

SIX DAYS

By

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Real Events

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SUPER: SEATTLE

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FADE IN

EXT. TURNER'S HOUSE COURTYARD - DAY

The scene seen from the distance. A fresh melted snow all around. As the image approaches, one medium brick unfinished house and gets us enthralled.

The wooden gate.

The front door open leading us into the courtyard. Parts of a small garden can be seen behind -

The big brick garage in the very center.

An older YELLOW FORD MUSTANG parked in front.

A well-known baker GEORGE TURNER (40s), dark hair combed to the right, bubble cheeks, mustaches nicely formed just enough to barely cover his upper lip.

He lays on the ground while tightening the screws on the wheels.

Two boys IAN and MATTHEW( age 15 and 8), run all around. IAN TURNER is an older one; short black hair; so sickly thin. He wears his favorite blue jacket that looks at least three times bigger on him.

MATTHEW TURNER, a small boy, even though he is eight years old, he looks like five. His dark hair combed to the right makes us think that he's one miniature copy of his father.

Ian kicks the ball far away into the backyard. A small female terrier named Dona chases it.

A door slamming sound cuts our peaceful sight -

The scene moves to the open terrace. A thin, short dark hair woman BRENDA TURNER (40s) exits in a hurry, carrying a shopping bag. Brenda glances over the kids and rushes towards the gate.

She's just about to exit the courtyard; the scene moves to the garage and shows George peaking out.

GEORGE(O.S.)

Hey! Please don't forget the blades! I need 'em for tonight!

Brenda nods and leaves.

Back inside, to the garage; George packs his tools and places them back on the shelf.

GEORGE

Boys! Please be quiet! I'm off to sleep now.

Ian and Matthew nod at the same time and keep chasing Dona. George enters inside and closes the door.

LIVING ROOM

It's a modest interior. A black shiny showcase on the right. Two upholstered sofas placed next to each other and a small wooden table in the middle.

George sits at the sofa and reaches inside his shirt pocket. He pulls a blue envelope out.

His hands are shaking.

A sweat drops run down his forehead.

He reaches for the scissors.

Cuts the envelope and unwraps the letter.

He remains staring at the letter for a few seconds.

INSERT - notification which reads:

*"Based on our complete and truthful records, your current and remaining debts are \$5850. Please execute your payment in three days from now. Thank you. High Military School"*

George's shocked face. His eyes do not move at all. Only one few seconds after, he folds the letter and puts it back into his shirt pocket. He sighs; lays down on his back and falls asleep.

INT. KITCHEN - LATER - **9PM**

Brenda sits at the kitchen table. She's having dinner. Matthew lays in the bed; ready for sleeping. Some music show is on the TV.

Suddenly, a loud and hysteric BANGING at the front door breaks their evening routine. Brenda freezes. She leaves her meal and rushes out. Matthew kneels up in his bed.

The banging repeats followed by MALE VOICE CALLING Brenda's name.

BRENDA (O.S.)  
Who's there!?

She peeks out and exits the dinning room area.

A moment of UTTER SILENCE follows. Just a QUIET MUFFLED MURMURING can be heard from the outside;

A moments of anticipation -

Then -

It happened!!!

Out of the blue!

A murmuring gets suddenly cut by-

- DESPERATE SCREAM echoes the corridor.

BRENDA (O.S.)  
It's not true! IT'S NOT!  
(pause)  
WHY DID YOU LEAVE ME!?

Brenda walks back inside the house, but remains standing at the door.

Ian appears out of nowhere and runs after her.

Brenda is about to faint.

Ian grabs and holds her.

Matthew still kneels in his bed.

Not knowing anything.

He sees something is wrong but still,

It does not ring to him until Brenda appears at the door -

Screaming and crying -

BRENDA  
(cries desperately)  
Your father died! HE'S GONE  
FOREVER!

Brenda holds her head; breathes fast. Her face turn pale. She's about to fall down,

but reaches the chair and sits down.

BRENDA  
(to herself)  
Wake me up! George please! Wake  
me up!

Ian hits the front door with his fist and yells from the bottom of his lungs.

YOUNG IAN  
(desperately)  
No!!! Dad! NOOOO!

He runs outside.

The kitchen door remain open.

The scene captures Matthew still kneeling in his bed, swinging back and forth. His eyes are tearful.

YOUNG MATTHEW  
Daddy... daddy... daddy...

The image of the grieving family fades. A scene moves out through the dark corridor and exits. The sound of desperate crying and sobbing fills the air.

The scene gets wider and shows the empty street at night;

A sad piano melody plays in the background;

Dark red color leaks down the screen until-

- Everything turns into darkness.

FADE TO BLACK

SUPER: TEN YEARS LATER

2006

FADE IN

INT. TURNER'S HOUSE - DAY

The scene approaches the living room. MATTHEW (18), a thin minuscule dark-hair boy sits in the sofa. A pile of PRINTED NOTES lay beside him.

He takes one paper, quickly glances at its content -

INSERT - on the paper:

*- a list of small herb pictures followed by their traditional and Latin names ---*

BACK TO SCENE

The DOOR CLOSING SOUND. A KEY LOCK. Shortly after, Brenda appears in the living room. She sits right next to Matthew and glances at his papers.

BRENDA

Oh dear. You must know all of these?

MATTHEW

Yup!

BRENDA

I cannot even say these words.  
You really deserve...  
(thinking)  
How do they call it...?

MATTHEW

A Nobel Prize?

BRENDA

That one!

The scene slowly moves away when -

- out of sudden,

The door CREAKING SOUND.

Then one more time.

Brenda walks out, into the

KITCHEN

and stands by the stove with the empty pot on it.

A close up on her ashen face.

She starts digging into her pockets, pulls out some coins and holds them in her outstretched palm.

Back on her tortured face.

She breathes heavily.

Almost cries.

Ian (25), appears in the kitchen. In his underwear. His long dark hair sloppily tied up on his back. Avoiding eye contact and speechless, he walks into the bathroom.

Brenda's eyes follow him while still standing by the stove. She takes a deep breath as a sign of relief and fear at the same time.

BRENDA

Oh God help him--

As soon as Ian gets out, he walks to the living room, but stops near the table. He stares at Matthew papers.

IAN

Move!!!

MATTHEW

Please let me finish...

(scared)

I'll be done in a minute.

Ian furiously grabs his books and throws them on the floor.

IAN

I said MOVE!!!

Matthew starts picking up his stuff up and head bowed walks to the kitchen.

Ian sits at the sofa in the living room. He grabs his guitar and starts playing. And singing.

Every day the same -

- the same chords
- the same old tune.

After a few minutes, Brenda walks in. Ian strikes a look at her.

IAN

I need money!

Brenda remains silent. She simply ignore him and walks back to the kitchen. With his eyes cynically rolling around, Ian gets up and stands above her-

BRENDA

Don't bother me please...

IAN

I'm not. I'm just asking and I don't give a damn how you're gonna find it!

Ian walks towards the corridor. At one particular moment, he turns around and indifferently looks at Brenda and Matthew.

IAN

Oh yeah! One more thing! I want both of you out tonight. I'll have a party. You understand? You two are not welcome!

Ian is out. The scene moves to Brenda. She stands like frozen. Matthew hugs her. She covers her face and starts crying.

MATTHEW

It'll be okay mom. Please don't  
cry.

She leans on his shoulder. Still quietly sobbing. Their image slowly blurs and gets completely swallowed by the damn old guitar tune coming from the living room.

EXT. GARFIELD STREET - EVENING

The house at night.

All lights gone.

A SCREAM full of RAGE comes from the inside.

The second one follows -

EVEN LOUDER than before.

As the scene moves closer to the entrance - the door opens.

INT. TURNER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A long candle-lit anteroom. Two doors on the right. One on the left. An old jacket hanger and the mirror placed on the wall.

Ian, all dressed up in black, appears in the corridor and runs into the-

KITCHEN

Furious as Hell, he starts digging inside all the drawers and upper kitchen elements. He throws some stuff on the floor.

IAN

Where the fuck is it!?

Finally, he opens the storage box under the stove and pulls

THE HUGE RUSTY IRON KNIFE out. And disappears from our sight.

The DOOR SLAMMING SOUND echoes. Shortly after, following the sound, we find ourselves inside

IAN'S ROOM

and the first thing that can be seen is

*THE LARGE CARBON DRAWING OF THE DEVIL ITSELF HOLDING A HUMAN LONG-HAIR SEVERED HEAD.*



As we move closer, a small piece of the tree stump can be seen placed right under this horrible image. Ian stands in front of the stump. He raises his head and looks at the Devil's picture on the wall and starts mumbling something.

He stabs the knife into the stump and kneels down.

The scene shows the stump and his hand holding the knife

- one after another.

The creepy, suspenseful music grows louder as the scene itself slowly dissolves into full darkness.

INT. TURNER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The imagery floats through the corridor. As the scene moves towards the living room, Matthew walks in front of us, heading to the -

LIVING ROOM

We follow him. He sits at the armchair. There's a pile of papers on his left.

He's just about to complete the last chapter when -

- Brenda walks in.

She drops her bag on the couch, sits down and remains quiet for a few seconds as she glances at Matthew. Then her eyes roll to the wall and she stays still.

Matthew secretly glances back at her. He smiles at her sitting and staring at one spot.

MATTHEW

Where are you mom?

Silence. The answer is missing.

MATTHEW

Oh mother! Come on!

(smiles)

You look funny.

BRENDA

Hum? What? Oh well... I don't know...

He laughs at her reaction.

MATTHEW

I can see...

Brenda bends her head,

BRENDA

Ian already ate my liver! Little by little. There's almost nothing left. At least God had mercy and gave me peace with you. I am so happy for not giving up on you son... so grateful...

MATTHEW

(sad, disappointed)

What? You didn't want me to be born?

BRENDA

Oh dear... No. Your grandpa was a tough man. He wanted us to have only one child. At some point, even your father was on his side. But I decided to keep you. For the price of divorce! And I did not repent at all.

Brenda hugs Matthew; sighs and gets up. The SOUND OF WATER SPLASHING ONTO THE PLATES inside the sink reaches from the kitchen. The image lifts up; shows us an old clock on the wall.

It's seven pm.

The clock hands move faster than ever and at the very next moment, a normal peaceful imagery dissolves into a real Hell with an unbearably LOUD MUSIC BREAKING THE SILENCE.

INT. TURNER'S HOUSE - EVENING

Ian strokes the guitar; plays and sings along with the music.

His friends are gathered around.

Drinking.

Smoking pot.

Destroying the living room...

One of his so-called best friends notices the JESUS CHRIST FRAMED PICTURE on the wall. He grabs and breaks it into pieces -

LUCAS

Here's to your savior!!!

His laughter echoes. The unbearable noise fills the air. Yelling and singing.

Loud music makes the windows shake.

The scene moves away through the door.

Then all of this fades and turns into -

A silent sobbing from the -

BEDROOM

A complete darkness. As we approach the window, Brenda's silhouette appears.

She sits at the chair and cries. The same scene moves to the right and shows Matthew. His eyes wide open.

MATTHEW

Mom please make it stop!

With her eyes full of tears and with her trembling voice, Brenda turns to Matthew...

BRENDA

(desperately)

How? Just tell me how!?

With all the effort, she walks to the door, peeks out and instantly starts coughing. A cigarette and weed smoke cloud almost makes her choke.

BRENDA

Ian! Ian!!!

The music is too loud. Brenda cannot even hear her words coming out.

BRENDA

Ian! Come over here!!!

LIVING ROOM

Ian hears her voice. He mumbles something and walks out. As he appears under the light, we can see he's completely stoned and drunk.

Brenda fearfully steps outside-

IAN

What? What do you want?

BRENDA

Turn that music down please.

Ian approaches and stares at her. A close up on his pale face.

IAN

(ironically)

Why would I do it?

BRENDA

Please. Please end this! We can't sleep.

IAN

Go to Hell!!!

Ian throws his empty beer bottle. The bottle hits the front door panel glass and breaks into pieces.

BRENDA

Ian!!! What are you doing!? For God's sake stop it!

Brenda bends her head and backs away. Ian starts yelling like insane.

IAN

Disappear!!! Shut up! Shut the fuck up or the cesspool will be your home! You're gonna drown in your own piss and shit and I...  
(laughs)  
And I'll be freed from your damn presence.

Silence follows.

Brenda remains speechless.

