

"TOMORROW"

By

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FADE IN:

INT. THE COBB FAMILY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

JOHN and SARAH COBB (40s) eat chicken, rice, and mashed potatoes at the dinner table with their children, BLAINE (16) and KATIE (9). Blaine has a subtle bruise under his left eye.

Katie prods at her mashed potatoes with the prongs of her fork. John bats an eye at Katie.

JOHN

Katie, don't play with your food.

KATIE

We always have chicken every week.

SARAH

Katie.

KATIE

What? It's true.

JOHN

Well your brother doesn't seem to have a problem with it, so why should you?

KATIE

Well--

The ring of a doorbell.

John steps out his chair and heads toward the front door.

JOHN

(walking to the door)

I'll get it.

KATIE (O.S)

Mom, why can't we have different food?

SARAH (O.S)

You better zip your lip.

John opens the front door, peering at whoever is at his doorstep. His eyes magnify at--

BAM!

A hooded, gorilla-masked figure BLASTS a shell in John's chest with a pump shotgun.

The Cobb family SCREAMS.

The hooded figure treads inside the house. In a panic, Sarah runs to the landline.

BAM!

The hooded figure lands a headshot on Sarah, blotting blood on the walls. The hooded figure swivels toward the kids, who sit still at the dinner table.

Blaine and Katie stare at the figure. Petrified.

The hooded figure stares back at them. Standing still.

Then the hooded figure calmly leaves out the front door.

DAY 1

CUT TO:

A PHONE SCREEN

The Google Play Store. An app called VIVADAMUS goes from "Installing.." to the options "Open" and "Uninstall".

INT. GABBY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

GABBY SUMPTER (early 20s) lazily lies on her couch while on her phone. She taps "Open".

Her phone screen turns completely white. Then, the options appear: DECLINE and ACCEPT.

GABBY

What the hell.

She reluctantly taps ACCEPT.

Her phone abruptly goes back to the Google Play Store, showing VivaDamus. But the options uninstall and open are gone. There's only an empty bar of space.

Suddenly, the phone shows: Incoming Call - ANDREW (20s)

Gabby picks up.

ANDREW (V.O)

Gabby, I'm here at the same time I usually am. Where are you?

Gabby gets off the couch.

GABBY

Oh my gosh. Sorry Drew, something weird happened. I'll tell you all about it when I get in the car.

TIME CUT TO:

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET

Andrew's Ford Sedan drives with bearable traffic.

INT. ANDREW'S FORD SEDAN (TRAVELING)

Andrew (now visible, and may I add, geeky but charming) drives, Gabby rides shotgun. Both in their Walmart uniforms.

ANDREW

Weird stuff, Gabby. Weird stuff.

GABBY

I know. And I can't uninstall it.

ANDREW

Try tech support. Those guys seem to work wonders.

A Toyota Corolla dangerously cuts in front of Andrew.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Can you believe the nuts on this guy?

Gabby's phone buzzes in her pocket. She takes it out.

ANDREW (O.S)

Imagine if I were that crazy. I'd get stabbed.

ON PHONE

A text from a contact named "VivaDamus".

Gabby unlocks her phone and looks at the text message.

VivaDamus' Text: *"Tomorrow's forecast: watch out for Andrew, your kindergarten teacher Mrs. Foster will be glad to see you, and your brother is going to get the flu. :("*

Gabby furrows her brow. Andrew looks over at Gabby.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

What happened?

Gabby presses power and stuffs her phone in her pocket.

GABBY

... Nothing. Just the stupid app.

INT. GABBY'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - DAY

Gabby, fresh out the shower and toweled-up, sits on the edge of her bathtub on her phone.

GABBY

Is this Wiz Electronics?

WIZ ELECTRONICS EMPLOYEE

(V.O)

Yes, ma'am.

GABBY

Well, there's this problem with my ph--

The call cuts off.

Gabby looks at her phone. A text from VivaDamus pops up.

It reads: *"Stop. I'm trying to help. No tech support and no cops. Just remember tomorrow's forecast."*

Gabby throws her phone to the floor. Scared out of her life.

DAY 2

INT. GABBY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Gabby, agitated with fear in her Walmart get-up, looks at a wall clock. Her phone face down on the table. Gabby looks at her phone.

And it BUZZES to life. Gabby quickly accepts the call.

GABBY
(on edge)
Hello?

ANDREW (V.O)
Hey Gabby... are you okay? Well, I'm
outside--

GABBY
-- Okay. I'll be right out.

Gabby hangs up and puts her phone face down on her leg. Then stuffs it in her pocket.

INT. ANDREW'S FORD SEDAN - FEW MINUTES LATER

The car's not on -- but Andrew blankly gazes at the steering wheel. The passenger seat's door opens and Gabby enters.

GABBY
Hey.

She closes the car door and looks at Andrew. She notes he has not reacted or moved ever since she got in the car.

GABBY (CONT'D)
Andrew?

Andrew revs up the car and puts the doors on child lock. Gabby nervously laughs and Andrew laughs back.

ANDREW

Gabby--

He sets a hand on her leg.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

How long are we going to play this cat and mouse game?

GABBY

What?

Andrew slides his hand toward Gabby's zipper but Gabby throws his hand off halfway and SLAPS him.

GABBY (CONT'D)

What the fuck is wrong with you?

Andrew devilishly smirks. He reaches in his back pocket and takes out a Sheffield knife. Andrew clenches Gabby's neck and points the blade to her chest.

ANDREW

Don't ever do that aga--

Gabby kicks Andrew in the chest. Andrew drops the Sheffield in the gap between the stick shift and Gabby's seat.

Gabby snags the keys out the ignition. Then, Andrew's hand grips around her wrist. He thinks he has her.

But Gabby stabs Andrew in the eye with the car key. Unlocks the car with the keys. And bolts out.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - FRONT

She throws the keys on the sidewalk. In the heat of the moment, Gabby checks her phone. A two-word text message from VivaDamus:

"You're welcome."

ANDREW

Gabby, I'm sorry! Please come back!

Gabby looks at Andrew. He looks like a mess. Bewildered. A faint resemblance to Jack Torrance.

Fuck pity. She runs into her apartment building.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

COME BACK!

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING

SERIES OF SHOTS

--Gabby enters the apartment building.

--Runs up a flight of stairs.

--The slam of an apartment door.

INT. GABBY'S APARTMENT

Gabby huffs and puffs after she closes her door. She takes out her phone.

Two new texts from VivaDamus.

She unlocks her phone and sees the texts.

ON PHONE

"I authorize you to call the authorities and your boss. I allow you to. :) "

"Today's forecast: go to work now. Andrew will not harm you."

CUT TO:

EXT. WALMART - PARKING LOT - MORNING - LATER

Gabby nervously walks in the parking lot, turning her head left and right with every step. She takes a couple more steps and now she's few feet from the entrance.

Gabby walks a little more. Then Andrew (with a sabotaged eye) steps in front of Gabby.

ANDREW

I'm sorry, Gab!

GABBY

Andrew, go away. I already called the police and Mr. Howell.

Andrew grows livid, but attempts to mask it with a smile. He grabs Gabby by the shoulders.

ANDREW

Come on! That's uncalled for!

MRS. FOSTER (O.S)

Get off her, young man!

Gabby looks over and sees Mrs. Foster (elderly). Gabby breaks away from Andrew's grasp and runs to Mrs. Foster.

GABBY

Mrs. Foster!

MRS. FOSTER

(to Gabby)

Hey, child.

A barrel-chested SECURITY GUARD from inside Walmart steps out the entrance.

SECURITY GUARD

(to Andrew)

Stay where you are!

Andrew runs to the parking lot. The security guard chases after him.

INT. GABBY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Gabby watches television in a hoodie. She has an ear to the phone.

GABBY'S MOTHER (V.O)

He's in jail now, right?

GABBY

I hope he is.

GABBY'S MOTHER (V.O)

Sorry to hear that happened, Gabby.

Truly am. It's worse enough that Connor has the flu.

Gabby's eyes open wide. Another prediction right.

GABBY

Connor's sick? Did he go to school
yesterday?

GABBY'S MOTHER (V.O)

No-no, it was worse the day before.
Just... awful.

(then:)

Well, I'll talk to you later.

GABBY

Bye Mom.

GABBY'S MOTHER (V.O)

Bye.

Gabby hangs up the call. She sees a notification.

VivaDamus: *"Tomorrow's forecast, abusive parents plan to kill
their children. They have a shotgun lying in the shed. Do you
want the address?"*

Gabby looks down at the floor. She spots a gorilla mask.

FADE OUT.