

A CHILD'S CLOSET

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FADE IN:

INT. HOUSE - DOUG'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Curtains flutter as a breeze howls through a partly open window. Shadows dance across the walls.

DOUG (8), frail, with sunken cheeks and bald head, sleeps peacefully.

Door hinges squeak.

Doug's eyes pop open wide. The hinges squeak again. He pulls himself upright and peers around in the darkness towards a closet door.

The door opens a crack.

Doug rubs his eyes.

The closet door swings open and slams into the wall.

Doug jumps. His breathing becomes erratic.

A wrinkled hand reaches out through the dark doorway. One finger points at Doug and motions for him to come towards the closet.

Doug swallows hard.

An elderly WOMAN moves forward into full view. She wears a flowing pink gown. Her long white tresses float behind her as she glides across the room.

She motions again for Doug to follow her.

Doug shakes his head and cries.

She stops next to the bed.

Doug pulls the covers over his face and screams out.

DOUG
You're dead!

The Woman frowns, peels back the blankets and grabs Doug's arm.

Doug jerks back, rolls away and falls on the floor.

He scrambles on his hands and knees towards the bedroom door.

Doug wheezes and gasps as he reaches to grab the doorknob. He struggles to pull himself up, but collapses face down.

The elderly Woman floats to his side and touches his head.

Doug's lips turn pale, skin blue and his body goes limp.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM -- DAY

Doug lies on a hospital bed with his eyes closed.

MARILYN (30s), mascara smudges under her eyes, stands at one side of a bed.

JEFF (30s), unshaven, stands next to her.

Jeff kisses Doug's hand. Marilyn sobs.

The elderly Woman and a blond, healthy looking DOUG, appear behind Marilyn.

Doug looks down at the body on the bed. He grimaces and grabs hold of the elderly Woman's hand.

DOUG

I would have went with you sooner,
Grandma, but you scared me to
death!

The elderly Woman smiles.

They glide past the grieving couple and exit through the hospital wall.

FADE OUT