Ian runs back into the

LIVING ROOM

and slams the door behind him.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Completely pissed off, Ian runs in among his friends.

He tilts a Scotch bottle.

Then takes a sip of beer.

He turns deaf and blind. Lost in his troubled thoughts. He tilts the beer one more time and melts into the crowd.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Brenda remains standing at the door. Staring at the closed living-room door. Crying and sobbing.

Finally, she walks back to the room. Her tears fall down her cheek. She lays down.

BRENDA  
Help him! God Help us!

Darkness again. The street lights partially illuminate the room.

The scene approaches slowly to Brenda's bed.

A close up on her face. It's ashen with her eyes barely closed and mouth wide open. Her heavy breathing mixed with snoring fills the air.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The clock strikes midnight. Ian and Lucas walk towards the small abandoned cabin-house right next to the Orthodox Church.

A man, dressed completely in black, wearing a cap over his face, welcomes them at the door.

LUCAS  
(points at Ian)  
He's the new guy!

INT. CABIN HOUSE - NIGHT

Without a word, a man lets them in. Another man throws the black cloak to Ian.

MAN IN BLACK  
Wear this!!!

Still under the influence of the alcohol, Ian remains standing in the same place. Not doing anything. A man yells from the bottom of his lungs.

MAN IN BLACK  
What the Hell are you waiting  
for!? Put it on! HE does not have  
time to waste!

Ian gets scared and immediately puts the cloak on. They are just about to enter inside the room enlightened only by the candle light. The candles are placed around the pentagon.

One of the candles burns in the very center of the same.

LUCAS  
The ritual is going to happen  
right now. You wanna participate?  
Or not!?

Completely numb, Ian nods and starts walking toward the pentagon. Lucas stands next to him. All the other men follow them and take their places.

The scene slowly mutes

DISSOLVE TO

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

THE CLOCK is TICKING in the background. The SOUND disappears.

SMASH CUT

*DREAM SEQUENCE*

*The scene travels slowly through the same corridor.*

*Enters the same living-room.*

*It's the same house, but slightly different.*

*Much brighter, cheerful and full of life.*

*A cheerful music plays quietly in the background.*

*Shortly after, Brenda walks from the kitchen out into the dining area.*

*Different outfit, wearing an apron and her hair is wrapped up in the silken gray scarf.*

*The scene follows her and we find ourselves in front of the real family portrait.*

*George is here, sitting in his chair at the dining table. As the scene moves away we see Ian and Matthew are here too. But even younger than we first saw them.*

*- they talk and smile.*

*They laugh to each other and enjoy the lunch-- Their voices mix with one another making their blended voices get a bit confusing for our ears.*

BACK TO REALITY

Brenda sleeps. We see a smile on her face.

But --

*DREAM SEQUENCE-CONTINUOUS*

*George gets up and starts walking towards the exit. As he opens the door,*

*A strange brightness appears and enlightens the whole room.*

*George turns to Ian and shows him to walk into the lights. Brenda sees it and jumps up from her chair.*

BRENDA

*What are you doing? Don't take him away from me!*

GEORGE

*You have the other one.*

BRENDA

*Oh you're not gonna do it!!!*

*Brenda grabs Ian's hand and pulls him behind her as we see George still lures Ian to follow the lights.*

BRENDA

*I won't let you take him!*

GEORGE

*Why not!? You don't need both of them!*

BRENDA

*NO!!!*

*George glances at Ian then to Brenda, one after another; a few times.*

*The sound of the clock--*

*Finally--*

GEORGE

*Let it be! You'll see! You're gonna feel it! You'll regret for not letting him go. Both of you are going to feel the real fires of Hell. He'll make your lives unbearable.*

*(grins)*

*But in the end... It will be only your guilt and your decision.*

*As soon as he pronounces these words he disappears into the lights.*

*END OF DREAM SEQUENCE*

SMASH CUT

BACK TO REALITY

*Brenda jumps up from the sleep. She looks around her.*

Sweating.

Terrified.

Her hair is wet; her eyes petrified. It seems there's no life left in her. She sits up and remains staring throughout the window-

- until the dawn.

EXT. GARFIELD STREET - DAY

The street seen from the distance. A soft spring breeze.

The scene moves closer and closer to

THE BUS STOP

The bus arrives. The students rush out while jumping over each other. Matthew walks separately to the first corner when-

A familiar voice reaches from behind.

NATALIE (O.S.)

Matt! Matt wait for me!

Matthew glances back. His best friend, a bit mannish girl, Natalie (15), shoulder length brown hair, runs after him;

She stops a few steps before him.

NATALIE

(in awe)

Oh dear! What's wrong with you?

Matthew hides his eyes while faking a smile. He continues to walk in front of her. Natalie stops for a second but shortly after, runs after Matthew.

MATTHEW

It's nothing! I couldn't sleep last night.

NATALIE

I know you're hiding something!

(pause)

Matt! Wait!!!

Matthew glances at her one more time. He shakes his right hand.

MATTHEW

It's nothing. Sorry... I have to go. See ya' later.



Natalie remains alone. Matthew disappears around the corner.

INT. TURNER'S HOUSE - DAY

Matthew enters inside. He takes off and leaves his jacket on the hanger.

KITCHEN

Brenda sits at the table.

She's making a tapestry picture.

The small flowery one.

MATTHEW (O.S.)  
Mom! I'm home!

Matthew appears at the door and walks to his mother. He hugs and kisses her. While leaning over her he spots the tapestry.

MATTHEW  
(smiles)  
It's beautiful.

BRENDA  
I'm just resting my mind. I force myself not to think about Ian. Oh Gosh it doesn't help at all...

Brenda leaves her work on the table.

She looks at Matthew.

Her eyes sparkle.

A tiny timid smile on her face.

A moment of awkward silence when -

- the front door SLAMS.

A quick shot into the-

CORRIDOR

Ian runs inside holding two bottles of scotch. He runs into his room, slams the door and locks them

LIVING ROOM

Brenda and Matthew are still at the table.

In awe.

The scene slowly floats through the living room.

There are still some empty bottles on the floor and completely burnt tablecloth hidden in the corner

Suddenly,

From the street

NATALIE (O.S.)  
Matt! Matt are you inside!?

Matthew runs outside.

COURTYARD

Natalie stands at the gate.

NATALIE  
Hey! You have some time? I need help with studying.

MATTHEW  
Of course. In a few minutes.

NATALIE  
Awesome. Come to my place. It'll be fun.

Natalie walks away. Matthew returns back into the-

LIVING ROOM

- grabs some books and rushes out again. On his way out he peaks into the kitchen.

Brenda is at the sink. She washes dishes.

MATTHEW  
I'll be at Natalie's place.

BRENDA  
Okay dear. Take care.

CUT TO

INT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - DAY

A Pekingese named Maggie and Max the terrier run towards Matthew. He caresses them and walks to the-

AN OPEN KITCHEN HOUSE

The puppies follow him to the door. Then sit in front while their wagging tails clean the dust around them.

Natalie sits at the table with the books in front of her.  
The coffee is ready.

Her mother CATHERINE (40s) thin, short blond-hair woman,  
almost always wearing a smile on her face, appears at the  
door. She holds a tray full of cherry cake.

MATTHEW  
Should we start?

Natalie moves the books aside.

NATALIE  
Coffee first. And the cake...

CATHERINE  
(smiling)  
Well well! Did you forget about  
me kids?  
(funny acting)  
Coffee for Cathy please...

Natalie gets up and pours one more cup of coffee.

Seated at the table they start telling jokes and laughing.  
Catherine lights the cigarette. At one particular moment,  
their laughing stops.

The silence overpowers all the funny moments.

Cathy turns to Matthew.

Takes a sip of coffee.

CATHERINE  
Where's Brenda? I haven't seen  
her for days.

MATTHEW  
(sadly)  
At home...

CATHERINE  
The last time I saw her she was  
absent. I haven't grabbed a  
chance to talk to her.

Matthew bends his head for a moment, takes a deep breath-

MATTHEW  
Yeah. We have some troubles goin'  
on right now, but I'd rather not  
to talk 'bout it.

Cathy places her hand on his shoulder. Sighs.

CATHERINE

You don't have to.

Their image moves away and shows them from the front door. The scene blurs and leads us into the darkness of the-

INT. TURNER'S HOUSE - DAY - SAME TIME

The scene moves inside the corridor.

Enters the kitchen. It's empty.

The same scene moves back and stops in front of the

IAN'S ROOM

The door wide open.

The darkness.

The utter silence.

At least twenty burning candles placed all around.

SIX of them are placed in front of the stump under the Devil's image on the wall.

As the scene floats through the room, we see Ian lying in bed in "death position" with his arms crossed on his chest.

A close up on his face.

His eyes closed.

He mumbles something unreasonably when suddenly - his eyes open in a way of the enormous terror and fear.

He jumps up; reaches under the bed and pulls the big *OUIJA BOARD* out. He blows the dust away and places it on the floor under the horrible image.

With his hands on the pointer, Ian looks up.

IAN

Are you here?

Silence fills the room. Only the creepy piano music in the background. Ian continues, without looking away from the Devil's image.

IAN

Father! If you're here, give me a sign!

The scene moves down and shows the pointer moves to the left side of the board and stops.

It shows the answer-

INSERT - on the board; the answer -

- YES - shows up.

Ian remains in the same position for a few moments. His body and hands start shivering.

He glances at the board. In the very next moment the pointer starts circling on the board. It writes something all by itself.

The scene follows the letters. We can read the following-

INSERT - the question on the board -

- WHAT DO YOU WANT?

With no further hesitation - Ian gives the answer back-

IAN

I want to be freed from remorse  
and pain that consumes me, feeds  
on my fears and pulls me down  
into the real abyss of my soul! I  
need your forgiveness.

The pointer does not move an inch.

Shortly after.

A whispering intoxicating voice can be heard out of nowhere. While Ian's eyes are pointed at the ceiling, the pointer writes some words all by itself. Ian does not see them.

VOICE (V.O.)

Are you sure?

Ian backs away a bit as he hears the voice. But then looks up at the Devil's picture-

IAN

(briskly)

Yes!!!

At that moment, a huge dark cloud raises from the board, slowly taking the horned skull shape. The same one like on the drawing. With only one difference -

This time it's "ALIVE"

IAN

What!? You're not my father! Who  
are you!?!?

LUCIFER (V.O.)  
I'm the one you summoned!

IAN  
I didn't...

Ian's face is petrified. The same whispering voice continues.

LUCIFER (V.O.)  
Your wish can be fulfilled!  
But... It'll have a price! You  
must bear the consequences!

IAN  
I don't care!

LUCIFER (V.O.)  
You're going to destroy yourself  
and all around you in only six  
days, six hours and six minutes  
from now.

Ian grabs and tilts the scotch.

LUCIFER (V.O.)  
Only then you'll be free and your  
wish will be granted...

His eyes are pointed at the skull.

LUCIFER (V.O.)  
What are you waiting for? Take it  
or leave it!

Petrified and determined at the same time, Ian gets up and stands before the dark skull.

IAN  
I need peace so,  
(a beat)  
I'll accept your game!

As soon as he pronounces this the dark skull rises -

And flashes inside Ian's body.

A moment of deadly silence.

The dark suspension grows every moment.

We only see a smoke cloud orbiting Ian.

Until...

A close up on Ian's face. His eyes turn completely white. He starts shivering and shaking his head. Finally he stops like frozen.

IAN  
I am you!!!

LUCIFER (V.O.)  
(growls)  
You are me!!!

A lightning can be seen through the window.

LUCIFER (V.O.)  
Let the journey begin!!!

In the bliss of a second everything we just saw disappears into a huge blood-red smoke and turns into the darkness.

INT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - EVENING

Matthew and Natalie are at the table with books and notes wide open.

Natalie stretches.

NATALIE  
I still don't get it, but it's  
enough for today--

MATTHEW  
You'll kick ass tomorrow. I can  
see it.

Matthew gets up and starts collecting his things.

MATTHEW  
Well. It's time to go home. See  
you at school. Bye!

NATALIE  
See you! Bye!

Matthew walks out. Natalie stays a bit more in the kitchen.

STREET

A few lights here and there. There's no one outside.

Scared of his own shadows, Matthew slowly approaches the front gate and enters the courtyard.

INT. TURNER'S HOUSE - EVENING

As Matthew makes his first steps inside, he hears dishes banging and enters the-

KITCHEN

Brenda stores the dishes into the cupboard. She notices Matthew and walks to the table.

