

PSYCHOGENESIS

by

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FADE IN:

INT. LONG DARK CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Footsteps on a shiny floor.

CHRISTIAN STARK, late 30s, runs away.

He wears a white suit that fits him a little too tight.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Under a dark afternoon sky, a Lexus sedan speeds by.

INT. LEXUS SEDAN - DAY

Stark is behind the wheel.

STARK (V.O.)
No more pain. Free at last.

EXT. ROAD - TUNNEL - DAY

The Lexus disappears into a dark tunnel.

INT. LEXUS SEDAN - DAY

Stark looks in the rear view. LIGHTS FLASH behind the car.

EXT. ROAD - MOMENTS LATER - DAY

The Lexus is parked on the side of the road.

A MOTORCYCLE COP, 30s, gets off his bike and walks to the car.

Stark rolls down the window as he gets there.

MOTORCYCLE COP
In a bit of a hurry are we?

STARK
Was I going too fast?

MOTORCYCLE COP
May I see your driver's license and registration?

Stark pulls out a wallet.

STARK

I have a confession to make.

MOTORCYCLE COP

I'm not a priest.

STARK

I left my license at home but here's a credit card.

Stark hands it to him and he reads it.

MOTORCYCLE COP

You know how fast you were going, Mr. Stark?

STARK

I'm sorry, won't happen again.

MOTORCYCLE COP

You're gonna get a speeding ticket and I'll have to cite you for driving without a license.

STARK

Can't you go easy this time, officer. I'm trying to get away from a bad place back there.

MOTORCYCLE COP

Registration please.

Stark takes a deep breath.

MOTORCYCLE COP

I need your registration, sir.

STARK

Give me a break, man.

MOTORCYCLE COP

What's that?

Stark looks up at him.

STARK

Can't give me a fucking break, huh?

Stark places his hands on the steering wheel.

STARK

I'm having a bad time.

MOTORCYCLE COP
We can do this the easy way or the
hard way.

STARK
You're gonna do whatever you feel
like doing so what's the use.

The Motorcycle Cop places his hand near his holster.

MOTORCYCLE COP
You looking for trouble?

Stark nods his head like he can't believe this.

STARK
You're an asshole.

The Motorcycle Cop leans in close.

MOTORCYCLE COP
I've had just about enough of --

Stark slams the driver's door.

The Motorcycle Cop falls.

Stark jumps on him, punches him and breaks his nose.

They roll over in the middle of the road.

Stark grabs the gun from the cop's holster, pins him down
with his other arm.

STARK
This didn't have to happen.

He places the barrel on the cop's head.

STARK
I don't want to do this!

Stark pulls the trigger and kills him.

STARK
You left me no choice.

He grabs him by the ankles and drags him to the edge of the
road.

He kicks the body down the side.

Stark pockets the Cop's gun and runs to the motorcycle,
pushes it off the road.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

With hard rain coming down, the Lexus zooms down the road.

INT. LEXUS SEDAN - DAY

Wipers flash across the windshield.

Stark sees a diner just up ahead.

EXT. PARADISE DINER - DAY

The Lexus is parked in the empty parking lot.

The "Open" neon sign FLICKERS through the window.

Stark runs to the diner, doesn't want to get wet.

As he gets to the front steps, the door opens and out steps LUCAS CRANE, 50s.

He is a pleasant looking fellow with gray hair.

CRANE

Welcome to the Paradise Diner.

INT. PARADISE DINER - DAY

The tiny diner has three tables and a small counter.

Stark sits on a stool, chomps on a burger like an animal.

Crane watches him from behind the counter, an apron around his waist.

STARK

That's a good burger.

CRANE

Thank you.

Stark looks around.

STARK

Kinda slow today, huh?

CRANE

Weather's bad.

Stark sees the open office door nearby.

STARK
You all alone?

He notices a floor safe just inside the office.

CRANE
I'm it. Cook, waiter and official greeter. You're my first customer today.

Stark looks up at a wall full of posters.

He sees a newspaper article in a frame.

The headline screams: "Lucas Crane Remembers the Thorn Massacre."

STARK
Hey, this is you isn't it?

Crane smiles.

CRANE
I'm the only one left in town who was here when it happened so ... they asked me a few questions on the ten year anniversary.

STARK
Interesting.

CRANE
Brought in a lot of new customers like yourself. Are you familiar with the Thorn's?

STARK
Nope. I'm an out of townner.

Stark bites down on the burger.

CRANE
Would you like to hear the Reader's Digest version?

STARK
You gonna tell me a story?

CRANE
If you'd like to hear it?

Stark smiles with a mouthful of burger.

STARK

I've been cooped up lately so a story would be good. I'm all ears my friend.

Crane smiles.

CRANE

Caleb and Isabella Thorn.

EXT. FARM HOUSE - DAY

A farm house out in the woods. A horse stable next to it.

CRANE (V.O.)

They owned a small farm just west of here.

INT. HORSE STABLE - DAY

CALEB THORN, 30s, pats his prized stallion.

CRANE (V.O.)

They were a lovely couple. They'd been married for a few years and all was quite well.

ISABELLA THORN, late 20s, walks up to him.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Isabella wakes up in the middle of the night.

CRANE (V.O.)

But then Isabella starting acting very strange.

She shakes Caleb awake and points out the window.

CRANE (V.O.)

She'd wake up in the middle of the night raving about demons outside who wanted to eat their horses.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Caleb and Isabella sit in the back row.

CRANE (V.O.)

One Sunday morning, she stood up in church and started screaming that the devil was in the place.

She stands as FOLKS around them look on in shock.

Caleb tries to calm her, she hits him.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Isabella lays in bed as Caleb looks down at her.

CRANE (V.O.)

They put her in the hospital for a few days, got her on medication and she got well very quickly.

A NURSE attends to her.

CRANE (V.O.)

Told him to continue the medication and to see a psychiatrist on a regular basis.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Isabella lays in bed, stares at the ceiling.

CRANE (V.O.)

But he didn't believe in doctors so he didn't take her.

INT. HORSE STABLE - DAY

Isabella runs into the stable as Caleb chases her.

CRANE (V.O.)

So she didn't get any better and it continued. She'd think demons were after them and she always blamed him.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Isabella grabs a vase and throws it at Caleb.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Isabella runs in a field as Caleb chases her on a horse.

CRANE (V.O.)
Tried to run away several times.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Isabella throws utensils at Caleb.

The floor covered with plates.

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Caleb pushes Isabella in a wheelchair as they exit.

CRANE (V.O.)
They'd put her in a nut farm, she'd
get better and out she'd go. The
same old story each time.

EXT. FARM HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - DAY

Caleb and Isabella recline on rocking chairs.

CRANE (V.O.)
But then she got better and all was
fine. It lasted for a long time
after that too.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Isabella places dirty dishes in the dishwasher.

CRANE (V.O.)
She began going out to a bridge
club one night a week with her
girlfriends.

Isabella takes off her apron.

CRANE (V.O.)
Caleb thought it was the best thing
for her and she was doing it for a
while.

She kisses him and heads out the kitchen door.

CRANE (V.O.)
On that infamous night, she kissed
him and off she went to her game
like usual.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Caleb in bed. FOG outside the window.

CRANE (V.O.)
Caleb woke up around midnight,
noticed she wasn't in bed.

He looks through the mist, sees a faint light in the horse
stable.

INT. HORSE STABLE - NIGHT

Caleb walks inside with a shotgun in one hand and a
flashlight in the other.

He sees his prized stallion on the ground, blood everywhere.

Isabella is on top of the horse.

She turns around, smiles.

Her mouth is covered in blood and her eyes are pure black, no
white around them.

CRANE (V.O.)
She told him she was still hungry.

She jumps on him and bites his face.

The shotgun goes off. BANG! It takes the top of her head
off.

Caleb drops to his knees and vomits.

He places the barrel in his mouth and pulls the trigger.

EXT. PARADISE DINER - DAY

Crane smiles.

CRANE
They're buried together in a tomb
just up the road.

Stark finishes his beer, laughs.

There are two other empty bottles in front of him.

STARK
That's quite a tale.

CRANE
Very famous around here.

STARK
Come on, you're pulling my leg
right?

Crane smiles.

CRANE
I spring that story on anybody new
who comes in here.

STARK
You made it up?

CRANE
I have a vivid imagination but part
of it is true.

STARK
Which part?

CRANE
That they're both buried in the
cemetery just up the road.

Stark shakes his head.

CRANE
Actually, Caleb caught her in bed
with her lover and killed them
both. He died in prison serving a
life sentence.

Stark laughs.

STARK
You're a funny guy.

CRANE
Couldn't help it, just a bit of fun
at your expense.

STARK
You got me good.

Stark stands up.

STARK
I think I had a little too much to
drink. Where's the head?

CRANE
All the way in the back.

Stark eyes the safe as he walks to the bathroom.

INT. PARADISE DINER - MOMENTS LATER - DAY

Crane wipes the bar with a towel, whistles a tune.

He looks up, sees Stark with the Cop's gun in hand.

CRANE
What're you doing?

STARK
(nods)
Your safe.

CRANE
You're going to rob me?

STARK
Open the safe.

Crane looks disgusted as he walks to his tiny office.

He kneels down, looks up at the gun's barrel.

CRANE
I can't believe you're doing this.

STARK
Just hurry.

He opens the safe and hands him a thick wad of cash.

STARK
That's better.

Crane gets up and heads for the counter.

STARK
Where you going?

CRANE
I just need to sit down for a
moment.

STARK
Don't do anything stupid.

Stark's fingers tighten on the trigger.

CRANE
I just have to go and --

STARK
Stop!

CRANE
-- need to sit for a spell.

Crane gets to the counter, reaches around.

STARK
Stop I said!

Stark SHOTS him in the back. Crane drops.

STARK
You idiot.

Stark walks around the counter and picks up a shotgun that was hidden underneath.

He walks around, checks Crane's pulse. Dead.

EXT. PARADISE DINER - DAY

It has stopped raining.

The "Open" neon sign switches to "Closed."

Stark walks out and gets in the Lexus.

INT. LEXUS SEDAN - DAY

He sits for a moment and takes a deep breath.

He looks at his Omega wristwatch. It's two o'clock in the afternoon.

He leans back, closes his eyes.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

The Lexus zips down the road.

INT. LEXUS GS SEDAN - DAY

Stark looks through the windshield. He's going fast.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

The Lexus goes too fast around a curve and SKIDS.

INT. LEXUS SEDAN - DAY

Stark grips the steering wheel and tries to control the car.

STARK

Shit!

