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"THE HUM"

CUT TO:

EXT. RESIDENTIAL NEIGHBORHOOD- DAWN- M.O.S

The sun rises on a picturesque residential neighborhood. Two young girls are seen walking there dog in and out of frame and we can see a man walking out of his house toward his nice car. The man is wearing a suit and tie holding a briefcase and he has a blue-tooth earpiece and we can tell he is in a heated conversation. We pull back to reveal a man and a women wearing jogging attire running past the camera.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-MORNING

We open to reveal a crowded living room and the aftermath of one crazy party. Numerous Beer bottles and pizza boxes are scattered around the room and numerous young men and women passed out on the floor. Sun beams peer into the darken room illuminating the fallen party guests One of the young men wakes up and he is wearing a black and grey stripped hoody and his ipod earbuds have fallen out and he looks around and he looks dazed. This is GREG.

GREG

Oh what the hell?

Greg looks around the room and wipes the saliva from his mouth. He looks around the room and he sees his friend TOM still passed out inside of a pizza box.

GREG (CONT'D)

Oh god that's a Kodak moment.

Greg pulls out his cellphone and snaps a picture of Tom.

GREG (CONT'D)

Nice!

Greg looks around and grabs a empty beer can and throws it at Tom hitting him in the side of the head waking him up.

TOM

Oh baby you wash that car!

Greg tosses another beer can at Tom which still has some beer in it.

(CONTINUED)

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TOM (CONT'D)

Oh what the jizz?

GREG

Morning Sunshine!

TOM

Oh shit man what time is it?

Greg checks his phone and it reads it. The clock on the phone reads 8:15 AM.

GREG

Too early. It's a little after eight.

TOM

Man we need to get the hell out of here. I need to be to work in two hours.

GREG

Yeah that's not going to happen broseph.

TOM

Come on Greg we need to get the hell out of dodge.

GREG

Dude it ain't going happen. I still feel like crap! Damn jager bombs.

TOM

Man, seriously I need to get home and get ready for work.

Tom stands up and his fly is open.

GREG

Hey buddy you're barn door's open.

TOM

What?

GREG

Do you have a license to sell hot dogs?

TOM

What the hell does that mean?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GREG
You're flies down Einstein.

TOM
Shit!

He zips up and walks around the room and Greg slowly gets up.

TOM (CONT'D)
Come on Greg get up.

GREG
Tom I don't think you heard me the first time. I feel like crap and I didn't drive.

TOM
Well neither did I. I rode hear with Dan. He said he would take me home.

GREG
Dude you're tripping. Dan left with Mealissa.

TOM
Son of a bitch.

GREG
Dude, they were dry humping on the couch until two in the morning.

TOM
Ewww, didn't see that coming.

GREG
I didn't think Dan did either. He's a magnet for drunk chicks.

TOM
Come on lets walk home.

GREG
That's three miles man.

TOM
So what?

GREG
I feel like I'm either going to shit or puke. Probably both at the same time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

TOM

Move you're ass.

Greg starts to walk around the room and he bumps into the sofa and we can see another one of his friends. RANDALL is laying on the sofa covered with a bunch of cheesy puffs. Randal is a chubby guy who is wearing a yellow polo shirt. He has Penis written on his forehead in black ink. Greg looks down at Randall.

GREG

Holy Shit! Who the hell did that to him?

TOM

What is it?

GREG

Somebody drew a big black Dick on Randall's forehead.

TOM

No Way!

Tom walks over to the sofa and looks down at Randall.

TOM (CONT'D)

Oh my god that's epic!

GREG

I didn't do that did I?

TOM

You got me. If you did congrats.

GREG

I think it's time we wake up Mr. Cock boy.

TOM

(Yelling)

Hey Randall Wake the hell up!

Suddenly Randall bolts up knocking cheesy puffs all over the place.

RANDALL

What the shit is going on?

GREG

We're splitting. Tom needs to be at work in a few hours and I feel like hammered shit.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

RANDALL

So? I guess you guys are both shit out of luck.

TOM

So are you Dick face.

Greg laughs.

RANDALL

How so?

TOM

Dan split and left us here.

RANDALL

Are you kidding me?

GREG

Wish I was. We're going to start walking home.

RANDALL

Dude that's a hike.

TOM

Oh come on man you could use a little exercise.

RANDALL

What the hell does that mean?

GREG

Easy bitches lets just get moving and we'll talk about this later on.

TOM

I swear to god Randall If you make me late I'm going to kill you.

RANDALL

I'm coming, I'm coming!

GREG

By the way Randall you have a big black Dick on you're forehead.

RANDALL

Oh what hell!

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST-MORNING

Greg, Tom and Randall are walking through path through the forest and we can hear Tom and Randall yelling at each other as Greg leads in front.

RANDALL

Come on Tom I'll won't be angry
did you draw that Dick on my face?