BRENDA  
Where's your brother?

MATTHEW  
I really don't know mom. I was at  
Natalie's the whole afternoon.

Brenda covers her head.

BRENDA  
He's gonna make me insane!!!

Matthew approaches and hugs her.

MATTHEW  
(a bit sarcastic)  
Maybe he swims in alcohol  
again... Somewhere...

Brenda lays her eyes at Matthew. She sighs.

BRENDA  
Probably...

Matthew walks away from her. He enters the living room,  
open the wardrobe and pulls the big towel out.

MATTHEW  
I'll take a shower.

He walks into the-

BATHROOM

-and closes the door from the inside.

The sound of the water running eliminates all the noise  
around.

KITCHEN- SAME TIME

Brenda still sits at the table.

Her eyes are fixed at one spot.

Into the corridor.

She gets up and walks towards Ian's room and tries to  
enter-

But it's LOCKED. She pushes a bit harder one more time -

- the door CREAKS open-

She peaks inside and stays shocked with the satanic  
imagery before her.



Candles still burn and enlighten the Devil's image on the wall.

Brenda takes a few more steps into the room.

The armchair placed next to the window.

Overlooking the street.

The scene goes lower and shows a small blood pool on the floor.

She sneaks and slowly approaches the chair and walks around it.

And...

At that very moment -

- a close up on her petrified face, mouth wide-open, terrified by the image before her eyes.

Ian lies unconscious with his eyes closed.

There's blood all over his hands.

A close up on his right hand -

- a huge cut over the wrist and veins cut -

Brenda SCREAMS from the bottom of her lungs -

BATHROOM

Her scream echoes the whole house. Matthew immediately runs outside-

LIVING ROOM - CORRIDOR

- following the sound of her scream.

MATTHEW

Mom!!! Mom!!!

IAN'S ROOM

He rushes inside and sees her kneeling by the armchair.

MATTHEW

What happened?

Brenda turns numb.

MATTHEW

Speak to me! What's going on?

Brenda hardly manages to say a few words.

BRENDA

Call the doctor!!! Matthew call  
Sophia!!! Your brother is  
dying...

She turns to Ian's lifeless body and starts wiping his  
blood from his hand and all around it.

Matthew runs outside.

Bent over the armchair, Brenda desperately cries hardly  
managing to catch her breath.

STREET

We see Matthew approaching from the street. A local  
doctor Sophia (40s), brown hair bun tied, in her bathrobe  
follows him.

They rush into the-

INT/EXT. TURNER'S HOUSE/STREET - NIGHT

IAN'S BEDROOM

Sophia drops her bag on the floor and runs to the armchair  
where Ian lays.

SOPHIA

Turn some light on!

As the lights go on, Sophia becomes shocked. She tries to  
feel his pulse; remains in the same position for a few  
seconds...

Then stands up-

SOPHIA

He's alive. But I can't do  
anything. He must be rushed to  
the hospital.

As soon as she says that, she moves away and calls the  
ER.

Silence follows.

We cannot hear the conversation.

At the same time, Brenda kneels near Ian.

Crying!

BRENDA

Oh God! Help him! Ian wake up!  
Wake up son!

Sophia comes closer to her and lifts her up.

SOPHIA  
Paramedics will shortly arrive!

BRENDA  
(through her tears)  
Please stay here. What if...

In that moment, a strong vertigo overcomes her and she falls on her knees down to the floor.

Sophia bends over her, slams her face a few times. Brenda awakens immediately.

SOPHIA  
Everything will be okay. Do not fall now. You cannot fall! Ian needs you!

Brenda gets up with a bit of Matthew's help.

AN AMBULANCE SIREN can be heard from the outside.

Matthew runs outside and meets them at the gate.

They rush inside carrying the stretcher. As they enter inside, one of the paramedics approaches Ian.

He waves to the other one.

PARAMEDIC  
Grab his legs...

They put him onto the bed and rush outside.

STREET

Brenda runs after them.

BRENDA  
Please let me go with him!?

PARAMEDIC  
Only one of you can go.

Matthew approaches his mother and hugs her.

MATTHEW  
I'll stay! Just go!

Matthew and Sophia remain on the street as the ambulance car slowly disappear around the corner.

INT. HOSPITAL - AN HOUR LATER

MONTAGE

-- A hospital room - Connected to the inhaler, Ian lays in the bed -

-- The hallway - Brenda sits at the bench. Crying all the time.

-- A hospital room - A close up at the screen. A slow heartbeat suddenly becomes faster.

--The hallway - Brenda walks in circles. She constantly glances at the clock on the wall.

The clock strikes ten.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

A close up on Ian's face. On his closed eyes.

In the next moment the scene dissolves deep into -

*IAN'S MIND*

*Ian stands in the middle of the blazing flames. He cannot move an inch.*

*IAN*  
*Let me die!!!*

*A growl voice comes out of nowhere--*

*LUCIFER (V.O.)*  
*(laughs)*  
*Did you think you'd get rid of me just like that?*

*IAN*  
*I repent for summoning you!*  
*Please let me go...*

*The same growl voice becomes louder. It echoes through the flames.*

*LUCIFER (V.O.)*  
*No!!! Go back! My slaves do not fall so easily!!!*

*The sound of fire burning -*

HOSPITAL ROOM

- slowly dissolves into-

BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP--- The sound of Ian's heartbeat-

Ian's eyes suddenly open; petrified; like he just woke up from the worst nightmare.

HALLWAY

Doctor appears at his office door. Brenda jumps up from the bench and runs toward him.

BRENDA

Doctor...

DOCTOR

Your son is awake.

Brenda smiles and looks up. Then turns to him with her eyes glowing full of hope.

BRENDA

Thank you God! May I see him.

DOCTOR

Unfortunately he doesn't want to see anyone. I'm so sorry...

Brenda bends her head, starts crying again.

BRENDA

Why!? What have I done!?

The doctor shrugs and walks back to his office.

Completely confused and shocked, Brenda remains outside.

The scene slowly lifts, exits through the open roof window and dives into the cloudy sky.

THE LIGHTNING STRIKES

It all fades to black---

INT. TURNER'S HOUSE - TWO DAYS LATER

Matthew and Brenda are in the living room. Matthew executes his biology homework. Brenda reads today's newspapers.

TV is on.

Suddenly, a strange noise can be heard from Ian's room. Brenda throws the newspapers and runs over there.

She stands at the door.

They're locked.

BRENDA  
Are you okay?

Ian's voice comes from the room--

IAN (O.S.)  
(yells)  
I'm fine! Go away!

She walks back to the living room.

MATTHEW  
What was that?

BRENDA  
Your brother probably does his  
foolishness again. That's all.

Matthew grabs his books and rucksack and walks to his  
room.

CUT TO

IAN'S ROOM

- and we find him kneeling on the floor before the Devil's  
image. He mumbles something with his head bent down. In  
the next moment he stands up-

IAN  
What do you want from me master!

The same old dark cloud skull appears before him-

LUCIFER (V.O.)  
It's time for some thrilling  
games --

A bottle of scotch appears in his invisible hands--

Ian grabs the scotch and tilts it.

IAN  
And we're back again--

Ian stares at the skull like he's under a spell. He  
remains silent.

LUCIFER (V.O.)  
Under my lead, you'll be safe--

As the creepy voice pronounces these words, a skull cloud  
disappears.

STREET

The same dark cloud forms a dark hurricane curtain around the house. The cloud grows higher until it completely hides the house behind.

LUCIFER (V.O.)  
 (growls, yells)  
 You'll be safe, but no one else  
 will!!!

His laughter grows louder.

It echoes the street.

In the next very moment, A DARK CLOUD goes deep UNDER THE HOUSE and disappears.

INT. TURNER'S HOUSE - DAY

Ian's room door wide open.

The window sun-blind is down. Ian runs out and walks into the living room. He grabs his acoustic guitar and starts playing.

He tilts the scotch from time to time. Suddenly he turns back like petrified. Glances around him...

VOICES (V.O.)  
 (all together, overlapping)  
 Ian! Ian! Ian...

Matthew walks in and quietly sits at the table.

VOICES (V.O.)  
 Ian! You must kill them!

The silence!

VOICES (V.O.)  
 Go for it!!! Just do it!!!

IAN  
 Shut up!!!

Matthew looks at him in awe.

MATTHEW  
 I didn't say anything--

The voices keep on echoing Ian's mind. But this time they turn into demonic full of rage ones.

VOICES (V.O.)  
 Ian! Come and play with us! Come!  
 Come and join us! LET'S SPILL  
 SOME BLOOD...

Ian gets up furiously and punches Matthew in the head.

IAN

I said shut the fuck up!!!

Matthew starts crying and runs outside.

He sits on the stairs, holding his head.

The scene moves back to Ian. He takes the sip of scotch even more frequently. He lays back.

Brenda walks in. She does not notice Matthew on the other side of the stairs.

She enters inside.

IAN

Oh it's you again.

He starts yelling like insane.

IAN

Why won't you two leave me in peace. I'm sick of you! Just let me go! Leave me alone!

BRENDA

What the Hell are you talking about!? I just came in.

(looks up)

God have mercy on him!

Ian makes a step toward Brenda. His eyes strike at her.

IAN

(threatening voice)

Agrhhh, you Bible fools! You really don't understand anything... There is no God!

One more step closer.

A quick shot on Brenda's terrified face.

IAN

The death will win. It'll always be the price and the consequence of your miserable lives...

He gets even closer. Drops an empty scotch bottle on the carpet.

IAN

As much as you try to resist, the sooner you're gonna succumb under HIS WILL!!!



Ian stands in front of Brenda and lifts his right hand, ready to strike her but -

- she grabs his hand in the move.

BRENDA  
 (yells)  
 Go on! Hit me! But pray to the  
 Heavens that I do not get up!  
 'Cause if I do -

Although she's frightened inside she remains strong. Her voice trembles--

BRENDA  
 If I do, you'll be dead! Do you  
 hear me? Dead!!!

Ian yanks his hand and runs to his room and slams the door.

INT. TURNER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Matthew's room door slams.

The clock strikes midnight. We move to the-

LIVING ROOM

Brenda already sleeps with her head covered with blanket. Suddenly she turns around and remains laying on her back.

A creepy scary piano sheet music plays in the background. Her body slowly lifts up.

The music becomes louder as we see Brenda's body levitating above the bed. Then -

CRASH - she falls back down.

She awakens. A thick braided rope appears and wraps around her. Around her hands. They start to bleed.

She screams as she tries to let go of the rope.

BRENDA  
 What's going on!? Oh my God! Oh  
 my God!

The rope becomes more tight around her waist. She starts calling for help -

BRENDA  
 Matthew help me!!

There's no answer coming--

BRENDA  
 George! Help me please!!!  
 (inhales deeply)  
 Brendan help!!!

Deadly silence around her --

We can see a dark cloud skull above her-- It slowly takes over her.

With all the effort, she takes a deep breath--

BRENDA  
 For God's sake!!! IAN LET ME  
 GO!!!

At that moment the lights go on and Ian and Matthew appear at the door.

They find her covered in sweat and completely petrified. Ian indifferently walks back to his room. Matthew runs to his mother and helps her get to the

CUT TO

BATHROOM

SPLASH - she washes her face and hair. She lifts her hands up and sees the rope scars on both of them.

Matthew holds her tight and follows her to the bed.

BRENDA  
 Please stay with me! I'm afraid--

MATTHEW  
 I'm here mom! Just close your  
 eyes--

Matthew lays on couch in the living room.

His sleeping is over now. He gets up from time to time and checks on Brenda. She breathes heavily; her body shivers.

The scene moves away and dissolves into darkness.

INT. TURNER'S HOUSE - DAY

The clock on the wall.

It shows "8am".

We're moving to the center of the living room. Brenda sits on the sofa and stares at the wall.

A few moments later, she fearfully jumps and walks to the

## BATHROOM

Turns the water on-

SPLASH - the water runs down. She splashes the water on her face.

At the moment she lifts up and look at her reflection in the mirror-

And remains like that for a few seconds until -

A door CREAKING can be heard followed by a quiet-

- SQUEAK - out of nowhere.

She runs out and slowly sneaks through the living room; stands by the door and peaks into the corridor.

-There's no one there-

She exhales and walks back to the

## LIVING ROOM

- and sits back on the sofa. A close up on her ashen face.