EXT. ROAD - DAY

The car takes a sharp turn and stops on the side of the road.

INT. LEXUS SEDAN - DAY

He turns the key but the car won't start, pounds his fist on the steering wheel.

STARK

Damn it!

EXT. ROAD - LATER - DAY

Stark has his head under the hood of the car. He slams it shut, looks pissed.

He closes his coat and starts walking down the road.

THUNDER rumbles in the distance.

EXT. DARK ROAD - HOURS LATER - NIGHT

Hard rain coming down again. Stark runs down a gravel road next to a cemetery.

He sees an iron gate that is slightly open, runs inside.

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

He runs through the place, grave markers all around him.

The WIND howls, trees shake as he looks for shelter.

He notices a lone standing structure up on a small hill.

A tomb.

He runs and sits underneath the Doric columns, wraps his arms in his coat and shivers.

EXT. CEMETERY - LATER - NIGHT

Stark's eyelids are getting heavy and he's fighting himself to stay awake.

The rain has shifted and he's getting wet.

He looks at the tomb door behind him, notices it's cracked open a bit.

He pushes it and crawls inside the darkness.

INT. TOMB - NIGHT

Pitch black inside. Stark lights a match.

A coffin next to him.

He runs the match across the nameplate.

STARK
(whispers)
Here lies good wife and child of
God, Isabella Claudia Thorn.

The flame burns his finger and he flings it away.

STARK
Holy crap!

Dark again. He lights another match.

The flame flickers and goes out.

He lights another one.

Isabella Thorn sits next to him with her black eyes and blood-stained mouth.

STARK
What the hell?

ISABELLA
Caleb, I'm hungry.

She grabs Stark's neck.

EXT. TOMB - NIGHT

The tomb door shuts tight. BAM!

INT. LEXUS SEDAN - DAY

Stark jumps up in the front seat of the Lexus.

He's still at the diner. He grabs his head.

STARK
Too much beer.

He looks at his wristwatch. It's now 2:30 in the afternoon.

He laughs and turns the ignition key.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

The Lexus comes out of the tunnel again as rain pounds the slippery road.

INT. LEXUS SEDAN - DAY

Through the windshield wipers, he sees another car's HEADLIGHTS straight ahead.

It's an old Mercury Marquis. From a distance it looks like a big hearse.

The big car weaves all over the wet road.

STARK
What're you doing?

EXT. ROAD - DAY

The Mercury turns in his direction.

INT. LEXUS SEDAN - DAY

Stark turns the wheel, loses control.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

The Lexus BOLTS through the barricade and down the mountain.

EXT. MOUNTAIN SIDE - DAY

The sedan rolls down the mountain. Stark's body flies out.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

The Mercury stops. Three men inside.

The driver gets out of the car and heads over to the edge of the cliff.

The driver is Christian Stark.

He wears a wrinkled suit as he looks down at his own dead body below.

He seems to be in some kind of hypnotic state as he watches the Lexus burn.

The back window rolls down in the Mercury.

VICTOR GRAVES, 40s, pops his head out of the back.

GRAVES

We're on a schedule!

Stark snaps out of his trance and heads back to the car.

INT. MERCURY MARQUIS - DAY

Stark gets in.

Next to him is COLIN DOOMGRIN, 40s.

The black man's head is shaved except for a patch of hair in the back, shaped like a skull.

DOOMGRIN

What just happened?

STARK

Don't know. I just blanked out for a second.

DOOMGRIN

That better not happen on the job.

STARK
It won't.

DOOMGRIN
Can you finish this?

STARK
Don't worry about me.

GRAVES
Suppose the guy in the Lexus is
dead?

Stark turns the key, the engine comes to life.

STARK
Yeah. Dead as a duck.

GRAVES
Bad luck for the duck.

Doomgrin stares at Stark.

DOOMGRIN
Let's go, killer.

Stark puts the car in drive and they take off.

EXT. BANK - DAY

The car is parked outside a bank.

INT. MERCURY MARQUIS - DAY

Doomgrin looks at Graves in the back seat.

DOOMGRIN
You ready?

GRAVES
Let's do this.

He looks at Stark.

DOOMGRIN
All right, just like we rehearsed.

Stark reaches for something in his pocket.

DOOMGRIN
Are you with us?

STARK

Yes.

Stark takes out a handkerchief, ties it across his face just below the eyes.

Graves does the same thing.

GRAVES

Let's get this over with.

Stark and Graves exit the car.

INT. BANK - DAY

Stark holds a gun on a FEMALE TELLER, 50s.

She places bills into a suitcase.

Graves points his gun at BANK CUSTOMERS on the floor.

GRAVES

Let's move it.

Stark closes the suitcase and signals for them to leave.

Graves turns around as they head out, mimics shooting.

GRAVES

Anybody comes out in the next
minute, I'll start picking you off
one by one.

EXT. BANK - DAY

Doomgrin waits inside the running car.

Stark and Graves jump in and they take off down the wet street.

EXT. ABANDONED FACTORY - DAY

The Mercury is parked next to a Ford sedan behind an old factory.

THUNDER and LIGHTNING in the distance.

INT. ABANDONED FACTORY - DAY

Stark is on his knees, the suitcase open in front of him.

STARK
I count thirty grand.

Stark reaches for something in the suitcase.

GRAVES
That's ten grand a piece!

Doomgrin leans on a post, smokes a long thin cigar.

DOOMGRIN
Wow, you can add.

Graves smirks at Doomgrin.

He turns around, sees Stark with a gun pointed at him.

GRAVES
What the fuck you doing?

He SHOOTS Graves in the head.

Doomgrin laughs.

Stark closes the suitcase and stands up.

STARK
I'd say fifteen grand a piece is a
good profit.

DOOMGRIN
Glad to see your mind's back.

STARK
I'm good. Time to change cars.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

It's stopped raining. The Ford travels down a rural road.

INT. FORD SEDAN - DAY

Stark turns the radio dial, gets STATIC.

STARK
Maybe you can fix this with some of
your magic?

DOOMGRIN
My magic is not for healing radios.

STARK
Then what good is that voodoo for
anyway?

Doomgrin smiles.

DOOMGRIN
It's good for me.

EXT. ORANGE GROVES - DAY

The Ford drives down a road lined with orange trees.

STARK (V.O.)
Pull over will ya, I have to take a
piss.

EXT. ORANGE GROVES - DAY

Stark stands in front of an orange tree irrigating it with
his urine.

He finishes, walks back to the car.

Doomgrin sits on the hood, lips wrapped around another thin
cigar.

DOOMGRIN
Feel better?

STARK
Much.

Doomgrin points to his zipper.

Stark zips up. He reaches behind his back.

He looks up and sees Doomgrin holding a gun on him.

DOOMGRIN
Sorry.

STARK
I was expecting that.

Doomgrin spits out the cigar, pulls the trigger.

Click. He looks up at Stark, sees the gun in his hand.

He takes two SHOTS to his chest and falls off the car.

STARK
Always check your gun.

The black man spits blood.

DOOMGRIN
I'll ... get you.

Stark kneels down, places the barrel of his gun on Doomgrin's forehead.

STARK
Is that so?

DOOMGRIN
You a ... dead man ... the magic
will ...

STARK
I'm so tired of your Africano
voodoo shit.

Stark squeezes the trigger and kills him.

EXT. LAZY EYES MOTEL - NIGHT

The Ford sedan turns into a motel near the highway.

EXT. MOTEL ROOM 25 - NIGHT

Stark sticks the key in the door, looks around and enters.

INT. MOTEL ROOM 25 - NIGHT

Stark sits on the edge of the bed with the TV remote.

He flips through channels but gets only snow on the screen.

He looks bored, throws the remote on the bed as THUNDER
cracks outside.

INT. MOTEL ROOM 25 - HOURS LATER - NIGHT

Stark in bed, can't sleep.

He rolls over, looks at a digital clock on the night stand:
1:31 a.m.

INT. MOTEL ROOM 25 BATHROOM - NIGHT

He washes his face and stares at himself in the mirror.

STARK
Who are you?

INT. MOTEL ROOM 25 - LATER - NIGHT

Stark sits on the bed, stares at the wall, looks like he's in some kind of trance again.

A KNOCK at the door.

Stark grabs his gun, takes a peek outside the window.

No one there.

INT. MOTEL ROOM 25 - LATER - NIGHT

The digital clock reads: 3:08 a.m.

Stark has the suitcase open on the bed as he thumbs through the bills, looks bored.

A KNOCK at the door.

STARK
The fuck's going on here?

He jumps up, looks through the peephole.

He takes off the chain and opens the door.

He sees something across the way, maybe a man, for a split second but then the figure disappears.

INT. MOTEL ROOM 25 - LATER - DAY

It is now early morning. The sun peeks through the curtains as Stark lays in bed.

KNOCKS at the door -- one after the other -- like CANNON SHOTS.

He jumps up and looks through the window, sees a hooded man POUND the door with his fist.

The man turns to him and is immediately right outside the window.

Two HOLLOW EYES stare at him.

Stark falls back, crawls backwards to the night stand and grabs his gun.

He stands up and stares at the door knob as it slowly turns.

The chain BREAKS OFF and the door FLIES open.

The man enters, takes his hood off.

Stark sees the decomposing form of Colin Doomgrin.

STARK
Holy Shit!

Doomgrin laughs and it ECHOES in the room.

Stark's gun hand shakes as he points it at the dead man.

STARK
This isn't happening.

Stark squeezes the trigger but it jams.

Doomgrin slaps the gun out of his hand.

He leaps forward, GROWLS like a demon.

Stark runs into the bathroom.

INT. MOTEL ROOM 25 - BATHROOM - DAY

He SLAMS the door shut and locks it.

Doomgrin POUNDS the door.

DOOMGRIN (O.S.)
I'm coming in!

The door starts to shake like it's about to explode.

Stark takes a step back, catches a glimpse of himself in the mirror.

Doomgrin stands behind him.

He grabs Stark by the neck, his long fingernails cut deep.

DOOMGRIN
I told you I'd come for you.

A pounding KNOCK.

INT. MOTEL ROOM 25 - DAY

Stark's eyes open.

His face dripping with sweat.

He sits up in bed as the KNOCKS continue outside the door.

EXT. MOTEL ROOM 25 - DAY

Outside, two COPS with guns drawn.

One of them POUNDS the door with his fist.

COP
This is the police! Open up!

INT. MOTEL ROOM 25 - DAY

Stark grabs the gun and suitcase, runs into the bathroom.

INT. MOTEL ROOM 25 - BATHROOM - DAY

He SLAMS the door and locks it, HEARS the Cops break into the room.

