

Haunted House
(Web Video)

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1st Draft Version 7

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FADE IN:

EXT. DRIVEWAY. DAY

DEAN standing in front of WHITE VAN.

DEAN
(excited)
Hi guys, Dean here. Hope everyone is good. Quick update. Me and RYAN are preparing for my little film shoot.

Moving up and down, showing the VAN.

DEAN (cont'd)
This is Ryan's VAN, taking us to the location. I'm super excited to give you guys a glimpse of my idea.

Opening a sliding door.

DEAN (cont'd)
We're all packed as you can see. One thing still.
(Grinning)
Ryan?

Dean happily smiling.

RYAN (V.O.)
(soft)
Yes.

DEAN
(bit louder)
Ryan.

RYAN (V.O.)
Yeah.

DEAN
(loud)
RYAN!

RYAN (V.O.)
What?

DEAN
Are we ready yet?

RYAN (V.O.)
I'm just waiting for you! Can we go now?

EXT. STREET. DAY

Dean and Ryan walk up the desolate pathway.

DEAN
Why can't we drive all the way to the location?

RYAN
(stop looking at Dean)
Are you going to replace all the tires on my vehicle, if I lose any of them?

Dean drop a bag shocked.

DEAN
What? You want me to pay for that as well?

RYAN
Yeah, I didn't think so! That's why we're walking the rest of the way.

DEAN
Fine. How far is it?

Ryan turned walking further.

RYAN
Don't drop any of the equipment! That you'll definitely pay for!
(pause)
Come on! We're here!

Dean pick up the bag, struggling up the road to Ryan.

INT. ROOM. DAY

Old deserted house, inside dirty room.

DEAN
You couldn't pick a worst place to shoot in, could you?

Ryan setting up the equipment.

RYAN
You're the one who wanted this to feel as authentic as possible.

Dean looking around him.

DEAN
 Seriously, where and how did you come
 across this place?

RYAN
 You worry too much, you want to
 leave?

DEAN
 That'll be the day, I've already paid
 in full. We're here to work!

Both hear some wood cracking throughout the house.

RYAN
 I'm ready. Let's get this done before
 this condemned place fall on us!

Dean drop his jacket on the floor, house keys exposed.

Dean shakes is head, straighten his hair.

DEAN
 (sitting down)
 Dean here, we're on location now.
 (arms out stretched)
 It looks a bit bad. But that's the
 idea!

Dean hear loud scratches of branches on the wall.

Dean jump up, press his ear against the wall.

DEAN (cont'd)
 Did you hear that?

RYAN
 Hear what? What are you on about?

Looking at Ryan irritated.

DEAN
 I hear scratches like branches on
 glass!
 (pause)
 We both know there are no trees close
 to the house and no windows here.
 That's weird!

Moving back to chair, sitting.

DEAN (cont'd)
 My Feature Film would be a little
 scary.

Massive loud thunder above. Dean jump out of the chair!

DEAN (cont'd)
Seriously!

RYAN
What now?

Dean looking up. Light dust fall from ceiling.

DEAN
You don't hear that?

RYAN
What now?

Dean turning around on the spot.

DEAN
(little worried)
You didn't hear that massive thunder?
(pause)
I suppose you didn't see the dust
shaking lose from the ceiling either?

RYAN
We can always stop? I don't mind.

DEAN
You'd like that! No! We do this!

RYAN
Even if there's rain and more, it's
not like we'll get wet. So what's the
problem?

Dean sit down, still looking at the ceiling.

RYAN (cont'd)
Hey... why are we here again?

Dean still look at the ceiling.

RYAN (cont'd)
You want to show the people what,
with this little movie thingy?

Dean look at the camera.

DEAN
The Feature Film idea is that of a
man, becoming a King-Pin where he
lives.

(MORE)

DEAN (cont'd)
Only, his family are the first
casualties in his quest in reaching
for that power.

Dean jumps out of the chair, grab his ears, looking to the
left. Chair scratches on the floor.

RYAN
What the hell now?