Suddenly -

- the KNOCK KNOCK sound on the window...

BRENDA

Who's there?

Silence is the answer-

She walks out. The same scene as before. There are no signs of someone's presence.

## EXT. GARFIELD STREET - DAY

She stands at the front gate and stares around her. Some friends pass by, but she doesn't react at all.

In the very next moment she sees Catherine on the terrace of her house. She runs over there.

BRENDA

(yells)

Cathy! Do you have a minute?

CATHERINE

Of course. I'll be down in a second.

She walks into the house. Brenda stops at her front gate. Catherine walks out.

INT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - DAY

COURTYARD

Catherine and Brenda are sitting at the wooden table under the big walnut tree.

CATHERINE

What's going on dear? You look  
so...so... I don't even recognize  
you!

Brenda bends her head...

The sound completely mutes as Brenda starts talking about Ian's suicide attempt, her nightmares and a tying rope.

Shortly after, their voices increase again.

BRENDA

...and I really don't know what  
to do. I feel lost and scared to  
death! My son is not MY SON!

Catherine gets up and puts her hand on Brenda's shoulder.

BRENDA

Hey wait a second! You spoke to  
me about that seer you've  
visited. I'm just curious--

Catherine remains silent and nods with the clear empathy.

CATHERINE

I'll give you an address. Wait  
here--

Brenda remains standing in the courtyard. The dogs bark and run all around.

Catherine returns in a minute. She carries a piece of paper and hands it to Brenda.

CATHERINE

Here! His name is Trevor. Just go  
to his place.

A timid smile appears on Brenda's face as she leaves Cathy's house. At the very next moment,

Brenda starts running towards her house.

Enters inside.

But only a few seconds later.

She walks back outside.

She glances at the address paper.

INSERT - address that reads:

*"112 OCEAN AVENUE"*

BACK TO SCENE

Brenda takes a deep breath.

And disappears around the corner.

INT. 112 OCEAN AVENUE - SEER'S HOUSE - DAY

Almost all the same houses stand one after another. Brenda approaches one of them.

A cute doggy awaits at the gate.

A man (60s), in his working uniform, appears from behind the house. He already knows her name.

TREVOR

Hello Brenda. I was waiting for you...

BRENDA

(surprised)  
Good afternoon sir.  
(a beat)  
Wait...How did you...

TREVOR

(reluctantly)  
I know everything.

Trevor unlocks the gate and lets her inside.

TREVOR

The entrance is right in front of you--

BRENDA

Thank you.

They walk inside.

TREVOR

Make yourself at home.

Brenda sits at the table. Trevor sits on the opposite side of the same. He stares at her.

She pulls out Ian's picture and his hairpin and hands them to Trevor.

As soon as he touches the hairpin, he closes his eyes and starts mumbling something.

He places his right hand over the picture in the way so that no edges can be seen at all.

Like burned, he drops the picture on the table.

He opens his eyes--

TREVOR  
You're in big trouble--

Brenda's face freezes.

A cold sweat overcomes her.

BRENDA  
(stutters)  
What?

Trevor lifts Ian's picture before her eyes.

TREVOR  
He's possessed.

Brenda covers her face and starts crying.

BRENDA  
How could this be!? Oh God!!!

TREVOR  
God cannot help him. It's the Devil who holds his strings. Lucifer himself. Your son is his marionette now.

Trevor gets up and grabs one old torn planner from the nearest shelf; he sits back and starts looking over the pages.

BRENDA  
You found the cure for him!?

Trevor glances at her face then looks back to the paper in his hand. Absent from reality while glancing over the lines in the planner. Then tears one paper off.

TREVOR  
No. It's not the cure. It's a spell that must be read tonight at midnight. For ten times.

Brenda stares at him as he hands her a piece of paper with some words written down on it.

INSERT - text that reads:

TREVOR

*" Thou Evil Soul standing tall,  
it's time you made your greatest  
Fall. Return to Hell Thou Evil  
plight I banish with this Holy  
Light. Now go away and leave Our  
Sight and take with you this  
Endless Night"*

BACK TO SCENE

Brenda and Trevor make an eye contact. Brenda places a paper on the table and leans against the chair. Looking confused.

TREVOR

When the clock strikes midnight,  
you must stand by the open  
window, light the white candle  
and read this through.

Trevor gets up. Brenda remains sitting. She grabs the paper and puts it in her purse.

TREVOR

That's it. And remember! You  
still have time!

Trevor escorts her to the street. She glances back -

BRENDA

Thank you sir. I hope it'll  
help...

TREVOR

God bless you!

Brenda slowly walks away.

Towards the exit.

Trevor disappears back into the courtyard.

INT. TURNER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

As soon as she enters the living room, Brenda stays completely shocked by the mess all around.

Clothes on the floor; an empty overturned scotch bottle and an empty cigarette pack at the table; a guitar thrown on the sofa.

- The window wide open.

She starts collecting clothes and cleaning the room when -

- Ian appears.

He stands in the middle of the kitchen. Drunk. Speechless, numb and absent. Staring somewhere in the distance.

BRENDA  
Are you hungry?

Ian remains silent. He indifferently glances at her and walks out. Brenda inhales deeply, bends down and dives back into her chores.

LATER

Clock strikes "11pm"

Matthew enters. Still with his backpack on. He throws it on the sofa and sits down.

BRENDA (O.S.)  
Where were you?

MATTHEW  
At Natalie's. We studied together.

Brenda walks in.

BRENDA  
Okay. Dinner is served.

Matthew gets up and walks towards the bathroom. Walks in. The door slam behind him.

Brenda remains sitting in the living room. She glances at the CLOCK. Its annoying ticking sound petrifies her.

BRENDA  
(whispers)  
It's almost here.

Matthew appears out, wearing his pajamas and walks to his room.

MATTHEW  
I'm off to sleep! Good night.

He kisses her and walks away.

BRENDA  
Good night.

As soon as he closes the door she walks after him into the-

CORRIDOR

- she sneaks carefully near Ian's room.

Everything becomes deadly quiet for a moment.



Absolutely nothing can be heard.

Not even breathing.

She walks back into the -

LIVING ROOM

- and pulls the white candle out from the wooden showcase. The scene lifts up and shows the clock again.

MIDNIGHT

Her eyes stop at the clock hands.

One more time.

She lights the candle and stands by the open window.

BRENDA

"Thou Evil Soul standing tall,  
it's time you made your greatest  
Fall. Return to Hell Thou Evil  
plight I banish with this Holy  
Light. Now go away and leave Our  
Sight and take with you this  
Endless Night"

Her voice slowly mutes and shortly after completely disappears.

The scene exits through the window and dives to the night sky. A dark clouds cover the Moon and the stars.

Suddenly -

THE LIGHTNING STRIKES. It flashes before our eyes.

INT. TURNER'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

IAN'S ROOM

The darkness that consumes it all. Again. Ian sits on the floor when a well-known voice starts whispering.

LUCIFER (V.O.)

Ian! Ian! Ian!

Ian turns around him. The curtains start waving up and down. The dark cloud appears above him.

IAN

It's you again...

LUCIFER (V.O.)  
 Oh yeah. We haven't finished our deal!

Ian stares at the skull face and remains speechless.

LUCIFER (V.O.)  
 You've already tasted a glimpse of immortality.

IAN  
 I don't need your help anymore. Leave me alone!

LUCIFER (V.O.)  
 (a voice full of rage)  
 Listen you little piece of shit! You're alive because I wanted you to live. You're here because it was my will to keep you here! And now what!? You want to end this!?  
 (growls)  
 Not so easily my friend. I'll make you dance to the score I've composed for you.

IAN  
 (ironically)  
 And how you're gonna make me do it?

A smoke cloud starts circling around him. A piece of paper falls down right next to his hand.

While falling down, the paper CUTS Ian's finger and it starts bleeding.

LUCIFER (V.O.)  
 Just sign this! Or make a fingerprint with your blood. And it'll be done.

Angry and frightened at the same time, Ian presses his bloody finger on the bottom of the paper. The paper instantly disappears in the smoke cloud.

LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN-SAME TIME

The curtains wave insanely.

The strange sounds reach from every corner of the room.

All the things start moving from one place to another.

The kitchen elements constantly get open and closed;

The plates and dishes fall down and break into pieces.

It creates a horrible noise.

A noise that freezes our bones.

Then -

The darkness and silence consume it all.

BEDROOM-CONTINUOUS

The red smoke cloud disappears.

The lights are on again.

Completely lost, Ian leaves everything on the floor and lays down.

The scene moves slowly through the curtains and window. It lifts up to the dark gray clouds and flashes away.

INT. TURNER'S HOUSE - DAY

IAN'S ROOM

Ian lays awake, staring at the ceiling. A close up on his white face and eyes as red as Devil's ones

The door CREAKS. Then SLAMS loud.

A short BUMP sound followed by the footsteps but...

Ian doesn't react. He does not even move.

Matthew appears at the door.

MATTHEW

Hey you!

Ian quickly glances at him then looks back at the ceiling.

IAN

Hey...

Matthew sees the empty scotch bottle on the floor, right next to his bed and instantly backs away.

MATTHEW

Are you drunk again?

Ian bends his head and takes the deep breath. Exhales. He starts getting up angrily.

IAN

You have a problem with that?

MATTHEW

Oh God no!!! Calm down. I just asked...

Ian lays back.

IAN

Go away! Leave me alone now.

Matthew remains speechless and leaves the room. He walks straight to the-

LIVING ROOM

-enters inside. Brenda lays on the sofa and blindly stares open-mouthed at some TV-show.

MATTHEW

That moron of your son is drunk again!

BRENDA

Not surprised... I simply stopped thinking about him.

Brenda sits up. Matthew joins her and sits beside her.

MATTHEW

I really can't stand him.

Brenda makes a face of dread and anxiety. A face that reveals her inner fear of what may come.

BRENDA

Can you change him?

Matthew looks away. Remains silent.

BRENDA

Why don't you answer me?

Matthew gets up and walks to the window. He stares through the curtains into the courtyard. Brenda is still behind him.

A shot on Brenda's eyes following him.

MATTHEW (O.S.)

No I can't!

He grabs a piece of broken window frame and throws it away.

BRENDA

You know that I'd be the first to take some action, but he's the one who must own his life. He

BRENDA  
must act towards his better  
future. And that will be the cure  
for us all.

Their imagery slowly blurs and vanishes. The scene moves  
to--

INT. IAN'S ROOM - EVENING

Completely empty.

An empty scotch bottle lays on the floor.

*Yeah, it's the same one we saw earlier today.*

His stuff thrown all around.

The full ashtray on the table.

The imagery stays behind us as some strange sound gets our  
attention. The curtains fly up to the ceilings.

SOMETHING MOVES at the window.

As we approach closer, a hand appears on the bed.

It's Ian entering inside. Through the window.

Sneaking and crawling.

Drunk again.

He's just about to lay down when his friend, the smoke  
skull, appears. Ian turns left and glances at it.

IAN  
Come on! I wanna be alone.

The skull lifts above him.

LUCIFER (V.O.)  
You'll never be alone. You must  
fulfill all my tasks or I'll do  
it on your behalf.

Ian gets up. He cannot properly stand. The look in his  
eyes reveals his anger and fear.

IAN  
What the Hell do you want?

LUCIFER (V.O.)  
Your family must suffer if you  
want to achieve your target. They  
must bleed!

IAN

(yells)

Let 'em be! You have me! I was  
the one who called you!

The skull starts circling around him. Swinging left and right. It lifts up to the wall and calms down at the same spot where the Devil's image once was.

The skull starts laughing quietly.

The laughter gets stronger and louder.

An unbearable one.

Ian grabs his head.

IAN

Stop! Stop this instant!!!

The laughter continues, but slowly disappears and starts echoing the room.

LUCIFER (V.O.)

The worst is yet to come! You'll  
get what you'd asked for!!! But  
you know your wish has the  
price!!!

It vanishes completely. While he whispers and mumbles something, Ian falls back down to bed.

The scene blurs and turns into blackness.

INT. TURNER'S HOUSE - DAY

Matthew and Ian are in the living room. Matthew is at the table, working on his biology project. Ian walks in circles around him.

MATTHEW

Sit down please! Your steps are  
pissing me off! I cannot  
concentrate.

Ian remains quiet.

