

THE EVILEST SHADOW

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FADE IN:

EXT. SEAWALL - DAY

LISA (16), cute and adorable, waits on a bench.

She fiddles with the strings of her headphones.

YOUNG BERITH (16), sweet and genuine, sits down next to Lisa. They kiss.

He pulls out flowers from behind his back.

LISA
Why the flowers?

YOUNG BERITH
(warmly smiling)
Why not?

Lisa hugs him tenderly.

INT. YOUNG BERITH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lisa and Young Berith kiss in bed. Young Berith is not really into it.

LISA
What's wrong?

YOUNG BERITH
Let's stop.

LISA
Why?

YOUNG BERITH
I need energy for a test tomorrow morning. And I don't want to wake up my mom. She works so hard these days.

Lisa gives him a "Really?" look.

YOUNG BERITH (cont'd)
(embarrassed)
It's my first time...

LISA
You're so sweet. It's adorable.

They resume kissing.

INT. YOUNG BERITH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Young Berith and Lisa have their hair undone. They just finished having sex.

Young Berith turns off the only lamp lighting the room on the small table near the bed.

Young Berith leans on Lisa to kiss her on the forehead.

YOUNG BERITH

I love you.

LISA

Love you too.

Both of them slowly fall asleep.

A beat of silence. A very dim light from the street casts a shadow of Young Berith's silhouette on the wall. Except that the room is completely dark.

Young Berith's shadow thickens. It starts to morph into a menacing shape.

The transformed shadow creepily moves in Lisa's direction.

The shadow leans on a peacefully sleeping Lisa.

Young Berith sleeps soundly as well.

The claws of Young Berith's shadow penetrates Lisa. The claws CUT THROUGH Lisa's flesh for a few beats. Blood projects around Lisa's body.

The head of the shadow plunges onto Lisa's corpse. SOUNDS of flesh being eaten and masticated.

Blood falls on Young Berith's face. He wakes up.

He turns to the scene unfolding, terrified.

He crawls back on the bed trying to get away from what is happening.

He notices that the shadow is linked to him.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

A shovel pats on a fresh lump of soil.

Young Berith has a deeply sad face looking at the improvised grave.

INT. BEDROOMS - NIGHT

MONTAGE:

- An older BERITH (30), still sweet and good, stands up from a bed. There is a cute girl named JULIA (26) sleeping on the bed. Berith leaves the room afflicted.

- Berith is alone watching TV in his living room. He looks miserable. He watches TV but it's as if the TV is not there. He falls asleep on the couch.

- Berith unwillingly leaves another bed with a different beautiful girl inside, EMMA (28). Berith quietly goes for the door. He goes through it. Emma wakes up. Berith turns and shrugs apologetically. Emma gives him the finger. Berith exits.

- Berith is in bed with yet another girl, MARY (28). Mary is the perfect girl for Berith. But Berith still leaves Mary. He painfully stands up. He nonchalantly walks out of the room. Before leaving the room he looks back at Mary, deeply affected by something he will never have.

END MONTAGE.

INT. BERITH'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

On a couch, Berith and his friend TOM (31) play video games.

There are many empty beer bottles on the small table in front of them. In an ashtray, there are a few half-smoked joints. The air is dense with smoke.

They both look quite red because of how much alcohol and weed they consumed. Their eyes betray them as well.

Berith is so hammered that he falls asleep playing video game.

A few beat where Berith sleeps. His apartment's buzzer RESONATES. ONCE. TWICE. He begrudgingly opens his eyes. The buzzer RESONATES another time.

Berith looks around still heavily under the influence of alcohol. Tom is gone. Berith GROANS trying to go back to sleep hoping the buzzer will stop.

A beat. The buzzer RINGS.

INT. ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Berith takes the call.

BERITH
It's late. I'm sleeping Tom.

MARY (O.S.)
(muffled)
Um... I'm... not Tom. It's Mary.

BERITH
M... Mary?

QUICK FLASHBACK:

Mary being incredibly charming when she laughs.

END FLASHBACK.

MARY (O.S.)
(muffled)
Yeah... Um... I--

BERITH
(sigh)
Sorry. It can't happen...

Berith drops his head feeling the burden of grief.

QUICK FLASHBACK:

Mary being incredibly beautiful.

END FLASHBACK.

Berith starts to hang up the phone.

MARY (O.S.)
(muffled)
Wait! Please don't hang up. I really
need to talk to you... about last
time.

A few beats where Berith freezes considering the situation.

QUICK FLASHBACK:

Mary sleeps on a bed before Berith leaves her.

END FLASHBACK.

Berith apathetically pushes the button to open the door on the buzzer. It BUZZES. A muffled CLANK through the handset.

INT. BERITH'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Berith slouches on the couch. Mary sit on the edge of the couch.