TOM

I don't remember. Could have, ask
Greg if he did.

RANDALL

Hey Greg did you draw that big
veiny bastard on my forehead.

GREG

What are you talking about?

RANDALL

I'm not playing. Did you draw that
big Dick on my head.

GREG

Maybe?

RANDALL

Dude seriously if you did I'm not
going to be you're friend anymore.

GREG

Give that shit a rest you've said
that since we were eight and look
at us now.

TOM

See Randall just let it go.

RANDALL

No, I can't let it go. Somebody
drew a big black Dick on my head.
That is so not cool.

Greg starts to walks faster ahead of the group and he pulls his ipod out and puts his earbuds into his ears and cranks up his toons. We can hear "Sound of Silence" by Atrocity playing and everything is muted except the music playing in his earbuds. Randall and Tom continue to banter with each other.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RANDALL (CONT'D)

Hey Greg I'm talking to you. Did you do it? Did you draw that shit on my head?

TOM

I don't think he's paying attention. He's got his headphones in now. He's in his special place now.

RANDALL

What a tool!

TOM

So what if Greg did just wipe it off when we get back home.

RANDALL

I think the ass hole used permanent ink. I hope this shit rubs off.

TOM

Just let it go man. Hey Randall what time do you have?

Randall checks his watch.

RANDALL

Eight forty-six, why?

TOM

Man I'm going to be late for work.

As the three friends walk through the forest we can hear a slight persistent and invasive low-frequency humming noise. The hum sounds almost mechanical like if it was coming from a large speaker.

TOM (CONT'D)

Dude you hear that?

RANDALL

Yeah what is that?

Greg continues to walk ahead of his friends. Tom and Randall keep looking around as the hum grows louder.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

What the hell is that noise?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RANDALL (CONT'D)

What ever it is it just got louder.

TOM

Holy shit my ears bleeding.

Both Tom and Randall stop moving.

RANDALL

Dude my head hurts.

TOM

Hey Greg stop! Hey Greg stop walking for a sec. Something's going on.

Randalls ears start bleeding very badly.

RANDALL

I hear something in my head. It won't stop!

TOM

Oh god it hurts. What the hell is this shit?

The hum grows louder and more invasive.

RANDALL

We...we...

TOM

Please Greg stop! Stop walking and help us, please help us.

Tom kneels down and his ears are bleeding profusely.

RANDALL

We... we... come in peace...

Randall just stands still and starts shaking and seizing.

TOM

GREG!!! Help... we...we...

Tom starts to shake and Greg stops for a moment and starts to look around.

Tom stands up and starts to seizure.

TOM (CONT'D)

We...we..we come in peace!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Tom and Randall have changed into something else. Both men have become horribly pale and we can see their bright blue veins through their skin and their eyes look more sunken in and more sickly. Tom and Randall start twitching and they run full sprint at Greg. Greg turns around just in time to see his hum infected friends charging at him.

GREG

What the hell?

Both Tom and Randall tackle Greg to the ground and start hitting him and biting him and scratching him. Greg's headphones are knocked off and Greg screams as he hears the Hum.

GREG (CONT'D)

What is going on?

TOM

WE COME IN PEACE!!!

GREG

What the hell?

Randall smashes Greg against a tree and starts to bite at his throat as Greg reaches for his head and we see a small amount of blood coming from Greg's ears.

GREG (CONT'D)

Oh god what's wrong with you?

Tom runs over screaming "We Come In peace" and lunges at Greg as Randall keeps trying to bite Greg.

Greg falls down and tries to crawl away.

We can hear the hum hasn't stopped and it has just gotten louder. Greg looks around and he starts to run and he stumbles and tries running again and Tom tackles him and starts pounding Greg's face in the ground.

GREG (CONT'D)

What the hell is that noise.

TOM

WE COME IN PEACE... WE COME IN PEACE!

Greg moves around trying to get Tom off his back and Greg finds a large rock.

GREG

I'm sorry!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Greg smacks Tom in the temple knocking him off and Greg runs off and he doubles over in pain due to his head. Greg looks at Tom twitching and screaming on the ground. And Randall off in the distance running over. He looks down at his headphones that have fallen off. He thinks for a second and puts them back on and the hum and been muted out by the song "The Morning After" by Maureen McGovern. Greg starts to feel better and he sees Randall running full force toward Greg.

RANDALL

WE COME In PEACE!

Greg looks around and he finds a large thick branch from a tree and holds it as Randall charges at Greg.

GREG

I'm sorry buddy!

He swings hitting Randall right across the face sending him down the ground with a loud thud and Greg stands over his friend and starts to beat his head in with the large stick. Blood splashes all over Greg's face. And he stops hitting Randall just in time to hit Tom whose charging at him at full sprint. Tom spins around in a bloody heap and falls to the ground. Greg throws the stick down and runs off.

