

THE BLACK SEA OF ROSES

By

Vanessa M. Chattman

We hear country music playing and Mark singing along to it. A faded sound of the truck can also be heard.

FADE IN

INT. TRUCK - DAY

CLOSE ON - Melinda's feet can be seen out of the window. The camera follows and we can see Melinda leaning on the seat and Mark driving the truck.

MELINDA
(calmly)
I think it would be a good idea to
check out the scenery and camp out
near the forest.

MARK

What?

Melinda smiles and turns the radio down.

MELINDA (CONT'D)

I THINK IT WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA TO CHECK OUT THE SCENERY AND
CAMP OUT NEAR THE FOREST.

Mark nods while focusing on the road.

MELINDA
Also, we really can't afford a
hotel, so how about getting a tent
camping gear?

MARK
Alright. The gas is low. We'll have
to make a stop on the gas station.

MELINDA
Of course.

Mark continues driving and there is a long pause. Melinda looks out of the window and the immediately at Mark.

MELINDA (CONT'D)
I saw a lady dressed in black
standing next to some water covered
with roses.

Mark completely turns off the radio.

MARK

Here? Are you sure? Are you sure?

Melinda thinks for a second and points in the direction.

MELINDA

Yeah, I'm absolutely sure.

CUT TO

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

The truck pulls up at the gas station. Mark gets out of the truck and leans over the window.

MARK

Do you want anything to drink?

MELINDA

Some water will be fine.

Mark nods and walks away from the truck.

CUT TO

INT. TRUCK - DAY

Melinda is lost in thoughts. Mark appears on the window and notices. He knocks. Melinda snaps out of it, smiles and takes water from Mark.

CUT TO

Mark finishes filling the gas and gets back to the truck. He notices Melinda who is lost in thoughts again.

MARK

Are you sure you want to go through
with this trip?

Melinda smiles.

MELINDA

Yeah, of course. I'm sure. I wanna
do this.

MARK

Okay. So what do you want to eat?

Melinda points in a direction.

CUT TO

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Mark and Melinda are in the car. Mark hits the steering wheel with his hand while looking for a parking spot.

MARK
(annoyingly)
This sucks! This place is crowded;
there aren't any close parking
spaces.

Melinda points.

MARK (CONT'D)
What!

MELINDA
Look, there is an open parking
space!

CUT TO

Mark and Melinda are walking towards the restaurant and they bump into Kevin and Amanda.

KEVIN
Oh, here's my ex.

Mark is a little offended and he looks at Melinda.

MELINDA
Hey, Kevin. This is not the way to
call a person.

Mark laughs.

MARK
It is, what it is.

He looks at Mark and the both shake hands.

KEVIN
I'm Kevin and this is my girlfriend
Amanda.

MARK
Nice to meet you. Do you wanna join
us?

Kevin laughs.

KEVIN
We're actually heading out but
let's do a night out this weekend
at Ronnie's. How does it sound?

MARK
Great.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Mark and Melinda are sitting opposite to each other in a booth. The waitress takes the menu from them and leaves.

WAITRESS
20 minutes.

Mark turns towards Melinda.

MARK
How long have you known Kevin?

MELINDA
(frowns)
Why are you asking me questions
about Kevin?

MARK
Why are you so upset over him?

MELINDA
I'm not getting upset; I just want
to enjoy our dinner tonight without
having this discussion about my ex-
boyfriend.

CUT TO

Mark and Melinda have their food in front of them. Mark has a steak and Melinda has shrimps. Mark cuts a piece with his knife.

MARK
What time do you want to leave to
go to the cabin?

Melinda takes a sip of her wine.

MELINDA
I thought we were leaving for the
cabin right after dinner.

MARK

I thought you wanted to stay in a hotel for a few days—a night and then drive to the cabin in the morning?

MELINDA

(chewing)

You know what? That's a good idea. OK, let's stay in the hotel for the night and start driving tomorrow morning to the cabin.

MARK

OK, great. I will call the hotel and get our room booked for tonight.

INT. HOTEL - NIGHT

It is an old hotel. Mark and Melinda are in the lobby. Their bags are put aside. The receptionist is sleeping on the chair. Mark rings the bell.

MARK

Hello, excuse me. Can we book a room for tonight?

The receptionist snores and wakes up. He takes the book and finds a room.

RECEPTIONIST

Room 185. Your IDs please.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Melinda is standing in the balcony against the railing facing Mark, who throws the bags on the bed and walks towards Melinda. Mark wraps his arms around Melinda's waist and leans closer.

MARK

This is a great view!

Mark gently kisses Melinda on the cheek and whispers in her ear.

MARK (CONT'D)

(whispers)

I'm going to start the shower.

Mark removes his arms from Melinda's waist and pulls her by her hands to the bathroom.

CUT TO

Mark and Melinda are in the shower together. Mark leans closer to make out and they do it for a while. Suddenly, we hear a sound of someone walking and Melinda backs off.

MELINDA

Did you hear that?

MARK

(annoyed)

No. I didn't hear anything.

He continues making out. Melinda backs off again.

MELINDA

Please, I did hear something.

Mark stops.

CUT TO

Mark walks out of the bathroom and searches the room. He's wearing a towel.

CUT TO

Mark gets back to the shower.

MARK

There's no one.

Melinda sighs.

MELINDA

I'm afraid. Mark, did you see anyone around here?

Mark thinks.

MARK

No, you're right. I didn't see anyone here. Completely quiet.

CUT TO

Melinda comes out of the bathroom first, followed by Mark. As they head out, the door slams. Both of them turn and give each other a curious look.

MELINDA

What the hell is that? The door
slams close like that.

MARK

I don't know.

CUT TO

Mark is sleeping and Melinda is laying awake beside him. She is thinking when suddenly the room turns blue and we can see a figure being made with blue smoke.

Melinda hurriedly wakes up Mark. He turns and the whole thing is gone.

MELINDA

Mark!

MARK

What's wrong?

MELINDA

(shocked)

There was this blue.... blue
something, it filled the room.

Mark raises his eyebrow.

MARK

I don't see anything. What was that
you saw?

MELINDA

I saw misty blue light; it looked
like a woman in a blue dress
surrounded by a misty blue light.

Mark holds Melinda by the shoulder.

MARK

Honey, whatever it was you saw or
thought you saw, it's gone and
probably was a dream.

MELINDA

(panics)

It wasn't a dream. I know what I
saw.

MARK

OK, OK, so you saw it; so why can't
I see it?

MELINDA
I don't know!

Mark looks right in Melinda's eyes.

MARK
I promise we will leave first thing
in the morning.

He hugs her. Melinda nods.

INT. CABIN - DAY

Mark and Melinda are standing in the cabin. Their bags are in the corner.

CUT TO

Melinda looks at the lake from her bedroom.

MELINDA
This is so beautiful.

She turns and sees Mark. She runs and hugs him tightly.

MELINDA (CONT'D)
Thank you Mark.

Mark smiles.

MARK
We're going to going to have dinner
by the fireplace tonight with some
red wine.

INT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

It is morning and Melinda is in the kitchen. She has a cup of coffee in hand. Melinda takes the last sip and makes her way to the hall way.

CUT TO

Melinda stops and sees the blue mist in front of her. Her mouth is wide open and she is in shock.

MELINDA
Mark!

She shouts.

MELINDA (CONT'D)

Mark!

Melinda puts her hand on her head. The mist disappears and she can thud noises coming from the bedroom. She runs.

CUT TO

Mark is sleeping. Melissa rushes to the bedroom and sees Mark sleeping calmly. She looks around and there's no one. Melissa takes a sigh of relief. Mark wakes up.

MARK

What's wrong?

MELINDA

I heard strange noises in this room. You know what, you'll think this is silly.

Mark holds Melinda's hand and makes her sit beside her.

MARK

No baby. Last night I was taking out some beer from the fridge and the silverware drawer opened all by itself.

Melinda is shocked.

MARK (CONT'D)

It was quite unusual. You know after what happened last time. The bathroom door that opened by itself.

Melinda nods.

MELINDA

Yeah, things are getting stranger.

MARK

I even saw s bluish image out of the kitchen window.

MELINDA

What? You saw it?

Mark nods.

CUT TO

Melinda is in the living room and she finishes tying her shoes. Her phone rings. She picks it up.

MELINDA (CONT'D)
Hello, who's calling?

CUT TO

Mark comes out of the bathroom wearing a towel. Melinda is on the phone.

MELINDA (CONT'D)
Dave is on the phone; he wants to know what your plans are for today.

Mark takes the phone from her.

MARK
Hello!

DAVE
Hey dude!

MARK
Melinda and I are going to the mall and then we're taking a trip down a trail that's in the back of our cabin.

Melinda leaves.

INT. FOOD COURT - DAY

Melinda and Mark are sitting on one side of the table. Dave is sitting on the other. He is slicing the pizza.

DAVE
The food is good here; we should come back some other time to enjoy their lunch. And dinner specials.

Melinda takes a slice and takes a bite.

MELINDA
We should take some pizza home for dinner tonight.

CUT TO

The pizza tray is almost empty. Mark glances at his watch.

MARK

It's almost four-thirty; we need to start heading back to the cabin, because Melinda wants to go through the wooded area behind the cabin before it gets too late.

EXT. CABIN - DAY

The truck stops and Mark and Melinda get out of it.

MARK

Let's get started now before it gets too dark.

MELINDA

OK, going to grab us a few bottles of water out of the refrigerator.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Melinda opens the refrigerator and takes out two bottles of water.

VOICE

Get out.

Melinda stops. She calmly closes the fridge and runs out.

EXT. TRAIL - DAY

Mark is getting the gear ready. Melinda comes running to him in shock.

MARK

What's wrong?

MELINDA

Nothing.

MARK

Come on, let's go; it's getting darker.

MARK (CONT'D)

We need to hurry and go down the trail, and don't forget the flashlights under the sink in the kitchen.

CUT TO

Mark and Melinda are walking down the trail.

MELINDA

Did you notice that the cabin
cleaned up? I don't remember
cleaning up before we left to go to
the restaurant.

MARK

I didn't notice anything different
about the cabin.

Mark notices a shed and points in the direction.

MARK (CONT'D)

Hey, let's check that out. It's
straight ahead of us!

CUT TO

There's some diamond like objects on the trail shining.

Melinda points.

MELINDA

Look. It's quite unusual. You know
what, we should turn around and
start walking back to the cabin.

Then, Mark notices a dark figure.

MARK

What's that dark image ahead of us?

Melinda gets more afraid.

MELINDA

I don't know!

MARK

So, what do you wanna do?

He sighs.

MELINDA

May be I'm being too dramatic. The
trail is long, and it is night, but
maybe we can use the diamonds on
the trail as a guide back to the
cabin.

Mark and Melinda walk closer to the figure. It is a woman in
a black dress surrounded by flames of fire in the deepest red
color.