He tries to open the bathroom window but can't.

The Cops KICK the bathroom door.

COP (O.S.)
Open the door!

Stark SHOTS the door several times.

Silence for a moment.

Before he steps up to the door, he glances at the mirror.

He's startled. Doomgrin is behind him.

The dead man grabs Stark's gun hand and forces it up to his head.

STARK
No!

He's trying to get Stark to shoot himself.

He squeezes Stark's trigger finger. BANG!

Stark falls to the dirty bathroom rug with a hole in his head.

A pool of blood flows around him.

The dirty bathroom rug turns CRIMSON RED around Stark's head.

DR. DRAKE (V.O.)
Are you with us?

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

The pool of blood behind Stark turns into RED LEATHER.

He opens his eyes.

He sits in a comfortable red leather chair in front of a desk.

A nameplate identifies the man behind the desk as DR. JULIAN DRAKE, late 30s.

DR. DRAKE
Welcome back.

STARK
What happened?

DR. DRAKE
You just left us.

STARK
I did?

DR. DRAKE
You said no more pain, free at last
and then you blanked out.

Stark takes a deep breath and closes his eyes.

STARK
It's been happening more often.

DR. DRAKE
We need to get more aggressive with
our sessions.

STARK
I don't know what's wrong with me.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The skies are dark as Stark walks down an empty, dirty street.

The WIND picks up.

Stark closes his windbreaker as trash flies by him.

INT. RUNDOWN APARTMENT - NIGHT

Stark on the phone.

The apartment is a mess with stuff all over the place.

He wears blue scrubs like a nurse, has a newspaper open in front of him with the sports page.

STARK
(into phone)
Account 8, 5, 12, 12. Yes, five
hundred dollars to win. Thanks.

He hangs up.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Stark walks down another dirty, grimy street.

The WIND blows debris behind him, almost as if the trash follows him around.

EXT. GRAY BUILDING - NIGHT

Stark walks into a building through a set of dirty double-doors.

Outside on the wall: CITY MORGUE.

INT. CITY MORGUE - NIGHT

Stark opens one of the crypt drawers.

A man enters, also wears scrubs.

It is the man we know as Caleb Thorn.

THORN
I got some news.

Stark opens another pallet, ignores him.

THORN
Did you hear me?

STARK
I'm busy.

Thorn hands him a piece of paper.

THORN
You'll finally be able to pay off
your bookie.

STARK
What's this?

THORN
We've been recruited for a cargo
run from Kensington station to Bell
Mortuary.

STARK
Huh?

THORN
They're busy and we're not so ...
we've been loaned out.

STARK
What's so special about this guy?

THORN
Some murderer, killed 'imself when
the cops were about to break into
his house.

Stark studies the paper.

THORN
Drank a whole bottle of Drano so
he's in terrific shape.

Thorn nods, smiles.

THORN
And the best part is he's gonna get
cremated after the autopsy.
Something about them not wanting
any investigations by more lawyers.

STARK
When do we go?

THORN
Some time tonight. They'll call us
later.

STARK
This sounds too good to be true.

THORN
We fill out the necessary cremation
papers and voila.

STARK
Best news I've heard all week.
Been kinda in a funk.

THORN
No shit. These cadavers been
livelier than you.

Stark smiles.

THORN
I called the Professor. He'll give
us four thousand for 'im.

STARK
Four?

THORN
Two big ones each.

Stark paces a bit with a big grin.

He grabs Thorn and they dance around the room.

The CORONER, an older guy, walks in.

CORONER
You fucks think this is a circus?

STARK
Sorry.

CORONER
Have some respect for the dead for
Christ sakes.

The old man walks into his office. Stark looks at Thorn.

STARK
This is going to be a beautiful
night.

INT. MORGUE OFFICE - NIGHT

Stark files some paperwork in a cabinet.

Thorn sits nearby, feet propped up on a desk.

STARK

You really enjoy reading that?

Thorn flips through a dictionary, goes to a page.

THORN

Learn some new words every time.
Like this one here. Stark.

He sits up.

THORN

Harsh, severe, bleak, barren,
dreary, cheerless.
(laughs)
This describes you perfectly.

STARK

Right.

THORN

Wait, here's the best one. Stark
madness. Hey, this is you!

STARK

Blow it out your ass.

The phone RINGS. Stark picks it up.

STARK

Hello ... yes ... okay.

He hangs up.

STARK

Time to go, dictionary boy.

EXT. KENSINGTON POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Stark and Thorn push the gurney in the back of the wagon.

They stare at the plastic bag with the body inside.

THORN

Look at the size of this guy.

They close the back door.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

The station wagon glides along a dark road out in the middle of nowhere.

INT. CORONER'S STATION WAGON - NIGHT

Thorn is behind the wheel.

Stark pulls out two beer cans.

He opens one and SPRAYS the car with beer.

THORN
Shit, man!

He hands it to Thorn.

STARK
Time to celebrate our good fortune.

He opens his own.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

The station wagon zooms by.

INT. CORONER'S STATION WAGON - LATER - NIGHT

Thorn crushes a beer can with his hand, the other on the steering wheel.

THORN
I think we're lost.

STARK
Think or are?

Thorn throws his empty beer can out the window.

THORN
I'd like number three now please.

Thorn is intoxicated.

STARK
You sure you can still drive?

THORN
You're right, I've had too much to drink. Here, you take the wheel.

He lets go of the steering wheel.

STARK
What're you doing!

Stark grabs it as Thorn laughs.

STARK
Asshole!

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

The station wagon runs off the road.

They speed over two small hills and then stop in front of a place thick with brush.

They lunge forward, stopped by their seat belts.

INT. CORONER'S STATION WAGON - NIGHT

Thorn laughs, hits the steering wheel.

THORN
That was fun!

STARK
You could've killed us!

THORN
I'm stinking drunk, yes, but you're the jerk who brought the beer. So it's really your fault.

Thorn turns around.

THORN
Damn.

STARK
What?

Stark looks in the back. The wagon's back door is wide open.

THORN
Where's the body?

EXT. NEAR THE BRUSH - NIGHT

They stand behind the wagon, flash their flashlights around.

THORN
He's gotta be here. The guy's the
size of King Kong.

Stark flashes it behind the wagon and up the hill.

Nothing.

They move in opposite directions, look all over.

EXT. NEAR THE BRUSH - LATER - NIGHT

Stark looks dejected.

He turns to head back.

He shines his light on the wagon for a split second.

Something moves.

STARK
What the fuck! Did you see that?

Thorn runs up to him.

THORN
What?

STARK
I think I saw the fucker over by
the wagon.

Stark shines the light around the wagon.

THORN
How? We were just there. Guy's
dead, can't move.

STARK
He was standing.

Thorn laughs.

STARK
I'm serious.

THORN
The hell you talking about?

STARK
I'm telling you what I saw.

THORN
You're as fucking drunk as I am.

Thorn walks back to the wagon.

THORN
This is useless.

Stark follows him.

STARK
I saw him.

THORN
We're drunk so you're
hallucinating.

STARK
Then where the hell's the body?

THORN
There's a logical explanation --

They get to the wagon.

NOISES from inside the brush.

They both stop. A demonic laugh from inside the bushes.

THORN
(whispers)
Go see if the old man's gun is
still in the back.

STARK
(whispers)
What gun?

THORN
(whispers)
The one he hides in the medical
case.

STARK
(whispers)
What good is a gun gonna do?

THORN
(whispers)
Come on, this ain't the dead guy.
Somebody's playing us for fools.

Stark looks disgusted.

STARK
(whispers)
Who's gonna be doing that out here?

THORN
(whispers)
I dunno, just go. They're jacking
with us, man.

Stark walks to the back of the wagon, mutters to himself.

He opens the case but no gun inside.

He sees some medical tools nearby and under the spare tire,
an axe.

STARK
No gun here, asshole.

He pops his head back up and Thorn is gone.

He picks up the axe and walks back over with his flashlight.

STARK
(loud whisper)
Thorn?

He hears a BUZZING SOUND coming from the bushes.

He shines the light and sees BUGS flying all around.

A swarm of them. He takes a step closer.

He looks deep within the brush and sees two RED DOTS for a
split second.

He jumps back.

Suddenly, Thorn steps out of the brush, covered in blood.

THORN
Run!

He falls face first in front of him.

Stark can't move, frozen.

The bugs BUZZ around the bushes.

He shines his light and the bugs disperse.

The brush opens and out steps a BEAST MAN.

His skin is rotted muscle tissue, face mostly gone except for the glowing RED EYES that look like dots.

Stark's eyes pop open and he runs up the hill.

The Beast Man ROARS and runs after him.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Stark runs on the road, as fast as he can.

The Beast Man is right behind him.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Further down now as Stark almost loses his balance.

He turns and sees the Beast Man closing in on him.

He changes course and heads towards the thick brush a few yards away.

The Beast Man follows him inside the foliage.

EXT. THICK BRUSH - NIGHT

Stark runs through as branches fly in his face and cut him.

He can barely breathe now and his lungs are on fire.

The Beast Man is right behind him.

Suddenly, the brush opens up into an open field.

EXT. OPEN FIELD - NIGHT

Stark runs out and into the arms of the Beast Man who waits for him in the field.

The Beast Man ROARS, holds on tight as Stark tries to get loose.

Stark SCREAMS and --

INT. CORONER'S STATION WAGON - NIGHT

He sits up in the station wagon. Thorn looks at him.

THORN
You passed out.

Stark holds his head.

STARK
Did we crash?

THORN
Thanks to you and the beer.

STARK
Oh man, what a nightmare I just had.

THORN
Well, welcome to this nightmare.
The body's gone.

STARK
What do you mean gone?

Thorn points to the back.

THORN
Door flew open when we ran off the road.

Stark looks back.

STARK
What?

THORN
I looked everywhere, even drove back to where we crashed.

STARK
That can't be.

THORN
You were passed out the whole time.
I just came in here to take a leak.

He points up to a gas station sign.

THORN
I called the Professor, told 'im we didn't get the body.

STARK
This is just like my dream, man.

Thorn starts the car.

STARK
Let's go look again.

THORN
Forget it. We go back and forge
the papers that we had him cremated
and no one will know.

STARK
I need that body.

THORN
Just give it up and accept the fact
we just lost two grand a piece.

Stark pounds his fist on the dash.

STARK
No!

THORN
Yeah, that'll solve our problem.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

The wagon drives out in the middle of nowhere again.

INT. CORONER'S STATION WAGON - NIGHT

Stark is beyond pissed.

