

(The Day Before)

by
Dylan Daniels

FADE IN:

INT. BREAK ROOM - NIGHT

JIM - mid 30's average guy, wears medical scrubs, a name tag hangs from the front shirt pocket. He sits watching a TV drinking a cup of coffee.

The door opens and RAY - mid 40's wearing a lab coat enters. He looks to Jim.

RAY

Jim, need you to go up to research.

Jim hits mute on the TV remote and looks at Ray.

JIM

I'm on break.

RAY

Not anymore.

JIM

Why can't you go up?

RAY

Because your off in an hour and I still got thirteen to go. Here-

Ray pulls out his wallet and hands Jim a five dollar bill.

RAY (CONT'D)

Wake me in an hour.

JIM

Fine but you owe me more then five bucks.

RAY

Fine whatever.

Ray pulls out a seat and relaxes. Jim puts the bill in his back pocket, and heads to the door.

JIM

Your lucky you got seniority on me.

Ray laughs as Jim closes the door.

INT. CORRIDOR B2 - MOMENTS LATER

Jim heads down a dim lit concrete walled corridor. Jim rounds a corner and stands at a large elevator. Next to it on the wall is B2 painted in red. A sign below reads "BIO-WASTE STORAGE & DISPOSAL". Jim pushes the up button and waits.

The elevator doors open and Jim enters.

INT. ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

The doors close, Jim hits the R button and waits. Moments later the doors open and Jim exits.

INT. RESEARCH FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Jim stands next to the elevator, the floor looks as if it's closed for the night, the hallways dark. A squeaking noise faint at first but growing louder. Jim looks down the hallway into the darkness to see a doctor in full protective gear, pushing a gurney towards him.

DOCTOR

Need this taken down to the incinerator.

Jim looks at the Doctor who has blood stains on his scrubs, then to the gurney. A white sheet covers a body, feet with painted toenails stick out.

JIM

Not a problem.

The Doctor turns and heads back down the hallway into the darkness. Jim kicks the down button on the elevator. The doors open and Jim pulls the gurney in feet first.

INT. ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

The doors close and Jim hits the B2 button. Jim notices the painted toes. He looks up from the feet and motions to the covered head. He pulls the sheet down to reveal a mid 20's female, she is beautiful. Her skin just barely turning blue as she has just died recently. Jim brushes her face with his hand.

JIM

What a waste.

The elevator chimes, Jim covers her face quickly as the doors open.

INT. CORRIDOR B2 - MOMENTS LATER

Jim pulls the gurney out, he pushes it down the hall past the break room. Jim glances in. Ray is asleep in the same spot. Jim continues down the dim corridor. He stops at double doors. A sign above reads "INCINERATOR". Jim puts his back to the doors and pushes them open pulling in the gurney.

INT. INCINERATOR ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jim walks to a console and flips a switch, a large incinerator fires up. Jim opens the door and slides out a large grate. He moves the gurney over to the grate and moves the body onto the grate. As he does the sheet slips down revealing the naked body. He picks up the sheet and looks to the body. As He looks it over, Jim lays the sheet on the body. Feeling it as he does.

JIM

Still warm.

Jim looks around then walks to the doors locking them. He turns around walking back towards the body untying his pants. He has a devilish grin on his face.

INT. CORRIDOR B2 - NIGHT

Jim comes out of the incinerator room pushing the empty gurney. He whistles with the rhythm of the squeaky wheel. He has a smile on his face. He reaches the break room and pushes the gurney down the hall.

INT. BREAK ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jim walks over to Ray.

JIM

RAY!

Ray doesn't stir. Jim picks up a book and drops it on the table. The bang from the book wakes Ray up in a flash

RAY

Asshole!

JIM

Time to get up, sunshine. I'm off.

RAY

You're unusually happy for five in the morning.

JIM
Fourth wind I guess, I've been up
for sixteen hours.

RAY
Well see you in twelve.

JIM
Yeah man. Oh and ain't shit going
on. So if I were you, I'd just go
sleep by the phone.

