

# The Door At The Right End Of The Hall(Final)

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Emily house sits to pay for her college. But this time she signs up for a house that is probably not worth the pay... PLEASE LEAVE COMMENTS READER. THX!

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## The Door At The Right End Of The Hall(Final)

The window blinds are flopping back and forth, slamming against the window screen. Emily gives the kitchen a quick look over then THE MIDNIGHT ALARM GOES OFF ON THE ANTIQUE CLOCK IN THE FOYER.

CLING! CLUNG!

Causing Emily to almost jump out of her skin. She spins towards the clock posing the gulf club.

EMILY

SHIT!

Once she realizes it just the clock she calms herself and lowers her guard.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Take a chill pill Emily.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM. CONTINUOUS

Emily walks in the room, returns the nine iron to the gulf club bag... She lies back down in bed and wraps a pillow into her arms. Her eyes lock on to the bed room door entry way.

CUT TO:

INT. BED ROOM. MORNING

Emily is now lying in bed sound asleep... She is quickly awoken by the sound of a lawn mower powering on. She jumps out of her sleep...

EMILY

(Calming down)

Iâ€™m never house sitting again.

Emily slams back onto the bed and cover her head with the blanket... But there is no way she could go back to sleep with all the racked. She pulls the blankets back and climbs out of bed.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE. CONTINUOUS

JEREMY WILSON a handsome young jock with creepy cat eyes 22, mows the front lawn with his shirt off...

Emily steps out the house with a tank top on and some sweats pants.

EMILY

Excuse me!

Jeremy doesnâ€™t respond. He canâ€™t hear her over the lawn mower and heâ€™s facing the opposite direction. Emily marches off the porch over to Jeremy and taps him over the shoulder...

EMILY (CONT'D)

Excuse me!

Jeremy spins around to Emily, heâ€™s surprised at the beautiful woman that stands before him.

JEREMY

(Impressed)

Wow! Who are you?

EMILY

Never mind that. Can you keep it down please? I need to get some sleep.

JEREMY

Iâ€™m almost done.

EMILY

Please?..

Jeremy stares at her for a second and comes to the realization that he canâ€™t say no to her beautiful eyes.

JEREMY

I guess I can come back later.

EMILY

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Thank you so much.

Emily takes off for the house, as soon as her feet touch the porch-

JEREMY

Hey.

Emily turns to Jeremy.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

Since I'm putting my job at risk. Can I trouble you for a glass of water?

Emily stares at him for a second and admire his athletic physique. As her eyes journey up to his face he smirks innocently...

EMILY

I guess you look friendly enough. Come on in.

Emily walks into the house and Jeremy follows suit.

INT. KITCHEN. SAME

Emily walks into the kitchen and pulls a glass from the cupboard. She turns around and notice Jeremy is nowhere in sight.

EMILY

...Hello?.. Lawn mower boy!

She walks over to the kitchen entry way to find Jeremy standing in the foyer looking around inconspicuously.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Can I help you with something?

JEREMY

(Snapping out of the trance)

No.

Jeremy walks into the kitchen and stands at the island, waiting to be served. Emily walks over to the sink and pours water into the glass.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

Did I hear you call me lawn mower boy?

EMILY

(Chuckles)

I'm sorry.

Emily serves him his glass of water.

EMILY (CONT'D)

I didn't know your name.

JEREMY

It's Jeremy.

EMILY

Emily. I'm house sitting from Mr. Shaw.

JEREMY

I figured it was something of the sort.(Smirking)

As you probably know women aren't his cup of tea.

Jeremy sips from the cup of water. Emily chuckles at Jeremy's antic.

EMILY

What were you looking at?

JEREMY

Excuse me?

EMILY

In the foyer, you were looking around all inconspicuously.

JEREMY

Oh that look. You don't want to hear about it.

Jeremy sips from his cup again.

EMILY

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Try me.

Jeremy hesitates...

JEREMY

What do you know at this house?

EMILY

(Thinking)

...Nothing really.

Emily folds her arms and leans against the kitchen sink.

JEREMY

Ten years ago this house belong to the Drakes.

EMILY

Drakes? As in Drake Falls?

JEREMY

Yes... They had a son, normal kid like you and I... Until one night he just snapped.

He went out side and got an axe from out the shed. Went into his mother and fathers room while they were asleep.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM. FLASHBACK NIGHT

CLOSE ON the face of a man in his late thirties lying in bed with his lovely wife asleep...

