

SHADOWS
(Short Form)

FIRST DRAFT
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by

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SHADOWS

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING-ROOM - EARLY MORNING (PRESENT DAY)

In a dark and quiet house we find ourselves slowly floating about the living room of a couples house with the sound of an old grandfather clock TICKING in the background. It's early and we see the clock reads approximately 2-AM. The room is lit with small night lights throughout casting dark gloomy shadows. Some of the shadows give strange warped creature like silhouettes that seem to stretch with WARPING sound as we pass them.

As we continue to move about the living room like a floating spirit we slow to a stop and view some small framed photographs on the mantel above the fireplace. Each photograph showing how happy the homes couple is on different adventure cruises, tropical getaways, and many other miscellaneous excursions. Pulling back reveals a large portrait of a couple on their wedding day. It's now clear that the couple is newly married honeymooners without children.

We continue to float away from the fireplace mantel and move about the living room now passing over the couch, through the walls, and into the bedroom where the Honeymooners lay sleeping...

DISSOLVE:

INT. BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

Entering the bedroom and gently floating to the top corner of the room allows us to look down upon SUSAN and BRET as they lay asleep in their bed. We then slowly float toward them and notice Susan is having what seems to be a bad dream. We alter our course and move toward her to get a better look as She is tossing back and forth mumbling many words with incomplete sentences.

SUSAN
No, I... Don't... Stop...

INT. LIVING-ROOM - NIGHT (FUTURE)

BEGIN DREAM:

Susan is in a dream state sitting next to her husband Bret. Both Susan and Bret are being held against their will by a faceless man and his trusty silent thug who stands to the side.

A faceless man who is in a well dressed black suit is questioning Susan about her love for him.

VICTOR
(questioning)
Do you love me Susan?

SUSAN
(shaky response)
No... I never loved you. No,
now...

The faceless man is mad as he didn't get the response he wanted. The faceless man slowly holds a gun up to Susan...

SUSA
Don't do this... Stop, please...

...then turns and aims it at Bret's chest as he continues to look toward Susan. We can see the faceless man is wearing a gold watch on his wrist with well manicured hands. The faceless man cocks the firing pin back and...

END DREAM.

INT. BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING (PRESENT DAY)

Susan is now twisting and turning her head back and forth on her pillow. Her legs kicking. She is mumbling more words and sweating profusely. Bret is fast asleep unaware of Susan's ferocious nightmare.

INT. LIVING-ROOM - NIGHT (FUTURE)

BEGIN DREAM:

Susan pleads with the faceless man not to do this.

SUSAN
(pleading)
I beg you... Don't do this...
Please...

He isn't listening as only one thing is on his mind. The man pulls the trigger in slow motion with it still pointed at Bret's chest...

END DREAM.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT (FUTURE)

BEGIN DREAM:

Susan wakes just as the gun shot is heard and sit's up in the bed quickly leaving us with Bret's dream death. As Susan is sitting up in bed she's at a loss for breath. She notices sweat dripping on her face. She wipes it off. Susan looks over at her husband sleeping to make sure he is truly safe. Bret is still sleeping with his back towards her. Bret is unaware of Susan's nightmare and what just took place. Susan puts her hand on his shoulder to wake Bret but he doesn't move. While Susan does this we hear a faint beep in the background. Susan pulls him toward her which lays Bret on his back. Bret is dead with a large bloody cavity in his chest from what appears to be gun wounds just like the dream she just had. Susan puts her hands up to her face and see's she it is covered in blood. She's crying in disbelief as the blood drips down her arms. Susan stands up and backs away from the bed slowly unsure of what to do. As she does this she feels the presence of someone or something near her. She turns to look and sees a shadow like silhouette moving towards her hovering down from the top corner of the room. We zoom in on Susan screaming at the top of her lungs...

END DREAM.

INT. BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING (PRESENT DAY)

Susan wakes and sit's up in the bed quickly leaving us with two dreams in one. As Susan is sitting up in bed she's at a loss for breath. Bret is now awake and cradles Susan to calm her down. She notices sweat dripping on her face and wipes it off again. Bret tries to calm her down but Susan is hysterically rambling about what just took part in her dreams. Bret keeps telling Susan that everything is alright and it was just a dream.