BERITH
Do you want a glass of water?

MARY
I'll be gone in a second.

BERITH
(sigh)
So?

MARY
I don't know how to say this... Maybe coming here was a mistake.

BERITH
(sad)
Yeah.

A beat of silence.

MARY
I'm... I'm pregnant.

The shock makes Berith sit straight up.

BERITH
Mine?

Mary nods.

Berith takes Mary's hand.

BERITH (cont'd)
I... We... What are... How... I'm going to--

Mary leans toward Berith and kisses him. Berith is so drunk that he reciprocates.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Berith suddenly wakes up with a loud GASP.

He looks on the other side of the bed. There is nobody. The bed is undone as if somebody just woke up.

Frightened, he touches the other side of the bed. He is horrified.

He hears RUNNING WATER.

He turns to the bathroom door.

Mary comes out of the bathroom.

Berith's expression suddenly turns to pure joy.

He jumps out of bed. He takes Mary by the shoulder.

BERITH

Oh my god. You're alive. This is so incredible.

Mary laughs, kind of reassured at his reaction.

Berith hugs her.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Berith makes breakfast, exhilarated, accompanied by LIGHT JAZZ PLAYING.

Mary sits at the kitchen table, amused by Berith's joy.

Berith serves her breakfast.

BERITH

You should move in here. It'll be amazing.

MARY

Wow. Don't you think that's fast?

BERITH

Why wait?

Mary looks at her watch.

She shoves food in her mouth. She stands up.

MARY
(muffled)
I'm late.

Berith kisses her.

Mary leaves the kitchen. The door of the apartment SLAMS.

Berith takes plates from the dishwasher. He stacks them in the kitchen cabinet.

Behind his back, his shadow starts to thicken. It slowly takes a monstrous form. It crawls onto the kitchen cabinet.

Berith is oblivious of the situation.

His shadow makes a plate fall on the floor. It BREAKS.

Berith suddenly turns to the broken plate. At the same time, his shadow returns to normal. Berith doesn't notice.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

One hand on top of another hand. A ring on each.

Mary and Berith sit at a table. They are having a passionate discussion.

They both LAUGH. They look very happy as if they are in heaven.

EXT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Berith holds the door to Mary. Mary has a round belly.

Mary puts her scarf around her neck.

MARY
Taxi? Or are you up for a walk?

Berith stares at something on the side of the road.

Mary takes Berith by the waist.

MARY (cont'd)
What is it honey?

There is the corpse of an animal run over by a car.

Berith comes back to reality.

A beat.

He turns to her and smiles.

BERITH

Let's walk.

They walk away from the corpse and the restaurant. But Berith's shadow stays there and wobbles while trying to morph.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Mary watches TV on the couch.

Berith enters.

MARY

Join me.

BERITH

I'm tired. I'm going to bed. It's been a long day.

MARY

Come on. You don't really want to end the night by leaving me to watch TV alone.

Berith smiles flirtatiously and joins her on the couch. They kiss passionately.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Berith lays on the bed. Mary removes Berith's clothes while kissing him.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Berith wakes up.

The light is off. The room is completely dark.

Liquid drops from the ceiling on Berith's face. He wipes it. It's blood. It stretches over his eyes.

His face displays fear.

He stands up groggily while looking around the bedroom. His expression is a mix of terror and amazement.

It's covered in blood. It drips everywhere.

He goes for the door.

A blood trail goes all the way from the bedroom to the living room.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Berith follows the blood trail, terrified.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Berith enters the living room.

The blood track leads to the couch.

There are splashes of blood everywhere. On the floor. On the walls.

Berith SOBS.

Mary's body is seen through a glass of water on the living room's table. It's blurred. But the barbarism of the scene is obvious. It's too much to be seen with clear eyes.

Berith kneels in front of the couch. Devastated.

He takes Mary's hand.

He puts his head in between his knees. He MOANS.

THE SHADOW (O.S.)
(deep voice)
You cannot escape me.

BERITH
Why did you do that?

Berith continues MOANING and SOBBING.

THE SHADOW (O.S.)
Why did WE do that?
(beat)
WE like it.

BERITH
I'm not like that.

THE SHADOW (O.S.)
Now, go check the washing machine.

BERITH

What did you do? Mary wasn't enough
for you?

THE SHADOW (O.S.)

No.

Berith stands up with difficulty.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Berith enters the bathroom horrified.

The washing machine RUNS full of blood. There's something
inside.

BERITH

No. No no.

He opens the washer. There is blood all over. The fetus
drops onto the floor.

THE SHADOW (O.S.)

Surprise.

Berith drops on his knees MOANING. Berith's MOANING
gradually transforms into LAUGHTER. A MANIAC LAUGHTER.

FADE OUT.

THE END