The bed room door slowly opens.. CLOSE ON an axe as it is the first thing through the threshold. An unseen figure makes itâ s way over to the bed poisoning the axe, it stands over the man... The man begins to slowly come out his sleep, as his eyes adjust he sees the figure standing over him. He screams-

MAN

NO JER-

CHOP!

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN. PRESENT

Emily is now leaned over the island giving Jeremy her full attention. Jeremy finishes of the rest of the water in his cup.

EMILY

Why did he do it?

Jeremy begins to act a little... SUSPENSEFUL. He looks Emily

JEREMY

... He has to have had a reason?..

EMILY

No-

JEREMY

Thatâ s the problem with you people today everything has to have a motive?

Emily picks up on the sudden mood change and slowly backs away from island. Jeremy slowly walks over toward Emily and steps in her personal space.

JEREMY (CONTâ D)

He did it with out reason...

Jeremy sets the glass in the sink. He then breaks the tension with a smirk.

JEREMY (CONTâ D)

(Returning to the other side of the island)

A couple of years after the murders some people moved in and then moved right out. They said every night around midnight they heard a man and a woman crying for help from one of the rooms... Did you hear any screaming last night?

EMILY

No, but some one was watching me while I slept last night.

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JEREMY

(Fascinated)

Really.

EMILY

I didn't see anyone but... I felt some one.

Jeremy stares at Emily for a second... A beat.

JEREMY

Are you busy tonight?

EMILY

Not really I just got some home work to do, why?

JEREMY

How about we tap into the paranormal?

EMILY

(Totally against his idea)

No, I don't think so, I don't fool around with that stuff.

JEREMY

(Convincing)

Come on, it'll be fun.

EMILY

No! I don't want to.

JEREMY

Don't you want to know if somebody was really watching you? Think about if the ghost show up wouldn't you want some one here with you?

Emily process everything Jeremy just said and-

EMILY

Okay, we can do it. What do you have in mind?

CUT TO:

INT. FOYER. AN HOUR FROM MIDNIGHT

There is a knock at the front door... Emily walks to the door from the kitchen.

EMILY

Who is it?

JEREMY

It's the paranormal police.

Emily opens the door. Jeremy stands at the door fully dressed with a back pack hanging off his shoulder.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

Hey.

EMILY

Come in.

Jeremy enters the house.

INT. KITCHEN. SAME

CLOSE ON Jeremy's back pack being slammed on the island unzipped. It's filled with paranormal gear. Paranormal goggles, EMF reader, digital camera and a tape recorder.

EMILY (O.S.)

What is all this?

CAMERA PULLS BACK REVEALING Jeremy and Emily surrounding the bag on top of the island.

JEREMY

It's my paranormal gear.

(Pointing to the goggles)

Those are called paranormal goggles, they'll help us see the actual ghost.

(Snatches up the EMF reader)

And this my little lady is a EMF reader.

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EMILY

What does EMF stand for?

JEREMY

Electromagnetic field. It seeks out the ghosts...

Emily picks up the tape recorder and wonders what it is for.

EMILY

(Presenting the tape recorder)

And what do we need this for?

JEREMY

That particular tape recorder can pick up the sound of a pin dropping. What ever sound we miss it will pick it up.

EMILY

What all do we need to do? We donâ€™t have to sacrifice a lamb or nothing do we?

JEREMY

(Chuckles)

No!.. We did most of the preparations now all we have to do is shut out every light in the house. And investigate.

Jeremy turns his attention back to the bag.

EMILY

(Nervously)

O-kay...

Emily fold her arms and leans on the island. Sheâ€™s beginning to have second thoughts, itâ€™s written all over her face. Jeremy notices Emilyâ€™s expression.

JEREMY

Whatâ€™s wrong?

EMILY

I donâ€™t know, maybe we shouldnâ€™t do this.

JEREMY

(Smirking)

Come on, donâ€™t chicken out on me now...

(Convincing)

Look if you get scared weâ€™ll stop... Deal?

EMILY

...Deal.

JEREMY

(Putting on the goggles)

Alright... Hit the light.

INT. LIVING ROOM. NIGHT

THE CAMERA STROLLS OUT OF THE LIVING ROOM INTO THE FOYER.

The house is completely dark... Jeremy slowly exits the kitchen gripping the EMF reader and wearing his paranormal goggles. Emily steps out right behind him taking rapid snap shots with the digital camera, they examine the hallway carefully...

