTENDANT

Sure there is.

The car gets a final push out of the stall. The attendant  
notices the nerve ending wrapped securely around the bumper.

ATTENDANT

What's this?

He taps the car.

ATTENDANT

Hold up a second!

With two hands, he pries it loose. Then taps the car again.

ATTENDANT

Okay, you're good to go!

The car drives away.

The nerve ending slaps itself around the attendant's ankle.

He falls to the ground, and is pulled inside.

The eye, now beach ball size, bounces up and down on him.

He SCREAMS.

JIMMY

tosses his baseball bat inside the car wash.

JIMMY

Take this!

IN THE BAY

The attendant kicks at the eye frantically.

He stretches to reach for the bat, just inches out of his  
reach...

He's got it! He swings, then manages to stand.

EXT. CAR WASH - BACK TO THE BOYS

Tony inches away from Jimmy, and the car wash.

TONY

I just want to go home. I'm going home.

The attendant SCREAMS O.S.

Jimmy follows Tony.

JIMMY

Why?

TONY

If that thing grew in the car wash, what's it going to do when the storm hits?

JIMMY

But we gotta do something.

Tony shakes his head.

TONY

No, we don't. We're just a couple a kids. They need some professionals to take care of this.

JIMMY

Like who? The C I A?

TONY

F B I. N double A C P. Somebody!

JIMMY

Well none of them is here! It's just you and me! I thought you wanted to be famous, Tony. Get all the hot chicks.

Tony shakes his head.

TONY

At baseball, Jimmy! Not this!

JIMMY

Okay! Go home then! But don't try to bother me when I've got a babe on each arm, and you're all alone out in right field.

Jimmy turns away.

Tony watches him, has a change of heart.

TONY  
Hey, Jimmy! Wait up!

He goes after him.

A woman SCREAMS O.S.

A clean car inches out of the bay with the attendant sprawled across its hood, dead. And bloody.

The terrified WOMAN driver SCREAMS and SCREAMS.

The eye is on top of the car. It drops to the ground.

The driver turns her wheels, and SQUEALS away. The attendant slides off the hood to the ground.

The eye moves away.

Jimmy steps into the bay, and grabs his baseball bat.

Tony pulls the attendant out of the way.

TONY  
Sorry, Mister.

Jimmy strides steadily toward him...

JIMMY  
He's dead.

...and passes him by. Tony rushes to catch up.

EXT. PARK - DAY

The eye goes down a path between trees.

Jimmy and Tony run up to a tree, and take a moment to catch their breath.

Tony notices a paper flyer tacked up on the tree with a picture of Bret Michaels, and small writing on it.

TONY  
Hey, what's this?

Jimmy looks, reads.

JIMMY  
Free concert! An afternoon with  
Bret Michaels impersonators!

They exchange wide-eyed glares.

TONY AND JIMMY

Oh no!

They run down the path.

EXT. PARK - STAGE - DAY

A Bret impersonator shakes his stuff, and SINGS on stage next to a Karaoke machine that blasts the MUSIC of UNSKINNY BOP.

A half-full drink glass sits on stage. A long stem rose, too.

CROWD

Bessie, in yet another pair of glasses, sits in a lawn chair.

The eye bounces down a pathway that leads to center stage.

Tony and Jimmy WHISTLE inconspicuously as they walk behind it.

Tony looks up at the sky, and smiles.

TONY

It's clearing up.

Jimmy looks at Tony like he's crazy.

JIMMY

Great. Good for it.

Jimmy breaks away, and dashes toward the eye.

Tony stares in shock.

BEAT.

TONY

Hey! Wait up!

Jimmy rushes the eye.

JIMMY

I'll kill you, eyeball!

The Bret impersonator stops singing. The MUSIC STOPS.

GASPS come from the stunned crowd.

Bessie is outraged. She rises to her feet.

BESSIE

You mean to tell me that you see that!?

The crowds dazed expressions are her answer.

BESSIE

Son of a bitch! All of that money I spent at the eye doctor! I am not a lunatic!

She shakes her fist.

BESSIE

I'll kill you, eyeball!