WOMAN IN BLACK

Go back home!

Mark backs off and tries to cover Melinda, who is stunned.

MARK

What the hell is that thing! Oh my God, what are we going to do?

He grabs Melinda's arm and starts running.

MARK (CONT'D)

Let's run around her because this is the only way back to the cabin. Hurry up, and get into the cabin and close the door!

Mark and Melinda are running.

CUT TO

Melinda closes the door of the cabin. Mark is standing behind her. Both of them are breathing heavily.

MELINDA

I think this place is haunted.

MARK

Don't be ridiculous; that's absurd.

Melinda gets angry.

MELINDA

Oh yeah? Then how do you explain that evil thing we saw in the woods down the trail with flames of fire for hair, hands made with flames of fire, feet made with flames of fire, wearing all black, and a voice sounding like an engulfing sea of thunder?

All of a sudden, a tormented group of spirits emerge from the ceiling of the cabin, with cloudy and dark circles.

Mark panics.

MARK

Let's get the hell out of this cabin now! Let's hurry up and start packing because we don't know what else we might encounter in this creepy cabin.

INT. TRUCK - NIGHT

Mark and Melinda are in the truck now. Melinda keeps looking back. Mark is driving at a full speed.

MARK

Everything's going to be fine.

MELINDA

Where are we going now?

MARK

Melinda, honey, we are going home.
To Chicago.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Belinda is in the kitchen drinking juice. Mark enters and throws the keys on the counter. He then walks up to Melinda and places his hand on her shoulder.

MARK

Are you okay now?

MELINDA

I don't ever want to go back to
that cabin.

CUT TO

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Melinda is in the bathroom. She turns on the shower to make sure the water is hot. She places her hand below the shower to check. She grabs a towel and places it neatly on the vanity in front of the mirror.

The towel falls on the floor. Belinda leans to pick it up. As she gets up, there's a message written on the mirror.

MESSAGE

The Wages of Torment.

She ignores and steps into the shower.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Melinda has a plate of pancakes in front of her. Mark is sitting beside her on the dining table. He is pouring some honey on the pancakes.

MELINDA

Do you know what 'the Wages of Torment' means?

MARK

What are you talking about? I have no idea what it means! Where did you get that title from?

MELINDA

I saw it written on the bathroom mirror as I was about to step into the shower.

She takes a bite of her pancakes.

MARK

It's probably nothing. I'll check. It must be your mind playing tricks now. I also took shower in the morning and I didn't see it.

Melinda nods.

MELINDA

May be.

Mark's phone rings. He picks it up.

MARK

Hello Dave.

Mark puts the phone on speaker.

DAVE

Hey, I'm going to a beach party today with a group of friends. Do you and Melinda want to join us?

Mark looks at Melinda, who nods.

MARK

OK, cool.

CUT TO

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Melinda is brushing her hair and she is all dressed up. She quickly looks out of the window and sees it is cloudy.

MELINDA

Crap.

Mark comes out of the bathroom. He is also dressed up.

MELINDA (CONT'D)
Have you activated the American
Express card?

MARK
Yes, I activated it yesterday.

Melinda is finishing off the mascara now/

MELINDA
I don't remember that, but that's
not a big issue; I'm just glad you
already have it activated for
today. We might not be able to go
to the beach party if it starts
raining again.

MARK
Hey, my wallet is in the Jeep! I'm
going to get it.

Melinda nods.

CUT TO

Mark appears with his wallet.

MARK (CONT'D)
It's sunny outside. Why were you
talking about the rain?

Melinda raises her eyebrow and looks outside again. It's
sunny. Mark searches through his wallet.

MELINDA
Well, do you see it?

MARK
Yes. Found it.

He takes out the card and shows it to Melinda.

MELINDA
OK, cool, so what time is Dave
getting here so we can follow him
to the beach party?

MARK
He should be here any minute.

EXT. APARTMENT - DAY

Dave is in his car. He parks the car near the sidewalk and notices a sudden change of environment and a dark figure in front of the car. It is getting closer and closer. Dave panics a little and then continuously presses the horn. The figure fades away.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The sound of the horn can be heard in the background.

MARK

I think he's here.

INT. PARK - NIGHT

Mark and Melinda are taking a stroll. Both of them are in casual clothes. They are walking close to each other. They notice a statue a little far away. Mark points.

MARK

Look at the stone monument figure over there by the tree.

MELINDA

I wonder what it says. Let's go check it out!

CUT TO

There is a glimpse of a dark red color covering the grass, engulfed with a sea of screaming voices. Then it vanishes right before their eyes. Melinda quickly covers her mouth to stifle her scream.

MELINDA (CONT'D)

Mark, did you see that? The grass was covered with a deep red color, and there were strange voices. Then it suddenly vanished.

MARK

Oh no, Melinda, I didn't see anything like that, but check out the message on this stone. This is the historical landmark grounds where the stages of withering souls were haunted by ten plagues.

MELINDA

I wonder what happened to the land here, and what does that really mean.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Mark closes the door behind him. Melinda jumps on the couch.

As Mark starts walking he hears sounds of ghastly moaning from behind the door. Mark is intimidated for a moment.

CUT TO

Mark turns and Melinda raises her hand.

MELINDA

Look, look, look, it's a stream of bright red light and several hands trying to push the door open!

Mark also notices.

MARK

Calm down, Melinda. It has stopped, so let's get our things together so we can check into the nearest hotel.

The lights go off.

MARK (CONT'D)

Come on, hurry up and get the hell out of this place before that thing comes back!

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Mark and Melinda are sleeping. Mark receives a call and wakes up. He nods for a moment and hangs up. Melinda also wakes up.

MELINDA

Who was that?

MARK

My boss suddenly came down with a sickness. Some plague he tells. He resigned and the meeting got cancelled. We were to present the idea of building a museum in that park.

MELINDA

Well, I hope he gets better soon.
"So, are you working for the rest
of the day? I'm cooking something
good for you tonight.

INT. CAR - DAY

Mark is driving back home, when he receives a call from
Melinda. He picks it up.

MELINDA

Our neighbors don't look well,
honey. I think something is wrong
with their skin or maybe it's
something else.

MARK

What do you mean by looking sick?

MELINDA

I went outside to check the mail,
and spoke to them briefly. It was
then that I noticed strange bruises
on their skin. Ever since we saw
that concrete monument in the park
with the stages of withering souls
listed on the stone, our life
hasn't been the same. I think this
is from us visiting the stoned
monument in the park.

MARK

It's probably just a skin rash. Or
maybe they are suffering from being
sunburned. OK, honey, I'm on my way
home. I hope you have dinner ready
because I'm starving. These strange
events don't have anything to do
with the different strange
occurrences in the neighborhood.

Mark hangs up. He looks in front of him and the sky has
turned almost red.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Melinda, Mark, and Tom are playing cards.

MELINDA

Mark and I will not be going to the
forest with you and your friends.

TOM

Why not.

Mark and Melinda look at each other.

MARK

Tom, this might sound crazy, but we saw something in the forest behind the cabin. Melinda and I saw a woman in black dress surrounded by flames in the deepest color red; her hair was made of red flames of fire; and her eyes, hands, and feet were dark red flames of fire. She spoke to us in a voice that sounded like thunder, and her tongue shaped like a flaming red sword. The woman's told us to go back home.

Tom stares at Mark for a moment.

TOM

OK, it sounds crazy, but you know what, you and Melinda were probably spooked by something in the forest, that's all.

Melinda notices the weeping woman behind Tom. She points. As Tom and Mark turn, the woman is gone.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Mark is making himself some coffee. He throws the spoon in the sink and weeping sounds start coming from the pantry. Mark stops and looks in the direction.

MARK

I know I heard a sound like some is crying; maybe I'm just imagining things. Mark, you are just imagining things.

He leaves the kitchen.

INT. FOOD COURT - DAY

Mark and Melinda are sitting with Tom, who is explaining.

TOM

You know you guys were right. We left the cabin as soon as we can.

Mark and Melinda look at each other.

TOM (CONT'D)
But something really strange
happened. My friend found a
newspaper with the headline saying
The Black Sea of Roses.

Tom takes a pause.

TOM (CONT'D)
We dig deeper into it.

MELINDA
And what did you find?

TOM
The book was filled with historical
events about hauntings from loved
ones who had dark hearts. The black
sea is a symbol of dark hearts, and
the rose is a symbol of loved ones.

TOM (CONT'D)
A blue supernatural entity called
Misty Blues, the entity from the
diamond trails, and the woman
dressed in black with tears
streaming down her cheeks are all
looking for this book in the forest
that was behind the cabin. Also,
there was a voice deep in the
forest that sounded like thunder
roaring.

Melinda's mouth is wide open.

TOM (CONT'D)
I an article in which it was
written that in a small town, there
were three women spirits who
haunted for years looking for this
book with supernatural events in
their life but that they were not
around to tell the story. So when
anyone who finds the book and
speaks the title of the book, the
pages in the book would turn into
blood with images of a black sea
filled with roses, and this would
set the three women spirits free
from the pages of the book so they
could be human again.

MARK

Well, I don't really believe this.

MELINDA

You haven't seen anything yet. We have experienced glowing red hands trying to open our apartment door as we came home one day.

MARK

Yeah, the past few days have been terrifying. But there is something else in the forest that I don't want to talk about in our conversation.

TOM

Why?

MARK

Well! That's really a hidden secret.

TOM

Well, we need to be heading home before it gets too dark. To snap out of the experience, we are going on a boat trip at noon tomorrow.

MELINDA

Can we bring some more guests with us on the boat trip? It will be fun.

TOM

Yeah, sure.

EXT. DOCK - DAY

Mark and Melinda are at the dock wearing light clothes. Mark is wearing a hat. Tom appears with a rope in hand. Behind him are Lisa, Samantha, Paul, and Claud.

TOM

You guys ready?

VOICE

Don't get in that boat.

Melinda is shocked.

MELINDA

Did you hear that Mark?

Mark looks at Tom.

MELINDA (CONT'D)

Tom?

MARK

No, we didn't hear anything.

CUT TO

The seven of them are walking closer to the boat.

TOM

All the tickets are on me for everybody. We will just get a bite to eat probably at a great restaurant.

CUT TO

An apparition gets on the boat. Melinda is stunned again. She shakes Mark's hand.

MELINDA

Did you see that?

MARK

Probably, you are just imagining things, M. Calm down, we're here to enjoy and forget about the strange events.

INT. BOAT CABIN - DAY

Mark wakes up. Melinda is already up. They both share a kiss and mark rubs his forehead.

MELINDA

How bad does your head hurt, honey? We had an awesome time on the ferryboat trip yesterday. Tom's friends didn't say much, but I bet they really loved the pool, snack bar, and dinner.

Mark smiles.