STARK
This is exactly like my fucking
dream.

THORN
What are you babbling about?

Stark looks like he's about to explode.

STARK
Screw this!

He grabs the wheel.

STARK
Turn the car around!

THORN
The hell --

Thorn pushes him away. Stark punches him in the face.

THORN

You fuck!

STARK

Turn around!

The wagon weaves all over the road as they fight.

EXT. ROAD/DITCH - NIGHT

The station wagon flies off the road and ends up in a ditch.

Thorn stumbles out.

Stark jumps out of the wagon and goes to the back.

Thorn looks up, sees Stark with the axe in his hands.

THORN

You're nuts!

Stark swings the axe as Thorn raises his arms to protect himself.

EXT. UNIVERSITY LAB - NIGHT

The man we know as Lucas Crane hands Stark four thousand dollar bills.

STARK

Thank you, Professor.

CRANE

No, thank you.

STARK

Sorry about the ... you know.

CRANE

He's perfect for my experiments,
even minus the head.

They shake hands.

CRANE

Tell Caleb I hope his migraine goes
away.

STARK

I will.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

It's early morning now. The station wagon drives by as FOG rolls in.

INT. CORONER'S STATION WAGON - DAY

Stark has a smile on his face.

A bug BUZZES on the dashboard.

He smashes it with his finger.

Then a couple others fly in his face.

Then ... BUGS SWARM all over the windshield.

He swings at them.

Two arms come out from behind the back and grab him by the neck.

The Beast Man sits up with his fangs exposed.

EXT. ROAD/EMBANKMENT - DAY

The station wagon flies off the road and hits a tree.

Stark tries to open the door.

The Beast Man bites into his neck. Blood SPRAYS on the driver's window.

EXT. ROAD - MOMENTS LATER - DAY

A Harley-Davidson stops on the road above.

The rider jumps off the bike and goes down to check the station wagon.

He gets to the wagon and takes off his helmet.

It's Stark.

He notices the blood on the window but the car is empty.

He tries the door but it's locked.

He stands there for a moment as if in a trance.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Stark parks his Harley across the street from a school.

EXT. SCHOOL PLAYGROUND - DAY

A couple of eight-year-old BOYS kick a soccer ball up against a fence.

Stark watches from the other side of the fence.

One of them grabs the ball, sticks his tongue out at Stark and runs back.

STARK
Fucking kids.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Stark walks down a hallway.

A young GIRL WITH BRACES, 9, almost bumps into him.

STARK
Excuse me, young lady, do you know
where the --

She points.

GIRL WITH BRACES
All the way to the end.

STARK
How did you know who --

She rounds a corner and is gone.

STARK
Clairvoyant little bitch.

EXT. JANITOR'S ROOM - DAY

Stark taps the door.

BOYCE CORNELIUS, 40s, opens it. He looks like he's about to yell but smiles when he sees him.

EXT. SCHOOL PLAYGROUND - DAY

Stark sits on a bench, looks out at the empty playground as recess is now over.

He looks off to the side, sees the young Girl with Braces stare at him from across the hall.

Cornelius blocks his view.

CORNELIUS

I only have a fifteen minute break.

STARK

You still wanna do this?

CORNELIUS

Not here.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Stark and Cornelius walk away from the school. Cornelius hands him an envelope.

CORNELIUS

Two thousand now, eight more when I get my money.

Stark puts the envelope in his coat pocket.

Cornelius gives him a photograph of a sweet little old lady.

CORNELIUS

She usually gets home around three, sometimes four if her knitting group decides to go for tea.

STARK

Okay.

CORNELIUS

That gives you enough time to tear the place apart.

STARK

I got it.

CORNELIUS

Here.

He hands Stark a key.

INT. OLD LADY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

A long narrow apartment with antique furniture.

Very dark inside except for shafts of light that shine through the windows.

CORNELIUS (V.O.)
Her apartment is very long and
narrow with several rooms.

Moving through several of the rooms.

CORNELIUS (V.O.)
Gives you plenty of places to hide
before she gets home.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Stark pockets the key, shakes his head.

STARK
Jesus, man, your own grandmother?
Are you absolutely sure about this?

CORNELIUS
My grandma is an evil woman. You
better do it quickly, just like we
said.

He looks around, leans in and whispers.

CORNELIUS
You don't want her messing with
your mind.

STARK
Are you trying to be scary?

CORNELIUS
Do it before she can talk. You
hear me?

STARK
I got it, man, I got it.

They walk back to the school.

CORNELIUS
She's not my flesh and blood. I
was adopted, okay. So that just
makes her my adopted grandmother.

STARK

Doesn't make a difference. She's still your relative and --

CORNELIUS

She's never done a thing for me. You have to understand this is the only way I can get my inheritance from that witch.

They get back to the school.

CORNELIUS

Remember, it's gotta be a robbery so tear the place apart and make sure you break the door open when you leave.

STARK

I got it.

CORNELIUS

Go in and out the back just like we talked about, nobody ever watches it.

STARK

I know.

CORNELIUS

Don't mess up.

STARK

I won't. I'll call you when I'm done.

Stark heads for his Harley.

CORNELIUS

Don't let her talk. You hear me?

STARK

I got it.

INT. DOWNTOWN BAR - DAY

Stark sits in a booth, an empty beer bottle in front of him.

He looks at his wristwatch.

The battery died and it stopped at 1:35 p.m.

He looks at a wall clock. The time is 2:34 p.m.

The BARTENDER is behind the bar fixing a drink.

STARK
That clock right?

BARTENDER
Sure is.

Stark jumps up.

STARK
I'm late.

He throws some bills in front of the bartender and runs out of the bar.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

Stark locks his helmet to his bike.

He reaches into his jacket and makes sure his gun is loaded, racks the slide.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Stark enters the building through the rear.

INT. STAIRS - DAY

Stark heads up the long flight of stairs. He looks up, several more to go.

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

Stark walks down a long corridor, puts on a pair of leather gloves as he walks to the end.

He gets to the apartment, searches for the key in his pocket.

The door CREAKS open. He sees a little girl behind the door.

Stark recognizes the Girl with Braces.

STARK
I saw you in school today didn't I?

GIRL WITH BRACES
Yes, that's right.

STARK
What're you doing here, honey?

GIRL WITH BRACES
Would you like to come in?

STARK
Why are you --

GIRL WITH BRACES
No more questions.

She opens the door.

GIRL WITH BRACES
Come in.

STARK
No, I think I should probably go.

GIRL WITH BRACES
Come in.

STARK
I think I'll be leaving --

She raises her hand.

GIRL WITH BRACES
Don't fight it and come inside.

She moves her hand and he steps inside the apartment as if she's pulling him by a string.

GIRL WITH BRACES
That's better.

INT. OLD LADY'S APARTMENT - DAY

She lowers her hand.

GIRL WITH BRACES
You can talk now.

He snaps out of his trance and sees the long rooms just as Cornelius described.

STARK
Do you know when the lady of the house will be home?

She giggles.

STARK
What's so funny?

She sits down on the sofa and plays with a doll. Stark looks around.

STARK
I'm surprised that you're here. I was told that --

GIRL WITH BRACES
Who are you looking for, mister?

STARK
I'm not really looking for anybody. In fact, I should go right now.

GIRL WITH BRACES
Let me see it.

STARK
See what?

GIRL WITH BRACES
Don't resist me. Let me see the photo.

He takes it out and shows it to her.

She looks at the picture of the little old lady and giggles.

GIRL WITH BRACES
Oh, you're funny. You're a comedian aren't you?

STARK
Why do you say that?

GIRL WITH BRACES
Because this is me, silly boy.

She gets up and walks to the next room, waves for him to follow and he does.

STARK
This is not a game.

She steps into the next room, turns around.

She is no longer a little girl but is now a THIRTY-YEAR-OLD WOMAN.

STARK
What the --

THIRTY-YEAR-OLD WOMAN
Just come with me.

Stark shakes his head.

STARK
What in the --

THIRTY-YEAR-OLD WOMAN
Follow me.

STARK
What the hell is going on here?

She smiles.

THIRTY YEAR-OLD WOMAN
Yes, exactly. You're right about
that.

The whole apartment suddenly gets DARK with only shafts of
light coming through the windows.

Giggles behind him.

He turns around and sees the young Girl with Braces in the
previous room stand into the light.

THIRTY YEAR-OLD WOMAN (O.S.)
Oh, honey, not your turn yet.

GIRL WITH BRACES
But he called me a clairvoyant
little bitch.

Stark rubs his eyes.

The little girl is gone.

THIRTY YEAR-OLD WOMAN (O.S.)
Oh, don't mind her.

Stark turns around.

THIRTY YEAR-OLD WOMAN
She'll be with you again tomorrow.

STARK
Is this a set up?

She steps into the next room which is the kitchen.

She is now a FIFTY-YEAR-OLD WOMAN. She turns around and
looks at Stark.

FIFTY-YEAR-OLD WOMAN
Why are you here?

STARK
I don't know what the hell's going
on but this is a great trick.

FIFTY-YEAR-OLD WOMAN
Are you planning on doing
something?

STARK
Is Boyce trying to mess with my
mind?

She cackles like a witch and it ECHOES in the room.

FIFTY-YEAR-OLD WOMAN
Your mind is already messed up.

She moves to the next room just as THUNDER and LIGHTNING
cracks just outside the windows.

She turns around and is now the OLD LADY he saw in the
photograph.

OLD LADY
So you came here for me? Did you?

STARK
Fuck this!

Stark turns around and runs towards the front.

The Old Lady walks through the shafts of light.

OLD LADY
I know about murderers like you.

He gets to the front door but it won't open.

OLD LADY
With your sick, twisted and warped
minds.

Stark turns around.

OLD LADY
You don't even know who you are do
you?

He tries the door again. Nothing.

STARK
HELP! SOMEBODY HELP ME!

OLD LADY
You can scream all you want. No
one's gonna hear you in here.

Stark takes out the gun and points it at her.

OLD LADY
Oh, please, such things you need to
learn.

He grimaces as something pulls at his arm.

She extends her hand, the gun flies to her and she catches
it.

OLD LADY
Did you really think you could come
in here and kill me?

She throws the gun away. Stark backs up to the door.

STARK
This can't be happening!

He falls to the ground and squeezes his head in his hands.

STARK
Get out of my head!

She extends her arms out and he rises to his feet, has no
control of his body.

OLD LADY
I'll show you what real pain is,
you murderer.

Stark moves to her, being pulled by some force.

He glides into her arms, sees the two RED DOTS in her eyes
and her hideously ugly face.