Bret eventually calms Susan down and lays her on the bed. Bret also lays down and both finally fall back asleep. The house is quiet and the bad dreams are in the past.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT OF HOUSE - EARLY MORNING

A car is parked and idling outside on the street in front of Susan's house with a man and Susan's friend JANET sitting in it. Janet is in the back seat twisting about as she is tied up and uncomfortable.

EXT. SIDE-YARD - EARLY MORNING

A SECOND MAN is walking back towards the car from the moonlit side yard holding a cell phone up to his ear. The man stops at the gate as his call has been answered. He's now relaying information to his boss at a warehouse who's expecting the call.

VICTOR
(into phone)
Is she there?

MAN 1
(into phone)
Yeah. I peeked through the window
but may have woke her.

VICTOR
(into phone)
Leave quietly before anyone sees
you.

MAN 1
(into phone)
Got it.

EXT. FRONT OF HOUSE - EARLY MORNING

By now the man has reached the front of the house and is walking down the driveway. He gets off the phone as he continues to walk back toward the car.

EXT. CAR - EARLY MORNING

As the man gets in and closes the door he starts the car. He then turns to Janet who is sitting in the back, then looks at the man in the passenger seat.

MAN 2
(pointing his finger)
Your fucking lucky we found Susan
here.

Janet keeps her eyes fixed on the man

MAN 2

(looking at Janet)
 Hey... Just look at her... She's
 petrified.
 (beat)
 Women, there all the same. Weak!!!
 Fuck'em and leav'em, I always say.

MAN 1

(bland)
 ...or kill them. Either way
 doesn't matter.

We can see Janet is terrified and very upset about leading these men here but they gave her no choice. They convinced her that her entire family would be slaughtered if she didn't confess.

The mens conversation to each other makes Janet sick. She quickly whips her head and turns to look toward the house. Janet is shaking her head. Tears are dripping down her face. She can't believe this is happening to her or Susan.

The men finish up there conversation to each other. The driver turns on the stereo and selects a song of his choice. He puts the car into gear and hits the gas.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

We zoom in on Janet looking back toward the house in anguish as the car drives off.

FADE TO:

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Morning has arrived and both Susan and Bret are still sleeping. We can see a book about how to manifest future events on the night stand. Susan eventually wakes and looks over at Bret who is lying next to her still fast asleep. Susan puts her hand on his shoulder then gently rubs the back of her hand on his cheek. Bret moves a bit. Susan touches his cheek softly with her fingertips, Bret opens his eyes.

SUSAN

(whispering)
 Good morning.

BRET

Morning.

SUSAN
How did you sleep?

BRET
(small grin then serious
look)
Not bad. How are you feeling?

SUSAN
(sits up)
Tired. I feel like I didn't sleep
all night.

BRET
(questioning)
You don't remember?

SUSAN
(confused)
What? What happened?

BRET
Well, you had a bad dream and woke
up screaming. I had to calm you
down.

Susan is looking at Bret with a questionable face as though she doesn't believe him.

SUSAN
Are you sure it wasn't in your
dream that I had a dream?

Susan pauses as Bret now gives her the dumb look. After a few odd seconds of silence they both start laughing then embrace each other. Susan soaks up the love as Bret caresses her.

SUSAN
(interrupting)
Are you hungry?

BRET
Starving. What did you have in
mind?

SUSAN
Well... let me take a look. I'll
meet you in the kitchen.

Susan stands up and puts a robe over her body. Bret just lies there sleepy eyed watching her walk off.

Susan looks back as she walks away and sees Bret looking at her. They both smile.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Susan is cooking breakfast at the stove when Bret comes up from behind her. He puts his arms around Susan's waist and presses up against her giving a big hug. This almost causes the pots on the stove to make a mess.

SUSAN
(surprised)
Whoa...

BRET
What? Did I scare you?

SUSAN
It's just... you almost tossed our
breakfast all over the floor.

BRET
Sorry. I just wanted to give you
another hug. Love ya babe.

