

# Don't Answer The Door

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Every myth is based on fact, every legend is grounded in truth. In this intense, suspense thriller, a group of kids find there self face to face after knock on the door of a haunted house.

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# Don't Answer The Door

FADE IN:

INT. THE OUTSKIRTS OF DRAKE FALLS. NIGHT

An intersection on the outskirts of a small town. The road is dark and temporarily desolate... An 18 wheeler truck appears out of the darkness. The head lights illuminate a road way sign that reads "Welcome to Drake Falls" ... The truck continues on the road fleeing by a dirt path surrounded by hedges of corn leading up to a house.

EXT. A HOUSE. NIGHT

A beautiful two story home, surrounded by acres of darkness. The house sits alone with no neighbors in sight... The porch light flickers until--

POOF!

The bulb explodes...

INT. THE HOUSE/ FOYER.SAME

CLOSE ON A floor model antique clock that ticks annoyingly against a wall in the foyer. The time reads fifteen minutes till twelve.

THE CAMERA MOVES OVER INTO THE LIVING ROOM

INT. LIVING-ROOM. SAME

A dark spacious living room crowded with expensive furniture. On the couch lying on her back is EMILY 18, a sexy brunette with beautiful eyes. Being alone in this big house has her shaken up a bit. CLOSE ON Emily as she stares at the high ceiling with the phone receiver pressed to her ear. The smile on her face implies she's impressed with the gentleman on the phone.

JAMES (V.O.)

I've been thinking about this a lot lately and I want us to take it a step further. You know go public and everything.

EMILY

What about Mona? She is my friend you know.

JAMES (V.O.)

What about her? She and I been over for weeks now, besides I want you... How do you feel?

EMILY

(Looking around the house)

I'm still spooked. This house is freaking huge and dark.

JAMES (V.O.)

I was talking about us...

EMILY

(Chuckling)

Sorry. My mind is wondering...

JAMES (V.O.)

It's okay... Why are you in the dark if you're so scared?

EMILY

Rule number 10 no unnecessary usage of the electricity or other appliances.

JAMES (V.O.)

I don't like this. House sitting for people you don't know. That's just crazy. What if they owed the mob or something?

EMILY

The mob would be the least of my worries... It's you and your friends fault, taking me to that house telling me that story.. I'm scared out of my mind thinking about it-

CRASH!

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Thereâs a noise outside the living room window that sit on the other side of the room. Emily eyes immediately turn into itâs direction.

JAMES (V.O.)

Youâre so scary.

EMILY

Shh!

JAMES

What now!?

Emily sits up on the couch... Her eyes surveyâs the huge living room...

JAMES (CONTâD)

(Sings)

Emily?

EMILY

(Whispering)

I just heard a noise at the window.

JAMES (V.O.)

What kind of a noise?

EMILY

The kind that got my attention.

She starts over to the living room window.

JAMES (V.O.)

(Whispers)

Kill, kill, kill ma, ma, ma.

EMILY

(Unsettled)

Shut up jerk!

James laughs at how scare she is. Emily stands at the window indecisive about opening the curtain. The fear of what she may find over takes her.

JAMES (V.O.)

...Arenât you going to look out the window?

EMILY

...How did you know I was at the window?

JAMES (V.O.)

Uh. I donât, lucky guess.

Emily pulls back the curtains hoping to unveil James... but Nothing or no one is there... She looks closer to find something responsible for the noise... but no luck. Just archers of land that stare back at her.

EXT. THE HOUSE. SAME

ANGLE ON WINDOW/EMILY

Emily peers out the window.

INT. THE HOUSE. SAME

Emily shuts the curtains.

JAMES (V.O.)

Did you find anything?

EMILY

No.

Emily returns to the couch sitting down. She canât keep her eyes off the window.

JAMES

When youâre in a state of mind like the one youâre in. The mind tends plays tricks on you. Thatâs all.

EMILY

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(Smiling)

Where did you hear that genius?

JAMES

Psychology 101 with Doctor Gram.

EMILY

You're probably right... I'll call you back in a sec I have to use the ladies room.

JAMES (V.O.)

I'll wait.

EMILY

You sure?

JAMES

Yeah, would you be okay if I got off the phone anyway?

EMILY

(Chuckles)

You're right, be back in a bit.

She sets the phone down and exits the living room...

CUT TO:

INT. THE BATHROOM.

A faucet blasts on. EMILY washes her hands... She grabs a towel from the wall rack and dries them. She gives herself a look over in the mirror then exits the bathroom.

INT. THE HALLWAY STAIRS.

Emily approaches the staircase in the dark hallway when-

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Someone or something POUNDS on the front door. EMILY pauses at the staircase, frightened... Slowly she climbs down the stairs... She approaches the front door stopping a few steps away.

EMILY

(Frighten)

Who is it?

ANGLE ON DOOR

Silence...

ANGLE ON EMILY

Emily stands frightened waiting for a respond.

EMILY (CONT'D)

...Is anyone there?..

She moves backwards approaching the living room, eyeballing the door.

The midnight alarm sounds off loudly on the antique clock.

CLING! CLUNG!