In that moment Brenda arrives home but remains in the corridor. And unfortunately she hears everything.

IAN (O.S.)

And you think your presence is  
pleasant for me!? You fag nerd!

MATTHEW (O.S.)  
What's wrong with you!?

The scene quickly moves inside. Ian angrily turn to Matthew. They're standing in front of one another

IAN  
Shut the fuck up! Did you hear me!? Shut up!!!

We move back to the corridor. Brenda stands by the door.

MATTHEW (O.S.)  
I won't shut up! Okay maybe I will when you give me an explanation for your acts...

IAN (O.S.)  
I have my own reasons...

MATTHEW (O.S.)  
Our father died because of your "reasons"....

Ian lifts his hand, ready to punch Matthew when-  
Brenda runs inside and stands between them.

BRENDA  
Stop!

She sits, almost falls down to the armchair. Her eyes are frozen. The whole body freezes.

IAN  
Mom! Mom!

Matthew runs to her... Ian follows him.

MATTHEW  
Get away you moron! Go get Sophia! Now!

Ian backs away and instantly runs out.

MATTHEW  
Mom please answer me! Mom! What's wrong?

Brenda does not move an inch. Matthew grabs her hand. Completely devastated, Matthew lifts his eyebrows and shots his eyes directly at Ian.

MATTHEW  
I left without my father because of you! If something happens to her I'll kill you with my bare

MATTHEW  
hands!!! Even if I have to spend  
the rest of my life in jail!!!

Sophia runs inside and kneels before Brenda; grabs her hand and tries to feel the pulse on her left wrist.

SOPHIA  
She's alive! Now get out! All of  
you!

Matthew and Ian head towards the exit. Matthew constantly curses to his beard while walking the last in the row.

EXT. COURTYARD - DAY

Matthew sits down on the stone stair. Ian stands above him. We can clearly see tears in his eyes.

MATTHEW  
Did you see what happened 'cause  
of your sick and rebel nature!?  
Use your common sense! Once in  
your lifetime!

IAN  
It's all my fault! It will be my  
cross to bear!

Ian walks away and stands near the backyard. Away from Matt.

MATTHEW  
I really cannot stand you  
anymore! Can't wait to see your  
back.

Matthew looks pissed off completely, but at the same time his face reveals the fear of losing his mother.

MATTHEW  
(whispers)  
You cannot leave me! Not yet! I  
need you.

The fear of solitude overcomes him. Right at that moment, Sophia appears at the front door. She waves to 'em to come inside.

Both of them run as fast as they can. They enter.

SOPHIA  
Stay quiet! She's sound asleep.



MATTHEW

How is she?

SOPHIA

She's okay now. Don't worry.

She grabs her bag and turns to the door,

SOPHIA

Try not to ruin her health even more. You cannot imagine how tough this situation is for her.

The scene moves to Ian. He bends down his head.

SOPHIA

Don't make it more harder for her!

As soon as she pronounces these words, Sophia walks out. Ian stands in the corner. Matthew kneels down to her bed.

The image of Brenda lying in bed dissolves into the whiteness, turns into a blue skies then slowly descends down.

INT. TURNER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The scene enters the corridor with no light.

Half-opened door.

As we move towards the front door, the unknown voices catch our attention.

A bedroom door opens. We see Matthew in his underwear walking out, heading to the bathroom. The voices distract him and he walks to the door.

There they are -

Ian with his friends. We cannot see their faces due to almost no light.

Two of them carry the showcase towards the wide-opened window.

The other one, accompanied with Ian himself, grab the kitchen table.

Matthew runs inside the living room area.

MATTHEW

What the fuck are you doing?

Ian drops his side of the table and angrily walks towards Matthew. Matthew slowly backs away.

IAN  
Mind your own business weirdo!!!

At the same time we see one of his friend jump through the window and grabs the showcase. It's almost out.

We're back at Matthew and Ian.

MATTHEW  
This is my house too. I have the rights...

At this very moment, Ian punches him in the face with his open hand. Matthew falls. Ian glances down and spits on him.

MATTHEW  
(whispers)  
I have all the rights to know...

He turns to his friend at the table.

IAN  
Go on guys. We have to hand a couple more things.

At the same time we see Matthew slowly getting up and walking out.

The inside parade continues.

MONTAGE

- The beautiful shiny showcase is out -
- Ian and one of the guys are carrying the kitchen elements. One by one.
- Two of them place the couch on the top of the showcase, right in front of the window. In the courtyard.
- Ian grabs a wooden shelf from the right corner and hands it to the other guy who stands near the window.
- one by one, all the things get their way out.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. TURNER'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Brenda awakens and turns around in her bed. She sits up, lights the cigarette and sees Matthew is not in his bed. As she looks around the bedroom, there's something strange.

Right in that moment, Matthew enters the room, carrying the coffee tray.

BRENDA  
Where were you?

MATTHEW  
In the kitchen ... You see? Our  
coffee is ready.

She makes a face of enjoyment.

BRENDA  
Oh my awakening bells are  
ringing...

MATTHEW  
You know I have to go in an hour.  
I have some exams at the school  
today.

He still hides his face from her. Brenda makes the face of  
doubt.

BRENDA  
Is everything okay?

Matthew places the tray on her night stand.

BRENDA  
Look at me!

Matthew timidly glances at her. A huge bruise dawns before  
her eyes. She bounces off the bed.

MATTHEW  
It's nothing...

Brenda jumps up and runs toward the corridor. He stands on  
her way.

MATTHEW  
Don't go over there! Please...

She pushes him away and enters the -

KITCHEN - LIVING ROOM AREA

- where she finds herself in almost empty space. Her voice  
disappears.

There's only sofa in the center of the living room.  
Another smaller table instead of their old wooden one.

BRENDA  
What's this!? Matthew!!!

Matthew runs inside.

BRENDA

What the hell happened here!?

She almost faints. Matthew grabs her and takes her to the sofa.

The sound completely mutes as he starts explaining the events to her. We see her holding her head.

A close up on her ashen and tearful face.

A sound increases...

BRENDA

Where is he now!?

MATTHEW

I don't know...

Brenda gets up furiously and heads to

IAN'S ROOM

- Opens the door, expecting to see him inside...

BRENDA

(yells)

You bastard!!!

- but there's no one in the room. The window still wide open. All his things scattered on the bed.

She exits and stands by the door.

MATTHEW

Mom calm down. Just calm down please...

BRENDA

I can't calm down. I want to see him in jail. I HAD ENOUGH OF HIM!  
ENOUGH!

The scene of them standing in the corridor slowly moves away and vanishes from our sights.

INT. TURNER'S HOUSE - EVENING

Ian sits at the sofa, holding a bottle of scotch in his right, and a medicine pack in his right hand.

A QUICK SHOT of SCOTCH BOTTLE and MEDICINES flashes before our eyes.

One after another.

He constantly rolls the medicine pack until he takes a few of them and tilts the scotch at the same time.

COURTYARD-SAME TIME

The scene approaches the house from the street. The house itself looks spooky. Like abandoned completely.

CROSS CUTS

-Brenda appears at the front gate.

-Ian hears her and slowly sneaks to the door.

-Brenda reaches for the knob.

-Ian is a few steps away from the door.

-Brenda slightly opens the door when-

- BANG - the door slam at her nose. She backs away due to the sudden blow to her face.

BRENDA

What the... ?

A quiet laughter can be heard from the inside.

IAN (O.S.)

Where do you think you're going!?

Brenda starts pounding on the door.

BRENDA

Let me in!

IAN (O.S.)

You're not welcome in here.  
Neither you nor your fag son!

STREET

We see Matthew's approaching. The scene meets him. He stops for a second.

A familiar voices are echoing nearby.

Following the voices, he walks towards the house.

Opens the gate and runs into -

COURTYARD

- as soon as he sees Brenda sitting at the front door, he runs to her.

MATTHEW  
I heard you screaming... Let's go  
inside.

BRENDA  
(crying)  
He doesn't let me in...

Ian's voice overlaps theirs'.

IAN (O.S.)  
GET OUT!!!

A quick shot takes us -

INSIDE THE HOUSE

Ian kneels by the door.

IAN  
This is my house from now on...

COURTYARD

Brenda gets up and starts pounding at the door again.

BRENDA  
You're worse than ever! Look what  
you've become!!? A monster!

IAN  
(laughs)  
Maybe I am a monster. But  
remember... You're the one who  
gave birth to it ...

Brenda burst into tears and runs outside.

MATTHEW  
You bloody bastard!!!

He runs after Brenda. They disappear in the distance.

INT. TURNER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Matthew slowly approaches the house. He peaks inside.

An empty room before his eyes.

He grabs the knob and tries to unlock the door.

The door aren't locked.

As he walks through the corridor, his own mirror  
reflection petrifies him.

He freezes for a second.

With his eyes circling around, he waves to -

BRENDA,

who still stands at the front door

She follows his signs and in the very next moment, they find themselves inside their

BEDROOM

Matthew sneaks towards the window and looks out on the street.

His P.O.V. - A barely enlightened, completely empty street.

INT. TURNER'S HOUSE - DAY

Early morning. Brenda sits at the kitchen table constantly tapping her fingers. A cup of coffee placed right in front of her.

The scene moves to the living room.

In that very moment,

Ian appears at the door.

Brenda strikes a look at Ian and points her forefinger to the kitchen.

BRENDA

You have some coffee there. Take it and drag your ass over here!

With his head down, Ian does follow her orders and sits at the opposite side of the table.

IAN

I don't...

BRENDA

(overlapping)  
You don't know what?

Completely pissed off, Brenda gets up, walks to the door and back.

BRENDA

(yells)  
You threw us on the street at night. Only to be alone in your freaking games. Well guess what? This is my house and you my dear son, you're here because I want

BRENDA  
 you to be here. You don't have  
 nothing!

She takes a deep breath. Ian tries to speak up,

IAN  
 I'm sorry...

but Brenda does not let him speak...

BRENDA  
 (sarcastic)  
 I'm sorry I'm sorry.... Is that  
 all you have to say?

Ian gets up.

IAN  
 It was not me! It's HIM!!!

BRENDA  
 Oh please shut up!

Matthew walks to the kitchen and joins them. They remain  
 quiet for a few moments.

Brenda's LOUD BREATHING breaks the silence.

BRENDA  
 Let it be! We'll see what will  
 happen next.

MATTHEW  
 We can't look back. We still can  
 be one happy family. At least I  
 want us to be.

Matthew and Ian walk out the kitchen. Brenda remains at  
 the same position with her eyes pointed at the wall -

INT. TURNER'S HOUSE - FEW HOURS LATER

Matthew finally closes his books. Relieved completely, he  
 throws the books into his bag and moves it aside.

Brenda comes inside with her hands full of laundry.

MATTHEW  
 I'm done. What will be, it'll be.

BRENDA  
 Tomorrow is your day Matt. I know  
 you'll kick ass at that exam.

Matthew's eyes sparkle. He looks proud of himself. The  
 scene shows Brenda folding the laundry.



BRENDA

And just to let you know, I expect the highest level grade from you.

MATTHEW

I bet you'll get it!

After a few seconds, Matthew gets up and kisses Brenda.

BRENDA

(smiles)

What's this for?

MATTHEW

Nothing. I just felt the need...

(briskly)

I'm off to Natalie.

He runs out.

But instantly stops at the gate.

There, in the distance

STREET

He sees Ian walking from left to right, stumbling on every rock on the road. He carries something in his right hand.

COURTYARD-CONTINUOUS

The same imagery as before.

MATTHEW

(angrily, to his beard)

Look at him! Bastard! He can't even properly walk! I hope mom won't see him like this.

The scene slowly lifts up to the skies. It floats over the grayish clouds. The sky image descends slowly and we find ourselves in the

INT. TURNER'S HOUSE - EVENING

COURTYARD

Brenda sits at the table under the cherry tree. A cup of coffee and the cigarettes are on the table.

Ian appears from the street carrying a plastic bag full of beer and without a single word, disappears in the house.

Distraught and furious, Brenda follows him inside.

IN THE HOUSE

Still speechless, Ian passes by her and walks to the kitchen. He grabs the glass from the cupboard and walks back.

Brenda stands in his way.

Ian moves to the left.

Brenda is again in front of him.

IAN  
What the fuck!!??

BRENDA  
(yells)  
You idiot! For how long do you  
think it can last!?

Ian starts laughing while he pushes his mother aside.