DR. DRAKE (V.O.)
Where are you?

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Stark looks up at the ceiling as he sits in the red leather
chair.

He looks down at Dr. Drake who sits behind his desk.

STARK
I'm in your office.

DR. DRAKE
Are you?

STARK
Why are you asking me this, Doc?

DR. DRAKE
Because you're in a state of
confusion.

Drake smiles, stands up.

DR. DRAKE
I think you should come back in a
couple days. We need to intensify
these sessions.

STARK
Didn't you just tell me that last
time?

DR. DRAKE
Did I?

EXT. RUNDOWN APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

It is now raining very hard as Stark enters the building.

EXT. RUNDOWN APARTMENT CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Stark takes his key out and opens the door to the dark
apartment.

INT. RUNDOWN APARTMENT - NIGHT

Stark closes the door and flips a switch. The lights turn on
and he steps inside.

There is a long floor mirror next to the door. He looks at
himself in the mirror.

STARK
Who are you?

Suddenly, THUNDER and LIGHTNING outside.

The lights shut off and the room is completely DARK.

LIGHTNING outside illuminates Stark's face as he looks at himself in the mirror.

Then darkness again.

Then another crack of THUNDER and LIGHTNING reveals the Old Lady right behind him.

OLD LADY
Welcome back!

She bites his neck.

INT. DOWNTOWN BAR - DAY

Stark jumps up in the booth as peanuts fly everywhere.

He's still at the bar. The Bartender grabs him.

BARTENDER
You okay?

STARK
What happened?

The Bartender holds an empty beer bottle.

BARTENDER
Four beers is what.

Stark smiles, shakes his head.

BARTENDER
You're done, friend.

Stark looks up at the wall clock. It's 2:41 p.m.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

Stark takes off his helmet, locks it to his bike.

He HEARS noises in a dark corner behind the dumpster.

It draws him close.

He stares into the darkness, sees the two glowing RED DOTS.

Suddenly two arms grab him and he disappears into the dark.

Stark SCREAMS just as a sanitation truck enters the alley.

INT. DUMPSTER - DAY

Stark's dead body, covered in blood, lays in a pile of trash.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

The dumpster with Stark's body is picked up and hauled into the back of the trash truck.

INT. TRASH TRUCK - DAY

Stark is the driver of the truck.

He pulls a lever and dumps his own body with the rest of the trash.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Stark drives an old beat up sedan into the driveway of a house, opens the garage and goes inside.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

He sits at the kitchen with beer in hand, still has on his sanitation uniform.

He looks out his window and into his backyard.

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Stark picks up some half-eaten carrots. His face is disgusted as he looks at his neighbor's house.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Stark goes to his mail box, sees his neighbors outside.

They are Isabella Thorn and Victor Graves from earlier.

Graves waters his lawn as Isabella talks to him. Their dog, a large beautiful Siberian husky, is at her feet.

Isabella waves at Stark, walks over with the dog.

ISABELLA
Good afternoon.

Stark nods. The husky GROWLS at him.

ISABELLA
Oh, Canis, stop it.

Stark smiles.

STARK
Say, I think he's been in my
vegetables again.

She strokes the dog.

ISABELLA
Oh, are you sure? He's been very
good lately.

STARK
Found my veggies half eaten and
garden destroyed so I would really
be grateful if you could watch --

ISABELLA
Might not be him. You shouldn't
jump to conclusions.

STARK
I don't want to start another fight
but --

ISABELLA
Maybe it's a rabbit?

He smiles.

STARK
You're right, sorry I mentioned it.
Have a wonderful evening.

He walks back to his house, mutters under his breath.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

It is now late afternoon as Stark prepares his dinner. He
glances outside and sees Canis at his vegetable garden.

STARK
Son of a bitch!

He opens the screen door and runs outside.

Stark jumps out of his socks. Graves turns on a lamp.
He sits on Stark's bed.

GRAVES
You scared the hell out of me.
How'd you get in here?

Graves pulls a gun out of his pocket, points it at him.

STARK
What're you doing?

GRAVES
Come with me.

STARK
What's going on?

Graves stands up and motions for the door.

GRAVES
Let's go, murderer.

STARK
Not until you tell me --

GRAVES
Walk before I shoot you right here.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Outside Stark's house. Graves walks behind him, holds the gun on him as they walk next door.

INT. HOME - NIGHT

Graves pushes Stark inside his living room.

GRAVES
Get in there.

Stark turns around.

STARK
Your mind isn't right.

Graves points with his gun.

Stark turns, sees Canis on top of the dining table, tongue hanging out of his mouth.

GRAVES
I know you killed Canis.

STARK
This is insane.

GRAVES
That dog meant the world to her.

Graves points to a room nearby. Isabella lays on the floor, a bottle next to her.

GRAVES
She's gone because of you.

STARK
Now look --

He pushes the gun into Stark's back.

GRAVES
Now you go over there and stroke
Canis or I'm gonna blow your brains
out.

STARK
Take it easy.

Graves cries as he places the barrel of the gun on Stark's head.

GRAVES
Give our dog lots of love. If he
wakes up then she'll wake up.

STARK
You're out of your mind right now.

GRAVES
Make it look like you really care,
you murderer.

Stark pets the dog with both hands.

STARK
Don't do this.

GRAVES
Shut up.

STARK
This isn't going to solve anything.

GRAVES
Don't lecture me.

STARK
You're right.

Stark straightens up and looks at Graves.

STARK
Here's the deal ... your fucking
dog needed to die.

GRAVES
You son of a bitch.

STARK
You hated that dog too. You told
me once yourself. Except you're a
pussy and let your bitch of a wife
do whatever she wanted.

GRAVES
Shut the fuck up.

STARK
You let her get away with it cause
you need to grow a pair. She ran
circles around you and you didn't
do a fucking thing.

GRAVES
You shut up right now or --

STARK
Or what? You gonna start wearing
pants like a real man? At least
now you don't have her around any
more. You should thank me.

Graves points the gun at his head. His hand shakes.

STARK
You sure you can pull the trigger?
Not easy to kill someone. Are you
up for it?

Graves closes his eyes for a moment. Stark rushes him.

They struggle. The gun flies into the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Graves goes for the gun on the floor.

Stark jumps on him.

Graves grabs a kitchen knife from the counter as Stark rides on his back.

He turns in circles and Stark flies off him.

Graves swings the knife, tries to stab him.

Stark grabs his wrist and takes the knife away.

STARK

Little boys shouldn't play with knives.

Graves punches him in the face.

Stark falls back. He touches the blood on his lip, smiles.

STARK

Now you're acting like a real man.

Graves jumps on him and they struggle, bang into the kitchen cabinets then fall on the table.

They stand up and separate.

Graves looks down and sees the knife stuck in his abdomen.

STARK

Oops.

Suddenly, blood flows out like a fire hydrant and Graves drops to his knees.

He looks up at Stark as his eyes dim.

GRAVES

You ... murderer.

He falls dead.

Stark catches his breath and heads out of the kitchen.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Stark stops in his tracks. Canis is no longer on the dining table.

Stark walks over to the sliding glass door as something catches his eye outside.

The rain outside turns RED as if it's RAINING BLOOD. Buckets of blood.

STARK
What the fuck?

He hears a GROWL behind him. He turns and sees Canis.

Stark falls back on the dining table as if a force threw him down.

Canis jumps up on the table with teeth exposed.

His eyes now glow with two RED DOTS.

He is about to tear into Stark's flesh.

BUZZ! BUZZ!

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

BUZZ! BUZZ!

Stark reaches over and turns off his alarm. It's 6:30 a.m.

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Stark, still in pajamas, waters what's left of his vegetable garden.

He glances next door and sees a light on in Victor and Isabella's second story window.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Stark looks in the mirror, studies his face and speaks to himself.

STARK
What's going on inside your head lately?

He senses something nearby.

He walks out of his bathroom and steps into his bedroom.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

The whole room is very dark.

He reaches into his closet and pulls out a gun.
He hears a faint GROWL out in the hallway.
He slowly opens the door and steps out with gun pointed.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

The hallway is empty.

He looks deep within the darkness and steps into it.

Moments pass and Stark steps out of the dark, the gun at his side.

He walks back to the bedroom door and is about to step inside when --

STARK

No!

Canis jumps out of the dark bedroom and knocks him to the floor.

He bites his neck and doesn't let go.

DR. DRAKE (V.O.)

That's better.

INT. RUNDOWN APARTMENT - NIGHT

Stark opens his eyes. He lays in his bed, covered in a blanket.

Dr. Drake sits next to him.

STARK

What's going on?

DR. DRAKE

You gave your landlord quite a fright.

Stark tries to sit up but falls back.

DR. DRAKE

Take it easy. I gave you a shot which should calm you.

STARK

What happened?

DR. DRAKE
You were screaming, woke up all
your neighbors.

Dr. Drake shows him a card.

DR. DRAKE
He was about to call the police
when you wouldn't open your door.

STARK
Oh.

DR. DRAKE
But then he remembered you'd given
him my card in case anything
strange happened.

STARK
Sorry.

DR. DRAKE
No need to be. I told you I'm here
for you whenever you need me.

STARK
I'm one messed up man.

Drake smiles.

DR. DRAKE
Don't beat yourself up.

Drake puts his syringe away in a pouch.

DR. DRAKE
By the way, what's the significance
of 8, 5, and 12?

Stark has a puzzled look on his face.

DR. DRAKE
Your landlord says that's what you
were screaming all night.

STARK
I don't know.

Drake places his hand on Stark's shoulder.

DR. DRAKE
Well, get some rest and we'll talk
about it later.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

As rain falls again, Stark walks down the street.

There is a black stretch limousine parked along the empty street.

INT. LIMO - DAY

The limo driver is someone we've met before, Boyce Cornelius.

Stark gets in.

STARK

That was bullshit last night.

CORNELIUS

How was I to know that they had a German Shepherd.

STARK

I hate dogs.

CORNELIUS

That's why I'm gonna make it up to you with this.

He unfolds a piece of paper. A blue print for a house.

CORNELIUS

Does the name Clovis Moore mean anything to you?

STARK

No.

CORNELIUS

Lead singer of the group Moore Mayhem?

STARK

No.

CORNELIUS

You know, their songs are all dark and gloomy.

STARK

No.

CORNELIUS

Man, you're out of touch.

STARK
I guess I am.

CORNELIUS
They've had like fifteen straight
platinum records and ...
(smiles)
... you sure you never heard of
'im?

STARK
No, now get on with it.

Cornelius laughs.