CUT TO:

EXT. PLAYGROUND/PARK-MORNING

Greg runs out of the forest and enters a children's playground and we can see a bunch of hum infected young children standing in a row near a slide with blood dripping down their ears. Greg stops and looks at them.

LITTLE BOY

We come in peace.

LITTLE GIRL

We come in peace.

LITTLE BOY 2

We come in peace.

GREG

That's not good!

The little children chase Greg down and they start to attack him and he is pushed to the ground. They bite him and they scratch him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Greg is able to out power them and he pushes them off and he runs off toward the nearby neighbourhood.

CUT TO:

EXT. RESIDENTIAL NEIGHBORHOOD- MORNING

We open to reveal the same neighbourhood from the opening this time we can hear screams and sirens along with the hum. We can see some of the houses are on fire and covered in smoke. Greg runs into frame and he looks around at the houses around him.

GREG

Oh sweet lord.

Greg slowly makes his way through the neighbourhood and we can see the same two little girls infected by the hum hitting and biting there now dead dog. Greg runs past them and he sees the same business man from the opening on the ground screaming and kicking as one of his ears are bleeding and the other one still has the blue-tooth ear piece in.

GREG (CONT'D)

Are you ok?

BUSINESS MAN

WE COME IN PEACE, What the hell is happening to me. *WE COME IN PEACE*. Please help me. What the hell is happening here. I can hear them in my head. It feels like it ripping my brain in half.

GREG

What happened here?

BUSINESS MAN

The HUM... The hum... people went crazy... *WE COME IN PEACE*. Why the hell am I saying that?

GREG

Can you walk? Can you move?

BUSINESS MAN

I think so... I think I Can.

The business man gets up and slowly stands up and looks around.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUSINESS MAN (CONT'D)

Look at this place. *WE COME IN PEACE...* It won't stop. The voices in my head. It won't stop. *WE COME IN PEACE.*

GREG

We need to get out of here. Are you ok run?

BUSINESS MAN

Are you kidding I ran track in school... *WE COME IN PEACE.*

GREG

Why do they all say that?

BUSINESS MAN

I don't know. I think the hum is a recording.

GREG

What? What kind of recording?

BUSINESS MAN

I don't know. I don't... *WE COME IN PEACE.*

GREG

Lets get out of here now.

Greg and the business man start to run but all of sudden the two joggers who are now infected by the hum tackle the business man and start to bite and scratch his face.

BUSINESS MAN

Get the hell out of here kid! Get out of here now! Save you're self. *WE COME IN PEACE.*

Greg runs down the street and stops for a moment and turns around and we can see all the children from the playground right behind him and, we can see the two joggers, the two young girls and Randall and Tom just staring at him.

GREG

Let me guess you come in peace?

All the people infected by the hummers just stand there for a moment and they all scream out.

THE FLOCK

We come in peace!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GREG

That's a fucking shocker!

Greg runs away passing all the beautiful houses of this once picturesque neighbourhood and we can see more and more hum infected people joining up behind him and he comes to a dead end of the neighbourhood and we can see an empty car in the middle of the road with the flashers on. Greg runs toward it and he checks and sees if the doors are locked. He checks the drivers side door and it's locked.

GREG (CONT'D)

Shit!

We can see the Flock getting closer. Greg slides across the hood of the car and tries the passenger side and he checks to see if it's unlocked and the door opens and he jumps in and quickly slams the door just before the flock grabs him. He locks all the doors and smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR- MORNING

GREG

I made it. I made it.

We realize that the music that was playing in his earbuds has stopped and he looks at the cord of the headphones and it's been ripped apart by the car door.

GREG (CONT'D)

Oh god no!

Greg is now at the mercy of the hum. The blood starts to drip from his ears.

GREG (CONT'D)

No... no...

He looks around the car and spots the radio that's still on.

GREG (CONT'D)

Yes! yes!

He turns the radio on full blast to block out the hum and we can hear the Simon and Garfunkel version of "The sound of silence". Greg laughs at all the Hum infected people who are hitting and shaking the car. They are all screaming "*We Come In Peace*"

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GREG (CONT'D)

I beat you. I beat you. I'm Alive!

He looks around the car and there is numerous hum infected people looking at him and he can't see the outside world.

GREG (CONT'D)

I made it... I'm alive. I survived.

Greg closes his eyes and he eases himself into the passenger seat and he looks happy and relaxed. Suddenly we can see a young man and woman raises out from the backseat and they are also infected by the hum and they just stare at Greg as they bleed from their ears. And they slowly inch their way toward Greg.

DAN AND MEALISSA

We come in peace.

Greg's smile doesn't change he just sits there content and he turns the radio up to the highest setting and puts his hands behind his head and we pull out of the car and through the flock of the infected.

FADE TO BLACK.

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