

WAKING DREAMS

conversation.

INT. CAR NIGHT

MARIE

Well it's still not right.

ROSIE

I don't think he means any harm. He's just got that old "coach" mentality.

MARIE

Yeah, it might be ok for someone my age, but he shouldn't yell at her like that!

In the back Lisa eats away at an ice cream cone and snuffles back a few tears. In the distance the head lights of another vehicle can be seen coming toward them.

MARIE, in the passenger seat turns around to face Lisa.

MARIE

He didn't grab you or anything did he?

Lisa shakes her head no.

MARIE

Good. I'd hate to have to go beat him up for ya.

Lisa smiles. In the background the car gets closer and closer. It's obvious that it's traveling much too fast.

ROSIE

Oh now! Mr. Simma must weigh three hundred pounds!

Lisa and MARIE both laugh.

MARIE

(Winking at Lisa)
I can take 'em.

Lisa smiles and Marie goes to rub her head. ROSIE'S phone RINGS and

she checks the screen.

ROSIE
(to Marie)

It's your Mom.

Suddenly the car in the background swerves into their lane. Rosie screams and pulls hard on the steering wheel.

They swerve to the right and violently head for the ditch. Their screams are drowned out by the NOISE of the crash as the car starts to flip.

In an instant Marie's face flashes before us. All turns black. The SOUNDS of twisting metal and breaking glass fill the void. Soon all is SILENT as the void dissolves.

EXT. YARD DAY

MARIE sits on the porch of a country home that is under construction. Lisa happily plays in the yard. MAIRE looks a bit troubled, as if she's had a weird day dream. She watches Lisa and her toys and soon forgets about it.

She picks up her cell phone and starts pressing buttons. As she does a dog begins BARKING in the backyard.

MARIE gets up and Lisa watches her very closely. She goes around the house and finds the dog laying in its house whimpering.

MARIE
You ok boy?

She walks over and pets his head. He still whimpers. Confused she goes back to the front. As she walks away a strange shadow is cast over the dog house.

MARIE
Hey Lisa.

As she enters the yard she finds that Lisa is no where in sight.

MARIE
LISA!

She gets no response. She sees that all of Lisa's toys are lying where

she was playing.

MARIE

LISA!

She scans the surrounding land. It is barren, tree less. There is no where for her to go and not be seen. As she frantically searches she turns and faces the house.

A slight smile comes across her face. She trots toward the open front door.

INT. HOUSE DAY

She glances around the house. It's empty. The dust from the dry wall covers everything. There are no foot prints it's as if no one had been inside of the house at all.

MARIE

LISA!

No answer. Only the HOWL of the summer breeze through the plastic window coverings can be heard. Marie goes through and checks each downstairs room. Not a trace of Lisa.

She walks to the door that leads upstairs. She twists and tugs on the handle but it will not budge. It's as if someone much stronger were holding it on the other side.

MARIE

(angrily)

LISA!

She pulls out her cell phone and tries to dial a number. The phone is lifeless.

MARIE

What the hell!?

She slaps the back of it and still nothing. As a tear comes to her eye she walks out to the porch.

EXT. PORCH DAY

She sits down and puts her head in her lap.

MARIE
(whispering to herself)
Think Marie, think.

She closes her eyes and concentrates hard.

INT. BUSY SHOPPING MALL. DAY

MARIE opens her eyes and finds herself standing in a crowded mall. She is visibly upset and confused. People pass her by and pay her no attention. She frantically looks around her, not knowing what to think or feel. Far down the aisle she spots Lisa staring at her. As if she has no choice MARIE starts jogging toward her. Lisa backs away but still keeps staring. MARIE gets closer and suddenly Lisa turns and runs away from her.

MARIE
Lisa, wait!

Lisa keeps running. She leads MARIE through the crowds of people and easily out runs her. MARIE loses her outside of a toy store. She searches frantically. She spots Lisa some distance away going up an escalader.

MARIE dashes toward her. Lisa reaches the top before MARIE. Once at the top she sees a figure in army fatigues standing in the crowd. She thinks she recognizes him. As she runs up to him he turns around to reveal her BROTHER.

MARIE
Jeff?

JEFF
(smiling)
Yeah. It's me.

She hugs him hard. It's clear they've been apart for a long time.

MARIE
What are you doing here?

His face straightens up.

JEFF
Something's happened so I'm home.

She looks him over.

MARIE

You're not hurt again are you!?

He smiles again.

JEFF

No. I'm fine. I'm here for you.

MARIE

For me?

Jeff nods.

JEFF

You have to listen and trust me. We're gonna get you out of this, get you home.

MARIE

But I am home.

JEFF

You will be soon.

MARIE gives him a confused glance.

JEFF

It's ok you just..

Something catches his attention down the aisle. A stern look of determination comes over his face. A low, unsettling RUMBLE passes over them both.

MARIE turns to look but he grabs her and pulls her close. As if he was protecting her from something.

JEFF

No don't look.

MARIE

What is it?

He smiles at her then glares back down the aisle. We turn to view what he's staring at. In the crowd there is a DARK SILOUETTE, A FEATURELESS SHADOW, DEATH standing there. As if carried by the wind, it starts to move towards them.

JEFF

You're looking for Lisa right?

MARIE

Yeah, how did you?-

JEFF

It doesn't matter right now.

He points to a shop across the hall. The doors are open but the lights are off. The sight of it gives Marie a chill up her spine.

JEFF

In there.

Marie stares at it uneasily.

JEFF

(sternly)

Go, and don't look back. I'm watching out for you, don't worry.

He hugs her then pushes her away.

JEFF

Go!

She nods and takes off for the shop. Jeff purposefully walks toward Death.

INT. SHOP

The interior of the shop is pitch black. MARIE takes a lighter from her pocket and flicks open the flame. She can here Lisa's faint crying toward the back of the shop.

MARIE

Lisa?

As she walks deeper inside the crying gets louder. She follows the noises until she comes to a door. It sounds as if Lisa is right on the other side.

Marie grabs the handle and slowly twists it. The door creaks open. Suddenly the low RUMBLE flows over her and swings the door open with a gust of wind.

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For the complete script please contact Jennifer Brooks at
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