

Unseeing Evil

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FADE IN:

INT. TOMMY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

TOMMY DAVIS, 10 years old with cloudy blind eyes CLICKS his tongue using echolocation to move around his room.

He moves towards the cabinet illuminated by a night light.

His hands feel about the air in front of him as he goes.

TOMMY

Tag's okay but I'm not very good at it.

He bumps against a deep red ball and grabs it.

He turns and CLICKS his way over to a patch on the floor that faces a shroud of darkness on the other side of the room.

TOMMY

I like comics. I'd wanna have superpowers like they do.

He rolls the ball. GRINDING along the wooden floor as it goes.

It slips into the darkness and disappears.

TOMMY

I'd wanna fly. What would you have?

The ball rolls out of the shadows back to Tommy.

JACOB (O.S.)

(a boys hushed voice)
I'd be invisible.

Tommy rolls the ball again.

It disappears.

TOMMY

That's cool, but why wouldn't you want people to see you?

The ball ROLLS back out of the dark and stops half way between Tommy and the shadows.

Silence.

TOMMY
What's wrong? You don't wanna play
anymore?

A vicious black clawed hand creeps out from the dark depths.
It sprawls its elongated fingers out as it reaches for the
ball.

Clasps it and snatches it back out of sight.

TOMMY
Jacob?

Nothing but the silent black abyss.

He waits.

Then CLICKS his tongue.

TOMMY
Why won't you talk to me?

He crawls towards the black void.

Two black sinister claws sneak out of the depths towards
him.

He holds his hands up and reaches out to the darkness.

The predatory sharp talons loom right over him.

His innocent oblivious eyes stare straight ahead.

The claws widen to attack.

Suddenly REBECCA DAVIS, 30s, appears in the doorway.

REBECCA
You should be in bed Mr, c'mon.

The creature has disappeared.

He CLICKS his tongue and scrambles into bed.

Rebecca tucks him in and kisses him goodnight.

REBECCA
Night sweetie.

She walks out switching the light back off.

Tommy's milky unseeing eyes stare up towards the ceiling illuminated by the night light.

He grabs his squishy dinosaur teddy and holds it tight.

He sits up.

His blind gaze transfixed in the direction of the black abyss.

He CLICKS.

Almost satisfied, he lowers himself back down.

A deep menacing GROWL builds.

He rolls over.

Suddenly a horrific creature's demonic black face appears inches away from his.

FADE OUT