

She Wanted In

INT. BACKSEAT OF AN OLD CIVIC CAR, EARLY AFTERNOON

A TEENAGE BOY is driving his 14 year old YOUNGER BROTHER to his friend's apartment for a sleepover. It's summer vacation. The camera is facing the front window, over the shoulder of the older one driving, from the perspective of the younger brother, where an increasingly narrow and winding road surrounded by thick forest on either side can be seen. Old jazz music is playing as the younger brother sits in the back middle seat, wearing sunglasses, leans back against the leather seat and looks out dramatically. They have been driving for some time.

The sun was peaking out from the clouds, but it is an overcast day.

It's desolate, and they drive past one small town but it is mostly all forest.

At a red light, from the driver's seat the boy turns around.

OLDER BROTHER

You know, you can call me if you need anything.

YOUNGER BROTHER

(sighs sarcastically)

Yup. You already told me.

OLDER BROTHER

Really, we'll just be at our friend's cottage on the other side of the lak-

YOUNGER BROTHER

Ok!! Alright.

The car turns into a driveway and pulls to a stop in front of an old apartment. Close up shot of the tires on the gravel.

The younger brother gets out of the car quickly. Medium close up of his profile, wearing a backpack as he looks up at his friend's apartment, smiles, and takes a deep breathe. He thinks to himself, the sweet taste of freedom...pauses, and begins to walk toward the front door.

OLDER BROTHER

Alright bud, take it easy.

The older brother lifts the emergency break and puts the car into the right gear.

He waits until his younger brother's friend opens the door, waves to him, and drives off.

EXT. THE FRIEND'S OLD APARTMENT, AFTERNOON

Close up shot of the wooden door. Younger brother's friend, VICTOR, opens the door with gusto.

VICTOR
You made it!

The two friends go inside excitedly.

With a voice over narration and fast paced editing, the camera jump cuts from the television in the living room to the table where an abundance of snacks, 2 liter bottles of Coke and Sprite, and an overstuffed bag of Cool Ranch Doritos is spread out. A phone number written on a piece of paper to a local pizza parlor and a couple 20 dollar bills were on the table as well in case they wanted to order pizza. It is Victor's family's summer cottage on the lake where they spend vacations. It is a quaint, modest, and cozy place. The windows are cracked open to air out the dust. The first floor is set up like an apartment.

Light and fun music plays as the audience sees a medium shot that pans across the two teenagers relaxing on the couch, their feet stretched out, watching the movie IT.

Voice Over:

We were without a care in the world. Victor and I were fourteen years old and ready to take on the world. No older siblings, check. His parents were out of town for the weekend, check. No parental controls on the television, check. Enough sugary drinks and snacks to last through a horror movie marathon, check. Everything we could ever need in the privacy of this seclusion. In that moment, aside from horror movies and that bag of Cool Ranch Doritos, nothing else mattered.

The last scene of the movie IT plays and a news alert rolls across the bottom of the screen. It reads: *A severe storm warning is now in effect.*

The boys ignore it. Close up shot of the DVD: 28 Days Later.

They begin to watch 28 Days Later. About halfway into the movie, a small knock is at the door.

Victor turns to his friend.

(CONTINUED)

VICTOR

Don't answer it. Just look out the side window.

The younger brother leans over the couch to the side window that is slightly cracked open and pokes his head out.

YOUNGER BROTHER

There's nothing there.

He settles back on the couch when a slightly louder knock is heard from the front of the cottage.

VICTOR

(complaining)

Ugh man, I thought you checked the door already.

Victor stands up from his spot and walks over the door. His face goes pale and blank, the air shifts. Usually confident and at ease, the younger brother has never seen his friend look this unsettled, almost alarmed.

VICTOR

You know this old lady?

The younger brother gets up and walks over to stand next to Victor.

An old lady in a white, silky night gown is at the door. Her hair is silver and she looks almost ghost like, and in a trance. There is a dark look in her eyes.

OLD LADY

Open the door for an old lady,
please boys?

The boys cannot move, they look petrified.

OLD LADY

(continues, frustrated)

Come on, my friend, I know your parents.

The younger brother whispers to Victor: *Don't. Say. Anything.*

They hear her say, "Alright boys, have it your way..." as she walks off the porch and out of their line of sight.

Victor bolts over to the movie and turns it off. The two boys turn on both lamps on either side of the couch and sit down on the couch, waiting. Their heartbeats sound like a clock ticking.

(CONTINUED)

A smash is heard from the side door. One of Victor's mother's potted plants, her spider plant or lavender, is smashed to pieces outside.

Victor starts hyperventilating and trying to hide how panicked he is.

They stand up and walk to the side door. It has no windows on it.

A second loud smash is heard from outside and the old wooden porch shakes.

The younger brother walks over to the side door and sees the old lady in a trace. He then notices how freakishly tall she is, around seven feet.

The pounding of his chest is heard.

Petrified, he sees her elderly fist start to bang on the side window glass until it cracked, making her hand bleed.

OLD LADY
(deep voice)
I...want...in

Raq focus on the wall, low angle shot of the younger brother, the camera is at a dutch angle, the audience can see the walls, doors, and windows of the living room.

The younger brother backs away from the window slowly.

YOUNGER BROTHER
VICTOR! CALL YOUR BROTHER AND THE
POLICE, NOW!

Victor rushes into the kitchen and takes the old fashioned telephone with a cord off the wall and frantically dials the number.

The younger brother goes around every window, shutting the one that is cracked and makes sure they are all locked.

VICTOR
(on the phone)
AND PLEASE, FOR THE LOVE OF GOD
HURRY UP---

The electricity goes off.

VICTOR
Hello?? Hello?? Can you hear me??

The lamps in the living room go off. Thunder and lightning are heard and seen through the window, even through the curtains.

The younger brother goes in the kitchen and pushes aside the curtain.

A flash of lightning comes, and the old lady is sitting on a tree branch near the telephone pole, soaking wet, pale, and breathing heavily. She looks from a nightmare, gasping for air.

The screen goes black for three seconds.

A flash of lighting is seen and her ghoulish face is pressed hard against the window pane.

The two boys scream Bloody Mary.

Montage of the Old Lady terrorizing the house, opening the shutters, banging on the windows, twisting the door knobs.

The boys are huddled together, and suddenly they hear her say:

OLD LADY
You boys left a window open...

Her voice does not sound human...so malicious and full of rage.

The two boys race up the wooden stairs, checking every bedroom, feeling the cold, damp wind from the storm on their flushed cheeks. Over the shoulder shot of them going up the stairs.

They hear the floorboards creak in the Master bedroom, Victor's parents bedroom, and see the Old Lady on all fours crawling. Her voice creaks when she says:

OLD LADY
I'm...in

The boys race down the stairs as she chases them on all fours, growling like a wild animal.

Just in time they burst out of the front door, out of breathe, tears in their eyes, sweating, and we see a wide shot of police sirens coming toward them in the distance.

The younger brother's older brother also pulls in quickly.

The boys jump in the car and beg him to step on the gas.

The wailing sirens continue as the car peels away.

The last shot of the police looking for blood with confused looks on their face. They can't find any blood on the windows or doors.

The screen goes black and an epilogue comes on screen of Victor at the end of the summer, some months have passed.

His parents drive away and he goes around the house making sure every single window and door is locked.

End of Film.