Susan turns around in his tight grip, puts her arms over his shoulders holding a spatula and kisses him. The food on the stove begins to POP and smoke. Susan turns back around and frantically tries to resolve the problem. She turns the heat down and gets things under control. She grabs the eggs and cracks a few into the hot pot. Bret walks over and sits down at the kitchen bar. Susan talks to Bret with her back to him.

SUSAN
Don't forget, Janet is coming over
for dinner tonight.

BRET
(acting goofy)
Huh?

Susan turns around pointing the spatula at Bret.

SUSAN
(body language)
What... did you forget?

BRET
 (playing stupid)
 No... I planned on making my
 famous meatloaf. Is that cool?

Susan hesitates as if she's unsure if Bret remembered or not. She gives him a smile and turns around to finish cooking.

SUSAN
 (with her back to Bret)
 Sure. I think that will be fine.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Susan and Bret finish up breakfast and pile their dishes on top of the already dirty ones from cooking.

BRET
 I'll clean up. You go relax...
 I'll be done in no time.

Susan hesitates as if she would rather do it herself because Bret doesn't do that good of a job. She smiles then gives in.

SUSAN
 Okay, I'll see you in a few...
 Thank you honey. I'm need to make
 a phone call

Bret grins, shakes his head at her unsure manner, then concentrates on getting the large pile of dishes over with.

INT. HALLWAY - MORNING -

Susan walks down the hall and goes into the compute room.

FADE TO:

INT. LIVING-ROOM - NIGHT

The grandfather clock on the wall reads 9 o'clock. We can see it's night and the room is dark. Bret sits on the couch reading a book and sipping a drink.

INT. COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

The phone begins to RING. Susan frantically rushes into the computer room to answer the call before Bret does.

SUSAN
(shouting)
I GOT IT!

INT. LIVING-ROOM - NIGHT

Bret stands up to get the phone just as Susan shouts her response.

INT. COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Susan picks up the phone.

SUSAN
(into phone)
Hello.

VICTOR
(into phone)
You called this morning?

SUSAN
(into phone)
Cut the shit!!!

VICTOR
(into phone)
Yeah yeah yeah... What's your
pleasure? Same ole

SUSAN
(into phone)
Same as always Victor. You got it?

VICTOR
(into phone)
Got it... of course. I wouldn't
be in business if I didn't.

SUSAN
(into phone)
Great. I'll take the usual.

VICTOR
(into phone)
I don't know...

SUSAN
(into phone)
WHAT?

VICTOR
(into phone)
Well... you haven't quite paid me
back for the last batch.

SUSAN
(into phone)
Come on. Haven't I always paid you
back?

VICTOR
(into phone)
Yeah, one way or another but...

SUSAN
(into phone)
...But what?

VICTOR
(into phone)
I like to get paid on delivery.
You know the drill.

SUSAN
(into phone)
Oh come on... For old time sake...
Pleeeaaase?

VICTOR
(into phone)
Okay, OKAY!!! But I want my money
the next day. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
I'm not messing around this time.

SUSAN
(into phone)
No problem. When can I get the
stuff?

VICTOR
(into phone)
I'll send someone over tonight. Oh
hey... How's the honeymooners?

SUSAN
(into phone)
What do you care?

VICTOR
 (into phone)
 Just trying to pass small talk,
 that's all.

SUSAN
 (into phone)
 Don't forget we are through. I've
 moved on and started a whole new
 life for myself. Just get me the
 stuff and stop fuckin' around
 Victor.

VICTOR
 (into phone)
 Suuurre... Don't forget, I want my
 money the next day.

INT. COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

As Susan hangs up the phone she turns around. Bret is standing there with a questionable look on his face. Susan and Bret begin to have a furious fight about what Bret just overheard.

BRET
 Who was that?

SUSAN
 (trying to cover it up)
 No one... why?

BRET
 NO ONE? Seems strange that "NO
 ONE" would call. Cut the shit
 Susan I heard everything.

SUSAN
 (confused and embarrassed)
 But... I...

BRET
 I can't fuckin' believe this.
 You... A drug user. Unbelievable.

SUSAN
 What makes you think it is drugs?

