

Prom Night

by

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FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

ETHAN, 17, sits at his dresser gazing into the mirror. His piercing blue eyes stare back. Long dark hair and a tuxedo accentuate his good looks.

A variety of masks and theatre costumes hang on the walls. The light is dim and the room is busy with junk and old furniture.

Photos of KATEY, an attractive 17 year old, hang on the wall beside the mirror. Each photo of her has pins stuck in her eyes.

A poster for a school play titled 'Macbeth' hangs on the other side of the mirror.

Ethan picks up an eyeliner pencil, leans in and pulls his eyelid down. He stops, puts the pencil down then gazes back into the mirror.

He sits for a moment staring blankly into his own eyes. His trance is broken when he notices his bow tie is crooked. He straightens it.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Light from the television illuminates the room casting eerie shadows on the walls. The light flickers across worn furniture, tacky decor, and his MOTHER, 45, as she lies asleep on the couch.

Her night-gown is open revealing her bra and underpants.

The floor creaks as Ethan walks past. He stops and looks at her.

ETHAN

This is for you mom.

He heads into the

KITCHEN

Picks up a corsage and heads out the door.

EXT. TWO STORY HOUSE - NIGHT

The upstairs bedroom light is on. Katey is dressing. A silhouette of her slim figure moves around behind the curtain.

Ethan walks up the path, notices her, stops, watches for a moment then continues towards the house.

His finger presses hard on the doorbell - he straightens his suit and waits.

The door opens and MRS WILLIAMS, early 40s, dressed in casual up-market clothes and donning the latest hairstyle, greets him with a warm smile.

ETHAN

Hello, Mrs. Williams.

MRS. WILLIAMS

Hello Dear, come in, come in.

INT. FOYER/LIVING ROOM

The house is immaculate. Like her clothes and hair the furniture and décor are the latest fashion. They have money.

MRS WILLIAMS

Katey's still getting ready, come sit down.

She gestures towards the couches.

ETHAN

Yes, sorry Mrs. Williams. I'm a bit early. It's a habit of mine.

He gives her a smile then takes a seat on the couch. Mrs Williams sits opposite on the other couch.

MRS. WILLIAMS

That's fine Dear. I have to say, Katey is right, you have quite the smile and it is so nice to finally get to meet you.

An upstairs door CLICKS open. Katey yells out.

KATEY (O.S)

Give me 10 minutes. Don't embarrass me mom!

Ethan glances at his watch. Mrs. Williams rolls her eyes and smiles.

MRS. WILLIAMS

If you got here on time Dear you'd still have to wait.

They sit down. Ethan clings to the corsage.

MRS. WILLIAMS

So Katey says you play baseball?

ETHAN

Yes. I'm on the team but I only really play to keep my dad happy.

MRS. WILLIAMS

Oh?

ETHAN

My dad played for the Indians. I don't really like sports I'm more of the creative type.

Ethan looks at his watch then checks his pockets.

He puts the corsage down, gets up and pats around his back pockets.

ETHAN

Um, I think I left my phone out in the car. Ah yeah think I did. Excuse me, Mrs. Williams, I'll just go get it.

MRS. WILLIAMS

Oh, okay.

The door closes behind Ethan as Katey comes running down the stairs.

KATEY

Look, I'm ready! On time! Are you surprised?

Katey looks around.

Mrs. Williams gets off the couch. She's in awe.

KATEY

Where is he?

MRS. WILLIAMS
Oh, Katey you look so beautiful.
Your dad would be so proud.

Mrs. Williams grabs her camera. Tears start to well.

MRS. WILLIAMS
Here, stand over by the stairs.

KATEY
Mom!

Katey reluctantly poses as her mom takes a few photos.

KATEY
Is he in the bathroom?

MRS. WILLIAMS
Just a couple more. He's getting his
phone.

KATEY
Okay, mom I'm going. Where's my
purse?

Katey looks around, sees it on the coffee table, grabs
it and hurriedly heads to the door.

MRS WILLIAMS
You need to get him back in so
I can get a photo of you together.

KATEY
Don't worry mom, I'll get lots of us
at the prom. Love you! Don't wait up.

EXT. HOUSE

Mrs. Williams follows Katey out and watches as she
runs down the path towards the car.

INT. CAR

Katey jumps in. She fixes her dress then turns to
Ethan.

KATEY
Did you get the weed?

She GASPS.

KATEY

Oh my God. Freak, what are you
doing here? Where's John?

Ethan turns to Katey and calmly looks at her. He puts
his right index finger to his lips.

ETHAN

Shhhhhhhh.

Then uses his left index finger to press the lock on
the doors.

KATEY

What are you doing?

ETHAN

You need to be quiet now.

EXT. HOUSE

Mrs. Williams walks back into the house and shuts the
door just as...

EXT. CAR

Katey's hands slam on the passenger window. Her
terrified face screams through the glass as they drive
off.

EXT. HOUSE - GARDEN

JOHN, 17, lies in a dark patch of the large garden
that surrounds the side of the house. His
throat cut, tuxedo covered in blood, a bouquet of
flowers in his hand.

FADE OUT