EMILY

Why am I doing this again?

JEREMY

Proof.

EMILY

What proof?

JEREMY

Have you never watched a paranormal investigation?..

EMILY

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Uh. No.

The camera picks up visuals the necked eye can't.

Jeremy stops at the staircase and examines the readings on the EMF. There is little movement on the dial showing signs of paranormal activity coming from upstairs. Emily stop taking snap shot and looks a the EMF reader over Jeremy's shoulder.

EMILY (CONT'D)

What's going on?

JEREMY

It appears that our ghost or what ever is up stairs.

Jeremy starts up the staircase...

JEREMY (CONT'D)

Keep snapping pictures.

Emily follows behind Jeremy snapping away until they reach the top of the staircase... When they enter the hallway the EMF readings get stronger. Jeremy spins to the left end of the hall the readings weaken but when he turns to the right end of the hallway where the door of interest is located the readings get stronger and stronger... Jeremy moves slowly toward the door and the closer he gets the EMF READER starts to beep because the heavy flow of energy that is migrating from the room door...

JEREMY (CONT'D)

What's behind this door?

Emily halts the camera.

EMILY

I don't know. I tried getting it open last night.

Jeremy turns the knob but the door doesn't budge...

EMILY (CONT'D)

It's like locked or something.

JEREMY

(Pushes a little harder on the door)

I can get it open.

EMILY

Well don't break it.

Jeremy pushes so hard on the door that he falls into the room onto the floor.

JEREMY

Ouch!

EMILY

Are you okay.

INT. ROOM. SAME

Emily helps Jeremy off the floor.

JEREMY

Yeah I'm okay.

The EMF reader starts beeping off the charts.

EMILY

(Referring to the EMF reader)

What does that mean?

JEREMY

(Shutting off the EMF reader)

It means were in the right place.

Jeremy takes off his paranormal goggle and let them hang from his neck. He pulls a flash light out his back pocket and snaps it on. Jeremy shines the flash light around the room, the light cuts through the darkness a unveiling the abandon room, the dirty floor, the suffocated window...

JEREMY (CONT'D)

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I think this is the room he did his thing in.

Emily brushes up against the wall while Jeremy investigates the room.

JEREMY (CONTâ D)

One of the tenets said they heard screaming in the middle of the night from a room... I think it was this room.

EMILY

That would explain the room being bolted shut... You never said what happen to this kid?..

JEREMY

... No body really knows. Some say heâ s in a mental hospital somewhere. But thatâ s not what I think...

Emily being very inquisitive or just plain old nosey.

EMILY

What do you think happen to him...

Jeremy turns around to Emily. He mounts the flash light under his face and speaks to Emily in a suspenseful tone.

JEREMY

I think he never left this house, I think heâ s still in here somewhere.

Emily becomes a little spooked from Jeremyâ s words and him drawing close to her.

JEREMY (CONTâ D)

Waiting in the dark...

Jeremy burst into laughter, Emily gets some sense of relief..

JEREMY (CONTâ D)

Calm down. Iâ m kidding.

The closet door slowly squeaks open catching Emilyâ s eye. Jeremy spins into itâ s direction, pointing the flash light at it.. Jeremy walks over to the closet and slowly swings the door open. He flashes the light in the closet, Itâ s an empty walk in closet with a power box at the end thereâ s also a string hanging down from an attic.

EMILY

(Spooked)

What is it?

JEREMY

(pointing the flash light into the closet)

Nothing just an empty closet with a power box in it. That would explain the EMF readings.

EMILY

(Spooked)

Okay lets just go now.

JEREMY

Wait I think I see something.

Jeremy steps into the closet.

EMILY

Leave it.

When Jeremy is fully in the closet the door slams shut behind him, he screams.

JEREMY

(Screaming)

Let me out please!

Emily runs over to the door in a frantic pulling at the knob. Jeremy is pounding on the door as he screams.

Emily pulls and tugs as hard as she can but the door will not open.

EMILY

(Frantic)

I cant get it open!

JEREMY

(Still pounding and screaming)

Thereâ s something in here with me!



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The banging and screaming stops. Emily stops tugging at the door she just stands there scared not knowing what to do..

EMILY

(Frightened)

Jeremy!?

Silence... Emily slowly reaches for the knob and turns it three hundred and sixty degrees the door cracks open... Emily quickly pulls it open to unveil-

JEREMY

Standing at the mouth of the closet with flash light under his face.