Emily spins into it's direction almost jumping out of her skin. Her heart isn't beating... It's

POUNDING.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Shit!

Emily enters the living room fixing her eyes back on the FRONT DOOR until it is out of sight. She picks up the phone from the couch.

EMILY (CONT'D)

(Into the phone)

Now I'm totally freaked out!

JAMES (V.O.)

What happen?

EMILY

Someone knocked at the door with a creepy zombie knock.

JAMES

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(Imitates the movie)

There coming to get you Barbra!

EMILY

Stop it! Itâs not funny!

James canât help himself he laughs it up. Emily holds the phone to her ear, eyeballing every corner.

JAMES (V.O.)

(Chuckles)

Okay. They probably had the wrong door or something.

EMILY

(Spooked)

Are you forgetting something genius? I'm out in the sticks, people donât accidentally stop at a house out here.

JAMES (V.O.)

...Oh damn.

EMILY

What!?

JAMES (V.O.)

My battery is dying.

Emilyâs really freaked out, now sheâll be totally ALONE.

EMILY

You got to be kidding me!

JAMES (V.O.)

Calm down! Have a drink or something. Iâll call you back in 30 minutes.

EMILY

... Okay.

The phone hangs up...

EMILY (CONTâD)

James? James!?

She doesnât want to hang up the phone but-

DEAD TONE-

CUT TO:

INT. THE KITCHEN.SAME

Emily grabs a bottle of wine from the refrigerator. Pops it open and drinks straight from the bottle... Out of nowhere BANG! The bottle falls from her hands and smash at her feet drenching the kitchen floor.

BANG! BANG!

Someone or something pounds on the door AGAIN.

INT. THE HOUSE/ LIVING-ROOM.

No one is there.

INT. THE HALLWAY STAIRS.

No one is there.

INT. THE FOYER.

Slowly Emily approaches the door shaking with fear. She is now SCARED out of her mind. She looks through the peep hole and sees... Nothing or no one... She backs from the door and when shes an arm length away-

SMASH!

A hand smashes through the door, grabbing her by the arm. She screams. The hand tugs at her arm until she is ripped out of the house into the darkness. Abrupt silence...

SLOW ZOOM ON HOLE IN DOOR

Emily screams horrifically as if what she sees is just that horrifying.

CHOP!

Silence...

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CLOSE ON HOLE IN DOOR

Emily's lifeless body lies on the dark porch with an axe slammed through her chest, blood spills over onto the porch... Her body is then abruptly snatched away.

TITLE OVER:

EXT. SCHOOL. MIDDAY

CLOSE ON A SIGN

"DRAKE FALLS HIGH SCHOOL. HOME OF THE RAVEN'S"

THE CAMERA PULLS BACK TO REVEAL a nice small town school. Old and charming. Students come and go during lunch time, moving about. Nothing out of the ordinary, except for the...

INT. SCHOOL COURTYARD. CONTINUOUS

Two girls stand face to face in the middle of the courtyard screaming at each other violently. By the looks of their body language a fight is about to tee off. On the left we have APRIL ROSS pretty, smart and since the death of her mother a real bad ass. On the right we have a random Spanish girl. Students take off running over to the fight from all directions.

GIRL

What you gonna do! Come on.

April stand there QUIETLY not scared just waiting for the girl to trigger a nerve. The crowd cheers

â FIGHTâ â BEAT HER ASSâ ...

GIRL (CONT'D)

Step up bitch... (To the crowd) She scared ya'll. (Getting in April's face) She afraid shes going to die like your drunk mother.

The remark strikes a nerve in April sending her launching at the Spanish girl. April grabs on to her hair twisting, pulling on it. The Spanish girl breaks away. April punches the Spanish girl in the face causing her to collapse to the ground. April jumps on top of her delivering blow after blow bleeding the Spanish girls nose... A big guy campus security cuts through the crowd of kids that surround the fight. He quickly snatches April off the Spanish girl...

APRIL

(Kicking and Screaming)

LET ME GO! PUT ME DOWN!

Crowd begins to cheer â APRILâ ...

CUT TO:

INT. PRINCIPALS OFFICE. MOMENTS LATER

A frumpy old woman, MRS. ALMS, faces April. Her hands clasped together. A displeased look upon her face. April sits in the chair across from Mrs. Alms with her head down. Shes pleased with her performance the little grin on her face says it all.

MRS. ALMS

Iâ m seeing a lot of you this year April. What was it this time?..

April just sits in her seat quietly... Mrs. Alms gets up from her seat and moves over to April.

MRS. ALMS (CONT'D)

(Leaning on the desk)

I know itâ s been rough April. But you just canâ t go around pounding on people.

April rolls her eyes giving off the impression that she has heard this speech one time too many.

MRS. ALMS (CONT'D)

...Mrs. Mendoza can press charges against you. You know that right?

APRIL

She started it.

MRS. ALMS

But you through the first punch.

APRIL

So!

MRS. ALMS

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So? Itâs called assault young lady.

April carelessly hunches her shoulders. Mrs. Alms stares at April for a second. She is very unimpressed with her attitude... Thereâs a knock at Mrs. Alms door.