MELINDA (CONT'D)

Hey, I wanted to discuss something.

She pauses.

MARK

Go on honey.

MELINDA

The time we were at the cabin, I don't know if you noticed that brick building. I'm sick and tired of these strange happenings and I want to get rid of them once and for all.

MARK

We really have a secret about the forest that no one else besides Tom and his friends could ever find out.

MELINDA

My fear would be hard to conquer, but I have to do it, since I want peace. Mark honey, we both have to learn how to conquer our fears, because we want peace.

MARK

Why are you so eager to travel to that area?

MELINDA

Oh, I'm not sure, maybe we'll be able to discover the history of the forest behind the cabin.

MARK

And why do you think the cabin and the forest should have anything to do with the strange brick building that's a few miles away?

MELINDA

Honey, I bet that old brick building is probably nothing to find but ashes and bricks. We'll first go to the library and do some research about the area.

EXT. OLD BUILDING - DAY

Mark pulls up his truck in front of the old building. Melinda is sitting beside him.

MARK

We're here.

Mark's phone rings and he picks it up.

TOM

Hey, what are you guys doing today?

MARK

We have just arrived in front of the old building that was is couple of miles from that cabin near the forest. Remember when you told me about the newspaper clipping that one of your friends found in a hotel that you guys were staying in near the cabin?

Tom pauses.

TOM

Oh yeah!

MARK

That's the story that Melinda and I want to explore while we're at this old building.

TOM

I believe the book might have a connection to a supernatural belief about a family with dark hearts, who might have lived in that area. I'm not sure, but I think I remember the newspaper clipping talking about spirits haunting this area because they are looking for the book. The book is filled with loved ones who eat family members who have dark hearts. Well, what exactly are you going to do at the old building today, Mark? Maybe I should pack a few things and bring my friends along with me to the old historic building where you and Melinda plan to explore.

MARK

OK, cool. Melinda and I will be waiting for you and your friends.

TOM

You guys shouldn't go to that area by yourselves, because you don't know what kind of spirits you might run into. Give us about half an hour.

CUT TO

Mark, Tom, Melinda, Paul, Many, Yolanda, Zackary, and Lisa are standing in front of the building. Tom puts his hands on his pelvis.

TOM (CONT'D)

I wonder what's up with this building's history. My gut feeling has me feeling about this place.

Mark starts walking and sees that the door is open. He turns and looks at the rest of the group.

MARK

Is anybody else following me, or are all of you going to just watch me going into this creepy place by myself?

TOM

Let's start looking upstairs, then downstairs and then meet up right back here by the front entrance. If we don't find the book today, then we'll continue searching for it tomorrow morning.

INT. OLD BUILDING - DAY

It is an old building. Tom, Mark, Zackary, and Yolanda are searching downstairs. Mark comes across a piece of paper. He turns to Tom.

MARK

What are the broken wells?

TOM

It is symbolic of divided waterfalls of demonic relationships.

TOM (CONT'D)

In this case, there are broken wells of angry dark spirits that are probably haunting this place while we're sleeping at night in our warm beds.

CUT TO

Zackary points in a direction.

ZACKARY

Hey, did you see that bright light?

YOLANDA

No, what was it like?

ZACKARY

I don't know. May be it was nothing.

Zackary looks at a jewelry box on the bookshelf. He walks and picks it up. He opens it and sees a newspaper clipping.

CUT TO

Tom is holding the newspaper clipping. He is surrounded by Melinda, Zackary, Yolanda, and Mark.

TOM

The black sea means deceased family members with dark hearts, the roses mean the loved ones from the supernatural realm. Today, in our time, this meaning is symbolic of demonic spirits with broken wells relationships. Well, the dead don't get along, just like the living don't get along—hey, what can you say; that's just how it goes.

CUT TO

Mark is examining a reception like place. He opens a drawer.

Tom joins him. Mark looks at the newspaper and takes it out.

It has pictures of family members, customers, and friends who visited the old building very often in the past.

MARK

I wonder who owned this place—it looks like a family named the Whitefields.

(MORE)

MARK (CONT'D)

The neighborhood frequently visited this antique shop at this location. It seems like this was a highly respectable family in this area.

They hear Melinda's screams and run.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Melinda, Zackary and Yolanda are in the office. Melinda is in shock.

MELINDA

Look, look, I found a skeleton downstairs in one of the closets! The eyes were glowing in a bright red color, with torn clothing.

Mark and Tom appear.

MARK

What's wrong with you, honey? Did you really see a skeleton standing in this closet?

Melinda is scared.

TOM

Maybe it was a figment of your imagination.

TOM (CONT'D)

Since all of us completely searched this place from top to bottom, has anyone else thought of another area in this building to search?

ZACKARY

The basement hasn't been searched yet.

Tom hears an old TV playing.

TOM

What was that noise I heard?

MARK

I don't know what you're talking about. Maybe you were just hearing things.

Tom looks around.

TOM

So am I the only one going bonkers
hearing things? Did somebody turn
an old TV on?

YOLANDA

I found some creepy porcelain dolls
if that has something to do with
it.

Tom sighs.

TOM

Anyway, let's go to the basement.
You never know what might be
discovered from this old building.
I'm pretty sure there's plenty of
old buried secrets in this deserted
place from many years ago.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Mark, Melinda, Tom, Yolanda, and Zackary are in the
basement. It is full of antique stuff.

CUT TO

Mark comes across a mask.

MARK

Is anybody else feeling a little
chilly down here? Just a minute ago
I thought I felt someone grabbing
my arm, but when I turned around, I
saw no one behind me. I don't know,
but I'm not going crazy. Anyway,
while I started searching around
down here, I found an eerie-looking
dark mask.

Tom snatches the mask from Mark and quickly takes it off.

TOM

Whoa! What the hell was that?

MARK

What did you see?

TOM

I don't know. Looked like some
parallel world.

ZACKARY

It is probably an old piece of an antique prized possession when the store was originally open back in the day.

Zackary sighs.

ZACKARY (CONT'D)

I think we need to get out of this creepy basement.

ZACKARY (CONT'D)

You know what, I'm beginning to think that The Black Sea of Roses isn't anywhere in this building.

TOM

That can't be true. The book has to be here somewhere; maybe we aren't looking hard enough for it.

Melinda comes forward.

MELINDA

Why don't we see how much that dark mask is worth when the antique store is opened? Tom, you are acquiring it right?

Tom nods.

MARK

Well, let's keep on searching for the mysterious book while it's still daylight.

CUT TO

All of them are standing in the closet now. A crate falls on the ground and opens. Tom, Mark, Yolanda, Zackary, and Melinda are standing in front of it. The crate has newspaper clippings, and creepy drawings. Tom takes out a photo and shows it to the others.

TOM

I guess the couple in this photo has to be the Whitefields, with a young girl standing in front of them holding a porcelain doll and an older woman standing next to what we might presume to be Ms. Whitefield.

ZACKARY

Maybe some of the newspaper
clippings can explain what happened
to the Whitefields . . .

Tom takes out a newspaper and his mouth is wide open. He
shows it to the others.

NEWSPAPER

A couple and a young girl found
unconscious by the next-door
neighbor in their home.

(body)

A couple and an eighteen-year-old
girl were found unconscious by the
next-door neighbor in the upstairs
bathroom in their home, with The
Black Sea of Roses, a book of
demonic poems, lying right next to
them. Later, Ms. Whitefield's
sister, Karen, was found
unconscious in the front part of
the antique brick shop, with The
Black Sea of Roses lying on the
counter next to the cash register.
Later that day, she was rushed to
the hospital and slipped into a
coma and didn't wake up.

TOM

So that explains the porcelain
dolls that we found earlier.

YOLANDA

The porcelain doll in the photo
looks evil—her eyes are large and
black; the hair is jet black, long,
and curly; and she's wearing a long
black dress with black shoes.

MELINDA

I didn't believe in evil dolls
until after what Mark and I
experienced in the forest behind
the cabin a few miles from here. I
might be convinced, after all.

ZACKARY

Let's open the next crate. We still
haven't found the mysterious book
yet.

Melinda hears a woman scream.

MELINDA
Did you all hear that?

YOLANDA
Hear what?

Melinda examines everyone's face.

MELINDA
Are you kidding me? There it is again! I know what I just heard; I know I'm not losing my mind. This place gives me the creeps. Listen, after we open the next crate, I hope you guys are ready to leave.

CUT TO

Tom opens the next crate. He turns on his flashlight. He uses the hammer to bang the dusty lock until it is broken and falls on the floor. As soon as he opens the crate, Melinda sees a dark shadow and ignores it.

Everyone is shocked. Tom has the book in his hand.

TOM
Guess what I found, everybody!

Tom starts going through the pages.

MARK
What's on the pages?

Tom raises his eyebrow as he keeps turning the pages. He looks at Mark.

TOM
It's a poem . . . a book of poems .
. . .

There is a pause.

YOLANDA
Well, what are we going to do with the book now that we have found it?

TOM
I'll keep it with me. I will take it home with me today.

MARK
What, are you crazy?

TOM

Oh, what's the matter? First, you guys didn't want to come to this old historic dusty brick building, and now all of you are calling me crazy for taking home a mysterious legendary book of poems.

MELINDA

Tom, let's not forget it's also supernatural.

Tom laughs.

TOM

What could be so supernatural about it? It's only a book of poems. OK, everybody, that's enough for today. Let's get out of this place.

CUT TO

Everyone is out of the basement now. As they go by the reception, the eyes of the porcelain dolls light up.

INT. TOM'S CAR - DAY

Tom throws the book on the seat and then starts the car. As he is driving, we show blood coming out of the book.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Angie, Larry, Tom, Mark, and Melinda are having lunch at a fancy restaurant.

LARRY

I'm delighted to work with you on the old historical brick building project. So, I guess tomorrow morning we'll start making phone calls to some local resources to help us get started on our project. First things first, we need to get some electricity going through that old place. I can call some of my clients in the local area and inquire in nearby resources for electricity providers not too far from where Angie and I live.

(MORE)

LARRY (CONT'D)

I have been there to see the building; it's looking shabby, but I'm pretty sure we can put some life back into that old place soon.

Tom nods and looks at Mark.

TOM

I'll see you and Melinda tomorrow morning at the old building to start the reconstruction process, and I'm going to take Angie, Larry, Zackary, and Yolanda to their place. You guys go home.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Mark is brushing his teeth when he notices "Pages of trapped doors" written on the mirror. He looks around to see if anyone is there. He tries to wipe it from the hand but it reappears again. Mark is shocked.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Mark and Melinda are having breakfast.

MELINDA

I wonder what is the meaning of tragic vows and who wrote it in our closet.

Melinda puts an omelette on her plate.

MARK

Whatever that meant, I'm not hungry right now because that took away my appetite, so I think I'm going to skip breakfast. I'm going to make sure I have plenty of questions about the role we will play in the renovation of the historic building.