JEREMY

BOO!

Jeremy burst out laughing, screaming â I got youâ ... Jeremy stops when he sees Emily is not joking she scared, almost in tears.

JEREMY (CONTâ D)

Sorry.

EMILY

(Peeved)

Get the hell out here.

JEREMY

I was all a goof.

EMILY

JUST GET OUT!

JEREMY

Iâ m gone. Iâ m gone.

Jeremy steps out of the closet and exits the room. Emily stands there for a second to get here head together.

Emily exit the room slamming the door shut.

INT. THE HALLWAY. SAME

Emily checks the door making sure it closed and secure.

INT. FOYER. CONTINUOUS

Emily steps down into the foyer to find the front door slightly ajar, she clicks on the foyer light.

EMILY

Jeremy?

Silence... Emily looks over into the living room. No one is sight. She looks over into the kitchen, itâ s dark and empty. Emily shuts the door and locks it from top to bottom.

EXT. HOUSE. NIGHT

Itâ s quiet. The stars start to appear in the sky, the moon sits right above the house...

INT. THE KITCHEN. MOMENTS LATER

Emily pulls a cold pizza box from the refrigerator and sits it on the island a long with a bottle of juice. She grabs a few slices from the box slap them on to a plate and walk them over to the microwave when suddenly-  
LOUD FOOT STEPS START TO THUMP AROUND THE HARD WOODEN FLOORS UPSTAIRS.

Emily freezes up, her eyes glue to the kitchen ceiling, her heart start to pound... The footsteps stop in an unknown area in the house... Emily sets the plate on the island and slowly exits the kitchen. She stops at the staircase in the foyer.

EMILY

(Spooked)

... Jeremy?..

INT. THE FOYER. SAME

Silence... Emily looks over into the dimly lit living room where there is no one in sight. She flicks on the foyer light as she starts upstairs...

EMILY

Jeremy if your in here please say something.

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Her eyes survey every inch of the upstairs hallway...

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY. NIGHT

When she reaches the top stair she flicks on the hallway light turning one light too many. The door at the right end of the hall is slightly ajar, Emily notices.

EMILY

(To herself)

What the hell.

She slowly makes her way over to it when the lights in the house shut off completely, leaving Emily standing in the dark stomped with fear.

EMILY (CONT'D)

(Frightfully)

Shit!

She enters the guest bedroom. When she returns to the hall she has a 9 Iron gulf club, poised prepared for anything. When she looks over the bannister into the foyer-

THE FRONT DOOR IS WIDE OPEN.

Sending a shock wave of fear through Emily's body her eyes frantically look around the house... Her cell phone goes off startling her. Emily answer the phone, still surveying the house.

EMILY (CONT'D)

(Spooked)

Hello!

Silence...

EMILY (CONT'D)

Hello!

The phone beeps losing the signal. Emily pulls the phone from her ear to examine it. CLOSE ON phone it reads NO SIGNAL. She dials 911 but the call is unable to go through because there is no signal.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Damn it!

Emily looks down stairs, she scared out of her mind but she has figure out what's going on. Emily slowly walks down the stairs with the gulf club still poised, her eyes are tight on the front door... As Emily steps off the stairs she looks in the living room the emergency lamp is still on... She walks over to the door.. Sticks her head out.. There's no one in sight.. Emily shuts the door as soon as the lock is snapped into the safety a scream comes crying out from some where in the house-

AGH!!! A HOODED FIGURE SCREAMS AS IT CHARGES AT EMILY FROM OUT OF THE LIVING ROOM.

Emily spins to the living room and swings the gulf club as hard as she can knocking the figure back into the living room, it slams its head against the lamp stand knocking the lamp over... Emily cautiously steps into the living room to get a look at the figure but the flickering lamp makes it hard to see so she draws closer and closer until she standing over the body to find the face of-

JEREMY!

This conclusion puzzles Emily was it Jeremy stalking her all this time?.. She checks for a pulse.. Oh My God she thinks with her hand on his neck, he's dead. Emily drops the gulf club and sorrowfully backs out of the living room into the foyer. As the lamp flickers like a strobe light-

A MAN APPEARS BEHIND HER, HIS FACE IS BLURRED OUT HARDLY SEEN. He whisper into Emily ear.

MAN

(Whispering)

Hello!

Emily freezes up and signs.

FADE TO BLACK:

And in that darkness we hear a-  
BONE CHILLING SCREAM.

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THE END

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