

CALLING THE DEAD

Written by

Christine Locker & Lee Ann Riddle

wordbreeders@gmail.com
+1661-817-5411
+2784-215-9796

FADE IN:

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN -- NIGHT

A light dangles above a round table.

JAMIE (10) sits, gobbling cake, getting chocolate on his face.

DAVID (30s), also seated at the table, checks his mobile phone.

LUCY (30s) removes dirty plates and leftover dinner from the table.

JAMIE
What's glassy-glassy?

Lucy drops a plate into the sink.

LUCY
Where in the world did you hear about that?

JAMIE
Guys at school wanted me to help them freak out some girls.

LUCY
You shouldn't be dabbling in that--

JAMIE
Just wondered what it was, Mom.
Geez.

David puts down his phone, glances at his wife.

DAVID
Hold on, Luce. He deserves an honest answer.

David leans forward to Jamie, engaging him.

DAVID (CONT'D)
It's a way of calling up dead spirits.

Jamie's eyes light up.

JAMIE
Cool! How?

DAVID
Go get a mirror and some candles.
I'll show you.

Jamie bounds out of the room.

Lucy puts her hands on her hips, glares at David.

LUCY
Next you'll be smoking dope with
him in the garage.

DAVID
Nonsense.

LUCY
Spirits can attach themselves to
you. It's dangerous.

DAVID
Just having a little fun.

LUCY
And what makes you such an expert
on the subject anyway?

David chuckles.

DAVID
Movies.

LUCY
Uh-huh.

Lucy shakes her head.

David winks at her, fetches four glasses.

Jamie returns with a square mirror and three candles. He
places them down on the table.

Jamie takes a seat.

David uses his eyes to indicate to Lucy to take a seat.

David puts the mirror in the middle of the table, turns the
four glasses over, and puts one on each corner of the mirror.

He lights the candles, pulls his face to scare Jamie.

JAMIE
Not funny, Dad.

David taps the mirror.

DAVID

Keep your eyes on the center here.
If a spirit appears, the glasses
should move. You ready?

JAMIE

Bring it on.

David switches off the light, sits down at the table.

The light from the candles throws shadows on the wall.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Whose spirit are we calling?

David chuckles.

DAVID

Mom's Aunt Jessie? She'd get a kick
out of haunting me.

Lucy rolls her eyes.

David holds out his hands to Lucy and Jamie and they form a
small circle.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Spirit of Aunty Jessie, we call
upon thee to show yourself.

Jamie stares at the mirror.

David winks at Lucy again.

Suddenly, all three candles go out.

Lucy shudders.

LUCY

That's enough.

Lucy jumps up, switches the light on.

Jamie, wide-eyed, frowns.

JAMIE

Come on, Dad. How'd you do that?

David leans in close to Jamie.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Can't you feel the evil of Aunt
Jessie?

Jamie shoves away from the table.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
Your tricks are always lame, Dad.
Think I'll go watch movies instead.

Jamie leaves the room.

Lucy leans in close to David and whispers.

LUCY
Seriously? How'd you do that?

David shrugs.

DAVID
Must've been a breeze, I guess.
It's all nonsense anyway.

LUCY
Well, it sure gave me the creeps.

Lucy peers around, rubs her arms.

David gets up, puts his arms around her, kisses her neck.

She giggles.

DAVID
Maybe it was just a trick to get
you alone for a bit.

She punches him in the arm, laughs.

LUCY
You're an idiot.

He takes her hand, leads her out the kitchen, switches off
the light.

A candle lights up, then a second, then a third.

INSERT MIRROR

A WOMAN'S FACE flashes in the mirror.

END INSERT

FADE OUT.