She rushes toward the eye, too.

Jimmy swings his bat at the eye.

It connects with a SMACK!

The eye sails toward the stage.

The eye heads for the impersonator. He's ready with a long stem rose in his hand. He swings at the eye.

POP!

The eye lays on stage, deflated.

BRET IMPERSONATOR

(sings)

Every rose has its thorn.

The crowd CHEERS.

The impersonator accidentally kicks his glass.

The drink spills onto the eye.

The crowd SCREAMS in terror.

The Bret impersonator looks at them, stunned.

BRET IMPERSONATOR

Huh?

The eye is back! At his feet! Inflated, and ready to go again!

Jimmy smacks the eye again with his bat. It sails off.

JIMMY

I already told you! We don't want  
you here!

The crowd CHEERS again.

Jimmy chases after the eye.

The crowd follows him...

so does Tony.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

The eye bounces toward a guard rail.

The angry crowd is now a lynch mob with torches. Everyone  
follows behind it.

WOMAN IN THE CROWD

Kill him! Torch the eye!

MAN IN THE CROWD

Burn him! Burn the eye!

The eye bounces over the guard rail, and out of sight.

The crowd gathers at the guard rail. Everyone looks down.

The eye falls down a cliff, toward a beach! People play  
volleyball! The ocean!

Tony grabs Jimmy's arm.

TONY

Oh Gawd, no! Now what?

Jimmy watches in horror.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

A volleyball sails over a net.

A man in his twenties readies himself to hit the ball. The  
eye drops in front of him. He smacks it away. The volley  
ball splats him in the head. He sees stars.

The eye flies over the net...

...and slams into a bikini wearing young WOMAN'S chest. She  
drops back. Dead. Blood trickles down the front of her body.

The man runs off. He blunders through the sand as he runs.

The eye bounces toward the ocean.



EXT. CLIFF - DAY

Jimmy and Tony watch in horror.

JIMMY AND TONY

No! No! No!

Bessie shakes her fist at the eye.

BESSIE

You come back here, you cowardly  
eye! I'll give you what for!

EXT. BEACH - DAY

A gigantic eye bobs up and down on the water.

A shark's fin appears. It moves to the eye, and circles it.  
Suddenly, a shark jumps up from the water, and bites into  
it.

The O.S. crowd CHEERS as the shark takes the eye under  
water.

EXT. CLIFF - DAY

The crowd CHEERS.

Bessie sticks out her tongue, and sends a spray of  
raspberries toward the ocean.

Jimmy and Tony look at each other.

JIMMY

Now that it's over, I wonder who  
will get all the glory for killing  
that thing? Us or the shark?

TONY

Or the Bret Michaels impersonator?

JIMMY

What? He didn't do anything.

TONY

Well, he's got all the chicks.

Girls flock around the Bret impersonator.

Jimmy and Tony frown at each other.

BRET MICHAELS (O.S.)

Anyone care for a Trop-a-Rocka  
Snapple?

Jimmy and Tony look.

TONY

Wow! The real Bret Michaels!

Bret extends a few Snapples toward them.

Girls SCREAM and swoon.

GIRLS

Oh, Bret!

The crowd rushes toward him, circle him. Bret hands out the Snapples with a gentlemanly smile.

Jimmy looks at Tony.

JIMMY

I think we should learn how to play guitar.

Tony nods in agreement.

A couple girls kiss Bret's cheeks.

A large shadow looms over Tony and Jimmy.

TONY

Hey! Where'd the sun go?

They both look up. Way up. Their jaws drop in horror.

TONY

Uh oh!

Everyone in the crowd looks up. Way up.

CROWD

Uh oh!

BOBBY (O.S.)

My eye! My eye! Give me back my eye!

Everyone SCREAMS. They scatter quickly.

Tony runs away. Jimmy drops his bat, and follows behind him.

BLACK

CLOSE ON "SUPER GROW WITH STEM STRENGTHENER" box.

"CAUTION: NOT INTENDED FOR USE AT GRAVEYARDS. EVER!"

FADE OUT.

THE END.