INT. TOM'S HOUSE - DAY

Melinda, Mark, Larry, Angie, and Tom are having a discussion in the living room.

MARK

Have you ever heard of 'pages of trapped doors'?

Tom thinks.

TOM

Yeah. I was reading The Black Sea of Roses. Well, on one of the pages, I read a poem about pages of trapped doors. From what I understand, the poem means the pages of their life in trapped doors of family situations. It could also mean it's a supernatural dimension of demonic spirits trapped in the doors of another world besides ours and somehow the spirits have found a way to come through a portal from the other side into our world of existence. My guess is that the Whitefields must have somehow opened up a pathway for the demonic spirits to get into our world through The Black Sea of Roses.

Mark frowns.

MARK

You really don't believe all this evil spirits or supernatural stuff now, do you?

MELINDA

How did you come to that conclusion?

Tom sighs.

TOM

Well, give or take from all the newspaper clippings that I've been reading, combined with the weird unexplained supernatural events that we have experienced of evil demonic spirits in the forest behind the cabin in the deep part of the woods, there is a mystery that I and my other friends found in those woods that night, and that's why we decided to stay in the hotel. I just couldn't take any more of the weird stuff.

(MORE)

TOM (CONT'D)

Well, I guess we might have some unwanted visits in that historic old brick building, probably had a few or many different types of haunting moments that bothered the Whitefield's.

Tom pauses.

TOM (CONT'D)

OK, I guess that's enough of that spooky talk. Let's start discussing plans to reconstruct that old building before the end of the year. I have different suppliers who can supply us shipments filled with antiques from around the world in a matter of a few months. By that time, the building should be in full production; I'm recruiting for a sales and marketing team. A team will be developed each for promotions, advertising, distribution of flyers, plumbing, and landscaping. Also, there will be a brand-new cash register.

TOM (CONT'D)

Mark, if it's OK with you, can Melinda help my business partners Angie and Larry with the paperwork, phone, filing, bookkeeping, and monitor the inventory?

Mark nods. The room gets dark and then gets bright again.

LARRY

Oh wow, I was freaked out there for a moment. Look, it's raining outside today. If it keeps on raining, then I guess we won't be working on the building project today.

He turns to Angie.

LARRY (CONT'D)

So what are you planning on helping us with?

ANGIE

Well, I plan on helping with the bookkeeping; answering the phone; periodically helping Melinda, Yolanda, and Mark in local advertising; and a few other additional duties.

Thunder can be heard.

TOM

Well, everybody, I assume that we all probably more than likely won't be working on the project today. So I guess this concludes our meeting for today.

Tom sees a shadow standing behind Larry. It suddenly disappears.

TOM (CONT'D)

Hey, I just had a great idea for everybody—if you guys want to stay here at my place, nobody has to drive home in the rain. I don't have any problem with that. Then all of us could leave together from my house to the old building.

MARK

OK, that sounds like a good idea, but we didn't bring a change of clothes.

TOM

Oh, no worries. I have clothes for everybody to wear to bed, and you guys can wash your clothes here. Is everyone OK with the idea of staying here? Because I feel it would be better to stay here for the night instead of driving in that heavy downpour. It's really risky driving in that kind of weather because you cannot see where you're going.

Suddenly the storm sounds like women weeping and then stops just as quickly.

Angie and Larry get up.

LARRY

We're gonna fetch something to eat,
if you don't mind.

They leave to the kitchen. Tom turns towards Mark.

TOM

Mark, there is something else I
wanted to share with you that has
been really bothering me.

TOM (CONT'D)

You know what, the historical cabin
is a landmark too.

MARK

I know it's a landmark, but we
can't worry about that haunted
cabin, right? Because we have the
old abandoned historical antique
shop project to finish.

Tom taps on Mark's back.

TOM

I know we have a lot of work to do.
Well, first things first, we can
start by calling a company to get
that place all cleaned up. Angie
and Melinda can start preparing the
paperwork for the bookkeeping for
shipments that are going to start
coming in and that should get
things rolling.

MARK

That sounds like a plan. We're
going to have a very busy day
today.

FADE OUT

THE ANTIQUE SHOP: DAY

Tom decides to get on the phone

With the company discussing the

Cleaning process.

Ton answers the ringing phone in the antique shop.

EXT. CABIN - DAY

Mark turned the jeep off and climbed out and closed the door, and Melinda quickly closed her side of the door while asking Mark, what time are we going to walk down the trail. Mark replied, he told Melinda that they should get started before it gets too dark.

INT. CABIN - DAY

Mark replied, to Melinda by saying ok. He's going to grab us a few bottles of water out of the refrigerator. Melinda shouted in a high pitched tone. Melinda told Mark that she's ready. As she exited the kitchen, a small still voice whispered the words get out. Melinda was startled and dropped her keys and a bottle of water, quickly looking around the kitchen. She didn't see anyone and ran out of the cabin frantically.

EXT. CABIN - DAY

Mark told Melinda to move faster because getting darker. Mark mentioned to Melinda that they needed to hurry and go walk down the trail and to not forget flashlights from under the kitchen sink. Mark told Melinda to wait patiently by the jeep.

EXT. TRAIL - DAY

Mark reminded Melinda that they need to hurry and walk down the trail behind the cabin. Mark and Melinda started traveling down the trail after they took a few steps away from the jeep. Mark and Melinda noticed a patch of little bushes with red berries. Mark encouraged Melinda to keep going.

EXT. TRAIL - NIGHT

Suddenly, Mark and Melinda noticed an abandoned shed. Straight ahead as they were walking briskly. Melinda told Mark that the trail is long. When they turned around, they saw a woman in a black dress. Surrounded by frames of fire. Her hair, her, eyes, feet were in flames of fire and her tongue shaped like a sword. Melinda was screaming at the top of her lungs.

EXT. BEDROOM - DAY

Mark and Melinda were both running to the jeep on their way back to the cabin They both frantically slammed the door.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Mark and Melinda were inside of the cabin Melinda had a hard time sleeping because of the thing they saw in the woods on the trail. Mark discovered an old abandoned historical building not too far from the cabin. It's a two story building.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Mark is getting dressed, shaving, after taking a fresh shower with Melinda.

INT. STORAGE ROOM - DAY

The storage room in the wine cellar of the antique shop was covered with shadowy bookshelves of family history and supernatural moments. The stories are connected like interwoven baskets, and many fish tails of different visions of apparitions from generations from beyond the grave.

INT. STORAGE ROOM -SHOP - DAY

Demonic spirits are appearing in places from unknown dimensions of family secrets, which are yet to be discovered in the supernatural realm of a black medallion. The black medallion was found in the storage room by Melinda. The black medallion belongs to Ms Whitefield and holds the supernatural realm of the missing page Baskets of fishtails from the book "The Black Sea of Roses ", which explains why the page was missing.

INT. STORAGE ROOM -SHOP - NIGHT

The missing page is because Ms. Whitefield didn't want anyone to find out the family secrets. The storm keeps blowing with high winds increasing the sounds of the blinds tapping against the windows of the antique shop.

INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

Melinda has the shower running with the water flowing strong Melinda is shampooing her hair. As she steps out of the shower Her left foot lands on a soft bathroom rug.

INT. APARTMENT - BATHROOM - DAY

Melinda's foot lands next to the black medallion. But Melinda doesn't see the medallion as her right foot was carefully placed on the rug infant of the shower Melinda started brushing her teeth. The water turned into blood after she turned away from the sink to close the shower curtain and hang up her wet towel on the towel bar. When she finishes brushing her teeth, the bloody water stops flowing.

INT. APARTMENT - MORNING - DAY

The doorway to the bedroom suddenly turned into a cloud of darkness while Mark was still sleeping. But when Melinda entered the bedroom to open up the curtains, the darkness faded away. Mark awakened from his deep deep sleep asking Melinda if she's OK.

MELINDA

Yes I'm fine. I was just opening the curtains for some sunlight to shine in our bedroom. I'm ready to go to work now but I will be grabbing my coffee mug from downstairs before I get in my car.

INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

Melinda leans over towards Mark to give him a hug and land some sweet soft kisses on his cheek before he gets out of bed. Melinda walks towards the front door of the bedroom and waving at Mark.

EXT. FRONT DOOR - CAR - DAY

Melinda locked the front door to the apartment. Briskly walked to her car, pulled her car keys out of her purse and opened the driver's side door to her car and drove away on her way to work.

INT. CAR - DAY

Melinda drove down the street into traffic on Walker Street with the sunlight glaring through her windshield.

The street light at the corner of the retail store where she seemed emerged from a deep vision of darkness. Then when she turned the corner into the parking lot, to find a parking space. The street lights changed back to a bright shade of green. Melinda parked her car, locked, the door and walked into the store.

INT. RETAIL STORE - HALL - DAY

Melinda's store manager greeted her as soon as she entered the building. Mr Hathaway asked Melinda how was she feeling. Melinda mentioned to Mr Hathaway that she felt fine.

MR. HATHAWAY

Melinda, I hope you enjoy the rest
of your day at work.

MELINDA

Okay, thank you.

INT. RETAIL STORE - LOCKER - DAY

Melinda walked slowly to the back of the store towards the ladies locker room to put her purse in her locker, when she heard faint distant laughter on the other side of the lockers. Melinda quickly left the ladies locker room and walked with shadowy speed towards her cash register.

INT. RETAIL STORE - REGISTER - DAY

Lights started blinking in the retail store as Melinda looked all around the store while customers stood in line waiting to be checked out at her register. A lady walked closer to her register with a large mirror outlined with antique ancient symbols of angles and a gold trim.

INT. RETAIL STORE - REGISTER - DAY

When the customers got closer, the ghastly appearance of a young girl and an older woman dressed in black holding a black medallion in her left hand, it could be seen standing behind Melinda's first customer.

INT. RETAIL STORE - REGISTER - DAY

After the customer finished paying for her mirror. She left Melinda's register.

There was a startling expression on Melinda's face when she noticed that the younger girl and the woman dressed in black had suddenly vanished from behind her customer. Melinda signed off her register.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

The phone started ringing in Melinda's purse when she got closer to her car, so she reached into her purse, pulled the phone out and answered it.

INT. PARKING LOT - CAR - DAY

Mark's voice was on the other end of the phone call, he asked Melinda if she was on her way home. She explained to Mark that she's on her way home now.

EXT. HIGHWAY - CAR - DAY

Melinda held the phone against her right ear with one hand as she drove down the street and made a sharp left turn back onto Walker Street. Melinda slowly turned her car into the driveway of her apartment.

EXT. PARKING SPACE - DAY

As Mark stood in front of the door, he watched Melinda park her car and turned off the engine. Melinda walked up to Mark and embraced him with her arms while kissing him strongly with her tongue in his mouth. Mark and Melinda stepped inside the apartment and closed the door.