CORNELIUS
Today at five o'clock, yours truly
is taking him to the airport.
Which means you can practically
walk right in since your bud here
got his alarm password from one of
his groupies.

Cornelius hands him a paper.

CORNELIUS
He's got a wall safe somewhere on
the second floor.

Cornelius points to the diagram.

CORNELIUS
I'm guessing it's either in this
office or this bedroom here.

Stark studies the diagram. He opens the door to leave.

STARK
Thanks.

Cornelius grabs him.

CORNELIUS
Wait. Ever heard of Colin
Doomgrin?

STARK
No, I don't know any rock stars,
man.

Cornelius smiles.

CORNELIUS

Colin Doomgrin was no rock star.
Although I guess you could say he
was a star.

STARK

I have to go, man.

CORNELIUS

Just wait, close the door, you're
getting the limo wet.

Stark looks pissed, closes the door.

STARK

Okay, what?

INT. DARK ROOM - NIGHT

A dark room with a table in the middle of it.

CORNELIUS (V.O.)

Colin Doomgrin was that crazy
serial killer who liked to cut up
bodies and do crazy things with
them.

Blood-stained walls and cutting instruments.

CORNELIUS (V.O.)

He would make furniture and shit
out of the body parts. One fucked
up dude.

Chains on the wall.

CORNELIUS (V.O.)

They said he made Jeffrey Dahmer
look like Richard Simmons.

INT. LIMO - DAY

Stark looks up at him.

STARK

Why are you wasting my time with
this?

Cornelius raises his eyebrows.

CORNELIUS

Because the house Moore lives in
was the place where Doomgrin did
all his killing.

Stark shakes his head but doesn't seem to care.

STARK

Oh, yeah? Interesting.

CORNELIUS

Lived there for two years before
they caught 'im.

Stark sighs.

STARK

Well ... I really don't give a shit
as long as there's money there.

CORNELIUS

You gotta stop this gambling of
yours.

STARK

I don't need a lecture, especially
from you.

CORNELIUS

You got me there.

STARK

Okay, thanks for the warning.

Stark goes for the door.

CORNELIUS

Wait.

STARK

Oh, man, you're busting my balls
here.

CORNELIUS

I didn't tell you the best part of
my story.

STARK

What?

CORNELIUS

Supposedly the house is haunted by
Mr. Doomgrin.

STARK
(sarcastic)
Oh, wow, I'm shaking now.

CORNELIUS
Moore says it's inspired him to
write his songs. Obviously, you
didn't read the Rolling Stone
article.

STARK
You know what? I'll see if I can
find it at the library.

Stark finally opens the door and gets out.

EXT. HILL - NIGHT

A beat up Chevy is parked underneath a hill.

Stark gets out of the car with a gym bag.

In the distance, a modern-looking house atop the hill.

EXT. HILL - NIGHT

Stark hugs the ground as he gets closer to the rock star's
house.

The WIND kicks up and clouds gather overhead.

EXT. ROCK STAR'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Stark jumps out of some bushes and runs toward a side wall.

He gets to a box, grabs the paper from his pocket and punches
the digits.

The alarm is deactivated.

INT. ROCK STAR'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Stark enters the living room.

His flashlight illuminates the darkness.

He goes through several cabinets and drawers.

Flings them away when he doesn't find anything.

He sees several Grammy awards on a shelf.

He throws them in his gym bag and laughs.

He shines his flashlight up the stairs.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Stark is inside the bedroom walk-in closet.

He shines his light on several nice suits.

He looks through some boxes and finds some watches and jewelry laying about.

He runs his gloved hands over the jewelry.

STARK

Very nice.

He walks out and looks around the room with his flashlight.

He peeks under the bed.

STARK

Bingo.

He moves the mattress off the bed and stares at a floor safe underneath.

He pulls out a small canister from the gym bag.

A mini blow torch.

He lights it and works on opening the safe.

INT. BEDROOM - LATER - NIGHT

Stark sits on the ground with the safe door open.

He thumbs through some documents.

He grabs some other items, including a plaque and he flings it away.

He reaches inside and pulls out a bundle of cash.

STARK

(smiles)

Drug money.

Stark HEARS something downstairs. He takes out his gun.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

He inches his way down the stairs with gun extended, the other hand holds the flashlight.

He sees someone move near the couch.

He FIRES a shot. A muffled cry from behind the couch.

He runs over and sees a man on his stomach dressed in camouflage.

Stark rolls him over and shines the light on the face of Boyce Cornelius.

STARK

What the hell are you doing here?

Cornelius spits blood.

CORNELIUS

I came to help you.

STARK

You shit for brains! How was I supposed to know it was you?

Cornelius coughs and can barely breathe.

CORNELIUS

Get me to a hospital.

Stark sighs, not sure what to do. Cornelius tries to get up but can't.

Stark runs up the stairs.

CORNELIUS

Where are you?!

Stark comes down with the gym bag.

STARK

I can't be one hundred percent sure you're going to die if I leave you.

He raises his gun.

STARK

And if you survive then you can turn me in.

CORNELIUS

I would never do that ... we're a team.

Stark SHOTS him in the head.

He heads for the door, turns the knob.

It won't open. He tries it several times and it won't budge.

He goes to one of the windows, opens a set of blinds and now the house is boarded up.

STARK

What the?

Stark turns around and now the house is covered in COBWEBS.

He takes a few steps and hears a CRUNCH under his feet.

He shines his flashlight down at the floor and sees some skeletal bones.

VOICES cry out in agony.

Stark SINKS in a sea of skulls and bones, like quicksand.

He tries to crawl up and then suddenly --

They're gone and he drops to the floor.

He shakes his head and laughs.

VOICES nearby.

He shines the flashlight on the wall and sees several human faces embedded in the wall.

HEADS

Help us. Help us.

Stark points his gun at them.

STARK

Shut up!

He FIRES into the wall and the heads are gone, only bullet holes.

He is now disoriented as the house starts SHIFTING. The room begins to SPIN and ...

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

He finds himself down a long hallway.

Arms reach for him on either side of the corridor.

He shakes them off and runs to a door at the end.

He sees a BRIGHT LIGHT under the door crack. Something, a force of some kind pushes him inside.

INT. BLOOD-SOAKED ROOM - NIGHT

The door SWINGS open and Stark is thrown in the room.

Colin Doomgrin stands with an axe in his hands.

BLOOD DRIPS from the walls.

DOOMGRIN

Welcome.

Boyce Cornelius is at Doomgrin's feet on his knees.

CORNELIUS

(looks up at him)

Welcome to your nightmare.

Stark looks up and sees Doomgrin headed in his direction.

He turns to leave but now Doomgrin is behind him.

DOOMGRIN

Where are you going?

Doomgrin swings his axe and is about to decapitate him.

Stark SINKS down to the floor in a SEA of DEAD BODIES.

INT. CHEVY - NIGHT

Stark seems to fall into the seat as his eyes snap open.

He's still inside the Chevy and underneath the hill.

Stark looks at the gym bag next to him on the seat.

He watches the rain hit his windshield.

STARK

Fuck this shit. No way in hell I'm going in that house.

EXT. CITY STREET - INTERSECTION - NIGHT

Stark's Chevy comes up to a red light.

Wipers move across the windshield. He rubs his tired eyes.

He sees a man walk across the street in front of him.

It is Colin Doomgrin. He stops and smiles at Stark.

Stark blinks his eyes and Doomgrin is gone.

EXT. RUNDOWN APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Stark runs into his building with the gym bag, tries not to get wet as it's coming down in buckets now.

INT. RUNDOWN APARTMENT - NIGHT

He enters his dark apartment, flips on the switch. The place is still a mess.

He throws the gym bag on his ripped-up old couch.

INT. RUNDOWN APARTMENT - LATER - NIGHT

Stark is in a bathrobe as he walks into his tiny kitchen.

He opens his refrigerator and jumps back.

Inside are several dismembered heads and limbs.

He steps back, trips over body parts on his floor.

He looks up and sees Doomgrin towering above him with his axe in hand. Doomgrin swings it and --

INT. CHEVY - NIGHT

-- Stark looks through the windshield of his car.

He is still at the intersection.

Through the flashing wipers, Stark sees Doomgrin in front of him on the street.

Doomgrin jumps on the car and PUNCHES the windshield.

His arm goes through and his fist is inches from Stark's face.

Stark HITS the gas pedal.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The car zooms into oncoming traffic and WHAM! BHAM!

The Chevy COLLIDES with several vehicles.

One of them is an SUV.

It CRASHES into a light post as the Chevy keeps spinning.

INT. CHEVY - NIGHT

Stark tries to control the car but can't.

EXT. STREET - SIDEWALK - NIGHT

The Chevy jumps on the sidewalk and heads for a gas station.

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

The car runs into the middle of the station -- RAMS into the gas pumps and catches on FIRE.

Stark jumps out of the driver's side, covered in FLAMES.

He takes a few steps forward and drops.

The Chevy BLOWS UP in a huge explosion behind him.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Nearby, the SUV's driver jumps out.

It's Stark dressed in a suit and tie.

He is disoriented as he stumbles down the sidewalk.

He has a deep cut on his forehead as he watches himself burn to death by the Chevy.

He feels dizzy and sits down on the sidewalk as SIRENS erupt in the distance.

EXT. STREET - LATER - NIGHT

The street is a mess with all the destruction.

Police cars everywhere, a fire truck and several ambulances.
COPS, MEDICS and even a news van nearby.

Some of the Cops take statements from BYSTANDERS.

A Medic covers Stark's charred body with a blanket.

An ambulance at the far end.

The suit-wearing Stark sits inside as a Medic stitches up his forehead. A FEMALE COP, 30s, sticks her head inside.

FEMALE COP

Anyone you can call to pick you up?

STARK

My wife's actually in London
visiting relatives. I can get a
cab.

COP

Don't worry, sir, I'll get someone
to take you home.

STARK

Thank you, officer.

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - NIGHT

A sedan drives up to a two-story house in a nice
neighborhood.

We now recognize this as the rock star's house that Stark
just left.

EXT. LONG DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

The sedan parks in the driveway.

INT. SEDAN - NIGHT

Stark is in the passenger seat. The driver is Lucas Crane.

STARK

Thank you for the ride, Detective
Crane.

CRANE

Listen, I'm the police psychologist
so if you need to talk.

He hands Stark his card.

CRANE
Don't hesitate to call me.

STARK
Thank you.

EXT. ROCK STAR'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Stark heads for the beautiful house. Crane calls him.

CRANE
Sir?

STARK
Yes?

CRANE
You should be grateful you're still
alive.

Stark nods his head in agreement.