BRET (V.O.)
 Oh cut it out. Tell me the truth.
 (beat)

Susan pauses as if she is going to answer but doesn't.

BRET

Who are you? What are you doing?

Susan starts crying. Bret continues his vocal rage.

BRET

How long have you been doing this?

Susan doesn't answer. She just continues to cry and turns away from Bret putting her hands over her face in embarrassment. Bret continues with his questions but still doesn't get any answers.

BRET

We have known each other for almost two years and not once have you told me about this. Why haven't you told me?

Susan continues to pause with her back to Bret.

BRET

I thought I knew you but guess I was wrong. I love you Susan but we can't continue this relationship... Marriage, if we can't communicate.

Susan turns around and looks Bret in the eyes. Her lower lip is shaking. Bret waits for her response.

SUSAN

I do love you Bret. I made a mistake. This seems to always happen to me.

Bret rolls his eyes now turning away from Susan.

BRET

(mumbling)

What do you think we should do?

Susan pauses again thinking about what Bret just said. Bret with his back to Susan is expressing the need for an answer but Susan stays quiet. Bret turns around.

BRET

What do you think I should do?

SUSAN

(slow answer)

I don't know.

Susan doesn't say anymore. They both continue to stare at each other.

Susan moves her eyes off Bret and looks back and forth from the room to him. She is feeling very vulnerable and is frightened that Bret may leave.

Bret realizes he is getting nowhere. He turns and walks away from Susan heading down the hallway.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Susan follows after him grabbing Bret's arm but he pulls it away to keep her from touching him.

SUSAN
(pleading)
Bret wait... Please don't go. I'm
sorry. I'm sorry.

Bret doesn't stop and continues down the hallway. Susan stays down the hall watching Bret walk away. Her arms are loose by her side with a lonely look on her face.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bret enters the bed room and begins to gather some clothes and personal items as he is going to leave for a few days to think things over.

Susan now enters the room slowly watching Bret gather his things. Her arms are now crossed as she is feeling stronger about how to approach the subject of Bret leaving. Bret is moving clothes back and forth from the closet to the bed where the suitcase lay open as Susan begins speaking.

SUSAN
(gently)
Bret... Please don't go. We can
work thins out.

Bret doesn't answer and continues to go about his business. Susan continues to watch Bret pack.

SUSAN
Where will you go?

Bret still doesn't answer now moving into the bathroom to gather his grooming supplies.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Bret is going through the medicine cabinet gathering his toothpaste, toothbrush, comb, shaver, etc, and piles the things onto the sink counter. Once the items are collected he attempts to scoop them up. He is successful in grabbing them all but his arms are overloaded with the item's and they are almost falling out. Susan is standing in the bathroom doorway that leads to the bedroom.

SUSAN

Please tell me where you will be going.

Bret stops with his arms full and looks at Susan with a pissed-off look. He then looks at his arms that are full of the bathroom items and gives a quick sigh then looks back up at Susan. Bret quickly looks away from Susan's eyes as they are desperately looking for some sympathy. Bret looks back down at the items in his arms. After pausing a second, he begins to reply with what appears to be an apologetic response but it turns out to be an angry shout out.

BRET

(angry)

What the fuck do you care?

Bret try's to push past Susan but she is standing in the way and blocks his attempt. Bret looks at Susan and can see she is starting to get pissy. Bret looks her in the eyes.

BRET

(calmly)

Hotel... I'm going to a hotel, okay. I need some time to figure this out. Please, just let me go. Alright!

As Bret says this he goes around Susan pushing her aside now headed to the bedroom where his suitcase is on the bed. Susan bursts out with a frustrated GROWL.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bret dumps the already falling bathroom items into the suitcase. He scatters them around with the messy attempt at packing a suitcase. Susan stands near the bathroom entrance just outside the bedroom watching Bret pack his things. She doesn't say anything, just watches him pack. Bret closes the suitcase at the same time looking over his shoulder to see Susan watching him. He picks up the suitcase and carries it toward Susan as he is now leaving. As he comes up to Susan he shakes his head in disbelief and walks past her.

His suit case bumps her and bounces back banging Bret in the leg. Bret continues down the hallway and into the garage.