MARK

So, how was your day at work?

MELINDA

Oh, well my day at work was very busy. I had lots of customers at my register.

MARK

That's cool, we'll awesome.

MELINDA

Something strange happened to me today.

MARK

Oh, really. How would you explain the strange event.

MELINDA

Well, it was a young girl and an older woman dressed in black got in line, but when I looked up to ring up their merchandise. I only saw my regular customers and they vanished.

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The TV was on a channel about ghosts ,if Melinda would have had wings, she would have flown away. Whatever Mark was watching on TV really scared Melinda. It reminded her of the creepy abandoned brick antique shop.

Today was the first day of the week to realize that Melinda is interested in helping with the reconstruction of the antique shop. Mark continued to work on his architectural project of the old abandoned historical antique shop.

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Melinda asked Mark a question. She wanted to know what plans did Mark and Tom have planned for the rest of the day. The apartment phone began to ring Mark picked up the phone and answered it in a voice of curiosity. Tom was talking to Mark on the phone.

TOM

Hey Mark dude, what's your plans for today.

MARK

Oh, well I'm really not sure yet.

TOM

I want you and Melinda to stop by my house for a few hours, there is something I found and I want to share this information with both of you. Is that OK with you?

MARK

What kind of information did you find.

TOM

Is something I found out about the book I brought home with me from that old abandoned historical antique shop.

MARK

Oh OK great Tom. We're on our way
to your house.

Mark and Melinda got in Mark's jeep buckled up their seat belts and began driving down Walker Street, a few miles until they got to Stewart Street, making a right turn on South Mason rd yet. Tom called Mark, asking him if he had made it too South Mason Rd. Yet Mark responded to Tom.

MARK (CONT'D)

Yes we're pulling up in your
driveway right now.

TOM

I'm glad to see you guys made it to
my house safely.

MELINDA

Are we going to be at Tom's house
all day?

MARK

No, not all day because we still
have to finish unpacking and
getting our things out of storage.

MARK (CONT'D)

Then we have furniture deliveries
coming this weekend and we're also
ordering pizza for this afternoon
and later tonight.

INT. TOM'S HOUSE - LATER

Tom said after he finished reading the table of contents and flipping through the pages, he found a missing page titled "Baskets Of Fishtails" in the book titled "The Black Sea of Roses" that he found in the basement of the old abandoned antique shop. Mark was greeted by Tom with a smile hugged both Mark and Melinda asking a question.

TOM

So, how do you like the new
apartment?

MARK

(Smiling)

Well, we're still unpacking at the
moment. Most of our things are
still in boxes, and my back is
tired from bending over and gazing
into many boxes for so many hours.

TOM

I figured the two of you needed some time to relax, but I'm not sure if you realized that one of the guys working on the construction team began digging in the wooded area behind the old abandoned antique shop.

The crew found some skeletons buried under the window in the back of the antique shop.

TOM (CONT'D)

I wonder who's skeletons those are, and where the other page might be hidden.

MELINDA

There is a possibility that the missing page might be hidden in the basement of that old antique shop. The missing page is a mystery, so we should do some more investigating and find out why this page is missing from the book of poems.

TOM

I'm not worried about that missing page right now. I'm going to make some calls to a few light companies and get some better power running through that old building. Do you guys want something to drink or some snacks?

MELINDA

Yes, do you have any lemonade?

TOM

Yes.

MELINDA

Oh, ok thank you.

After answering the phone, Tom asked Mark to meet him at the antique shop when the power was restored. But the refrigerator door swung open with no human hands touching it.

MARK

Is it OK if I can use your bathroom?

TOM

Yes, sure it's just down the hall
on the left hand side of the
hallway.

MARK

(Staring at Melinda)
I will be right back in a few
minutes.

As Mark walked slowly towards the bathroom door, he thought he saw a glowing red light from under the bathroom door with a cloud of smoke. But when Mark took a few steps closer towards the bathroom door, the red glowing light suddenly vanished without a trace into thin air. While Mark was using the bathroom, the sound of faint knocking at the door, began getting louder but it stopped. Without warning.

MARK (CONT'D)

(Mumbling to himself)
It's freezing in this bathroom.

MELINDA

Honey, are you OK?

MARK

Yes, I'm ok.

As he washed his hands, dried them off on the bathroom towel and walked down the hallway, a dark shadow shaped like a woman followed him down the hall way and disappeared.

MARK (CONT'D)

Tom, did you knock on the door when
I was using the bathroom a few
minutes ago.

TOM

No! Melinda and I were waiting on
you wondering what was taking so
long?

MARK

Well I thought I heard strange
noises, and a few knocks on the
bathroom door.

TOM

Strange things have been happening
around here lately.

MELINDA

What Strange things?

TOM

Well for starters, ever since I've brought that book called "The Black Sea Of Roses "home with me, I noticed the lights on my patio blinking off and on right before I climbed into bed late a few nights ago. Then my microwave door swung wide open by itself.

Tom is beginning to think that the book is cursed and that the old antique shop might have something to do with everything that's been going on so far. But Tom can't put his finger on it.

TOM (CONT'D)

Hey Mark why don't we get a group of friends together to search for the missing page in the antique shop basement in a few days

MARK

OK, that sounds like a good idea or it might be a little dangerous because we really don't exactly know what's in the basement.

Mark and Melinda have ideas of creating a new plan to reopen the abandoned antique shop with a grand opening event. A team of interior designers will decorate the interior walls by the staircase upstairs and downstairs in the antique shop. Tom invited Zackary, Paul, Carl, Angie, Larry and Yolanda for a meeting about the grand opening.

MELINDA

Why would someone tear a page out of a sinister poetry book.

MARK

Maybe someone didn't want anyone to read the poems on that page.

TOM

There is probably a stream of family secrets that someone wanted to keep hidden from the rest of the family. I have a great idea, let's go look in those old crates in the basement where the book was found.

INT. TOM'S HOUSE - DAY - LATER

Mark finished drinking a glass of soda with cubs of ice. He slowly placed the glass down on the end table by the living room lamp.

MARK

What!,are you crazy?that old antique shop is crawling with construction workers every day. How are we suppose to get past them while they are working to go and search through those old crates.

TOM

Some of the crew works on certain days of the week.

MELINDA

Well we should try to go and search for the missing page today. Did you both forget that none of the construction crew is working today because it's Sunday.

TOM

That's right!, I completely forgot. They don't work on Sundays, they only work during the week and on Saturdays. I'm taking flashlights, It's probably still dark in certain areas of the basement.

MARK

Make sure you bring extra batteries too.

TOM

Ok,great, I will get some batteries from my garage. Just give me a few minutes to get them and then we will be ready to leave soon. I'm holding on to my cell phone when we get in the basement. The cell phone light can make the search for the missing page so much easier.

MARK

"Your right ". So let's go so we won't be out too late. It's going to be dark soon.

TOM

What do you think? I'm a moron or something. I'm not going to forget the keys to the building. We have to restore the entire building and organize the grand opening.

MARK

Of course! The keys are on my keyring with my truck keys and the keys to my house.

Tom slowly leaned over the coffee table to pick up his wallet and put it in his back pocket.

MARK (CONT'D)

So, are you ready to go?

MELINDA

Well sure I'm ready to go.

EXT. TOM'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Tom grabbed his coat off the coat rack ,by the front door, watching Melinda follow right behind him. Then Tom took a few steps behind Melinda and closed the door while using his house keys to lock the door.

EXT. MARK'S JEEP - LATER

As Mark and Melinda walked to the jeep, there was a dark spirited woman dressed in black who appeared in the back seat as Mark unlocked the driverside of the jeep. Suddenly the dark spirit disappeared when Melinda sat in the passenger side of the jeep.

TOM

(Talking to Mark)

Follow me, it's about a 45 minute drive from where we are and I know a short cut to the antique shop.

Mark stuck his head out of the jeeps window and yelled at Tom.

MARK

OK, no problem, we are following you.

EXT. TOM'S TRUCK - LATER

Tom started his truck up, put it in reverse and drove backwards out of the driveway, and Mark and Melinda followed Tom down his street at the stop sign. Tom made a quick left turn at the stop sign, drove a few miles to the first stop light at a four way intersection with loud music playing from his truck radio. Tom, Mark and Melinda arrived at the antique shop moments later.

TOM

Well, come on you guys, let's get inside.

MELINDA

I hope the lights work.

TOM

Oh, wow, the lights actually work, I'm surprised.

MELINDA

It's cold in this building, when is the heating going to be working?

TOM

The heat might be on next week, I'm not really sure exactly what day the heat will be turned on. Come on let's go downstairs, we need to start searching through those crates.

MARK

Okay! We are coming downstairs right now.

MELINDA

Which crate will start searching through?

TOM

Well let's start in that room in the left corner by the staircase.

Melinda made a sudden stop and then screamed.

MARK

"What's wrong ?".

MELINDA

I thought I saw something black moving by the stairs.

TOM

"Calm down, there is absolutely nothing to be afraid of down here. Look, at least we have electricity this time. Last time we were in the dark using flashlights.

INT. ANTIQUE SHOP - LATER

Tom was standing in front of the stairs and began to walk closer to the room where Mark and Melinda were standing.

MELINDA

Look at the top of that crate, it's covered with a dark shade of dust, let's hurry up and hopefully this should not take long

TOM

It's already getting very dark outside. This basement really gives me the creeps.

INT. ANTIQUE SHOP - NIGHT

Tom slowly lowered down to open the crate. As he opened it, rats suddenly crawled out of it. Everybody jumped backwards completely scared. Mark leaned over the crate and picked up a few stacks of old looking newspapers. Tom found newspaper clippings with headlines about the Whitefield family.

MARK

Do you see anything about the basket of fishtails?

MELINDA

Hey you guys, Guess what, I think I found the missing page.

TOM

But the left corner of the page is slightly torn. However the rest of the page has the typed poem. Well let's bring that page with us and get out of this basement. So we can get home before it gets too dark.

The year was 1997, the leaves began to turn colors on the trees, to let them that fall was very near. They walked through the park holding hands and discussing how they will spend their day.

They kissed and embraced each other while sitting on a nearby bench. When they went home, they took a shower together and went to bed.

INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

During the middle of the night Mark and Melinda heard disturbing sounds, sounds of chairs wretchedly dropped down a flight of stairs and down the hallway scraping the wood floors. An apparition entered the bedroom while they were awakened, screaming from the disturbing sounds. The apparition slowly turned around with an angry look on its face and yelled, "Get out of my house "Then the apparition quickly vanished.

