DEADEN

Rev. BLUE

Written by

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12 Santa Rida Irvine California 92606 +1(949)331 8568 INT. LARGE METAL GRAIN BIN - DAY

We are inside a large metallic empty grain bin. The bin's grain days are long since gone, and it is now home to a kids hangout, a hiding place away from the world.

There are a few small holes in the walls, allowing shafts of daylight to penetrate the otherwise dark environment.

Two teenage kids are sitting cross legged on the floor, around a flickering lantern. BEN (13) is dressed in jeans and a sweater, he is clearly trying to be scary.

His friend HAZEL (12) is engaged in the story Ben is telling, and making every effort to be in the moment. She is dressed in track bottoms and a sports top. Her head is resting on her hands, listening in.

There is clearly some chemistry between the two of them.

BEN And like that...

Ben shudders his body to a halt.

BEN (CONT'D) ...they're out of gas

As he is telling the story we fade into the events and watch them in real time.

INT / EXT. CAR - DAY

EMMA (20s) and her boyfriend DAN (30s) are sitting in the passenger and driver seat respectively of a stationary car. Emma is dressed in a white hoodie and blue jeans. Dan is also dressed in a hoodie, but his is black and he has sports pants to match.

We see the fuel monitor is on empty and Emma is looking at Dan with a frustrated expression.

She moves her arms to present the car.

EMMA I told you. We're out!

DAN Enough already, I'm going. Dan moves to get out the car, but Emma grabs his arm.

EMMA

Dan! The crazy guy? We passed.

Emma points her thumb back down the road.

EMMA (CONT'D)

What if he...

She looks around to the car roof for inspiration, to try and convince Dan to stay.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Bangin' on the roof here. Trying to get in? What about that?

Dan smiles and pulls his arm away from Emma as he gets out the car. He leans his head back into the doorway.

DAN You'll be fine. He's too old to be climbing on roofs anyway!

He shuts the car door with a wry smile, and heads off, back down the road.

Emma shakes her head, gives him the finger, then rests on the side window. Her eyes drift shut.

She awakes to a banging sound on the car roof.

EMMA (TO HERSELF) Are you kidding me.

She gets out of the car and looks up onto the roof

EMMA (CONT'D) Is this supposed to be...

Her words are cut short as she screams out.

A dark figure is banging her boyfriends severed hoodie head onto the car roof.

The crazed man looks down at her and jumps off the car towards her.

We cut back to the kids in the grain bin.

INT. LARGE METAL GRAIN BIN - DAY

Ben jumps onto Hazel in an attempt to frighten her.

Hazel let's out a little scream and they both fall on the floor laughing.

After a few moments they recover.

HAZEL That wasn't scary

BEN Then why did you scream

HAZEL I was just playing along

BEN Yeah, right!

They laugh again.

BEN (CONT'D) Maybe next time it might be YOUR boyfriends head.

There is a short silence as both Hazel and Ben think for a moment of Ben as her boyfriend.

Ben breaks the tension as he simulates the crazed man banging something onto the floor. He makes the sounds as she does

BEN (CONT'D) Bang! Bang!...

As he is about to sound out the 3rd bang, the grain door flies open with a bang and standing in the entrance is a teenage girl. Ironically, she is dressed in a black hoodie and sports pants. This is SCARLETT (14).

Ben and Hazel jump at her entrance.

HAZEL What the hell!

Scarlett steps into the grain bin and they instantly recognize her from school.

BEN You're that new girl. Scarlett? Right?

She nods her head

SCARLETT Can I play too?

Ben and Hazel look insulted.

HAZEL We're not PLAYING.

BEN We're telling horror stories

Scarlett sits down next to them both.

SCARLETT I have a scary story. You wanna hear it?

Scarlett crouches down low and encourages them to huddle in.

She sits a little too close to Ben and so he scoots over, closer to Hazel; much to Hazel's appreciation.

Scarlett is unfazed.

SCARLETT (CONT'D) Let me tell you about.

She pauses for dramatic effect, looking them both in the eyes.

SCARLETT (CONT'D) The RUPTURER!

Ben and Hazel laugh out loud.

HAZEL That's not even a word!

Scarlett looks offended.

SCARLETT Yes it is! Anyway.

She continues on.

SCARLETT (CONT'D) Legend has it that the ringing in your ears is not random. No. It's a warning sign.

She looks at each of them, waiting for a response.

HAZEL A warning of what?

SCARLETT That the Rupturer is near!

They both laugh again. This time Scarlett looks very offended.

SCARLETT (CONT'D) You think this is funny?

Ben and Hazel look at each other, laugh again and nod.