RAY
Good idea.

The two guys leave the break room.

INT. CORRIDOR B2 - MOMENTS LATER

Jim and Ray walk down the corridor. Jim stops at the
elevator. Ray keeps walking.

RAY
Have a good one.

JIM
You too.

Jim is adjusting himself, when the doors open. Jim enters the
elevator.

EXT. SROOD MEDICAL RESEARCH FACILITY - SUNRISE

The Srood Medical Facility looks like a small average office
building in a large city. Jim comes out the front door and
heads towards the parking lot.

EXT. PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Jim walks through an almost empty parking lot up to a car. He
unlocks the door and climbs in.

INT. JIM'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Jim pulls the five dollar bill out of his back pocket and
rolls it up. He opens the glove box and pulls out a small
vile. He opens the vile and sticks the rolled up bill into
the end. Jim puts it up to his nose and snorts. He sits back
and rubs his eyes reacting to the contents of the vile.

JIM
What a night.

He puts the bill in his front pocket and vile in the glove box. He starts the car, and drives towards the exit.

EXT. GUARD SHACK - SUNRISE

A guard sits watching a small TV. Jim's car pulls up, the gate opens and Jim exits the lot. The guard never pulls his attention away from the TV. Jim's car drives out of view.

EXT. JOHN'S DINER - MORNING

The diners lot is full, only a few empty spots remain. Jim's car pulls in and parks. Jim emerges from the car and heads into the diner.

INT. JOHN'S DINER - MOMENTS LATER

The diner looks like a average place. Very busy. Jim enters and looks around. He spots a booth that some people have just left. He pushes past a MAN.

MAN
Excuse me!

JIM
Sorry.

Jim slides into the booth and waits. STACY- mid 30's waitress- walks up to the booth.

STACY
Morning Jim.

JIM
Good morning.

STACY
Let me get this crap out of your way.

Stacy begins to clear the table.

STACY (CONT'D)
So what will it be today hun?

JIM
Lets do the scrambled eggs, bacon, hash browns and coffee.

STACY
Scrambled today. You must be in a
good mood. I'll get your coffee.

JIM
Thank you.

INT. JOHN'S DINER - MORNING

An empty plate sits in front of Jim. He looks tired. Stacy
walks up. The diner is no longer busy.

STACY
Looks like you're about to fall
asleep on me.

Jim shakes off the tired.

JIM
I'm good.

STACY
Cool cause I just got cut.

JIM
I didn't pay yet.

STACY
I got you hun.

Jim looks at Stacy.

JIM
And the catch?

STACY
A ride home.

Jim rubs his eyes.

JIM
Yeah, okay.

Jim gets up from the booth and exits the diner with Stacy.

EXT. JOHN'S DINER - MOMENTS LATER

Jim and Stacy head to the car.

STACY
Thanks again Jim, what would I do
without you?

JIM
(under his breath)
Walk.

STACY
Huh?

JIM
Nothing it's no problem.

They climb in the car. It backs out and heads away.

INT. JIM'S CAR - MORNING

Jim is driving, he looks very tired. Stacy notices.

STACY
You okay to drive?

JIM
Yeah. Hey grab my vile out of the
box.

Stacy opens the glove box and removes the vile. She opens it and hands it to Jim. Jim pulls the bill out of his front pocket. He is driving with his knee. Jim puts the bill up to his nose and snorts. Before he has time to remove the bill, blood drops inside the hole.

STACY
You gonna share?

Jim's eyes flash open as he hands the vile and bill to Stacy. Stacy puts it up to her nose and snorts, taking in the blood drop. She coughs and rubs her nose. She turns and see's Jim has a nose bleed.

STACY (CONT'D)
Jim, your nose.

Jim looks in the rearview mirror, he wipes his nose smearing the blood.

JIM
What the hell.

Stacy pulls a napkin out of her pocket.

STACY
Here, that's gross.

Jim takes the napkin and cleans the blood. He holds it under his nose.

JIM

Sorry.

STACY

It's okay you can clean up at my house.