EXT. HIGHWAY - CAR - DAY

The icy wind slashes against Melinda's face as she drove on her way to work. The truck driver was driving in the direction that Melinda was traveling down a busy highway, in the right hand lane getting ready to exit off the highway behind Melinda's car.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Then as she turned into the parking lot of her historical landmark company She parked her car right in front of the office door. As Melinda slowly got out of her car, a woman dressed in black stood next to the security guard. But disappeared into thin air.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

After Melinda moved to the double doors entrance of the building. A sinister sounding voice to murmured to Melinda to move away from the antique shop. Melinda frantically looked around to see who was talking to her, but she couldn't find anyone.

MELINDA

(Answering the phone) Hello?

MARK

Hey, honey. I'm just checking on you, making sure you got to work on time.

MELINDA

Oh, sure yes, I did get here safe,
I just pulled up and parked my car
in the parking garage. I'm on my
way up to the 4th floor to my
office.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Melinda got on the elevator to the 4th floor, she walked down the hallway to her office and heard soft whispering voices as she got closer to her office door. Melinda placed her purse on her desk and locked the door.

MARK

What time do you get off work?

MELINDA

I get off at 3:30!

MARK

So, what do you want me to cook for
dinner tonight.

MELINDA

Well, I think we should have a
cheese casserole dinner with bread
sticks and steak of our choice of
meat.

MARK

What movie do you want to watch
tonight? We should watch a horror
movie called "The haunted Mansion".

MELINDA

Wow, that sounds really
interesting, I can't wait to watch
it with you when I get off work
tonight.

MELINDA (CONT'D)

Well after we eat dinner tonight,
you will be able to get comfortable
and relax before we go to bed.

MARK

Strange things have been happening
around the apartment lately. I
didn't tell you earlier because I
didn't want you to be upset.

(MORE)

MARK (CONT'D)

So, I went to the store to get you some cheese cake for dessert after dinner.

MELINDA

"Oh, that's thoughtful honey".

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Suddenly, it started to rain and thunder struck the sky. Mark hung up the phone With Melinda. But Tom stopped by Mark's apartment to tell him that the Whitefields owned a mysterious haunted castle in the late 1800's in upstate New York called, "The Shadow Heart Castle ".

MARK

How did you find out that the Whitefields owned a hidden mysterious castle with a courtyard in upstate New York.

TOM

Well, remember when we all went through those crates in the basement of the old abandoned antique shop. I found some newspaper clippings with bold headlines about the Whitefields.

The bodies of the Whitefields were never found and evil spirits haunted the Shadow Heart Castle for many years until the Castle became vacant in the early 1990's.

TOM (CONT'D)

My guess is that they lived in the Mansion and owned and operated the antique shop in Greenville Valley New York. The article talked about a few of the courtyard deeds that were performed by the ghost of the previous owner who mysteriously died in the courtyard while working in the late afternoon.

The article also mentioned that the Whitefields were haunted in their castle Mansion and the courtyard greenhouse. So that's one of the evil spirits that's roaming the hallways, slamming doors turning lights off and on ,in the middle of the night.

TOM

I'm going to find out if the antique shop had any old antique furniture from the Mansion of few months

TOM (CONT'D)

Before their bodies went missing. I'm thinking that the previous owners ghost was probably haunting The Shadow Heart Castle by tossing around furniture and creating a stream of courtyard deeds to scare the Whitefields out of their own castle.

MARK

Melinda should be coming home any moment now.

The phone rang a few minutes until Mark answered the phone. Mark held the phone in his left ear while speaking softly, asking Melinda how close she was to getting to the apartment.

MARK (CONT'D)

Mark asked Melinda, how long is going to take you to get home.

MELINDA

I'm sitting at the red light two blocks away from home and I can't wait to eat dinner.

MARK

Ok. Tom stopped by too, but he's leaving in a few minutes.

MELINDA

Oh, ok. That's great, I'm parking in the driveway right now, off the car. I'm turning the door knob right now coming in the apartment.

TOM

Hi, Melinda

MELINDA

Hi Tom, I didn't know you were here at our apartment.

TOM

Well, I'll be on my way home now. I will talk to you guys later. I have a long drive home.

MARK

Drive safe.

TOM

I will be meeting with you and the construction crew tomorrow morning in Greenville right.

MARK

That's right. We will be there, So how about meeting us at about 9:AM.

MELINDA

Tomorrow would be perfect because it's my off day.

MARK

I have to finish up an architect project. I'm working on for my job.

TOM

Oh, ok. Well meet at 10:AM ok!.

MARK

Sure, That's fine. Melinda and I will be there at 10:AM. With the construction crew and I'm sure you have already invited everybody too.

TOM

Oh, yes of course.

As Tom turned away from Mark and Melinda, two dark shadowy apparitions followed him out to his truck as he left their apartment. As Tom turned on the truck engine, he noticed it was ice cold in the truck. He turned on the radio but frowned as the music sounded like whispering voices.

TOM (CONT'D)

I wonder what those muffled Mumbling sounds are coming from, I couldn't understand a weird noise that was being said.

EXT. TOM'S TRUCK - DAY

Tom came to a stoplight in a four way intersection. As he adjusted his mirror, he glanced into it, and noticed dark shadows with a set of flaming red eyes in the back seat. But the set of red eyes disappeared into the darkness of the backseat of the truck.

INT. TOM'S HOUSE - DAY

Suddenly the lights in Tom's kitchen started to blink like the blinking of the eyes as he walked through the door. Tom quickly turned his head towards the kitchen, where the lights were blinking, but as soon as he walked into the kitchen the lights stopped blinking.

INT. TOM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Tom was startled, he turned the light switch off and on and saw the lights come back on and then Tom went to his bedroom to get ready for bed. The vision of the Whitefields haunted castle filled the floor at the edge of Tom's bed in a bright friars red light.

INT. TOM'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Tom fell out of the bed screaming, placing his hands over his face and forehead. Then the Whitefields apparition spoke to Tom. Tom's bedroom changed back to the way its really suppose to look.

Tom was still on the floor right next to his bed breathing rapidly from fear. He stood sliding up against the wall and frantically glanced around the bedroom. Then he reached over by his pillow and turned on the lamp at the end of the table and opened up the drawer.

INT. TOM'S HOUSE - DAY

He opened a bottle of sleeping pills in his mouth with a glass of water, and then he layed down on the bed and fell sound asleep. At that exact moment the the apparitions disappeared from Tom's bedroom.

INT. TOM'S HOUSE - DAY

The next morning is a sea of a coffee fresh small pot of brewing coffee from Tom's kitchen with a hot steaming breakfast to the start of the day.

INT. TOM'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The phone was loudly ringing. Tom put down his hot cup off coffee to answer the phone. Mark's voice was on the other end.

MARK

Hey, what time do you want me and Melinda to meet you at the antique shop work site.

When Tom took a brief sip of his hot cup of coffee, he almost began to studder in flaw of speech with such traffic details about his bizarre stream of supernatural events before bedtime.

TOM

Guess what, you wouldn't believe what happened to me late last night when I got home after leaving your apartment. Before I went to bed, I saw something really strange, my room had this weird bright red light, and the bedroom was filled with sounds of clouds of people talking.

Mark interrupted Tom while he spoke in almost a language that wasn't understandable by telling him to wait a minute and slow down.

MARK

What are you trying to say?

Tom was speaking to Mark on the phone frantically.

TOM

"I think I saw a ghost in my bedroom!".

MARK

What ghost? Maybe you were dreaming. You probably didn't understand what you were being exposed to last night, or didn't know what you saw last night.

TOM

Of course, I didn't know what I saw last night!.

MARK

So, what did the ghost say to you?

TOM

They told me to stay away from the courtyard deeds, and the antique shop.

MARK

"What do you think that means!"

Tom has gasped in his voice, and is very hesitant to give Mark an answer.

TOM

I don't know. This is crazy the construction crew is on schedule to work on the antique shop project at 10:30 AM tomorrow. I can't let this mysterious bizarre experience stop us from completing the antique shop project, We have to finish this project.

TOM (CONT'D)

And then Angie and Larry, you and Melinda and myself will be hosting the grand opening in a few weeks. We have a long way to go before the grand opening of the antique shop is announced to the town.

MELINDA

Well, at least we have plenty of time to get ready! There is lots of preparation that needs to be done before the grand opening.

TOM

Well, I will talk to you guys later, I need to get some shut eye. We all have a big day ahead of us tomorrow morning.

As the night grew older, it turned into the radiant morning sunlight by the next morning. Tom got out of bed stretching his arms with a long yawn trying to wake himself up.

The things of the mysterious courtyard deeds at the Whitefields castle in the newspaper clippings that he discussed with Mark. Then he mumbled to himself, "Well, I can't worry about that right now. I have to stay focused on this antique shop project!"

COREY

What time are you coming over here, because we are already here waiting on you.

TOM

Well, give me about 45 minutes to get dressed and head your way.

COREY

Ok, sounds great, we will be waiting for you to get here so we can start working on the bricks around the building. But the fence needs to be torn down and rebuilt too.

INT. TOM'S HOUSE - DAY

Tom hung the phone so he can send Mark a text message about meeting him at the antique shop. As Tom stood up off the couch, he heard some strange noises coming from the hallway coat closet, but the noises stopped when he turned his head towards the closet.

INT. TOM'S HOUSE - LATER

Tom frowned but he kept walking to the direction of his bedroom to get dressed. As Tom walked away from the couch, a haunting courtyard appeared by the couch where Tom was sitting. The walls of the beautiful courtyard dimensions were close with weeping voices.

INT. TOM'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Tom's ceiling turned into a ceiling enlarged with a stream of a grassy courtyard yard. The grounds keepers are surprised with ghostly deeds from the courtyard by the Whitefields in the 1880's.

Corey hung the phone with Tom and returned to work. Tom drove on the highway at a speed of 55 to 60 miles per hour. In Tom's right hand was his cell phone filled with bright lights, and ready to dial Mark's phone number.

MARK

"Hey, what's up?". I'm at the antique shop and ready to show you the architectural designs for the interior.

MELINDA

"Hey, honey I will be leaving work at about 2:30PM today, so I can spend some time with you and the crew at the antique shop work site.

MARK

Ok, we will be waiting on you
honey.

TOM

I overheard your conversation, let
me guess, Melinda is stopping by
after work.

MARK

She agreed to come take a look at
our work for today and give us her
opinion about some changes.

EXT. MELINDA'S CAR - DAY

As Melinda pulled out of the parking lot, right before her
eyes, she had a vision of a courtyard covered with thick
sheets of ice on her windshield. She drove away from her jobs
parking garage onto the open road.

The highway leads North to Greenville Valley in upstate New
York. It was the middle of the afternoon, the leaves on the
trees were looking colorful and vibrant.

EXT. MELINDA'S CAR - AFTERNOON - DAY

Melinda's vision mysteriously faded away when she glanced at
the constant traffic. The radio was too loud, so she turned
down to radio. Finally, Melinda approached the antique shop
work site from the right side of the street.