DEAN
What are you saying?

RYAN
What is going on?

DEAN
Wow!
(breathless)
Did... you hear that?

Dean staggering to the darkness.

DEAN (cont'd)
Did you hear that?

RYAN
What did you hear?

Ryan following him with the Camera.

DEAN
I heard a soft bicycle bell ringing.
(shocked)
Then it became deafening when I saw a
glimpse of it.
(looking back)
You didn't hear a thing?

Blood is tripping from Dean's ear on his shirt.

DEAN (cont'd)
Where is this place? Are we allowed
to be here?
(worried)
This place is freaking me out!

RYAN
You're freaking me out! As I said, we
can stop and go.

Dean move back to the chair. Pick it up, sit.

DEAN

Let's get this done and get the hell
out of here!

Woman screaming very loudly, glass shattering sound
throughout the house.

Dean jump up again.

DEAN (cont'd)

Did you even ask anything about this
place, before you brought us here?

RYAN

(irritated)

It's just abandoned, nothing more!

DEAN

You're so full of shit! Neither of us
knows a thing about this place! We're
so totally screwed!

Dean turn to get his jacket.

DEAN (cont'd)

I'm leaving before we cannot get out
of here!

All the lights go out.

DEAN (cont'd)

What now? You didn't even charge the
batteries, did you?

Camera picking up Dean's faded silhouette. Additional
movement behind him.

RYAN

This is getting too crazy! I'm out of
here!

(V.O.)

Remember to bring my equipment with
you!

DEAN

Hey coward! Where the hell are you
going?

(angry)

Come back here! Hey! You cannot run
away from this! You brought us here!

INT. DOORWAY TO HALLWAY. NIGHT

Ryan stop in doorway to the hallway to exit. Seeing a light silhouette to his right.

VICTIM

Why did you come here? Do you want to die! Get the hell out of here.

RYAN

Leave me alone and go back to hell!

Silhouette of youngish man comes closer. Blood dried on his face. Clothes are torn. Staggering, cuts and bruises where there's no clothes.

VICTIM

Save yourself! Run! RUN!

INT. ROOM. NIGHT

Wind blowing inside the room, catching Dean off guard.

DEAN

Seriously! Get to the lights. Take as much as you can and get out of here!

Struggling to get to the lights, barely seeing in the low light.

WOMAN

(whispering)

D.e..a....n....

Dean spin around, looking in all directions.

DEAN

Who the hell is there?

EXT. BUILDING. NIGHT

Ryan run out of the door. Slam into the VAN, dropping the keys.

Massive scream from inside the house.

RYAN

Sorry buddy, I'll go get someone else to help you!

Struggling to get the keys.

RYAN (cont'd)
(scared)
Come on, come on man! They're coming!

Ryan hear the massive thundering outside, cloudless sky.

RYAN (cont'd)
Save your ass buddy! Forget about
him!

Struggling to open the door, dropping the keys inside.

Struggling to find them, slamming the door shut.

INT. ROOM. NIGHT

Dean switch the lights on. Walls behind him have blood
running down here and there.

DEAN
The hell with his stuff! I'm getting
out of here!

Sees something on the floor.

DEAN (cont'd)
Get your apartment's keys. You need
them!

Picking the keys up, Dean is hit hard.

Dean fly across the room, hitting the wall, high.

DEAN (cont'd)
Haaa!
(in pain)
What... What...

Sliding down the wall, dropping to his knees.

DEAN (cont'd)
How... the hell?

Horrible screaming from across Dean. Seeing a white dress
and woman climbing out of the wall.

DEAN (cont'd)
(hysterical)
No! No! This cannot be!

Woman screaming at him again. Dropping down. Crawling!

Dean struggling to get up, trying to defend himself.

Woman scream really loudly!

DEAN (cont'd)
(fearful-pain)
Stay... the hell... away from me!

Woman moves right up to Dean, blood dripping from her mouth.

Final scream, camera's battery slowly fade. Power low.

Single final scream from both.

Battery dead. Darkness.

FADE OUT.