

DISQUIET

Written by

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FIRST DRAFT

FADE IN:

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

STUDY ROOM

We open on a pencil SCRATCHING against paper to the soothing melody of Chopin's "Nocturne," emanating from a cell phone on the desk. EDDIE (20) glances between a textbook and his notes.

He finishes writing down his notes and closes his textbook. He looks up at the clock on the wall, incessantly TICKING, getting LOUDER, the longer he stares at it. It's later than he thought it was.

Eddie leans back in his chair and rubs his eyes. He inhales deeply and exhales slowly. He sits up right and packs up his bag.

BOOKSHELVES

A row of shelves, each loaded with a massive amount of books. Eddie walks between the aisles, his feet in beat with the melody, his textbook in one hand and his phone in the other.

He reaches the section he was looking for. He raises the textbook and places it carefully on the shelf.

A cell phone RINGS loudly, startling Eddie. He backs into a shelf behind him and falls to the floor, dropping the phone.

He struggles to get up and pick up the cell phone. He answers it. On the other end is his sister, ALANA (25).

EDDIE

Hey, Alana. What's up?

ALANA (O.S.)

(filtered)

Glad you answered, Eddie. I was worried that you fell over hearing the ringtone.

EDDIE

Yeah, that would be silly, wouldn't it?

ALANA (O.S.)
 (filtered)
 There's a party tonight, and you're coming.

EDDIE
 Why would I do that?

ALANA
 Lenore will be there.

THUNDER sounds in the distance. The lights FLICKER. Eddie starts breathing heavier.

ALANA (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 (filtered)
 Eddie. You've been doing really well lately. You can do this. She's really eager to meet you, too.

EDDIE
 Shockingly, that doesn't make me feel any better.

ALANA (O.S.)
 (filtered)
 Then you'll spend the rest of your life cooped up in some dark room, slowly going insane. Or you can come out and have a good time for once.

Beat. Eddie sighs.

EDDIE
 Can you pick me up?

ALANA (O.S.)
 (filtered)
 I'm on my way. Meet me out front.

EDDIE
 Got it. See you soon.

Eddie hangs up the phone.

A muffled CRASH of THUNDER can be heard. The lights in the library go out. Darkness surrounds Eddie. Only the sound of the POURING RAIN against the roof outside can be heard.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
 Great. More good news.

Eddie uses the flashlight on his cellphone to light up the aisle. He walks slowly through the aisle.

A loud CREAK stops Eddie in his tracks. He looks down at the floor. He lifts his foot up slightly. The CREAK extends.

Eddie chuckles to himself, but continues to walk further.

STUDY AREA

An open space in the middle of many rows of books. Desks are placed in the middle. Eddie shines his light onto the desktop. And surveys the area with his phone.

EDDIE

Is anybody here? Hello?

No answer.

Eddie shrugs and walks around the tables. A loud THUD stops him in his tracks. He turns around.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Hello?

Eddie goes into one of the other aisles. He shines his light into the aisle.

Nothing.

Another THUD startles Eddie, closer this time. He turns around rapidly to find the source. Again, there is nothing there.

Eddie walks through the area quicker than before.

HALLWAY

A long, carpeted hallway with doors on both sides. Eddie shines a light on the hallway and peeks around the corner. He creeps into the hallway and walks down it, as quietly as possible.

A METALLIC BANGING draws his attention. He falls to the ground and scrambles backwards. He shines his light up at the ceiling, revealing...

A vent. An ordinary vent.

Eddie exhales, but his breathing is shallow and quick.

EDDIE

Get a hold of yourself, Eddie. It's just noise.

Eddie stands up and continues down the hallway.

A SCRAPE against the carpet. Eddie wheels around to see it's source. There's nothing there.

Eddie continues down the hallway. As he walks, the floor CREAKS beneath him. The METALLIC BANGING gets louder. The scrapes against the carpet sound heavier.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Shut up. Shut up. Shut up.

Eddie goes onto his phone and struggles to turn on some music. The mellow melody of Chopin's "Raindrops" echoes from the phone's speakers.