JIM

Thanks.

INT. STACY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Stacy's house is average, nothing to crazy. Jim and Stacy enter the living room.

STACY

You know where everything is.

Jim heads right through the living room and into the bathroom closing the door.

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jim washes his face using a bar of soap. He looks in the mirror. He is visibly tired. He dries his hands and face with a towel on the wall and exits.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jim enters the living room and takes a seat on the couch. LILLY - 10 cute as a button- runs into the room and jumps on Jim giving him a big hug.

JIM

Hey you.

LILLY

I've missed you.

Stacy enters the room.

STACY

Alright you leave Jim alone and go get ready for school.

Lilly hops off Jim, not before sneaking a quick kiss.

JIM

Go on you.

Jim watches Lilly leave the room. Stacy watches him.

STACY

You know, we could always try again?

Jim looks at his wrist like he's checking the time.

JIM

Look at the time, I gotta get going.

Jim stands up from the couch.

STACY

You know you could stay here? With Lilly at school we'd have the house to ourselves.

JIM

I can't. I promised my parents I'd swing by on the way home.

Jim hugs Stacy.

STACY

You should stay.

Jim lets Stacy go.

JIM

You know I won't. Tell Lilly I said bye.

STACY

I will.

Jim departs through the front door. Stacy walks to the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Stacy walks in as Lilly is drying her face with the same towel Jim used.

STACY

Jim told me to tell you he'll see you later. He had to run.

LILLY

Later today?

STACY

Not sure.

INT. JIM'S CAR - DAY

Jim is driving listening to music. He pulls up to a gas station. He looks around. He grabs the vile from the glove box and the rolled up bill. He tries to snort but the bill is clogged. As he unrolls the bill he sees the dried blood mixed with the drug. This time he just puts the vile to his nose and snorts.

INT. GAS STATION - BATHROOM - DAY

This bath room is dirty, Jim enters a stall. The sound of him pissing is heard. Jim lets out a painful groan.

JIM

What the hell? That can't be good.

Jim finishes and looks down into the bowl. It looks to be slightly mixed with blood. Jim flushes.

INT. GAS STATION - DAY

Jim walks up to the counter with a jug of cranberry juice. An OLD CLERK works the counter.

OLD CLERK

That be it?

JIM

Let me get two Black hard packs.

OLD CLERK

Fifteen even.

JIM

Fifteen?

OLD CLERK

New cigarette tax.

JIM

It's like I'm paying them to kill myself, it's robbery.

Jim pulls out his wallet that now has the bloody five dollar bill mixed with ten singles. Jim hands the Old Clerk the money and exits the station. The Old Clerk is counting the money licking his fingers to get traction on the bills as he does.

INT. JIM'S CAR - DAY

Jim, smoking a cigarette pulls up to his parents house which is in a very nice neighborhood. Two small rod iron spiked fences line the walkway. He flicks the half lit cigarette out the window to the sidewalk.

EXT. JIM'S PARENTS HOUSE - DAY

Jim climbs out of the car and walks to the front door. ROBBY-early teen's average- comes out the front door with a backpack..

ROBBY
What's up bro?

The two hug.

JIM
You heading to school now?

ROBBY
Yeah over slept so I gotta hurry.

JIM
Alright bro, catch you later.

ROBBY
Word. Let me get a smoke from ya?

JIM
I just flicked one over there.

Jim enters the house. Robby is walking down the side walk when he spots the lit cigarette, he picks it up and takes a drag while walking down the street.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Jim enters the kitchen to find his MOM- early 50's and DAD- late 50's sitting at a table. Dad is reading the paper.

JIM
Hey.

MOM
Good morning sweet heart.

Mom gets up and kisses Jim on the cheek. Jim walks over and hugs Dad.

JIM
How's flying treating ya?

DAD
Good, I gotta work in an hour.

Jim's nose starts to bleed again this time he gets light headed and slightly stumbles. Dad catches him blood spatters Dad's face.

DAD (CONT'D)
Jim? You alright?

