

FAMILY AFFAIR

Revision 3.0

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EXT. NIGHT LIGHT WOODS

A Shadowy figure is seen crashing through the woods carrying a Lantern. Pushing his way through the brush as the wind whips branches and leaves all around. He seems to be searching for something. You always see him in shadow, but what you do see is that he isn't a nice person. His eyes are cold and calculating.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE LIVING ROOM

Close up of a mother on the phone. She looks concerned as she hangs up. She turns towards the living room. The living room has a couch with two children, girls, both under 10, sitting next to each other. They both are watching a music box play and they look up and say nothing then they go back to staring hauntingly at the music box. The father enters the room.

MOTHER

They say they don't know what happened to the baby sitter. She was suppose to arrive hours ago.

FATHER

That doesn't bode well for everyone. (He opens a closet door and looks around)

MOTHER

They said they are sending a replacement. They say this one handles things like this on such a short notice.

FATHER

That's good. I bet they both show up at the same time. (Glancing at the girls) It's the weather, it is getting bad out there. (Looking out the window).. With this weather anything can happen, right?

MOTHER

That is true (turning towards the children) anything can happen. Isn't that right dears?

Both children look at the parents and then at each other with blank looks.

CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHT LIGHT WOODS

The tall dark figure comes to a street light. Making a fist which causes his knuckles to crack he pulls out a map. You hear a police siren in the distance, he whips his head around and quickly stuffs the map back into his jacket quickly moves off into the night. You hear a dog barking as the wind picks up.

INT. HOUSE LIVING ROOM

The mother looks nervously at the children as everyone hears the howling of the wind. The father checks his pockets and then his watch. Shadows from the outside dance in the window.

MOTHER

Shouldn't be long now kids. Don't worry the storm won't be that bad.

FATHER

The storm only brings out monsters who go after children that misbehave. (He opens the door to the basement and quickly scans down the stairs)

MOTHER

Dear!

FATHER

They know I am joking. Kids you know I am joking right.

Both kids glance at each other and smile nervously at their parents.

A knock is heard at the door which causes the children to jump. The mother looks at the Father which looks at his watch and nods at the mother. She answers the door. The older child puts her arm on her younger sister.

MOTHER

I wonder who that could be (smiling sweetly at the Father and then at the children. Answers door knowing who it is.) Come in , come in. Children you remember your neighbor Sarah don't you?

SARAH

Hi kids, Don't forget you can call me Auntie Sarah.

Both children roll their eyes and smile sweetly.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE

The dark stranger comes to the edge of the property in the back yard. He stops and picks up an axe near a wood pile. Then moves towards the house.

CUT TO:

FATHER

Time to go, where can that baby sitter be? (He looks behind the couch)

SARAH

You know I can stay and take care of the girls...

MOTHER

(Quickly interrupting) No no no. We said we would all go out tonight and no matter what we are going out.

FATHER

Even if the boogie man comes to the door we are going out.

A loud banging at the door causing everyone to jump. The mother pauses then answers the door. Light flashing causes the door frame to be engulfed by a large shape. The mother backs away as the dark scary man enters the house.

FATHER (CONT'D)

(Absently) Oh good you are here, (getting coat on and not really looking at the large man) Numbers on the fridge, Need anything you will either find it in the kitchen or (stressing) basement. Okay kids see you later. Don't cause anymore trouble than you already have. (Mother slaps his sleeve as she gets her coat on. She picks up some rubber gloves sitting on the hall table and puts a pair in her pocket and hands the other pair to the father. Sarah looks questioningly at that.)

MOTHER
Bye don't stay up too late

SARAH
I don't mind... (being pushed out
the door by the mother)

MOTHER
See you all later

INT. HOUSE LIVING ROOM

The large man glances at the doorway as the door closes. Then slowly looks back at the girls.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK YARD

You see the axe leaning against the house and not just leaning against the wood pile. It's put up out of harms way.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE LIVING ROOM

Both of the girls slowly reach for things out of sight of the large man under the cushions of the couch. One being a very large knife the other being a gun. They glance at each other with a creepy grin on their faces.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE FRONT LAWN

From outside the house you see the large man standing staring at the girls who are slowly pulling their weapons out. From this point of view you see a pair of older woman legs sticking out from under the bushes.

CUT TO:

EXT. DARK WOODS

It is later in the evening. You see the parents standing in front of their car. The wind whips around them. The father is leaning against what first appears to be a long cane or walking stick.

MOTHER

(Wishfully) Only if she didn't know. I really liked her cooking. (She takes off the rubber gloves and throws them in the hole.)

FATHER

Can't cry over spilled milk can we? Maybe the next neighbor won't be so nosey.

MOTHER

I suppose, I really didn't get her cookie recipe did I?

FATHER

Nope.

The father now rested stops leaning against the shovel and as the camera backs away we see that the car headlights is shining on a hole in the ground. You see a arm sticking out of the hole. As the father shovels more dirt into the hole the arm slowly slides into the hole.

MOTHER

You know who would have known that they would have such a talent for this.

FATHER

A chip off the old block. Proud of those girls. They'll go far.

Camera cuts to behind the camera and slowly backs away. The trunk is open and you see another body of a man leaning against the side of the trunk. Cross fade to bushes. You hear the sound of digging, the sound of the shovel hitting dirt and the being thrown on something. Credits roll.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE LIVING ROOM

The girls sit back down on the couch. Their hair a little out of place. The older sighs, fixes her hair and starts up the music box again. Both girls with blank stares on their faces watch the music box as the figure spins on it. The music plays as the camera pulls back to show the couch and from behind the couch the dark stranger's legs sticking out. Fade to black.