Eddie closes his eyes, stands still, and breathes in. Then out. In, then out. Slowly his breathes become deeper and longer. The noises recede, becoming quieter with every breath.

Beat.

Eddie starts walking down the hallway again, silent aside from the song.

FRONT LOBBY

The pouring rain outside is evident outside the giant windowed doors. What little light is available illuminates the carpeted lobby of the library and it's reception desk.

Eddie walks in to the sounds of the music. He looks out the window and freezes.

Standing there in the rain is a monstrous creature made almost completely of shadow, with burning red eyes. Bipedal and hunched over, it stares at Eddie.

The Shadow raises it's clawed, deformed hand, and waves at Eddie, grinning widely enough that it's white fangs penetrate the darkness.

Eddie stares back with wide eyes. Unable to move, speak, or even scream.

The Shadow moves closer to Eddie and reaches the door. It turns the door handle with a loud CREAK.

The door OPENS and the shadow steps inside. It SNARLS as it moves closer.

Eddie WHIMPERS, his breathing quick. The phone plays an obnoxiously loud song, startling Eddie back to reality. He drops the phone in surprise.

The Shadow BARKS loudly at him, causing Eddie to turn around and race back into the library.

The Shadow chases after him.

HALLWAY

Eddie races down the hallway in the dark. He whimpers as he runs away from the Shadow, which follows behind him, SNARLING and BARKING.

Eddie finds a door handle and jiggles it. It's locked.

EDDIE

No. Come on. Come on.

A SCREECH turns Eddie's attention away from the door.

The Shadow is almost upon him.

Eddie leaves the door and takes off again.

As he runs, he spies a sign that read: BATHROOMS.

He takes a turn into the doorway to the bathroom and opens the door.

BATHROOM

Eddie shuts the bathroom door behind him and leans against it. A HISS comes from the other side, followed by a series of loud and aggressive KNOCKS.

Eddie sits down against the door and braces himself. The KNOCKS continue. He reaches for his cellphone. He struggles to find it.

EDDIE

No. No. No. No. No.

Eddie's breathing quickens ever further. Sweat beads down his forehead.

The DROPLETS from the leaking sink fall like bombs in Eddie's ears. A loud RINGING starts echoing in Eddie's ears.

Eddie covers his ears and rocks back and forth. He tries breathing again, but to no avail. He tries to hum the tune to "Nocturne," but stumbles over the notes.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Shut up. Shut up. Shut up!

The KNOCKING continues, but gets louder and more aggressive.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Go away!

The door pushes Eddie forward a bit. He races towards the opposite wall and pushes his back up against it. He curls into the foetal position as...

The door opens to reveal Alana standing there, Eddie's phone in her hand. Behind her is the shadow.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
No!

ALANA
Eddie? Oh my god.

Alana races over to Eddie. She holds him in her arms. The shadow moves closer to Eddie.

EDDIE
No. Don't let it get me!

ALANA
Let what get you?

Eddie points to the shadow. It stops in it's tracks.

ALANA (CONT'D)
It's worse than I thought.

Alana goes into her purse. She pulls out a bottle of pills and takes two out.

Eddie stares at the Shadow, which stares back. Alana gives Eddie the pills and plays more music on his phone. She holds him tightly.

ALANA (CONT'D)
Breath. Eddie. You're okay. Listen to the song and breath. In... One... two... three... four... five... and out.

Eddie's face is wet from his tears, and his exhales seem more like he's trying to hold his breath rather than the calming exercise it should be.

As the song plays on, Eddie's breathing becomes softer and slower. As it does, the Shadow monster begins to recede.

Bit by bit, the monsters becomes more human. It stops being a shadow and becomes a feminine shape. Long hair takes place of it's monstrous head, and it's claws become manicured nails.

The monsters recedes until it becomes a beautiful woman, standing with a terrified, but sorrowful expression. This is LENORE (22).

EDDIE

Oh god. I'm so sorry.

Eddie buries his face into Alana's shoulder. She pats his head.

Lenore bends down and rubs Eddie's shoulder.

FADE OUT.

THE END