IAN  
It'll last until all the wishes  
are granted. Until the very end!

Brenda grabs the bottle from the bag placed on the floor and breaks it on the wall.

BRENDA  
The end is here and now!

IAN  
(pissed of)  
How dare you!? Bitch!!

He pushes her as hard as he can. Brenda falls down in between the table and the showcase.

Ian awakens for a second and runs to help her, but when he bows over her-

BRENDA  
(battered, desperate)  
Get away from me! You are  
monster! You're not my son...

Brenda slowly gets up.

IAN  
Mom forgive me please!!!

BRENDA  
I can forgive, but I can't forget  
what you just did to me!

She starts walking out. On her way out she indifferently glances at him.

BRENDA

I won't ever forget it!

The imagery dissolves into the street and shows the house from some very distance.

-- The scene itself slowly moves away until it reaches the sky that suddenly gets some strange dark-gray intertwined colors.

A couple of stars can be seen.

-- The starlight grows bigger and wider as the same image turns into the dawning light of the next day.

STREET

The first light floats across the dawned and empty street. There are few street dogs barking towards the wide-open gate of the -

EXT. TURNER'S HOUSE - COURTYARD - DAY

- and the scene slowly approach closer. As they come closer, the open gate fully appears in our sight.

We move into the courtyard. Echoing rage voice breaks the morning silence.

IAN (O.S.)

You're nothing! You're no one!!!

The scene moves inside the -

INT. TURNER'S HOUSE - DAY

LIVING ROOM

Ian sits at the sofa. His old, almost destroyed acoustic guitar lays beside him. He holds a half-empty bottle of Scotch in his hands.

A few meters away, Matthew studies at the kitchen table. One open notebook and a couple of books are at the table before him.

IAN

Your studies are worthless.  
You're nothing more than a freak!  
An idiot!!!

A close-up on Matthew's face. His eyes sparkle.

MATTHEW  
 (whispers)  
 Please stop!!!

Ian gets up and furiously walks toward Matthew.

IAN  
 What did you just said!?

Matthew backs away. Ian gets closer.

MATTHEW  
 Nothing...

IAN  
 Don't lie to me! I heard you!!!

The scene captures Ian's hand high above Matthew's head. Matthew covers his face when--

CLASH- a strong punch meets his face.

IAN  
 You fag!!!

Matthew falls down, holding his head. In that very moment Brenda appears at the door. Shocked and speechless.

BRENDA  
 What's goin' on in here???

She angrily turns to Ian as she throws her plastic bags down to the floor.

BRENDA  
 Did you hear me!? What have you done?

Matthew slowly gets up, still holding the right side of his head.

Right in that moment he stumbles and almost falls down again due to the strong vertigo. It overcomes him.

MATTHEW	IAN
He insulted me! Called me names! Then he punched me... for no reason...	He's a weirdo! A moron!

Brenda's eyes are focused directly at them. She puts her hand on the forehead, feeling dizzy, under pressure and completely lost.

BRENDA  
 Stop! Please stop!

A moment of disturbing silence. Ian gets up and stands in front of them.

IAN

Damn you! Both of you!!!

He runs outside. The scene follows him as he enters his room and slams the door behind him.

IAN'S ROOM

The darkness swallows him.

Step by step

As we enter deeper into his shelter,

Our sight slowly dissolves in.

The same imagery as before.

The same, but with only one difference. The Devil's drawing on the wall is not here anymore.

It looks like painted-over a couple of times with brush traces still visible.

Ian kneels down and starts mumbling something to his beard. His mumbling grows louder.

IAN

Master! What else must be granted!?

Shortly after he pronounces these words, a well-known skull cloud lifts above his head. It's blood red now.

LUCIFER (V.O.)

You made a deadly mistake! Now  
it's time for the consequences.  
Face your own stupidity!

With his head still bowed down, Ian kneels back, but the skull cloud comes directly into Ian's face. And disappears.

Ian gets up, walks to his bed and falls down.

A close up on his face.

It's ashen.

His eyes closed.

We see the skull cloud again, it vanishes deep into the place where the drawing once was.

INT. TURNER'S HOUSE - EVENING

Brenda and Ian sit at the kitchen table. One opposite to another. There are two coffee mugs on the table and one half-empty cigarette pack placed next to Brenda's hands.

Caught in his anxiety, Ian constantly taps his left-hand fingers and squeezes the corner of the tablecloth with his right hand. At the same time, Brenda stares at the wall. Absent and silent.

For a second, her eyes move to the table straight to Ian's hands. The sound of fingers TAPPING and tablecloth RUSTLING annoy her

BRENDA

We're all alone now. Just you and me.

Ian raises his head. His eyes meet Brenda's angry sight. He remains silent.

BRENDA

It's time to settle things down. Don't you think?

IAN

I'm fine with it right now.

BRENDA

Maybe you are. But we are not! Your brother...

IAN

(overlapping)  
That spoiled brat!? He's a dumbbell. The useless one...

BRENDA

Stop talking like this!!!

Ian gets up while talking and stands above her. He grabs and lights the cigarette.

IAN

The Master will give him what he deserves!

Brenda furiously throws the mug on the floor.

BRENDA

Your master!?? Who the Hell is your Master!?

Ian walks towards the door.

Camera follows him.

He turns around--

IAN  
You'll see!

-- and runs out into the corridor. The bedroom door CREAKS followed by a loud BANG closing sound.

Brenda walks out after him only to find his room door locked. She goes outside.

IAN'S ROOM

The picture of the street seen through the window. A strong wind gets wilder with every second. The lightning shines upon the whole road.

Here, inside, the same well-known image is present.

Again.

Ian kneeling on the floor.

IAN  
Stop it! Set me free!!!

At that very moment, all the furniture start moving on their own.

All around the room.

The skull-cloud rises high above and spins around its axis.

LUCIFER (V.O.)  
(demonic voice)  
You are damned!!!

Ian's body lifts up to the ceiling and remains floating-

LUCIFER (V.O.)  
You'll never be free!!!

Some invisible force throws Ian on the side and he hits the wall, but remains in the air.

Levitating.

Shortly after, his body slides down the wall.

The scene captures Ian lying curved in the corner. The skull stops spinning and descends lower. It starts laughing. Its laughter turns into a deep demonic possessed one ---

The laughter slowly mutes as the skull itself disappears into the wall. Everything fades to black

INT. TURNER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Brenda enters the living room. Her hand reaches for the light switcher on the wall...

CLICK CLICK - the light does not work.

BRENDA

Oh great!

She approaches closer and when she finds herself right under the bulb...

...the bulb itself starts working again. But as soon as she makes a few steps towards the kitchen-

BOOM - a bulb explodes and breaks into tiny little pieces.

Brenda falls down, with her hands covering the whole face.

BRENDA

(yells)

What the Hell is happening!!!

Her heart almost stops out of shock.

Then...

Silence...

She peaks and turns around. The bulb is still in the right place.

At that moment, a quiet GUITAR playing MELODY comes from Ian's room. She ignores it and walks into the-

KITCHEN

- and sits down at the kitchen table. Her coffee is already cold.

The guitar melody repeats again.

BRENDA

Stop torturing that guitar!

The melody continues...

She gets up and walks back into the

CORRIDOR

- still following the melody. She opens the bedroom door and...

- stays shocked-

There's no one in the room.



She walks to Ian's room.

It is empty. The guitar lays on the bed.

Confused and petrified, Brenda walks back to the kitchen where she finds her broken coffee mug on the floor and with the desperate scream--

BRENDA

I can't take this anymore!!!

- runs outside in the unknown direction. The scene fades to black.

INT. TURNER'S HOME - DAY

The front door opens. The scene moves inside then suddenly stops in the middle of the corridor.

A loud noise and male speaking voice comes from the dinning room.

IAN (O.S.)

Watch out!!!

As we make our steps into the dinning room through the wide open doors; we see Ian pushes the washing machine out, towards the bathroom door. Another guy whose face we still cannot see, starts pulling the machine out.

Just few more moves...

Right at that moment, that guy drops his side and starts wiping the sweat of his face.

He turns around. It is a man, beggar-alike wearing some ragged pants and coat.

IAN

The price will descend with every next wasted minute!

MAN

Oh boss... I have to breathe some air...

IAN

Five bucks down...

They both grab the machine and with all the effort carry it into the dinning room.

EXT. COURTYARD - DAY

Someone's at the gate. We see a well-known hand grabbing the doorknob. The scene lifts up.

It is Brenda.

In that very moment, Ian and his friend appear carrying the washing machine out. Brenda furiously stands before them.

BRENDA

What the Hell are you doing!?

She pulls Ian by the hand.

He hits her in the shoulder as he tries to yank his hand out of hers. She falls down.

BRENDA

Did you hear me!?

He remains silent.

Ian and his friend place the washing machine near the front gate.

Another man appears from the street. Ian turns to the beggar.

IAN

So... We have a deal?

MAN

Of course boss...

He starts looking into his pockets and at last pulls out some coins and one twenty-dollar bill. He hands it to Ian.

The beggars grab the machine and carry it out to the street.

Ian walks inside, but...

... meets Brenda at the door.

BRENDA

What was that?

Ian pretends to be completely absent as he walks into the corridor. Brenda points to the street.

IAN

What? Oh that!?

(calmly)

I sold it! Nothing special...

Just peanuts...

With her hands high up in the air, Brenda starts walking away. A close up on her face. It's getting red out of pain and anger; her eyes slowly soak in tears.

BRENDA

I'm done! It must be over!

Without a single word, Ian proceeds inside. Still through her tears, Brenda yells after him.

BRENDA

I'm calling the police!

Ian ignorantly waves his right hand, enters his room and locks the door.

IAN (O.S.)

Do whatever you want! I don't care. You cannot stop me now. Nothing can stop me now!

Brenda runs out to the--

STREET

--and starts walking down the street and disappears around the corner. The scene follows her.

She sits on the bench, head bent down. We hear her sobbing. Shortly after, she gets up and walks back home.

INT. TURNER'S HOUSE - EVENING

An old-fashioned clock on the wall. It strikes "8pm"

The scene descends and moves into the -

LIVING ROOM

- Brenda sits at the sofa with her hands crossed on her lap. She stares in the distance. Completely absent -

When ---

Suddenly ---

CRAAAASH - a strange sound comes from the outside.

Brenda jumps up and runs to the door. She peaks out.

Something moves. She backs away.

Then silence again.

She makes a few steps into the-

CORRIDOR

-and turns the light on.

A groggy voice petrifies her.

IAN (O.S.)  
Turn it off!!!

As the scene approaches the front door, a crawling silhouette appears under the light. It's Ian. Blind drunk.

BRENDA  
It's you!!! Again? Shame on you!

Ian keeps on crawling towards his room.

BRENDA  
Look at you! Look what you've become! An addict. I doubt you even can hear me now. Do you know how I feel!? Do you even care!?

IAN  
Oh shut the fuck up!

Brenda furiously continues

BRENDA  
We could have a peaceful life, but because of you, it is not possible. You're making a fool of yourself, you destroy everything you touch...

Ian somehow manages to stand up. He glances at her. Then violently pushes her. She falls down and hits her shoulder.

IAN  
It's my life and I'll do whatever I want with it!!!

Ian leaves her lying on the floor. And enters the room.

INT. IAN'S BEDROOM - FEW HOURS LATER

Darkness. Ian lays curved on the floor.

A pool of alcohol around him.

A broken scotch bottle

Glass scattered all around.

A well-known voice, from the inside of the wall, speaks up loud...

LUCIFER (V.O.)  
The puzzle is close to an end.

Ian lifts his head and angrily talks back... but it's not his voice we hear. Low, dreadful demonic grunt.

IAN  
We shall win!

Then...

Do you hear it!?

The whispers of the lost souls yearning for--

*IAN'S SOUL*

He gets up and spreads out his hands.

A skull-cloud appears from the wall and flashes directly into Ian's body.

Ian falls down on his knees...

...and remains like this for a few seconds.

A close up on his head. His breathing sound slowly turn into a heavy'n'deep devilish one.

He raises his head, revealing his blood red eyes.

The scene shows the window. Blinds closed.

The image abruptly cuts.

OVER THE BLACK

Only devilish breathing can be heard alongside with some non-understandable mumbling.

The voice starts echoing. At last it disappears completely.

EXT. GARFIELD STREET - DAY

An open road. The houses appear on both sides.