EXT. MELINDA - PARKING LOT - DAY

Tom and Mark walked briskly from the antique shop office to
meet Melinda at her car while smiling happily. Mark stretched
his arms wide and greeted Melinda with a friendly hug.

TOM

Wow, how long did it take you to
get here after you got of work?

MELINDA

"Well, after I finished my daily
reports, it took as long as 30 to
45 minutes with very little
traffic.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Mark grabbed Melinda by the shoulders while she was standing next to Tom while being held tightly in Mark's arms. Melinda smiled, kissed Mark on his right cheek while hugging him in return. Mark touched her face with a passionate kiss.

INT. ANTIQUE SHOP - DAY

As Mark, Melinda and Tom walked inside of the antique shop building, dark weeping shadows floated by the front window next to the front door. The dark weeping shadows gazed at them through the window.

TOM

It's going to be getting dark soon.
So, we need to go home soon. But
hopefully Melinda could see after
she got off work, what we have been
working on while she was at work
today.

MELINDA

(She smiles at Tom)
Don't worry Tom, maybe you and Mark
can give me a quick tour of the
antique shop property, so get a
quick view of your progress on the
project before we go home. So, how
many hours did everyone work today?

TOM

"Oh, well about 7 or 8 hours".

MELINDA

Wow, well that sounds like a good
place to work.

MARK

Look at the ceiling, it has some
strange symbols on it.

INT. ANTIQUE SHOP - DAY

Melinda raised her head up to the ceiling out of curiosity, scratching her left cheek while frowning strongly.

MELINDA

I wonder what those strange
markings mean.

Tom placed his hands on his hips, tipped his towards the ceiling and then quickly glanced at Mark and Melinda.

TOM

You know what, I really don't know what they mean.

MARK

"I don't know!"

TOM

I didn't really pay attention to the ceiling designs when I invested money in this old building.

TOM (CONT'D)

So, Let's get started with the reconstruction plans, first my crew has already knocked down a wall that was between two rooms that looked like they used for storing their personal belongings. But I have a better idea. I think the one room could be used for the merchandise to be stocked in case a customer wants to buy more than one piece of merchandise during a sale.

Tom asked Mark and Melinda if the suggestion was a great idea.

TOM (CONT'D)

Don't you guys think that's a great idea.

MELINDA

That sounds like an awesome idea. I think the customers would appreciate that service too.

MARK

"That sounds like a plan for now, but what are you going to do when your shipments start coming more often than you expected?"

TOM

That's an interesting point, I would have never thought of that concept. Well, since you have brought that thought to my attention. Now I'm thinking maybe in the basement.

(MORE)

TOM (CONT'D)

It's about to be dark soon. So, I hope this brief introduction of the antique shop work site reconstruction process was interesting.

MELINDA

So what else do you have planned in this old building.

TOM

"My crew will be working very diligently to reconstruct each part of the antique shop before the grand opening". It's going to take my crew a few months to work on his old prehistoric building.

Tom found a journal in the basement of the antique shop. That explained when the courtyard deeds first started. The courtyard deeds started in the 1880's in upstate New York where the Mansion exists.

MELINDA

"I bet, that the Whitefields ghosts are haunting that old Mansion since they owned it when they were alive.

The courtyard deeds involved hiding antique valuable items in the courtyard. That's why the Whitefields decided to open up an antique shop to sell the historical ancient artifacts. The Whitefields believed that if an artifact was found, a courtyard deed had to be done to keep from turning into stone.

TOM

"What, why are you staring at me like that?"

MARK

Well, because, I wonder how come you didn't tell us this information before when we were searching through those old crates in the basement, when we first found this old abandoned antique shop building.

Tom paused for a few moments, then politely answered Mark.

TOM

"I didn't want to freak you guys out ", I I thought this would be a good time to tell you and Melinda about the history of the courtyard deeds on the Whitefields haunted Mansion property.

MARK

"Well that explains why there are so many things hidden in the basement of this old building, locked away in those wooden crates.

Melinda looked at the time on her cell phone.

MELINDA

All of us need to start heading home because it's getting really dark and the antique shop needs to be locked pretty securely, and because it looks like a storm is coming this way.

Melinda suddenly screamed really loud. Melinda points to a distant dark room as she frantically panted.

MELINDA (CONT'D)

I saw a woman with worms coming out of her eyes, mouth and nose coming toward her.

INT. ANTIQUE SHOP - NIGHT

Tom turned around, moving his head from side to side trying to gaze deeper into the doorway of the dark room, but saw nothing. Tom turned his head towards Melinda and spoke to her.

TOM

Your mind is playing tricks on you because there is nothing in the doorway of that room. I'm going to grab my truck keys, gather the plans for the rest of the week to work on the antique shop, and my coat so we can get ready to leave before the rainy weather gets too hard for us to drive through.

MARK

I believe Tom, I didn't see
anything in the doorway of the dark
room that you claimed to have seen.

INT. MARK'S HOUSE - DAY

It was a bright frosty morning. The pavement glistened like a blanket of crushed diamonds in the bright early morning sunshine. It was spring of 2008 , Melinda checked the mailbox, gathered her thoughts and went back inside the the house.

INT. MARK'S HOUSE - DAY

Melinda hope that Mark awakened from his deep sleep and ready for breakfast. Mark was wondering if he could be a good friend to Tom by helping him with the reconstruction plans for the antique shop in Greenville Valley in upstate New York for a upcoming weekend.

INT. BEDROOM - HOUSE - DAY

Melinda thought about taking a trip a trip to the Whitefields Shadow Heart Castle Mansion.

MARK

"What made you ask me about taking
a trip to the Whitefields Shadow
Heart Castle Mansion.

MELINDA

"I just thought it would be a great
idea so we can bring back some
ancient artifacts.

As Mark get out of bed, he slowly discovered an opportunity to pick up. His cellphone and called Tom quick. Tom starts the discussion about raging pathways from the Whitefields experience of living in the Shadow Heart Castle Mansion and why they opened the store.

TOM

"Hey, dude, have you heard of
something called raging pathways.

Mark paused for a moment, he meekly placed his finger on his cheek while distantly gazing in the air. Mark finally had a remark to support Tom's endless question.

MARK

"No, I haven't heard of raging pathways, So what does raging pathways mean?"

TOM

"I got this idea from that strange book of evil poems we found in the basement of that old abandoned antique shop in those dusty crates".

TOM (CONT'D)

"Well, when I was reading through that creepy book, I found it was filled with evil poems. I came across a poem called raging pathways.

The poem described how the Whitefields had haunting experiences in their Mansion, with pathways from another dimension of their lives. There was a deep sea of raging pathways inside the Whitefields Mansion.

The walls of the of the Mansion are lathered with sleek sheets of shiny stones from wall to wall throughout the entire castle Mansion.

MELINDA

So, when can we plan a trip to the Whitefields Shadow Heart Castle Mansion in upstate New York.

Mark turned his head towards Melinda and slightly raised his voice in surprised.

MARK

"A trip!", When do you plan all of us taking a trip to a historical Mansion in a deep wooded hidden part of upstate New York.

TOM

"We really have to go to the Whitefields old Shadow Heart Castle Mansion because we are still working on the reconstruction of the old antique shop and then we have to figure out a good time to have the grand opening for the antique shop". Traveling a great distance out of town to the old Mansion would probably put us out of schedule

INT. ANTIQUE SHOP - DAY

Tom made a great point that traveling out of town to the Mansion will put the construction crew's schedule as well as the pre-planned grand opening event weeks later after the antique shop has been completed.

INT. ANTIQUE SHOP - DAY

Melinda was still interested in traveling from Greenville Valley in upstate New York to the Whitefields Shadow Heart Castle Mansion in the desolate town called Shadow Heart manner also located 4 hours away from the antique shop work site.

Tom suggested to Melinda since she was the person that came up with the idea to travel 4 to about 5 hours from Greenville Valley to Shadow Heart manner in upstate New York. In one day, to wait until they got further along in the antique shop work site plans.

INT. ANTIQUE SHOP - LATER - DAY

Melinda's idea will have anyone making a concrete decision to use or waste valuable time to go conduct research in the Mansion about raging pathways from the hauntings of the ghosts of American Civil War soldiers and spirits with dark hearts hidden in the ghastly pages of "The Black Sea Of Roses" book of poems.

TOM

Why should we take a trip to the Whitefields old Shadow Heart Castle Mansion to explore raging pathways from the hauntings of the American Civil War apparitions and the evil pages of a book of mysterious poems.

MARK

"Well I see why Melinda wants to take a trip to the Shadow Heart Castle Mansion because there could be some more antique furniture that we can put in the antique shop. Maybe the discovery of the Whitefields raging pathways could be there in the Mansion too".

TOM

There is no way we will be making that long drive today because the reconstruction crew team just arrived on the antique shop property work site. They will begin the process of working on the bricks on the outside of the building, and then they will begin the process of pouring concrete for the parking lot.

The reconstruction crew will also begin knocking down some interior walls by the front door.

Melinda placed her hands on her hips looked abruptly at Mark and spoke to Mark.

MELINDA

"You know what honey, Tom is right. Well we have no other choice but to plan the trip another day. Which will be on all day trip to Shadow Heart manner to visit the Whitefields Shadow Heart Castle Mansion which was later discovered to have been built during the American Civil War in upstate New York.

TOM

"Now you finally agreeing with me".

Mark wanted to start packing for the trip but it was too late in the afternoon. Everyone would get home too late for bed.

INT. ANTIQUE SHOP - AFTERNOON

Melinda noticed that there were two dark human shaped apparitions standing near the shattered window close to the old crooked painting on the wall right next to Tom by the front door of the old antique shop.

She screamed loudly raising her right hand with her index finger pointing up toward Tom. Tom reacted frantically by turning around and looking at the window.

TOM

"What are you pointing at and what did you see?"

MARK

"Honey, why are you shaking?"

MELINDA

I thought I saw something or
someone standing right behind you
Tom by the window!"

INT. ANTIQUE SHOP - EVENING

Tom quickly turned around looking back and forth at the window, then with a sense of urgency looked back at Melinda and uttered quickly.

TOM

"Melinda there isn't anyone
standing behind me at this frail
looking window or this crooked
painting on the wall.

INT. ANTIQUE SHOP - LATER

Melinda was wondering if anyone could see what she saw. Tom later introduced the discovery of raging pathways from the evil book of poems and the Shadow Heart Castle Mansion because the 1800's American Civil War soldiers spirits haunted the Mansion.

The raging pathways is in the Whitefields Shadow Heart Mansion and one of the Whitefields loved ones from the 1880's is haunting the mansion. There are American Civil War soldiers apparitions roaming the property. They want their land back, because they still think that the Mansion belongs them from the Civil War.

