

Traceless

FADE IN:

EXT. PARK - DAY

1ST VICTIM, an attractive woman, 30's, makes her way through the front gates.

She walks through the park until she reaches a bench next to an old tree which casts the bench in shade.

She takes a seat on the bench and retrieves her phone. On calling her boyfriend, it goes through to voicemail.

1ST VICTIM
Hey babes. It's me. I'm at our
spot. Where are you?

FADE TO BLACK:

SUPER: Traceless

A HIGH-PITCHED SCREAM followed by silence.

EXT. STREET - DAY

DETECTIVE CROFT gets a phone call as he walks back from the shop carrying a bag. He answers it.

CROFT
Hello?

CROFT
OK. I'm on my way.

CROFT
No trace? There's always a trace.
Mark my words. We'll catch this
bastard.

Croft hangs up.

INT. CROFT RESIDENCE - DAY

Croft enters the kitchen, places the bag down on the table and removes a jar of coffee. He turns the kettle on, then turns around quickly, sensing something.

(CONTINUED)

CROFT

Hello?

Nothing happens.

CROFT

Honey? Is that you? Honey?

The door slams shut.

EXT. MANSION - NIGHT

Croft pulls up to the mansion. He stops the car, peers up at the height of it through the windshield, then drives through the gates.

He parks his car near the front door and gets out. He walks up to the front door and knocks.

INT. MANSION - NIGHT

The psychic answers the door.

PSYCHIC

Welcome Mr Croft. Please come in.

Croft follows the psychic down the hallway. She leads him to the cellar door. Psychic turns to Croft and says...

PSYCHIC

The cellar has the best reception.

She smiles wickedly and then leads him into the cellar.

PSYCHIC and Croft sit down at the table.

PSYCHIC

Again. Welcome Mr Croft.

CROFT

Thank you for seeing me.

PSYCHIC

My pleasure. What can I do for you?

CROFT

It's my wife. I think she's trying to contact me.

(CONTINUED)

PSYCHIC
Of course. Your wife.

Psychic closes her eyes and her forehead wrinkles as she concentrates. Then she opens her eyes.

PSYCHIC
She has a message!

CROFT
What is it?

PSYCHIC
She says she misses you deeply.
It's almost time.

Croft looks taken aback.

CROFT
Time for what?

PSYCHIC
For you to... cross over.

CROFT
Cross over? You mean die?

The psychic nods.

EXT. PSYCHIC RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Croft leaves the house. Psychic stands in the doorway.

PSYCHIC
See you again Mr Croft.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Croft gets a call as he lays in bed reading a Steven King novel.

CROFT
Hello?

CROFT
Steven! I have the weirdest thing
to...

CROFT
Two more?

(CONTINUED)

CROFT
And no traces?

CROFT
What? Where?

CROFT
I'm on my way. I'll be there in ten
minutes.

Croft gets out of bed.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

DETECTIVE STEVEN opens the door after a knock. Croft is standing in the doorway. Steven steps aside and Croft steps inside.

INT. PSYCHICS RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Psychic is sitting at the table with a weedje board. The glass is moving quickly around the table.

PSYCHIC
It has been done Mrs Croft. Is
there anything else you would like
me to do?

The weedje board spells out... y e s . . . d i e

Psychic gets strangled.

INT. CROFT RESIDENCE - NIGHT

CROFT
Did you run the prints again?

STEVEN
They were all from the victims.
Every last one.

Croft looks bewildered.

STEVEN
What were dealing with... is a
ghost.

The lights go out.

(CONTINUED)

CROFT
Honey? Is that you?

INT. CROFT RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Steven and Croft sit around a weedje board. They chant with eyes closed. The flames of the candles flicker.

CROFT
Honey?

The weedje board spells out y e s i l o v e y o u

CROFT
I love you too honey. I miss you so much... Do you know who's killing all these people?

The weedje board spells out i l o v e y o u

The lights go out.

Detective Croft SCREAMS and then silence.

INT. CROFT RESIDENCE - DAY

SUPER: 10 years earlier

Detective Croft, younger looking now, is sitting on the sofa with his head in his hands, which are shaking.

MRS CROFT, 30's, pretty, is tied up against a chair.

MRS CROFT
Honey. What are you doing?

CROFT
I can't help myself anymore.

MRS CROFT
You're sick. Honey... let me help you.

Croft gets up and advances towards her.

CROFT
(shout)
No!

He stabs Mrs Croft repeatedly as she SCREAMS FOR MERCY

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MRS CROFT
(pleading and crying)
No! No! Noooooo! Noooooo!