JIM
Damn thing started earlier. Sorry dad.

Jim has a pale look about him, Mom notices as she brings Jim and Dad paper towels.

MOM
Why don't you go lay down in your old room and get that stopped.

Dad wipes his face clean.

JIM
Yeah, I'm beat. Thanks mom.

Jim heads out of the room.

INT. JIM'S OLD BEDROOM - DAY

The room still has posters from when Jim was a teen. He climbs into his old bed still holding his nose. He checks to find the bleeding has stopped. Mom enters the room.

MOM
I'm gonna take your Dad to the airport. I'll be back in awhile. You don't look to good.

JIM
Just need sleep mom.

MOM
Okay well I'll check in on you later.

Mom leaves the room. Jim closes his eyes and falls right to sleep.

INT. JIM'S OLD BEDROOM - EVENING

Jim is awoken to the sound of a cellphone ringing. From under the covers he pulls his phone up and looks. The caller id read " RAY ". Jim hits ignore and looks at the clock next to the bed it reads " 7:00 pm ". Jim tries to get up quickly but is stopped by sharp pains shooting all over his body. Jim falls out of bed his entire body looks to be cramping. Jim is gritting his teeth hard when the cramps and pain subside.

JIM

Fuck!

Jim gets up and makes his way out of the room.

INT. BATHROOM - EVENING

Jim bursts into the bathroom and runs to the toilet. He begins to violently throw up. Jim is throwing up when there is a knock at the door.

MOM (O.C.)

You okay in there?

Jim throws up again.

JIM

I'll be alright, can you get me some water please.

MOM (O.C.)

Sure.

Jim continues to vomit this time mixed with blood.

JIM

What the fuck.

Jim flushes the toilet. Mom enters the bathroom. Jim is sitting in front of the toilet looking off green/blue. She hands him a glass of water. Jim takes it and is chugging it down. Mom feels his head.

MOM

You're burning up.

JIM

I feel like shit.

MOM

What did you eat?

JIM
Scrambled eggs and bacon.

MOM
Well sounds like you got food poisoning. Here I brought your phone I heard it ringing.

Mom sets the phone down on the counter.

MOM (CONT'D)
Let me go see if I can find some medicine for you.

Mom leaves the room. Jim begins to throw up again this time pure blood. The pain and body cramps start like a slow pulse until Jim is laid out on the floor. His nose begins to bleed again, He passes out.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The kitchen is a mess blood spattered everywhere. Jim is sitting on the floor in a pool of blood. His eye's blast open, they are both fully blood shot. He stands up slowly looking around very confused. He grabs his head which is bleeding."From this point we only see Jim from the front"

JIM
MOM!

There is no answer. Jim looks around the kitchen, he coughs and spits up blood.

JIM (CONT'D)
MOM!

Jim spots a cordless phone flashing on the floor. He picks it up and puts it to his ear.

JIM (CONT'D)
Hello?

911 (V.O.)
Hello sir?

JIM
Yes I'm here hello?

911 (V.O.)
Where is the woman who called us.
Is everyone okay?

JIM
What's happening? I'm sick.

911
Sir?

Jim drops the phone and heads out of the kitchen.

JIM (O.C.)
MOM!

INT. FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

The front room is dark, Jim walks over the broken lamp, he is looking around in disbelief.

INT. STAIRWAY - NIGHT

Jim makes his way up the stairs, Jim doesn't look good at all. Sweat mixed with blood drips from his head. Jim sees the bathroom door cracked open.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jim enters the bathroom, there is a pool of blood where he had laid in front of the toilet. Bloody hand prints on the wall and door. Jim spots his phone on the counter. He picks it up and looks at the screen, it reads "23 missed calls". Jim opens his phone and hits the voice mail button. As he listens his eyes following the trail of bloody hand prints.

VOICEMAIL
You have twenty three new messages.
First message. 3:30 pm.

STACY (V.O.)
Hey I need you to call me, I'm really sick and I need someone to pick up Lilly, I guess she's got what I got. Any ways call me back.