TOM

There is a pool of demonic warfare
overtaking the Shadow Heart Castle
Mansion from the 1880's to the
1990's era.

MARK

"How did you find out all of this
information about the raging
pathways.

TOM

The Whitefields Shadow Heart Castle
Mansion was once a battlefield for
American Civil War soldiers. The
old Mansion has been vacant for a
couple of decades.

MARK

"So, I wonder why didn't the officials of the city of New York knock down the Mansion or put it back on the market for sale in the community.

TOM

I'm really not sure why nothing was done to the old abandoned Mansion. After so many years have passed, the city should have torn it down or remodeled the mansion for tourists.

MARK

"We really need to focus on the work that needs to be done to the antique shop right now.

MARK (CONT'D)

Later this year, we are all going to have to find a way to hire someone to access the power box for electricity service on that old Mansion. It will be a waste of time to go to the Shadow Heart Castle Mansion without a proper maintenance team prepared to do repairs. All of us need to see what kind of furniture or ancient artifacts we can sell in the Whitefields old antique shop during the grand opening.

MELINDA

I agree with Mark, so our next move should be too continue working on the remodeling and reconstruction of the windows, bricks, walls, floor tiles, window panes, electrical wiring, and phone services communication, with customers in the general community.

The wind started blowing with great force as Melinda began to walk closer to the front door.

MELINDA (CONT'D)

"We have an early day tomorrow and we need to be leaving to beat the evening traffic.

Melinda saw a dimension of a couple dressed in black clothing walking through the old antique shop after the grand opening, and then they vanished into thin air. Mark lightly touched Melinda on the shoulder and asked her a question.

MARK

"Honey are you ok". You looked like you were staring at something by the front door.

MELINDA

I'm ok. I guess, I was day dreaming, but I thought I saw two people dressed in black clothing for a moment and then they suddenly disappeared. I guess I'm just tired from working all day.

TOM

I wonder when the crew will be done restoring the antique shop.

Tom has morning reports that need to be completed.

Tom's reports need to be done before he moves on to his next task.

TOM (CONT'D)

We all have to get up early in the morning and start working on the antique shop project. I'm pretty sure the construction team is going to get started with the bricks on the outside of this huge building.

MARK

The construction team needs to get started on gutting out a few of these walls so we can have more room in the front entrance.

The vision of the raging pathways came from the distance of Melinda's left eye.

The American Civil War soldiers were fighting with apparitions from the Whitefields family bloodline of dark hearts in the Whitefields Mansion.

The ghost of Ms. Whitefield gently whispered in Tom's ear, "The book is not yours", return what belongs to me!" Tom began swatting at his ear as if an annoying fly was buzzing around his left ear, but nothing was there.

TOM

"Did you guys just hear someone whispering in your ears?"

MELINDA

Mark and I both quickly glanced at each other and then looked back at Tom's direction. Mark and I answered Tom at the same time.

MARK

No, I didn't hear anything, no voices, no whispering sounds at all. "Do you really believe that you can hear sounds in your ear without seeing apparitions with your human eyes?"

Melinda nodded her head slowly and then turned her head away from Mark focusing on the front door of the antique shop.

TOM

Okay, well I guess we all had better get ready for our busy day tomorrow, but first let's go get some Chinese food, I'm starving, how about you guys? "What do you guys feel like eating before we go home?"

INT. ANTIQUE SHOP - NIGHT

Tom rushed over to the front door drawer, quickly grabbed his keys to his truck parked outside in the front parking space right next to Mark and Melinda's jeep.

MARK

We should all go to the Chinese restaurant called, "The Noodle House ".

TOM

Oh, yes, it's right around corner from where we are now.

As Mark and Melinda and Tom started walking toward the front door and exit the antique shop. There was a mysterious male ghost dressed in civil war clothing holding what looked like a rifle right in the doorway and suddenly vanished in front of Melinda.

MARK

"What's wrong?"

MELINDA

I thought I saw a strange man right
in front of me.

TOM

"Melinda, there isn't anyone
standing there because you are
imagining things!" Come on you
guys, let's go to the Noodle House
before it gets too late.

The apparition of the American Civil War was soldier faded
away into the darkness.

Mark and Melinda walked through the door first and then Tom
followed right behind them locking the door of the antique
shop.

TOM (CONT'D)

The Noodle House is the best
Chinese restaurant in the whole
town of Greenville Valley and
serves some of the best food in
this part of town. I can't wait to
see what they have on the menu.
It's going to take us about 20
minutes and it's just around the
corner at the traffic light.

Tom pulled up right next to Mark's jeep but when Tom stopped
at a red light, it seemed like the windshield changed into a
weird dimension, it took on a deep dark shade of red for a
few moments.

When Tom made a right turn at the green light after Mark's
jeep , it vanished from Tom's truck.

TOM (CONT'D)

"What the hell was that?"

Tom almost slammed on his brakes but kept on driving behind
Mark and Melinda to the restaurant. The restaurant is
probably full of people because the parking lot had plenty of
vehicles in parking spaces. Tom was able to safely find a
parking space. Mark parked his jeep right next to Tom.

When Mark and Melinda existed, the jeep, there was a dark
sinister apparition sitting in the back seat of Mark's jeep
as they entered The Noodle House Chinese restaurant.

A door greeter gathers 3 menu's and gave a menu to Tom, Mark
and Melinda as they entered the restaurant.

The waiter asked Tom, Mark and Melinda a question.

MR. STANLEY

"Would you all prefer a smoking or
non - smoking zone?"

TOM

Well myself and my friends would
prefer to be seated in a non-
smoking seating area.

The waiter asked them to follow him to a corner booth that comfortable seats three people with plenty of room for their meals and beverages. Tom, Mark and Melinda were about to place their orders. The crowd seemed noisy, and sometimes quiet, but waiters and waitresses are speaking loudly.

As the door greeter and waiter walked away from their table back to the front of the restaurant. Oldies music is in the background with a mixture of laughter from the crowds. Tom lowered his head frantically looking through his wallet looking for his credit card.

Tom realized that he left his American Express credit card at home.

MARK

"Don't worry about your order, I
got you buddy!"

TOM

"Thanks Mark!" , that's why it's
been a habit for me to carry more
than one credit card incase of
moments like this one.

Tom closed his wallet, he quickly waved his hand in the air to get the waiters attention to come to their table so they can place their orders.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

The waiter briskly approached their table and stopped at the far corner booth. Then the waiter flipped over a few pages on his notepad and grabbed a pen from a small black pouch attached to his waistline.

THE WAITER

"So who's ready to place their
order?"

MARK

"Well for starters, let's all get some breadsticks with a few sides of dipping sauce, some mini servings of ranch dressing, broccoli slices and some carrots sticks.

THE WAITER

I'm beginning to write down the full order, I was trained to look up when I'm finished writing a customers order. Now I'm going to ask everyone at this table what they want to order.

THE WAITER (CONT'D)

"Madam, What would you like to order from the menu.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Melinda turned a few pages, while quickly glancing up and down each page through the menu, and picked out, shrimp fried rice with spicy chicken wings, and ranch dressing.

MARK

"Honey, I see that you realized the menu has a serving size of beef and broccoli mixed with cubed shaped beef chunks, So I see you asked the waiter to place that as a side order to take home.

MELINDA

"Sir, please don't forget my side order.

WAITER

"OK, Madam, I won't forget your side order.

MARK

"Wait sir, I need to add an order to that same ticket please!"

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

As Mark slowly gazed at the menu, the waiter turned to a clean sheet of paper in his notepad and positioned his pen in his hand, ready to begin writing down what Mark wanted from the menu.

MARK

"I want two egg roles, Chinese crab puffs, and chicken fried rice, and a large sprite soda. I'm closing my menu now. Sir, can you add my order, with my girlfriend Melinda's order and my friends order on another sheet please.

The waiter placed both orders on a sheet of paper and ripped the sheet of paper out of his notepad and handed it to Mark.

MARK (CONT'D)

"I'm paying for everybody's meals with my credit card.

TOM

"Oh, wow, thanks again buddy!"

MELINDA

Mark, thank you so much, the food was awesome.

MARK

No, problem you guys.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

As the waiter walked away from the booth table, Melinda saw a dark human figure standing right behind the waiter but it mysteriously vanished. Melinda jumped while covering her mouth but she grew silent.

Mark and Tom asked Melinda if she's feeling OK.

MELINDA

"I'm pretty sure, I caught a glimpse of a dark human shaped figure standing right next to the waiter but maybe I'm just tired that's all!"

TOM

It's Getting a little late, we all should be finishing up our meals to go.

Mark paid for everyone's meals.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Melinda finished her food, Mark ate only one egg role, and placed the rest of his food in a to go container and Tom finished eating all of his food.

TOM

I'm full, we need to start getting ready to leave, the crowd in the restaurant is fading away.

As the time went by and the weather got colder and colder with the wind blowing and leaves rustling on the back of trees.

The engine from Tom's truck roared, as he turned the key in the ignition.

MELINDA

"I really like the way you grab my shoulders as I'm holding my plates while we are following behind Tom before we get in our jeep. Look honey, Tom is waving his hands out of his truck window and yelling good bye to us.

TOM

Goodbye , see you guys tomorrow.

INT. MELINDA & MARK'S HOUSE - DAY

The air was turning black all around Mark and Melinda's house in the middle of the night. Melinda felt fingers like cups of ice cubes grab her shoulders.

MARK

"What's wrong honey, why are you screaming?"

MELINDA

"Oh, wow, I'm having a moment, I thought I felt a set of fingers being rubbed across my shoulders.

Mark starts to gently rub his hands across Melinda's back, slightly kissing her on her left cheek, so she can calm down from screaming so much.

MELINDA (CONT'D)

Thank you honey for being gentle
with me, kissing me with your soft
lips and making me feel so much
better now.

INT. ANTIQUE SHOP - DAY

Melinda frantically yelled for Mark but he didn't hear her calling his name until the work crew machinery stopped making loud noises. Mark could finally hear Melinda screaming through the hallway on the second floor of the antique shop.

TOM

Wow, I wonder what a ghastly canal means?"

MELINDA

The ghastly canal is a hidden passageway of civil war apparitions traveling back and forth from the antique shop to the Shadow Heart Castle Mansion written on a wall in one of the closets upstairs on the second floor of the antique shop.

INT. ANTIQUE SHOP - LATER - DAY

Mark found his way from the ground floor to get to Melinda as fast he could.

Mark approached Melinda with opened arms.

MARK

"Come here honey, I just couldn't wait to embrace you with my arms with my arms graciously hugging you and reassuring you that you are safe.

Mark asked Melinda a question about the antique shop and if anything was bothering her.

MELINDA

The closet feels dark, cold and clammy, but I felt a set of ice - cold fingers tapping me on my shoulder but when I turned around, nobody was in sight. Then I started screaming really loud.