CUT TO:

INT/EXT. GARAGE - NIGHT

Bret enters the garage and presses the automatic door opener on the wall. He carries the suit case to the back of the car and puts it in the trunk. He goes around to the drivers side, gets in, starts the engine, then backs out into the street. Susan is standing in the garage watching him leave with a shameful look. Bret continues down the street, stops, turns the corner and drives out of sight.

INT/EXT. DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Susan walks through the garage and onto the driveway looking toward where Bret just left. Victor and his man drive up. They both slowly get out of the car and walk up to Susan.

CUT TO:

EXT. DRIVING - NIGHT - TRACKING

Bret is driving down the street when he reaches into his pocket to grab his cell phone. He can't find it and checks the other pocket. He continues to search for it as he is driving but can't. He makes a U-turn at the next street and begins heading back to the house.

CUT TO:

EXT. DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

As the men talk to Susan we can see that Bret is returning in the background. He stops at the corner quietly in the distance barely in view of his house.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET CORNER - NIGHT

Bret needs to ready himself for going back to the house unexpectedly. As he looks in the mirror combing his fingers through his hair, words are mumbling out of his mouth.

Bret now turns and looks toward his house only to notice Susan is outside talking to two men on the driveway in front of the garage. Surprised, Bret continues to watch secretly from his car. His breathing is getting heavy with a faint sound of his HEARTBEAT in the background.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

The men hand Susan a small package that she puts in her pocket.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET CORNER - NIGHT

Bret's nerves are starting to kick in and everything he is hearing has a distant REVERB-ECHO sound. His BREATHING gets louder and his HEARTBEAT is starting to completely muddle all sound. The men walk up to the house and start to go inside with Susan. Bret's BREATHING and HEARTBEAT have completely blocked out all other sound in his rage against Susan's actions.

Bret drives up to the house, parks the car, and proceeds to walk up to the front door. As he does this, the screen washes in and out with a red transparency. He's walking fast to the front door and no one is going to stop him.

EXT/INT. FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Bret is quickly walking toward the front door as it closes just before he reaches it. As Bret goes to put his hand on the door a man comes out of the shadows on the side grabbing Bret around the neck from behind with a gun pushed into his side. Bret is forced through the front door and into the house.

INT. DINING-ROOM - NIGHT

Upon entering the house Bret is confronted by Victor Wade who has Susan sitting down at the dining room table facing him. Victor is wearing a very nice black suit.

MAN 1

Hey boss, look who I found outside.

Victor nods his head which motions to have Bret sit next to Susan. The man abruptly pushes Bret over to Susan and forces him to sit next to her.

INT. DINING-ROOM - NIGHT

As Victor turns from giving Bret a dirty glare he looks back at Susan. Victor takes a deep breath and sighs.

VICTOR
(questioning)
Susan... Do you love me?

SUSAN
(shaky response)
No... I never loved you. No,
now...

VICTOR
(angry)
Do you still love me?

Susan hesitates and doesn't want to answer. She looks at Bret.

VICTOR
(demanding)
Look at me. Susan... Is there
still love for us?

SUSAN
Fuck you Victor!

Victor gives a quirky grin, turns and nods to his man. The man walks over to Susan and shoots her in the leg. Bret try's to stand up to help Susan but Victor's man is there with his gun pointed right at his face. Bret stops in his tracks and sit's back down.

VICTOR
(yelling)
I STILL LOVE YOU!!!
(beat)
Now, I'm going to ask you one more
time. Do you love me?

SUSAN
(in pain)
Your feeling for love hasn't
changed... This is why I left you.
Your fucking crazy. I'm with Bret
now.

Susan looks over at Bret. We can see she loves him in her eyes. Bret can see how much pain she is in and want's to help but can't.

SUSAN
I love this man. Bret.

BRET
I'm sorry for getting angry with
you earlier. I should have been
there for you.

Susan reaches out for Bret to hold her hand.

INT. DINING-ROOM - NIGHT

Victor is madder than before as he didn't get the response he wanted. Now he knows for sure that Susan does not and will not love him ever.

