

Letters
(SECOND DRAFT)

by
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INT. JIM'S APARTMENT - DAY

JIM, 25, is sitting in a chair reading a book. His sister, Robin, 22, sits across the room, leafing through a magazine. As Jim turns the next page, he notices something on his thumb. It's black. Irritated, Jim looks back down to the page he was reading. The letters are smudged all across the page. Jim turns to the next page. As he does, the letters of the page fall off into his lap. Jim stares at the blank page for a second. Jim raises the book and gives it a good shake. This time, all the letters from the book fall out into a pile on the floor. He walks over to the shelf and picks up another book. Immediately, the letters fall to the floor. He picks up another. Same thing. Jim looks at the three piles of letters on his nice white carpet and sighs.

Jim grabs a broom and a dustpan from the closet and bends down to sweep up one of the piles. Robin finally looks up and notices Jim's dilemma. She goes over to one of the piles with interest, examining the individual letters. She looks up to Jim for explanation. Jim demonstrates the problem with another book from the shelf. Robin is ecstatic.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. JIM'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

In front of a closet door, Robin has arranged a ritual. There are lit candles everywhere. Next to a thick book of Wiccan practices, there is a large ceremonial knife on top of an altar box. Pentagrams decorate everything. Cheap incense smoke fills the room. Near the altar box is one of the pile of letters. Robin picks up one of the letters, licks the back and sticks it on the door. She is arranging them to form a crude outline of a person on the door. Jim on the floor near her with a necktie around his head, mocking the ceremony. But, like he always has when his sister indulges her trend of the moment, he plays along.

Robin puts the last letter of the outline on the door. She reaches for her ceremonial knife. Jim protests, grabbing her hand, but she shrugs him off and cuts the tip of her finger. With the blood, she draws two horizontal lines where the eyes would be. She carefully picks the letters up and spells "VITAE" out on the door, using the blood as the adhesive.

Robin then sits down crosslegged on the ground, consults her book, sets it down, and begins mumbling her incantation. Jim looks like he's just about fed up with this.

Suddenly, Robin jerks back. She's terrified of something. Jim's confused, he can't see anything.

CUT TO:

ROBIN'S P.O.V.

A monster emerges from the door. It's entire body is white, with black letters scrolling across it. It slowly moves towards Robin, who tries backpedaling away from it.

CUT TO:

INT. JIM'S APARTMENT

Jim cannot see this monster, but he knows that something is wrong. (We continue cutting back and forth between Jim's view, where there is no monster, and Robin's, in which the monster is attacking.) He has no idea what is happening to his sister, who is hysterical at this point. He tries to shake some sense into his sister, but she doesn't respond. Her eye's are locked onto this (to Jim) invisible creature.

Jim scurries over to the book. He tries reading from the page, to no avail. Robin is pinned to the floor with terror. He tries swiping the letters off of the door. Still no good. Jim sits with his head in his hands. He cannot think of how to save his sister. The monster grabs Robin by the shoulders.

Jim looks at the pile of letters and realizes what he must do. He desperately searches the letters, and upon finding what he needs, goes to the door. He carefully plucks "VITAE" off the door. In it's place, he spells out "STOP". The monster disappears, and Robin drops to the floor, crying. Jim picks her up and hugs her as we...

FADE TO BLACK.