VOICEMAIL
Next message, 6:00pm.

RAY (V.O.)
Where you at? I want to go home.

VOICEMAIL
Next message, 6:05pm.

RAY (V.O.)

Hey it's not like you to be late,
anyway heads up I overheard some
people talking. I guess they want
to talk to you about the
incinerator security video...Hope
you didn't get caught smoking on
the job.

VOICEMAIL

Next message, 6:10pm

RAY (V.O.)

Jim where are you? Everyone is in
full freak out here, call me back.

VOICEMAIL

Next mess-

Jim closes the phone when he hears a loud thump that rocks
the house.

JIM

MOM!

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jim is making his way down the hallway. Jim opens the door to
the master bedroom.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jim looks at the carpet and sees a trail of blood drops
leading into a large closet. Jim follows the trail, he stops
and looks into the dark closet. Jim hits the light switch he
finds Robby's body laying in front of a medical trunk. Big
chunks of flesh have been torn off his shoulder. He is
shallow breathing. Jim reacts.

JIM

Oh my God. Robby!

Jim moves in when there is a loud crash downstairs. Jim looks
out into the master bedroom.

JIM (CONT'D)

MOM!

Another crash is heard. Jim heads towards the door.

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Jim is slowly making his way down the hallway, groans and things breaking downstairs keep him slowly moving. Jim's nose is bleeding he doesn't notice.

INT. STAIRWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Jim is slowly descending the stairs. Someone moving through the front room catches his attention. He makes his way into the front room.

INT. FRONT ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jim is looking around the dark room.

JIM

Mom?

Out of the darkness Mom comes running at Jim screaming wildly, she has blood all over her, her neck looks as if its been torn out. Jim grabs his mom who is snapping and clawing wildly at him.

JIM (CONT'D)

Mom? What the hell?

Jim tosses his mom to the floor she slams her head and lays still.

JIM (CONT'D)

Mom are you okay? Mom?

Jim coughs up more blood. He moves closer to Mom.

JIM (CONT'D)

What the hell is happening.

Mom springs up onto her legs and hands she lunges at Jim. He dodges her and cuts into the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jim stands in the kitchen he grabs a wooden roller, Mom explodes into the kitchen. Jim readies the roller like a bat. He swings hitting Mom in the head. The wood splinters into Mom's head. She drops to the ground.

JIM

What the fuck is happening.

Red and blue lights light up the windows. Jim hears a thump upstairs where the master bedroom would be. He hurries out of the kitchen.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sirens fill the air. The doorbell rings. Jim enters the master bedroom. He makes his way to the closet. Robby's body is gone. Jim looks around the room. Loud knocking and muffled voices can be heard outside. Jim looks to the master bedroom door. Robby stands swaying looking at Jim.

JIM

Robby?

Robby runs at Jim. Jim grabs Robby throwing him out the bedroom window. As he does Jim trips and backs up against a wall. His shirt on his left side pushes out. Jim looks down, He pulls the neck of his shirt down to reveal the tip of a butchers knife sticking out of his chest. Voices can be heard outside.

POLICE 1 (O.C.)

We've got a body here, massive head
and body trauma.

The sound of the front door getting knocked on again. Jim reaches behind his back and grabs the handle of the knife, he yanks it out and slumps down.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Mom enters the bathroom to find Jim barely breathing. She calls out.

MOM

Robby!

Robby comes to Mom's aid. Robby reacts when he sees Jim passed out.

ROBBY

What's wrong with Jim?

MOM

We need to get him downstairs, help
me get him up.

Mom and Robby struggle to get Jim to his feet. Jim is slipping in and out of consciousness. Jim tries to help by putting his bloody hands on the walls as they lift him. They make their way holding Jim up, out of the bathroom.

INT. FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

Mom and Robby lay Jim on the couch. A lamp by the couch is the only light in the room. Mom hurries into the kitchen to call 911.

ROBBY

Come on Jim.

Jim's whole body cramps up, he starts to spit blood up onto Robby. When Jim let's out a long deep breath and never in hails.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Mom is dialing 911.