As Susan is talking to Bret we see a gun slowly approach Susan. Susan turns away from Bret and confront's Victor.

SUSAN
Don't do this... Stop, please...

Victor turns and aims the gun at Bret's chest as he continues to look toward Susan. We can see Victor is wearing a gold watch on his wrist with well manicured hands. Victor cocks the firing pin back.

SUSAN
(pleading)
Please

INT. DINING-ROOM - NIGHT

Just then a noise is heard outside the front door. Both Victor and his man look over toward the door. Victor nods to his man prompting his to look. The man goes over to the blinds next to the door and slowly lifts one blade. The man continues to look...

INT. DINING-ROOM - NIGHT

With Victor and his man distracted with the noise outside Susan looks over at Bret.

SUSAN
(whispering)
I so sorry your a part of this. It
was not my intention. If I
wouldn't have called Victor we
wouldn't be sitting here. Bret, I
know...

INT. DINING-ROOM - NIGHT

Victor shoots Bret three times in the chest killing him instantly. Susan frantically screams in anguish while Victor laughs at her. During this a faint beeping sound is heard.

INT. DINING-ROOM - NIGHT

Moments later Victor sees a shadow pass by.

VICTOR
(asking his man)
Did you see that?

The man looks around and shrugs his shoulders.

MAN 1
See what?

Again it passes by in another direction this time it stops in front of Victor.

INT. DINING-ROOM - NIGHT

Victor stands still unsure of what to do. We can see sweat dripping down his face. He can't handle it anymore and freaks out. Victor begins to shoot at it but the bullets do the shadow no harm. The shadow frantically moves past Victor's man. Victor shoots his man while trying to kill this thing. The man falls to the floor with multiple gun wounds in him.

The shadow presence appears to have disappeared into the kitchen. Victor is holding his gun out steady toward the kitchen direction looking for the shadow.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

As Victor holds steady with his back to Susan, she picks up the gun from the dead man and aims it at Victor's head.

INT. DINING-ROOM - NIGHT

Victor can't find the shadow, lowers his gun and turns round only to see Susan holding a gun to his face. She is shaking in rage and barely able to stand with her injured leg.

VICTOR
(calming voice)
Now Susan.. Don't do anything that
we will both regret.

Susan doesn't say a word and continues to stand her ground.

FADE OUT:

INT. DINING-ROOM - NIGHT

BLACK SCREEN - All is silent ...one gun shot is heard.

FADE TO:

INT. DINING-ROOM - NIGHT

Victor is lifeless on the floor. Susan is still standing in the same spot with her gun held at Victor. She slowly lowers the gun to her side then drops it onto the floor exhausted.

INT. DINING-ROOM - NIGHT

Susan is breathing hard and still standing. She turns around with a limp and looks back at Bret who is dead lying on the chair with multiple gun wounds to his chest.

Susan notices the shadow presence is back and slowly moving around the room passing by each body as if it's inspecting. As the shadow finally passes Victor it moves toward Susan. She is scared and doesn't know what to do. Susan looks around trying to hold steady.

INT. DINING-ROOM - NIGHT

As it approaches Susan, the same faint beeping sound is heard from her dreams. Susan now recognizes the sound and gets an overwhelming feeling that this must be Bret and the beeping sound is from the wrist watch she gave him.

SUSAN
(confused)
Bret? Is that you?
(beat)
I'm so sorry. I didn't mean for
this to happen.

Susan pauses as if she is hearing with her heart what Bret has to say. We can't hear a thing.

SUSAN

Yes. I will. I promise to get
some help.

(beat)

I love you Bret. I will always
love you.

INT. DINING-ROOM - NIGHT

The shadow backs away from Susan acknowledging her apology.
Then turns headed toward the camera creating the FADE OUT.

THE END... CREDITS ROLL...

CUT TO:

INT. DINING-ROOM - NIGHT

The man lying on the floor awakens and begins to quietly
stand up. Susan is still watching Bret exit with her back to
the man. The man pulls a knife from his boot, raises his
hand and throws it toward Susan. Just as the knife sinks
into Susan's back the scene goes black.

FADE OUT.

CREDITS CONTINUE...

THE END