

THE SHORTEST HORROR FILM EVER (DRAFT II)

By

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BASED ON justAnotherMuffledVo's Shortest Horror Story Ever

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INT. ROOM - NIGHT

JACK, a man in his 30s is sitting next to his 10 year old daughter, SARAH in her bedroom. It is well-furnished. A single bed. Fluffy stuffed animals strewn all over. A cute little clock next to the bedside lamp on a set of drawers. It was a lovely bedroom for a lovely girl.

JACK

And they lived happily ever after.

JACK closes the book he has in his hands and smiles at SARAH, who returns a sleepy grin.

JACK

Alright, let me tuck you in.

SARAH

But I'm not sleepy (yawns)

JACK could only muster a light-hearted yet tired laugh to his daughter's yawn. SARAH snuggles down to her bed and JACK proceeds to tuck her in, leaning in to kiss her perfect little forehead good night.

SARAH

Wait, Daddy. Don't go yet.

JACK

What is it, sweetheart?

SARAH

You have to help me check for monsters under my bed.

JACK can't help but sigh. He loves her with his heart and soul but it has been a terribly long day.

JACK

I'm sure there are no monsters under your bed, sweetheart.

SARAH

Please Daddy, please just check.

She whimpers at him with those puppy-dog eyes and he caves in. JACK got on his knees and looked underneath SARAH's bed.

The same pair of puppy-dog eyes stares back at him and in the same voice,

(CONTINUED)

SARAH

Daddy. (whimpers) There's someone
on my bed.

-THE END-