CRANE
Take care of yourself.

Crane drives away.

Stark watches the headlights disappear down the long
driveway.

He walks to the house.

THUNDER and LIGHTNING cracks just as Stark gets to the front
doors.

The lightning FLASHES the home's address which has been in
the dark.

Six chrome letters on the stucco wall: 851212.

INT. ROCK STAR'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Stark enters the dark house. He turns on a light and walks
into the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Stark washes his hands in the sink. He looks out in the
backyard.

He sees his reflection in the kitchen window, hears some VOICES outside. Then something below.

He looks down at the sink and it begins to FILL with BLOOD.

Stark takes a step back, closes his eyes and then opens them again.

The sink is empty.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Stark walks up to a framed photo on a coffee table.

He picks it up and studies it.

The photograph is of himself embracing the woman we know as Isabella Thorn, in happier times.

STARK

Bitch.

He throws the frame up against the wall. It SHATTERS into pieces.

EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

Stark opens a sliding glass door and heads out to a large shed in the very back of the rather large yard.

INT. SHED - NIGHT

He opens the door and flips on an overhead light.

There is a door on the floor which leads to a basement.

He opens the basement door and steps in.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Stark comes down a set of stairs and flips a light.

The room is large. Tools and instruments on the wall.

He passes a medical table, not unlike the one we saw earlier during the story about the serial murderer Doomgrin.

He takes a chair and sits down, looks at the ground for a moment.

Then looks up at someone in front of him.

STARK

I was very fortunate tonight.
(touches his bandage)
Which means you got very lucky
tonight as well.

In front of him sits Dr. Julian Drake, arms and legs duct taped to a chair.

A hand towel inside his mouth.

His face is all cut up and bloody. Looks like he's been beaten and for a long time.

STARK

I had big plans for you.

Stark stands up and walks over to a work bench.

Drake mumbles something.

Stark picks up a screwdriver.

STARK

I was just looking at a picture of my dear departed wife. You know, the one whose body parts are all over this wide state. The one you were having an affair with.

He walks up to him.

STARK

You were going to join her tonight for your reunion.

He presses the screwdriver under Drake's chin.

STARK

But I'm not doing it tonight. I'm feeling a bit grateful that I'm still in one piece.

He smiles and throws the screwdriver away.

Drake mumbles again.

STARK

Yes, you want to say something?

Stark yanks the towel out of his mouth.

Drake takes a big breath of air.

DR. DRAKE
You're ... not married.

STARK
The hell I'm not.

DR. DRAKE
Look at your hand. You don't have
a wedding ring on.

Stark raises his hand, no ring.

STARK
That don't mean shit.

DR. DRAKE
You're in love with Nurse Thorn and
you think we're lovers.

STARK
What the fuck are you babbling
about?

DR. DRAKE
Don't you see this is all in your
mind? Don't you know who you are?

STARK
Maybe I'll --

DR. DRAKE
Do you know how many people you've
killed?

Stark SLAPS him.

DR. DRAKE
You're a serial killer. Think.

Stark SLAPS him again. Drake spits out blood.

DR. DRAKE
You were convicted for only ten
murders but we both know there's
many more.

Stark paces the room and shakes his head.

STARK
No! No! No!

DR. DRAKE
You need to snap out of it.

Stark stops, looks at him.

DR. DRAKE
You should be dead by now but this
miserable state doesn't believe in
the death penalty.

Stark's eyes boil with anger.

STARK
No!

DR. DRAKE
So here you rot in a hospital
because you were found guilty by
reason of insanity.

He punches Drake in the face. Drake passes out.

Stark grabs his head and SCREAMS.

He rips the bandages off his head, BLOOD OOZES out.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Stark opens his eyes.

He's in bed. He sits up and touches the bandage on his
forehead.

He hears VOICES all around him.

He holds his head tight.

STARK
Shut up!

He gets up and stares out his second-story bedroom window.

He sees the shed door open below. He hears Drake's voice in
his head.

DR. DRAKE (V.O.)
You're a serial killer.

INT. SHED - NIGHT

Stark flips the light above but it FLICKERS and burns out.

He grabs a flashlight nearby and shines it on the open basement door.

DR. DRAKE (V.O.)
You should be dead by now.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Stark shines the flashlight and walks to where Drake was.

DR. DRAKE (V.O.)
Here you rot in a hospital.

The chair is empty.

He shines the light all around the basement and now finds himself --

EXT. ROAD - DAY

-- on the road as he pushes the cop's motorcycle off the cliff.

He turns around and the dead Motorcycle Cop stands behind him, face pale as blood DRIPS from a hole in his head.

He grabs Stark by the neck and FIRES a shot into his head. Stark SCREAMS and --

EXT. PARADISE DINER - DAY

-- he leaves the diner and heads for the Lexus.

Suddenly, Lucas Crane comes out with the shotgun in hand.

Crane is pale and covered in blood. He aims the shotgun.

Stark turns around. Crane FIRES.

Stark's head EXPLODES like a watermelon as --

INT. BARN - NIGHT

-- he finds himself inside the Thorn's barn.

Stark sees Isabella Thorn on top of the dead horse. Isabella turns around and smiles at him.

He takes a step back.

She jumps on top of him and Stark SCREAMS as --

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

-- he stands in front of the door as he hears the KNOCKS outside. The door EXPLODES into pieces of wood.

Some of the pieces stick in his flesh.

He SCREAMS in pain as Doomgrin enters.

He grabs Stark by the head and squeezes --

INT. CORONER'S STATION WAGON - NIGHT

-- Stark is inside the wagon as the Beast Man chokes him.

He manages to get loose and he jumps out of the wagon.

EXT. NEAR THE BRUSH - NIGHT

Stark trips as he tries to run away.

The Beast Man grabs him from behind and SNAPS his neck as --

INT. OLD LADY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

-- Stark runs through the Old Lady's apartment. Each shaft of light reveals the Old Lady behind him.

He's almost at the door when he sees her stand in front of her door, blocks his path.

The Old Lady's eyes glow RED as she shows him her fangs.

She steps up to him and is about to bite him when he jumps back and --

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

-- he's thrown on top of the dining table.

Canis, the rabid dog, jumps on him.

His glowing RED EYES and fangs exposed.

He GROWLS and bites Stark's neck.

Stark SCREAMS, rolls off the dining table and --

INT. WHITE ROOM - NIGHT

-- the moon shines through a tiny window in a white padded room.

Stark stands in the middle of the room in a hospital robe.

He begins to hear VOICES again.

People SCREAM in agony, voices overlapping in demonic tones.

Suddenly, the walls turn RED as BLOOD DRIPS all around.

Stark turns and sees the numbers 8, 5 and 12 repeated over and over on each wall.

The VOICES get louder in his mind.

He holds his head and turns around and --

INT. LONG DARK CORRIDOR - NIGHT

-- Stark finds himself running through the long winding corridor from the beginning.

The corridor winds around. Bolted doors on either side.

He keeps looking back. He hears the familiar voice of Dr. Drake.

DR. DRAKE (V.O.)

Wake up.

THUNDER and LIGHTNING outside.

The corridor is pitch black up ahead.

DR. DRAKE (V.O.)

Snap out of it you fucking killer!

Stark disappears into the darkness.

FEMALE VOICE (V.O.)

Doctor, please, that's no way to talk to your patient.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Stark is in bed with eyes closed.

His arms and legs tied with restraining belts.

His face is covered in sweat as he breathes rapidly in his nightmare state.

Dr. Drake holds a flashlight steady on Stark's face.

DR. DRAKE
My patient huh?

FEMALE VOICE (V.O.)
Of course, your patient.

The light from the flashlight is red, not unlike the red glowing eyes and dots that Stark has seen throughout.

Drake's fingers pry open Stark's eyelids and the red beams shine on each hollow eye.

A female voice is heard over the hospital intercom.

INTERCOM VOICE (V.O.)
Dr. Stark, please call the E.R.

The man who we've known all along as Dr. Julian Drake wears an I.D. badge on his white doctor's lab coat.

The name on the hospital badge that is clipped to his left breast pocket reads:

DR. CHRISTIAN STARK, M.D.

Dr. Stark grabs a syringe from a small cart next to him.

DR. STARK
I don't consider Julian Drake a patient of mine. He's more like a fly on the wall that should be crushed. Aren't you, Drake?

The patient in the bed is the man we've known as Christian Stark throughout ... but ... this is really JULIAN DRAKE.

The Nurse behind Dr. Stark is the woman we know as Isabella Thorn, actually Nurse Thorn.

NURSE THORN
Dr. Stark, please what if anyone should hear you? He's been your patient for two years.

Dr. Stark flicks the syringe as liquid spits out.

DR. STARK

I'd just as soon help this son of a bitch as I would accidentally stab him with a knife.

A gray-haired man enters the room. The man we know as Lucas Crane.

DR. CRANE

I heard that.

Nurse Thorn turns around, smiles.

NURSE THORN

Dr. Crane.

DR. CRANE

Hello, Isabella.

Dr. Stark rolls up one of the serial killer's sleeves.

DR. CRANE

Now, Stark, what was this about stabbing him?

Dr. Stark injects Drake's arm.

DR. STARK

He deserves to be dead.

DR. CRANE

He was tried in a court of law.

DR. STARK

Guilty by reason of insanity my ass.

Dr. Stark stands up as Nurse Thorn wheels the cart out.

NURSE THORN

Well, he's paying for his guilt by his dreams now.

Dr. Stark and Dr. Crane follow Nurse Thorn to the door.

When she opens the wide door, there are two orderlies who wait outside.

They are Victor Graves and Boyce Cornelius.

GRAVES

It's time for his bath. Can we take him or should we wait?

DR. STARK
He should be out of it for a spell.
He's all yours.

GRAVES
Thanks, Doc.

NURSE THORN
(smiles)
Make it snappy, fellas. The
Halloween party starts soon.

The two doctors and the nurse leave.

Cornelius pushes a wheelchair inside the room as Graves
stares at Drake.

GRAVES
Stark's gonna fry his brains with
all the drugs he keeps feeding him.

Cornelius steps up.

GRAVES
Can you imagine being in this state
for this long?

CORNELIUS
Well, if it was up to me, we'd
speed up the process.

They look down at him.

GRAVES
Okay, Mister Drake, time for your
bubble bath, honey.

CORNELIUS
Look at his face.

Drake's face looks like he's in pain as he moves his head
from side to side.

EXT. MENTAL HOSPITAL - NIGHT

The large gray building gets hammered by hard rain.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Graves wheels Drake down one of the hospital corridors as
Cornelius follows.

