

Screenplay

By

Donnetta Williams

Short Story and inspiration of old childhood books

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dewilliams30@gmail.com

EXT. BACKYARD-AFTERNOON

Two young boys are playing basketball. JOHNNY, age 12, short and stout throws the basketball up in the air.

The basketball hits the backboard and Johnny misses the shot.

ANTHONY, age 14 and the total opposite of Johnny. Much taller, thinner and a much better athlete catches the basketball and makes a clean shot.

JOHNNY

I told you. I can't play. I'm not good at anything.

ANTHONY

That's not true. You get way better grades than I do.

JOHNNY

Who cares about being smart in middle school. Being smart makes me unpopular. Unlike you, the most popular kid in school.

ANTHONY

Johnny you're my little brother and I want you to forget about trying to be popular. It's not the end of the world.

JOHNNY

(sarcastic tone)

Not the end of the world, just the end of my world.

Anthony throws the basketball to his brother.

ANTHONY

Ok little brother, make the shot.

JOHNNY

The pressure is killing me.

ANTHONY

Ha Ha just make the shot.

Johnny shoots the basketball up in the air. The ball flies over the backboard and into their neighbor's yard.

ANTHONY

Damn Johnny. Over the backboard?

JOHNNY

Hey it's not my fault. I told you I'm not good at anything.

ANTHONY

Whatever, its your turn to go and get the ball.

JOHNNY

(frightful)

What? That house freaks me out. I can't go over there.

ANTHONY

I got it the last time, and the time before that.

JOHNNY

I'll get the ball if you walk over with me.

ANTHONY

Whatever let's go its getting dark.

EXT. NEIGHBOR'S FRONT YARD

Johnny and Anthony approach their neighbor's house.

Large trees and shrubbery surrounded the house creating a dark shadowy presence that seemed to hover over it.

ANTHONY

Alright go and knock on the door and ask to get the ball.

JOHNNY

(starts to stutter)

I don't know, I told you those people freak me out.

ANTHONY

You said the house freaks you out.

JOHNNY

Same thing. At night I can hear all of these strange noises coming from their house.

ANTHONY

I wasn't going to say anything,
because I knew you would freak out.

JOHNNY

See, I knew it! I'm not going
anywhere near their front door.

ANTHONY

Relax. I'm joking.

JOHNNY

I don't care. I'm not going
anywhere near that door. Let's go.

ANTHONY

What about the ball?

JOHNNY

I'll use my allowance to get
another one. No big deal.

ANTHONY

You're ridiculous.

Anthony begins walking around the house. He turns to his brother who hasn't moved an inch from his spot at the front gate.

ANTHONY

I'm just going to go on back and
get it. I'll be back. Keep a look
out for me.

Anthony makes a ghostly sound and begins laughing.

JOHNNY

That's not funny. Hurry up will
you.

Johnny stands at the gate afraid to go any further. He looks around as fear turns into paranoia.

Time ticks away with no sign of Anthony approaching. Johnny gets up the nerve to walk through the gate.

He stops as he notices the curtain in the window moves to the side.

JOHNNY

(panicky, begins to yell)
Anthony! Come on, leave the damn
ball, its getting late.

Out of nowhere comes Anthony running towards Johnny with the basketball in his hands.

EXT. OUTSIDE STREET-LATE AFTERNOON

ANTHONY

Let's go.

Anthony thrusts the ball into Johnny's arms.

JOHNNY

What took you so long?

Anthony ignores Johnny's questioning.

ANTHONY

Hey, I'll race you home. Last one has to wash dishes.

JOHNNY

You know I can't beat you at running. I can't beat you at anything.

ANTHONY

I'm tired of hearing you complain.

Anthony takes off down the street and around the corner. He leaves Johnny there alone on the sidewalk.

Johnny looks around and notices all the curtains, and shades of the houses on the block being pulled back.

Johnny takes off running down the street. He's out of breath as he approaches his house.

EXT. JOHNNY'S HOUSE-LATE AFTERNOON

JOHNNY

Mom? Where are you?

Johnny's mom comes out of her room. Her face pale and eyes distant.

MOM

Where have you boys been? It's late. You know I don't allow you out this late.

JOHNNY

Yeah, I know. We had to get the ball out of the neighbor's yard. Anthony should be back though. He ran ahead of me.

Anthony comes out of his room. His face pale and his eyes dark.

Johnny begins to back up slowly. Afraid of what he was seeing.

JOHNNY

What the hell happened to you?

MOM

Watch your mouth.

Johnny turns to his mom. His attention goes back and forth from his mom to Johnny.

JOHNNY

Is this a joke? Come on Anthony, Mom, stop playing! I get it, this is a joke. It's over now.

His mom looks up at him her eyes dark and blood is dripping from her lips.

Anthony walks closer to Johnny, he opens his mouth and snarls at his brother.

EXT. OUTSIDE STREET-LATE AFTERNOON

Johnny takes off running down the street. He runs as fast as he can until he comes up to a bus stop.

A bus approaches. At first Johnny is too afraid to get on. He looks around and notices the houses with the shades and curtains pulled back. Green eyes glow in the darkness. Johnny rushes onto the bus.

INT. BUS

JOHNNY

Hello sir, where is this bus going?

The bus driver turns to face Johnny his eyes glowing. Johnny turns around and everyone on the bus is snarling at him. Their eyes glowing. Their fangs extracted, blood dripping from their mouths.