SCARLETT (CONT'D) You won't be laughing soon.

She gets up and closes the grain door.

BEN What are you doing?

SCARLETT Perhaps a bit more atmosphere will help scare you.

She begins again.

SCARLETT (CONT'D) The Rupturer...

She pauses, waiting to see if they are going to laugh at the name again.

They just about manage to hold it together, so she continues.

SCARLETT (CONT'D) ...used to live in this very village. As the tale goes, he was wrongfully accused of murdering one of the villagers and was punished by having his ears CUT OFF!

She swipes her hands back across her ears and shouts out the last two words. She pauses again to see their reaction. This time, they are looking more into the story, the smiles removed from their faces.

Scarlett looks happy and continues on.

SCARLETT (CONT'D) The Rupturer ended up taking his own life, not able to live with the disfigurement that had been bestowed upon him. But before he died, he left a suicide note. She waits for the inevitable question.

They look at each other intrigued.

HAZEL What did the note say?

BEN Yeah, come on.

Scarlett makes out they've twisted her arm and continues.

SCARLETT The note said that one day he would come back from the dead and that anyone who ever set foot in the village would feel his revenge.

HAZEL So, what happened? Did he ever return.

SCARLETT Nothing was ever heard from him since.

Ben and Hazel looked relieved, but also a little disappointed.

Scarlett pauses, then continues.

SCARLETT (CONT'D) Until last night.

BEN Really? What happened?

SCARLETT Last night, one of the kids in this very village returned home clutching their ears; blood dripping from their hands. They claimed that they were attacked, by a man with spikes on his hands.

We cut away to a workshop.

INT. WORKSHOP - DAY

An unseen man is fixing a spike to a glove. He tests the release mechanism and the spike flicks into place.

Scarlett uses her own hands to show them what she is describing.

SCARLETT The kid says they heard ringing in their ears, just before a figure appeared behind them and punctured both their ear drums with a hand clap.

She simulates what happened by clapping her hands together; the sound resonates through the grain bin.

Ben and Hazel jump at this sound and look a little uneasy with the story.

HAZEL So he did return?

SCARLETT Oh yes. And everyone that enters this village is a potential victim.

They look unsettled.

BEN Ok. Let's go home.

Ben stands up and moves to take Hazel's hand, but begins to look concerned as a ringing starts in his ears.

BEN (CONT'D) I can hear it. The ringing!

Ben drops Hazels hand, looking increasingly nervous. He takes an uneasy glance down towards Scarlett, who seems to be smiling.

A shadowy figure slowly rises up behind him. Ben has no time to react as we hear the PING of the spikes flicking into place, just before the figure claps his hands onto Ben's ears, shattering his ear drums.

Ben screams out.

Hazel turns to face Ben. The figure is gone, but Ben is clutching his hands over his ears, screaming in pain.

Scarlett encourages the chaos.

SCARLETT He's here! We have to go! RUN! She grabs the hand of Hazel and both of them exit the grain bin.

EXT. LARGE METAL GRAIN BIN - DAY

Hazel runs as fast as she can away from the bin. But Scarlett lets go of her hand and walks calmly after her.

Hazel runs into a small slaughter house and cowers behind the doorway, amongst the hooks and tools.

INT. SLAUGHTER HOUSE - DAY

Eventually Scarlett finds her with a big smile on her face.

SCARLETT

Got ya!

Hazel looks unsure.

SCARLETT (CONT'D) I was just kidding! It's not true!

Hazel begins to let down her guard.

HAZEL

But Ben?

Scarlett grins from ear to ear.

HAZEL (CONT'D) Seriously? You're sick!

Hazel gets up and brushes off the dirt from her clothes.

Hazel and Scarlett come out of the slaughter house and walk back towards the grain bin.

EXT. LARGE METAL GRAIN BIN - DAY

As they are walking we see Ben come staggering out of the grain bin, still clutching his ears. Blood is gushing through his fingers and he begins to scream again.

Hazel suddenly looks at Scarlett, she doesn't know what is real.

HAZEL

What?

Scarlett looks across at Ben, then back at Hazel and shakes her head.

SCARLETT Oh, no. Sorry. I meant I was joking about the name. He's not called the Rupturer.

Scarlett lets out a little laugh.

SCARLETT (CONT'D) That's not even a word!

Scarlett steps back away from Hazel and gives her an evil stare.

SCARLETT (CONT'D) He's known as DEADEN!

As Scarlett mentions it's name, the figure rises up behind Hazel, raising his hands above her head, spikes gleaming in the daylight. Then brings them down onto her ears, with a loud piecing bang.

FADE TO BLACK.