The car approaches the target. Matthew steps out and stays shocked.

We still cannot see what's going on until...

His P.O.V. - Brenda sits at the bench. Crying and constantly looking behind.

Matthew runs to her.

MATTHEW  
What happened here!?

Brenda keeps on looking behind and around her.

BRENDA  
He attacked me!!!

MATTHEW  
(furiously)  
Again!!?

He grabs her hand...

MATTHEW  
Let's go!

BRENDA  
No Matt! He's mad. Don't mess  
with him...

Matthew becomes deaf to her warnings. He drops her hand  
and runs towards the -

EXT. COURTYARD - DAY

- and runs inside...

The quick shot shows Ian in the backyard.

The front gate SLAMS.

MATTHEW  
Where are you bastard!!?

Ian turns around and starts walking towards Matthew.

Brenda peaks behind the gate frame.

BRENDA  
Matt don't! Don't do it! He's  
crazy!!!

Matthew does not care. He rushes toward Ian and in the  
very next moment, he pushes him to the ground.

Ian slowly gets up, his eyes catch Brenda at the gate.

IAN  
(to Matthew)  
I'll deal with you later...

He runs toward Brenda, grabs her by her arms and pushes  
her on the wall. She hits her head.

IAN  
What did you tell him!?

BRENDA  
Let go of me!

Ian holds her arms even stronger -

BRENDA  
(crying)  
Ian... son.... you're hurting me!

He drops her arms and she falls down on her knees.

Matthew approaches him from the back and grabs the huge timber from the ground.

MATTHEW  
Bastard!!!

With all his strength, Matthew lifts the timber above his head...

IAN  
You motherfucker!!!

...and throws it in Ian's direction.

The timber flies towards Ian.

Ian jumps aside, but it hits him right into his right knee.

He falls down.

A quick shot returns on Matthew.

MATTHEW  
I got you!

Matthew turns around, looking for Brenda.

MATTHEW  
Mom where are you!!? Call the police!

Brenda peaks in from the wide open gate. Matthew sees her.

MATTHEW  
Call the police! Now!!!

Ian slowly manages to get up. But in the next second he falls down again and starts crawling towards Matthew.

IAN  
You little spoiled brat! I'll kill you! I'm gonna kill you both!!!

His threats are echoing the courtyard. It echoes the whole street.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Matthew and Brenda stand outside. Suddenly the police siren can be heard. Shortly after, a police vehicle appear behind the corner.

As soon as the car reaches the house, both cops run out.

COP  
Where is he!?

Brenda points to the backyard.

The cops run inside the

COURTYARD

We see Ian is crawling deeper into the backyard,  
...running away, but...

... the cop grabs his legs and pulls him back.

Ian screams out of pain.

COP  
Come on boy! Let's go on a  
vacation...

The other cop grabs him by the hands...

Twists 'em on his back

And leads him to the-

STREET

He puts the handcuffs on his hands and places him on the back seat of the vehicle.

They get in.

The engine starts.

The car moves away and in the next moment, disappears around the corner.



INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

With his hands handcuffed on his back, Ian sits at the police desk.

The police officer (40s, tall, bald-headed) walks in.

HAIRLESS OFFICER  
Ian Turner!? We've received a  
couple of charges at your name.

Ian turns his head away and strikes him with a short and briskly answer.

IAN  
I haven't done anything!

The officer glances at him...

HAIRLESS OFFICER  
You think so?

He turns towards the door and gives an eye sign to -  
- another officer standing by the window.

The officer walks in and hands him a blue envelope

OFFICER  
His files sir...

A hairless officer unwraps the envelope and pulls the papers out.

Without even looking up...

HAIRLESS OFFICER  
Two robberies, four physical  
assaults including today's one...  
(glances at Ian)  
You still think you're innocent!?

Ian remains silent.

HAIRLESS OFFICER  
I'm talking to you...

A hairless officer pulls another officer aside. They're whispering something.

They come back.

HAIRLESS OFFICER  
You'll be in detention for forty  
eight hours. For now...

Another officer grabs Ian by his hands and take him out.

OFFICER

You'll have time to think about everything.

Ian's silence becomes the answer.

They move away.

INT. PRISON CELL - NIGHT

Ian sits on the mattress. His head bent down.

Suddenly -

- the knocking on his bars awakens him.

He looks up.

His P.O.V. - a MAN in some orange outfit stands by the bars.

PRISONER

You're the new guy!?

Ian turns his back, avoiding the answer. Stays silent.

PRISONER

Oh we were all like you. Cold and quiet for the first couple of days. You'll get used to this place. Very soon.

IAN

I won't be staying here...

PRISONER

(ironically)  
Sure you won't!

The prisoner walks away from Ian's cell.

Ian lays down on his back, staring at the ceiling when -

A sound of heavy breathing starts coming out from the walls.

Ian looks around him. The breathing slowly turns to low-pitch growling. Ian gets up and stands in the middle of the cell.

IAN

(yells)  
What do you want from me!?

A growling voice strikes him with the answer.

LUCIFER  
We're not done yet!

IAN  
I don't wanna play anymore. Set  
me free!

In the very next moment, the whole cell starts shaking  
followed by -

LUCIFER (V.O.)  
No!!!

Ian kneels down with both hands covering his face.

LUCIFER (V.O.)  
The final part is about to  
come...

Satan's voice slowly falls silent.

IAN  
I regret for everything...

He looks up. His eyes are tearful.

An enormous pure white mist floats above his head.

GOD (V.O.)  
It's too late now... Your soul is  
HIS now.

The mist disappears.

We see Ian from above. Bending down on his knees.

INT. TURNER'S HOUSE - TWO DAYS LATER

The silence welcomes us.

Half-empty living room. No curtains nor carpets.

Only that same old sofa remain at the same place.

An empty walls create a spooky place around -

BRENDA,

who appears to be standing in the corner. She makes a few  
steps inside the room,

but instantly stops and grabs her head. A close up on her  
sad face and tearful eyes.

The whole room starts spinning around her.

She looks up to the ceiling and bursts into tears.

BRENDA

George give us peace...

With her eyes pointed at one spot on the wall, her body freezes. She sits back at the sofa and remains like this for a while. The lights are gone.

INT. TURNER'S HOUSE - EVENING

As the scene slowly moves towards the corridor, a strange sound comes from

IAN'S ROOM

An enormous pentagon written all over the wall. Matthew's and Brenda's pictures are placed on each end of it. In the very middle of the circle -

- a 666 sign drawn with chalk.

Everything is completely torn apart. His stuff thrown away. Empty bottles of alcohol. And then - we see -

- Ian lying on the floor, camouflaged and melted into this devilish image.

At the very next moment, their pictures start moving and swinging left to right.

Ian doesn't react.

The empty bottle rolls out of his hands and barely hits the wall under the pentagon followed by the unexpected -

CRASH - the bottle breaks into small and tiny pieces.

Ian lifts his head. His Master stands before his eyes, facing his back to him. Ian frighteningly backs away...

IAN

Master! Is that you?

LUCIFER

Head and horns...

Ian's face in awe. His eyes follow the mysterious man until the moment he turns around... Ian freezes.

IAN

But you look...

LUCIFER

(overlapping)

... Just like you! This is the last part of the puzzle.

Ian stares at him. They really look completely the same-  
even their outfit is the same.

IAN

What do I have to do now?

LUCIFER

(grins)

You!? You've done everything! Now  
it's my turn!

At that very moment, a floor starts breaking under Ian's  
feet and he falls into the fissure directly into the-

BASEMENT

with no lights at all. Ian lays on the cold and wet  
ground. He raises his head, gets up and starts yelling  
from the bottom of his lungs.

He yells and calls for help, but it seems that no one can  
hear him. His voice doesn't come out at all.

He runs towards the half open door when-

- the door SLAM before his nose.

He falls down.

IAN

What have I done!? Mom, bro,  
forgive me...

His voice is still muted. We can see only his lip-syncing.

He looks up...

IAN

God forgive me! Help them! They  
are innocent. Punish me, but help  
them. I'm begging you...

The scene melts into the darkness of the -

INT. IAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Lucifer stands in the middle of the room.

He starts laughing as he walks to the small mirror and  
looks at his reflection.

An AWFUL HORNED CREATURE dawns in the reflection.

But on this side.

It is Ian.

His laughter turns to growling and echoes within the mirror.

LUCIFER  
It's getting closer...

He runs outside, all the time pretending to be Ian.

EXT. GARFIELD STREET - NIGHT

Matthew and Brenda walk slowly toward the house. Brenda carries the purse under her arm; Matthew his books.

Suddenly, Ian's voice can be heard from the street. They cannot see him. Just hear his voice calling.

ON THE OTHER SIDE

Lucifer walks around the house. And whispers...

LUCIFER  
Mom! Matthew! Help! Help! ...

- but his whispering voice sounds different in their ears.

Brenda stops.

BRENDA  
It's Ian!

She starts running following the mysterious voice... Matthew runs after her.

MATTHEW  
Do not enter!

Brenda reaches the gate, gabs the knob, but does not enter...

Lucifer appears behind the house and starts walking angrily towards them. But Brenda does not see the Devil. She sees Ian.

She desperately turns to Matthew..

BRENDA  
You see? It's Ian...

Lucifer walks faster then starts to run towards the gate. His face changes from normal to the devilish one. Matthew sees that and freezes for a second.

MATTHEW  
No!!! It's not!!!

Matthew grabs her hand and pulls her away from the gate. Lucifer reaches the gate when -

- some invisible force pulls him back into the courtyard.

We see Matthew and Brenda running away. The scene goes after them.

BRENDA  
He's insane...

MATTHEW  
You finally woke up!? He's not  
your son! Not anymore!

Their imagery slowly disappears in the distance.

EXT. TURNER'S HOUSE - COURTYARD - NIGHT

Lucifer stands by the gate. His fierce red eyes follow every living soul passing by.

In the next moment he turns around and walks away.

We see him approaching and walking down the stairs into the-

BASEMENT

He pushes the door. The door breaks in half. Ian sits on the ground in the corner. As soon as he sees Lucifer, he jumps up.

IAN  
What did you do to them?

Lucifer laughs and takes his original shape. Ian backs away.

LUCIFER  
(sarcastic)  
You poor little human! You are  
afraid of me!?

Ian does not move. He does not breathe.

LUCIFER  
I've done nothing! They ran away!

Ian exhales.

IAN  
Thanks God...

LUCIFER  
God? There's no God for you! Nor  
for them!

Lucifer lifts his hands up and throws Ian on the wall. Ian cannot move from it. Lucifer approaches him.

LUCIFER

Listen to me! You're going to gather them inside the house. I'm tied inside the circle within the house.

IAN

No! I won't do it!

Lucifer starts growling to his face.

LUCIFER

Oh yes you will... My voice will haunt you. You'll do everything I say...

In that moment, Lucifer transfers Ian outside on the street. With his dirty clothes ripped off, Ian lays down on the sidewalk.

The cloud skull appears above...

... and keeps on following him.

LUCIFER (V.O.)

I'm here! So do not try to play games with me.

Ian gets up and runs away.

INT. NATALIE'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

Brenda and Catherine are in the living room. Having a cup of tea. Matthew and Natalie walk in and joins them. Brenda's body shivers. She can't stop crying and looking throughout the window.

MATTHEW

Mom calm down please. We cannot do anything now. Let it stay in the past.

BRENDA

Don't talk like this! He's my son

CATHERINE

(quietly)  
He said it right! It is behind you... Don't let it pulls you back...

Brenda is silent. She can't talk anymore. She just stares at them. Their voices slowly mute when -

- a familiar voice echoes in Brenda's ears.



BRENDA

Listen!

All of them approach the window.

IAN (O.S.)

Mom! Help me! I'm afraid!

Brenda runs to the door. Catherine follows her. Matthew grabs Brenda's hand and pulls her back...

The calling for help continues...

IAN (O.S.)

It wasn't me! Trust me! HE made me do everything I've done.

Brenda yanks her hand from Matthew, runs out and stays completely shocked.

Ian, in his ragged clothes, holds the gate bars with his wounded hands.

IAN

Mom! Forgive me!

STREET

Brenda runs towards him. He falls down on his knees. Matthew and Catherine runs out following Brenda. Matthew runs to them.

The street lights blink and in the very next moment disappear completely. Just a shadow figures moving.

Ian holds his head down. Brenda stands above him when-  
- he starts looking around him. He grabs his head.

IAN

No!!! Leave us alone!!!

Lucifer's voice echoes in his head. At the very next moment, Ian starts shaking like he has an epileptic seizure. It lasts for a few seconds only. Then STOPS.

LUCIFER (V.O.)

Don't be a sissy Ian!!! Lead 'em inside the house!!!

Ian gets up and runs toward the house.

Brenda starts running after him. So does Matthew.

MATTHEW

Mom!!! Don't! Wait for me!

Matthew didn't manage to complete his sentence. Brenda is already in the

COURTYARD

standing at the gate. Ian's shadow disappears inside the house. She makes a few steps to follow him but -

- Matthew grabs her hand.

She yanks her hand from him and runs inside.

INT. TURNER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

and stops in the corridor. The complete darkness before her eyes. Suddenly an enormously loud CLOCK TICKING petrifies her.

The TICKING echoes the house.

A close up on her face. It's frozen. Her eyes move a bit. She's about to move but her feet are like glued to the ground.

LUCIFER (V.O.)  
Six hours remaining...

COURTYARD

Matthew reaches the front door. The door is locked.

CORRIDOR

Brenda still stands in one place.

MATTHEW (O.S.)  
Mom! Let me in!

Brenda turns to the door. Petrified to death, almost through her tears -

BRENDA  
I can't! I'm stuck in here!

COURTYARD

Matthew starts pounding at the door. With his both hands at the same time.

CORRIDOR

His pounding echoes the house. Brenda glances at the door, tries to move towards them when-

Lucifer, completely disguised as Ian, appears on the other part of the corridor.

BRENDA  
What are you doing?

Disturbing silence. Lucifer does not move. Just stares at her.

BRENDA  
For God's sake Ian help me...  
What have I done to you?

LUCIFER  
Nothing at all. This is just a  
game for my long lost pleasure.

BRENDA  
Pleasure!? Is this a pleasure for  
you!?

The clock ticking SOUND and her heavy breathing.

She bends her head -

Lucifer disappears -

Brenda looks up to the ceiling.

BRENDA  
Oh Jesus where are you when I  
need you the most!? Deliver us  
from this evil...

Right at that moment, a real Ian slowly appears crawling from his room and somehow manages to reach to her.

BRENDA  
That's it! I'm officially insane!

IAN  
Mom please calm down! He feeds on  
our fears.

Brenda yanks from him.

BRENDA  
He!?!? Who the Hell is he!?!??

As soon as she says that, another "IAN" raises and starts walking towards them. Completely speechless and astounded, Brenda faints.

Ian falls down to her and puts her head into his lap.

IAN  
Mom! Mom!!

Lucifer stands in one place and starts laughing.

LUCIFER  
How pathetic!!!

IAN  
Leave us alone!!!

A close up on Lucifer's hand. It elongates, grabs Ian by his throat and throws him on the wall. Ian hits his head and immediately falls down completely unconscious.

Lucifer raises his both hands in the air and lifts Brenda's body up, leaving it to levitate above.

COURTYARD

Matthew walks to the front door, carrying the small timber in his hands. He throws it on the door.

The door breaks open.

He peaks inside.

MATTHEW  
Mom! Mom where are you!?

The silence consumes his mind. He makes a few steps inside and sees Ian lying on the ground.

He runs and kneels beside him when -

A quick shot on Lucifer standing behind. His hand turns to five-hands pliers. It elongates again and grabs Matthew by his shirt. Lifts him up.

Matthew tries to yank from its grip, all the time waving his hands like a fish.

Lucifer throws him into the bedroom. The door slams and locks.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Matthew falls.

Head down -

Under the window.

Barely conscious. He lifts up on his both hands.

MATTHEW (V.O.)  
This must be a dream! It's not  
real...

When-

Brenda's voice comes from the other corner.

BRENDA

Matt! Matt...

Matthew turns to the direction of her voice and sees her moving slowly towards him.

BRENDA

I saw... I saw two of them!

Matthew crawls and reaches for her hand. He helps her to get up. Brenda stands like she's under a spell.

MATTHEW

Wake up mom! Wake up! It's not real! It's in our heads...

Suddenly, a terrifying growl comes from -

INT. IAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

- where we find ourselves in the completely empty space with only that same bloody pentagram on the wall.

Lucifer, in its devilish form, swings his pointy tail and walks around Ian. Ian kneels, head down.

IAN

(whispers)

Leave me alone. Leave me alone...

Lucifer's burned red face and his fierce eyes pointed at Ian's face.

LUCIFER

Just a few more minutes... and...  
You're done! I'll drag you where  
you belong.

Lucifer starts laughing. As he opens his jaws, a pure blood leaks down his mouth and chin.

While laughing, he keeps on circling around Ian, leaving the bloody pentagram shape trail behind.

INT.BEDROOM - NIGHT

Brenda sits on the floor, head covered. Crying. Petrified out of dread. Matthew stands by the window. He grabs the knob and -

CLICK - it works.

Completely relieved, Matthew turns to his mother.

MATTHEW

Come on! Let's run away...

Brenda approaches Matthew but turns back to the door...

BRENDA

We cannot leave him...

Matthew angrily pulls her back. Brenda falls down.

MATTHEW

(yells)

Yes! We can! He brought us here.  
Let him stay in his own doom.

Matthew opens the window and points Brenda to climb out. She starts walking to the window, while constantly looking back. But at the next moment, she runs back to the door and exits into the -

CORRIDOR

MATTHEW (O.S.)

Stop! Mom for God's sake don't go there...

Matthew runs after her, but remains behind her back, like a shadow...

- she sneaks and peaks through the Ian's room door. The dreadful sight stands before her eyes.

From Brenda's P.O.V.

*- A flames all around the pentagram edges. Lucifer with his horns pointed high up, his wings down; he stands in the top corner. Ian lays in the very center. His wide open arms and legs pointed to the remaining four pentagram edges.*

Lucifer lifts his hands up.

LUCIFER

(in Latin)

The Devil lives inside my flesh  
and I'll bleed from the wounds of  
his hellish knives...

Completely possessed, Ian repeats his words... The voices of the damned souls whisper all around.

VOICES (V.O.)

(all together, overlapping)

Join us! We'll swallow your  
soul...

At that very moment, Lucifer sees Brenda at the door and rushes towards her. Faster than the lightning.

We see Matthew pushes her toward the exit.

MATTHEW

Run!!!

STREET

Lucifer follows them, but reaches the very end of his power field. He growls like the beast, spits blood on the ground and raises up on the roof top.

LUCIFER

(in Latin)

All your struggle is worthless!

Your souls are already mine.

It's just a matter of time.

TICK TICK TICK - the sound of the clock increases and reaches its highest volume.

With each subsequent one, the house slowly goes down. Inch by inch into the ground.

Lucifer vanishes and reappears back in the -

INT. IAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

- where he returns to his previous position-

- on the top of the bloody pentagram.

Ian stands by the door with his hands covering his face. Lucifer spreads his wings and hooks Ian, throwing him back into the circle.

IAN

Let me go!!!

LUCIFER

You have to finish your task...

Lucifer puts his wings down and repeats the whole ritual.

LUCIFER

(in Latin)

The Devil lives inside my flesh  
and I'll bleed from the wounds of  
his hellish knives. And I shall  
be awoken to serve him.

The silence follows.

STREET-SAME TIME

Brenda lays curved on the road. She cries her soul out. Matthew runs to her and falls down on his knees.

BRENDA  
 (through her tears)  
 Save him! Bring him back to me!

Catherine appears from the house. We see her waving to Natalie who stands at the terrace window.

Natalie disappears from there and in the very next minute, appears running after her mother.

Sophia, with the full equipment, rushes from her courtyard right to the street.

THE LIGHTNING STRIKES

- followed by the tremendously loud thunder strike. It hits into the roof top.

The scene flashes back inside -

IAN'S ROOM

- where the hellish ritual reaches its culmination. Lucifer lifts Ian's body up and leaves it to levitate in the air as -

LUCIFER  
 (growling)  
 Do you hear this?

Lucifer lifts one archaic bloody clock above his head. It's ticking becomes louder -

- but slower.

LUCIFER  
 (sarcastic)  
 These are your heartbeats! Oh that sweet sound of the victory over another poor and stupid human soul! Just a few minutes and you'll be mine!!! Mine for the eternity!

Ian still floats in the air. Lucifer puts his hands down. Ian slowly starts to fall down and reaches the floor.

LUCIFER  
 I shall be damned in the name of the Devil, inside his abyss of the doom and pain. Let me serve you!

Ian opens his eyes and sits up. Lucifer follows his every move.



LUCIFER

What are you waiting for? Say it!  
Repeat after me!

(pause)

I shall be damned in the name of  
the Devil, inside his abyss of  
the doom and pain. Let me serve  
you!

Ian gets up and slowly backs away from him.

IAN

No!

Lucifer rushes into his face. His bloody jaws are on Ian's neck.

LUCIFER

Don't you dare playing games with  
me!? SAY IT!!!

Lucifer makes the scar on Ian's face. The blood leaks out. Lucifer licks it all with his huge elongated tongue. And backs away into the pentagram.

Ian's body shivers. A loud-

TICK TICK TICK echoes the whole room.

LUCIFER

This is your last chance!

Ian starts speaking Lucifer's last spoken words, as he slowly moves back towards the exit.

IAN

I shall be...

LUCIFER

That's it. Go on! Go on!

IAN

I shall be restored in the name  
of...

A close up on Lucifer surprised face. Ian reaches the exit and as soon as his foot steps out -

IAN

(yells)

... in the name of my lord Jesus  
Christ!!!

- he runs away. Lucifer screams and rushes after him but the fire grabs him.

The flames rise up.

A close up shot on the clock hands -

INSERT - in SLOW-MOTION

"...five, four, three, two, ONE..."

STREET - CONTINUOUS

Ian appears on the street. Everyone stare at him. Brenda still lays down, not knowing that her son stands above her.

IAN

Mom!

Without looking up

BRENDA

Get away from me! You're not my son!

Ian kneels beside her.

IAN

Look at me! I'm back!

INSIDE THE HOUSE - SAME TIME

The floor breaks and creates the fissure under Lucifer. He falls down into, but lifts up again in his pure devilish form and growls like a beast.

The flames from the deepest core of Hell reach his body and pulls him into his own abyss. His screams disappear as he vanishes in the depth.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The house gets on fire.

The flames swallow every part of it.

The enormous and unexpected light makes Brenda lifts her head and gets shocked by the sight before her eyes.

She looks at Matthew and Ian, one after another. Her eyes freeze at Ian's face.

She caresses his face.

BRENDA

(sobbing)

Is this really you!?

Matthew bends over and takes Brenda by her hand.

They get up and get completely invisible as the cloud smoke raises above them and hides them from us. The smoke slowly dilutes and lifts up to the skies.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Brenda, Matthew and Ian approach an old gravestone. As the scene gets closer we get to see a quick shot on the name written on the stone.

INSERT - the name on the stone

*GEORGE TURNER (1953-1996)*

BACK TO THE SCENE

Ian kneels down before his father's grave and desperately bursts into tears.

IAN  
 Forgive me father! Forgive me for  
 everything I've done....

Brenda bends over and Matthew kneels down beside him.

MATTHEW  
 It's over now.

IAN  
 (sobbing)  
 I am the main culprit! I must be  
 punished!

Brenda kneels beside Ian. She tries to comfort him.

BRENDA  
 Leave it son! Leave it behind  
 you. It's all gone into the past.

IAN  
 Yeah, but it'll remain stuck  
 inside my mind forever.

Ian gets up and makes a few steps closer to the gravestone. He kneels down again while trying to light a small yellow candle inside the candle box.

MATTHEW (O.S.)  
 The new chapter of our lives...

BRENDA  
 (smiles)  
 ... may begin...

Brenda turns to Ian. Eyes tearful.

BRENDA  
Was it worth all our pain and  
struggle? Was it?

Ian just bends his head down without a single word.

MATTHEW  
We're alive! Do we need anything  
else!?

The scene slowly fades away, leaving them all behind,  
kneeling by the George's grave. The dark gray smoke turns  
to bright blue one and fills the screen.

The heavenly white clouds intertwine with each other. A  
whole scene slowly blurs and -

FADE TO BLACK

OVER BLACK:

GEORGE(V.O.)  
(echoing voice)  
*You have been forgiven, my son!*