Drake's eyes are closed and he's hunched over in the wheelchair.

A janitor mops up the floor up ahead.

He is the man we know as Caleb Thorn. He smiles as they come up to him.

CALEB THE JANITOR
And how is out celebrity tonight?

CORNELIUS
Just dandy.

CALEB THE JANITOR
You in there, Mister Drake?

He laughs as they pass by.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - NIGHT

They pass one of the hospital rooms which has been turned into the party room.

It is filled with PEOPLE in costumes and they're very loud.

GRAVES
Looks like the party started early.

CORNELIUS
Let's hurry, I need to get into my Spiderman outfit.

Graves laughs.

GRAVES
That'll clear out the nurses fast.

CORNELIUS
Don't be jealous.

They see one of the hospital employees as he rounds the corner.

GRAVES
Is that your brother's uniform?

It is a man dressed as a Police Officer.

This is the Motorcycle Cop from the beginning. He smiles.

MOTORCYCLE COP
Chicks dig the uniform.

CORNELIUS
You're crazy if you think you'll
get laid tonight.

The Motorcycle Cop gives him the finger as he walks to the party.

They both laugh and shake their head as they turn down another corridor.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - NIGHT

They get to a padded door.

Graves takes his I.D. badge and runs it through a sensor.

The latch opens.

INT. BATH - NIGHT

They wheel Drake into a large room filled with tubs.

Cornelius hits a valve and water SHOOTs out into one of the tubs.

Graves tries to lift Drake out of the wheelchair but he's like jelly and slides back down.

They have to shout to hear each other over the spraying water.

GRAVES
HE'S REALLY OUT OF IT!

Cornelius has his back to him, fumbles with some towels near the tub.

CORNELIUS
MAYBE HE'LL DROWN!

Graves turns around. Drake is slumped over the chair behind him.

GRAVES
DON'T WANNA GET FIRED, THANK YOU!

Graves turns back to Drake.

Drake stands in front of him.

Graves is about to yell when Drake SNAPS his neck.

Cornelius sticks his hand in the water, feels right.

He turns around just as Drake grabs him and PUSHES his HEAD into the hot bubbling water.

Cornelius tries to fight him off, arms swing at air.

Drake is strong, doesn't flinch.

Cornelius opens his mouth and the water enters his lungs.

Drake lifts him by the legs and dumps him in the tub.

He walks back to Graves and rips the I.D. badge from his pocket then begins undressing him.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Drake opens the door and steps outside. He wears the scrubs that Graves had on.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - DOORS - NIGHT

He comes to one of the doors.

He slides Graves' I.D. badge through a sensor and the door opens.

INT. ANOTHER CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Drake walks down another dark corridor.

He stops in front of a large painting that is illuminated by a light.

The painting is of Colin Doomgrin. He wears a suit and sits in a red leather chair, looks very presidential.

Drake looks at the plaque underneath the elaborate oil painting: "Colin Doomgrin - founder of the Doomgrin Mental Health Hospital."

He spits on the painting and walks away.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Drake looks at a sign outside an office: Dr. Christian Stark.

INT. DR. STARK'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Drake enters the empty, dark office. It is rather large.

A private bathroom on one end and a couch on the other.

He walks up to the desk and sees a tape recorder and microphone.

He flips the play button and he hears Dr. Stark's voice.

DR. STARK (V.O.)

... the same symptoms all over again. A deep psychosis dealing with guilt and confusion. During several of our sessions he's actually thought that our roles have been reversed. He refers to me as his patient who harbors deep guilt associated with his brutal murders.

Drake looks up at a bulletin board.

DR. STARK (V.O.)

Apparently he thinks some of these victims are still after him in these psychogenic fugue states, these hallucinations that he seems to be living in.

The bulletin board has a list of the entire alphabet.

DR. STARK (V.O.)

He is also obsessed by the numbers 8, 5 and 12.

Drake steps up to the board.

DR. STARK (V.O.)

It took me a while to figure it out but the numbers refer to the eighth, fifth and twelfth letters of the alphabet.

The letters H, E and L are circled in red pen. The word "HELL" written underneath.

DR. STARK (V.O.)

This just shows how deep his psychosis is and is a clear --

Drake hears commotion outside the office.

DR. STARK (V.O.)
-- indication of how deep his --

He shuts the recorder off and disappears into a dark corner.

The door opens and Dr. Stark speaks to someone outside.

DR. STARK
I'll be right over, just have to
get into my costume.

He closes the door and walks over to a closet, pulls out a white suit on a hanger.

He places the white suit on a chair.

There is a box on a desk.

He opens it and takes out an arrow prop, fits it over his head.

He smiles, looks at himself in a mirror on the wall. He talks to the mirror.

DR. STARK
You think I look like Steve Martin
back in the King Tut days?

He moves his head back and forth and does the King Tut move with his arms.

DRAKE (O.S.)
Yeah ...

Dr. Stark jumps, eyes go white when he sees Drake.

Drake grabs him by the neck and squeezes.

DRAKE
... you look like a wild and crazy
guy.

Dr. Stark's eyeballs seem to be popping out of his head as Drake doesn't let go.

His strength is demonic.

The good doctor finally takes his last breath and Drake throws him to the ground.

He drags him around the corner and away from the door.

He looks through Stark's pockets, takes out his wallet.

He finds a few dollars and some credit cards.

He looks at Stark's license and flings it away, then removes Stark's Omega watch and puts it on his own wrist.

EXT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Drake exits Stark's office.

He wears the white suit that Stark had on. It fits him a little tight.

Drake rounds the corner, waits when he sees two costumed nurses, dressed as Catwoman and Carmen Miranda, walk towards the Halloween party.

He sees the Exit sign above the stairwell door which is nearby, has to pass the party to get to it.

He waits until the nurses walk in and then he darts for the exit.

He is very close to the stairwell door when suddenly, the entire floor goes DARK.

Drake stops in his tracks.

He hears a GROWL coming from the party room.

It's dark inside.

He takes a step closer and sees two RED DOTS inside the room.

Suddenly ... Canis the rabid dog jumps out of the room.

The Beast Man is right behind the dog.

Drake runs to the stairwell.

INT. STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Drake almost falls several times as he runs down the stairs.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - FIRST FLOOR - NIGHT

The first floor is completely dark as Drake bursts out of the stairwell, falls to the ground as he exits.

He feels something on his leg.

He sees Isabella Thorn with her blood-red teeth attached to his leg.

He kicks her in the face and she lets go.

He jumps to his feet, turns a sharp corner.

INT. LONG DARK CORRIDOR - NIGHT

He moves fast through a long winding corridor, can see the set of double-doors that lead to the outside.

He runs as fast as he can.

The doors get closer, almost free now.

Someone steps out at the far end and blocks his path. It's the Old Lady.

She smiles and shows him her fangs.

A GROWL behind him. He turns, sees Canis and Doomgrin on his tail.

He's cornered, sees an open door off to the side. He jumps inside the empty room.

INT. DARK HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

He grabs an I.V. pole and BANGS the window. It won't budge.

The GROWL is close.

He BANGS the window again. It finally CRACKS.

Another swing. Another CRACK.

He looks towards the door, sees Canis jump inside with his teeth exposed.

He swings the pole again. The window EXPLODES into pieces.

Drake jumps through the broken window and lands in some bushes outside.

EXT. MENTAL HOSPITAL - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

He runs through the parking lot.

He sees a NURSE with an umbrella open her car door and get in. It's the Lexus sedan.

She closes the door and starts the car. He opens her door and throws her outside.

He gets in and PEELS out of the wet parking lot.

INT. LEXUS SEDAN - NIGHT

Wipers flash as Drake holds the steering wheel tightly.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

The Lexus travels down the wet highway.

INT. LEXUS SEDAN - NIGHT

Drake keeps looking in the rearview. Feels safe for now.

CORNELIUS (V.O.)
Look at his face.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

The same moment as before ... Drake's face looks like he's in pain as he moves his head from side to side.

Graves and Cornelius stare at him.

CORNELIUS
He always says that shit every
time.

Cornelius gets close.

CORNELIUS
You're not free, killer. You're in
a fucking nut house with no escape.

GRAVES
Alright, dicko, let's get 'im to
his bath.

CORNELIUS
Maybe that's the password for hell?

GRAVES
What is?

CORNELIUS
The shit he says every day.
(mockingly)
No pain, free at last.

GRAVES
If Stark heard you say that, he
might commit you to this looney bin
himself.

CORNELIUS
Hey, not a bad deal. Nice bed,
nurses touching you all the time
and food's better than my wife's
cooking. Don't tempt me.

Graves laughs as he starts to unbuckle the restraints.

Cornelius grabs his arm.

CORNELIUS
Wait.

GRAVES
Now what?

CORNELIUS
The party's about to start. He
looks clean to me.

Graves takes a deep breath, looks down at Drake.

GRAVES
I guess one day without a bath is
not gonna hurt 'im.

Cornelius smiles, hits him on the arm.

CORNELIUS
Now you're talkin'.

They exit the room. The door closes.

Drake in bed, all alone. For the first time, he opens his
eyes.

He raises himself on the bed and looks around. Very
peaceful.

He lays back down and closes his eyes.

INT. LEXUS SEDAN - NIGHT

Drake is behind the wheel.

DRAKE (V.O.)
No more pain. I'm free at last.

He hears VOICES.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Drake opens his eyes and hears GLASS BREAK.

He looks up and sees two arms RIP through the tiny window.

Suddenly, BLOOD forms on the walls. Drips and drips of the numbers 8, 5 and 12 on each wall.

A demonic LAUGH as the Beast Man squeezes through the tiny window.

Drake SCREAMS at the top of his lungs.

DRAKE
HELP! HELP ME!

The Beast Man squeezes his body through the window and jumps inside the room.

DRAKE
NO! NO!

The Beast Man stands up and towers inside the room surrounded by the bloody numbers all over the walls.

He walks up to Drake.

DRAKE
NO! NO! PLEASE NO!

The Beast Man grabs Drake by the head with both arms.

DRAKE
HELP ME! SOMEBODY HELP ME!

He RIPS Drake's head off and THROWS it up against the wall.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - SAME TIME

Drake is all alone in bed -- screaming for his life.

DRAKE
HELP ME! SOMEBODY HELP ME!

His face looks DEFORMED, GROTESQUELY CONTORTING as he lays in bed.

EXT. MENTAL HOSPITAL - NIGHT

His SCREAM ECHOES outside the large gray building as THUNDER and LIGHTNING rumbles in the skies above.

FADE OUT.

THE END