911 (V.O.)

911, please state your emergency.

MOM

My son is really sick, he's bleeding from his nose and mouth. I don't know what's wrong we need help.

Mom is cut off by Robby yelling. Mom drops the phone and rushes into the front room.

INT. FRONT ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Mom bursts into the front room.

ROBBY

He's not breathing!

Mom rushes to his side, she puts her hand to his neck to check for a pulse.

MOM

Put him on the floor.

Robby pulls Jim to the floor. Mom begins CPR. After a few pounds on Jim's chest Mom moves in and begins to breathe for Jim. Mom turns to look at Robby when Jim's eye's blast open and he bites onto Mom's exposed neck. Mom jumps back tearing the flesh blood gushes out of her neck. Robby stumbles back, Jim Jumps up and runs at Robby in a crazy rage. Robby grabs the lamp and smashes it over Jim's head. Killing the light in the front room.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Robby runs into the kitchen and grabs a large butcher knife. He stands looking into the darkness of the front room. Jim stumbles into the kitchen.

ROBBY

Jim! What's wrong with you!

Jim looks to Robby blood pouring out of his mouth. Jim lunges at Robby grabbing his shirt and pulling him in biting and tearing off a chunk of Robby's shoulder. Robby screams out in pain. Robby raises the knife and slams it down into Jim's back. Jim drops down to his knees it looks as if he's dead. Robby runs into the front room.

INT. FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

Robby runs to Mom's body. He rolls her over, she is dead. Robby hears Jim moan. He moves slowly out of the front room towards the front door. Robby is bleeding very bad, he rushes upstairs. Jim is heard calling out.

JIM (O.C.)

MOM!

EXT. JIM'S PARENTS HOUSE - NIGHT

Police cars line the street, Two Police officers stand at the front door, one rings the doorbell. They wait then knock loud.

POLICE 1

No answer.

A commotion is heard then a crash. Robby comes flying out the front upstairs window landing on the rod iron fence, one spike going through his head. One of the Police Officers runs to check Robby.

POLICE 1 (CONT'D)

We've got a body here, massive head and body trauma.

Two Police break in the front door and storm the house. Police are heard over the radio in a near by parked police car.

POLICE 1 (O.C.) (CONT'D)

Hello? Police! Anyone in the house make yourself known! I'll check upstairs, you take down.

POLICE 2 (O.C.)
 Police! We have guns drawn. I've
 got a body in the kitchen. Hanging
 up the phone.

POLICE 1 (O.C.)
 I'm entering master bedroom.

Screams then gun fire.

POLICE 2 (O.C.)
 I've got shot's fired. Moving
 upstairs.

POLICE 1 (O.C.)
 It's clear, I've got a perp down.
 Son of a bitch, bit me.

POLICE 2 (O.C.)
 Copy that. Paramedics are outside.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jim lay on the floor with a bullet wound to the head.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Police are moving about taking pictures. The house phone
 rings. Everyone stops and looks to the phone. They let the
 answering machine take a message.

ANSERING MACHINE

(DAD)
 Hey I just got to New York. I think
 I caught what ever Jim brought
 over. I'll call you guys again
 tomorrow when I land in Paris. Love
 you guys. K bye.

POLICE 2
 What a mess.

A detective enters the kitchen.

DETECTIVE
 Well what do we got?

POLICE 2
 Seems like the perp upstairs a one
 Jim Harris, snapped and killed his
 Mother and younger brother.

(MORE)

POLICE 2 (CONT'D)
Officer Daniel's shot the perp
upstairs after he refused
instruction and attacked Daniel's.

DETECTIVE
Is he alright?

POLICE 2
He's fine they took him to the
hospital for some stitches. Had a
bad bite on his upper arm.

A female officer enters the room.

POLICE WOMAN
Taking coffee orders, anyone?

The Detective pulls out his wallet and gives the Police woman
a five dollar bill with the blood stain on the end.

DETECTIVE
Bring me two, it's gonna be a long
night.

FADE OUT: