

UNTITLED HORROR MOVIE

written by

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The screen is a void of black. Silent. The crackling sound of thunder bursts out and the sound of rain falling slowly fades in.

FADE IN:

INT. JAKE'S HOUSE

3 high schoolers are sitting on the couch, two boys and a girl. One of the boys is staring out the window into the darkness while the other two are quietly chatting.

TOMMY

It's raining pretty hard out there guys. The road's gonna be pretty wet.

LIZZIE

Looks like it won't stop for a while too. We might be stuck inside for a while.

JAKE

We should like, go play some board games or something while we wait for the storm to pass.

LIZZIE

That sounds fun!

TOMMY

It'll be good to pass the time.

The three of them get up and begin to walk towards the stairs. Just as they are about to start walking down the first step, a distant tire screech can be heard, followed by a loud crash.

LIZZIE

What the heck was that?

JAKE

That sounded like a crash. I hope no one's hurt.

TOMMY

Guys, that sounded really close. We should go out and check.

Tommy and Lizzie throw on their jackets (Jake already has one) and the three of them head outside. Right as they're heading out, they hear a bloodcurdling scream that is suddenly cut off. As they step outside, a tall, shadowy figure can be seen in the distance.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

W-what...is that?

The dark figure's head turns towards them. A pair of glowing yellow eyes stares back at the kids. They jump back.

JAKE

Guys, I think we should go inside...

The figure starts slowly walking through them.

LIZZIE

It's coming towards us!

The kids run inside and slam the door behind them, frantically trying to lock it.

JAKE

Tommy, go grab a chair so we can barricade the door.

TOMMY

Okay.

Tommy runs to the kitchen and comes back with a chair. Jake props it up against the door. Jake runs around the house locking all the windows.

JAKE

Help me close the curtains, we need to make sure it can't get in or see us.

LIZZIE

W-what was that thing?

TOMMY

I don't know, but I don't wanna find out.

They go around closing all the curtains and locking doors. Once they're finished Jake, Lizzie, and Tommy meet up in the living room. As they're catching their breath, three loud knocks can be heard coming from the door. Lizzie and Tommy scream, and the three of them swing their heads towards the noise. Three more knocks. The kids book it down to the basement.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Guys, what are we going to do?
That...that thing is right
outside the house!

The lights begin to flicker and the kids squish together, trembling with fear. A creaking door, followed by a loud slam can be heard from above. Jake slams the door and leans against it with his back.

LIZZIE

Why'd you do that so loud?!

JAKE

Sorry! I didn't mean-

He's cut off by the sound of footsteps coming down the stairs. Tommy starts breathing heavily and Lizzie is trembling. Even Jake begins to break down, his hands twitching with stress. The footsteps continue. The children are all in a panic.

JAKE

Quick, go out through the window!

He points to a nearby window. Lizzie and Tommy run to it with Jake staying behind to keep the door closed. The footsteps stop, and the door starts to be pushed from the other side, slamming against the frame.

JAKE (CONT'D)

HURRY!

Lizzie struggles to open the window, even with Tommy's help she can't get it to budge.

LIZZIE

It's not working!! It won't open!

TOMMY (PANICKED)

Oh my gosh, we're all gonna die,
WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE!

JAKE

Don't say that! We're gonna get out of this. Try that other one.

Lizzie runs over to the other window and starts unlocking it. Jake is getting tired and the door is beginning to open more. Lizzie opens the window and quickly climbs out.

LIZZIE

Hurry, we gotta go!

Tommy climbs out and looks around.

TOMMY

Hey look, the rain stopped!

JAKE

Go, hurry!

Just then, the door bursts open, and Jake runs for his life towards the window. He jumps out and closes the door behind him, just as the monster's shadow can be seen. All three of them run around to the front patio.

EXT. JAKE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

LIZZIE

That was so close. What are we gonna do now?

JAKE (CATCHING BREATH)

I...I don't know. The police won't believe us, my parents won't be home till tomorrow...we might have to...kill it.

TOMMY (PANICKED)

KILL IT??? How do you expect us to do that?! Didn't you hear what happened in the road?

JAKE

Look, I know it sounds impossible but it's either that, or we run away and then come back to it. Who knows if it'll keep coming back here, we don't even know what the heck it is! We have to at least try.

LIZZIE

sigh Jake's right, we gotta
fight this thing.

Just then, the window slams open and the shadowy figure
begins crawling out of it.

JAKE

Hurry! We don't have much time,
find something!

They run around the corner of the house, frantically trying
to find things to use as weapons. Jake grabs an old PVC pipe
laying around, while Lizzie picks up a stick.

JAKE (CONT'D)

We need to lure it inside so it
can't get away.

TOMMY

Wait, what am I supposed to use
to fight it?

JAKE

I don't know, just like, kick it
or something

TOMMY

sighs oh...

JAKE

Quickly, get inside!

Lizzie and Tommy run in through the front door. Jake begins
beating the pipe on the side of his house.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Hey! We're over heeere!!!

The figure turns around the corner and starts walking towards
Jake. He runs inside.

INT. JAKE'S HOUSE

JAKE (CONT'D)

Alright, as soon as it walks in,
just start attacking.

LIZZIE

O-OK...

Jake holds the pipe over his shoulder, ready to swing it like a bat. Lizzie holds her stick out, nervous but prepared for what is about to happen. Tommy peeks out from behind Jake's back. This is it, do or die.

JAKE

One...

Jake's arms are shaking.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Two...

Footsteps can be heard on the patio.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Three!!!

The door swings open, and the trio of teens run towards the monster, bashing it onto the floor. Jake swings the pipe into its side, and Lizzie hits it right on the side of its knee, causing it to drop on the floor. Tommy throws in a couple kicks, and they continue beating it. The monster struggles, trying to make them stop.

JERRY

Wait, wait! It's me, Jerry! What the heck are you guys doing?!

The dark figure pulls off its hood to reveal that underneath was a skinny teenage boy with brown hair and glasses.

JAKE

What the-- Jerry? What are you doing here?

JERRY

I came over to grab my backpack, I left it here the other day, remember?

JAKE

Uh, not really. But, if it was you the whole time, then what was that crash outside? And the scream?

JERRY

Oh, that scream was me. There was a crazy fast car that was swerving all over the road and I thought it hit me. It hit a light post that was by me though, so I was fine.

JAKE

Oh. Well um, I guess that explains it. Sorry we beat you up. We thought you were a monster.

LIZZIE

Yeah, sorry about that.

JERRY

It's alright, I probably shouldn't have been wearing all black, and these glasses look creepy if the light reflects off of them from a certain angle.

Jake helps Jerry up and everyone goes into the living room and sits on the couch.

JAKE

Yeah, that freaked us out. Well, since you're here, wanna stay for a bit and play some board games?

JERRY

Sure, that sounds fun!

JAKE

Cool, I'll go get some!

Jake sits up from the couch and walks off screen. The end credits music starts to play. Staring through the window, right behind where he was sitting is a tall, shadowy figure with glowing yellow eyes.

THE END