MRS. ALMS (CONTâD)

Come in.

A well dress man with glasses enters the office, itâs the vice principal.

VICE PRINCIPAL

Mrs. Alms may I have a word?

MRS. ALMS

... Yes. April can you excuse us.

April gets up and approaches the door. The vice principal shamefully stares her down as she exits.

VICE PRINCIPAL

(Disappointed)

Mrs. Mendozaâs doesnât want to press charges. She feels her daughter was just at fault as April.

MRS. ALMS

Well thatâs good.

VICE PRINCIPAL

I couldnât get Aprilâs mother or father on the phone neither. You want me to have one of the deputies escort her home or to the station?

MRS. ALMS

I donât think that will be necessary. Itâs the last day before spring break, let her walk it off.

VICE PRINCIPAL

Wow! Just a slap on wrist?..

MRS. ALMS

(Returning to her seat)

Uh-huh.

VICE PRINCIPAL

Why are you so sweet on this kid? Shes been nothing but trouble for the last six months.

MRS. ALMS

Well I didnât know what I did was all that much of your concern Mr. Dane?.. April has been at the top of her class making honor roll three years in a row. When a kid goes from being an A student to hardly not attending, you do your research. And if you had done you research you would know that her mother died in a tragic car accident six months ago...

The vice principal not only stands corrected but is quickly dumbfounded.

VICE PRINCIPAL

I didnât know that.

Mrs. Alms begins to write out a referral for April.

MRS. ALMS

Sheâs not a problem child. Sheâs just having a difficult time... Bye Mr. Dane.

The vice principal exits the office. April walks back in the office. The school bell rings.

MRS. ALMS (CONTâD)

April.

(Handing April the referral)

Here when you return to school I want you to start seeing the school counselor.

APRIL

I donât need to see any counselor.

MRS. ALMS

...You can do that or I can call the sheriff and let him figure this whole thing out.

April stares at Mrs. Alms for a second taking her half serious. Mrs. Alms picks up the phone-

APRIL

Okay!

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Mrs. Alms hands April the referral again. April takes the paper.

APRIL (CONTâ D)

Can I go now?..

MRS. ALMS

Yes but April donâ t let your mothers death-

April storms out the office escaping Mrs. Alms fluffy inspirational speech... Mrs. Alms sit in her chair feeling greatly disappointed.

MRS. ALMS (CONTâ D)

Well, I tried.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL. MOMENTS LATER

The front of the school is scattered with teenagers jumping around on skate boards, talking on cell phone the average front yard scene at the end of a long day... April exits the double doors of the school. A group of kids stand around cheers her on â Way to Go Aprilâ â Nice right hookâ . She blushes at the compliments.

Out of no where two girls playfully bash into April from her left and right. To her left smoking a cigarette is LORI JAMES 18 she attractive, crazy and the leader of this so-called outfit called The Brave Hearts . To her right is SAMANTHA SCOTT 17 she lovable, perky and funny.

APRIL

(Giggles)

Ouch!

They all keep walking side by side away from the school.

SAMANTHA

(Smiling)

Yeah April nice right hook!

Samantha and April laugh.

LORI

These kids should praise you you did what most of them couldn't... I couldnâ t believe it! When smacked her!

Lori is a little too excited about Aprils fight, itâ s almost like she has a hard on.

SAMANTHA

I know right... April how do you feel?

The group halts at the side walk anticipating April answer.

APRIL

(Mixed feelings)

I donâ t know... I feel bad and relived at the same time.

LORI

Okay... But she had it coming. You agree?

APRIL

Totally!

The group continues on up the street.

SAMANTHA

Well her bullying days are long over thatâ s for sure. Your like the new bad ass on campus. (Sarcastically)

Can I have your autograph.

APRIL

(Giggling)

Sure thing.

LORI

So ladies who or what to do next?..

The group all start to guess with clueless expressions on their faces...

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LORI (CONTâ D)

I know lets celebrate!?.

APRIL

Iâ m down.

SAMANTHA

I canâ t. I have to get home so I can pack for my trip to virgin Islands.

SAMANTHA (CONTâ D)

Iâ ll be back. I even probably see you guys tonight after I-

The girls laugh.

SAMANTHA (CONTâ D)

Itâ s crazy how well you guys know me.

Samantha walks away into another direction.

APRIL

Later Sam.

SAMANTHA

Later April Mayweather.

April and Lori halt at the crosswalk.

APRIL

Who are we going to celebrate with?

LORI

With our old buddy JACK DANIELS.

APRIL

(Confused)

Who are you going to get to buy YOU liquor at this time of day?

Lori smile cynically at April.

LORI

Who said anything about buying?

Lori crosses the street leaving April at the sidewalk. She knows sheâ ll be the one stealing the booze.

CUT TO:

INT. STREET. DAY

A small modest town, quiet... People walk down the street without a care in the world. The kind of place where every body knows everybody...

INT. CONVENIENT STORE. DAY

A bald headed chubby clerk heâ s a cheerful guy standing behind the counter of a small convenient store ringing up an old couple the WALTERâ S for a bottle of wine.

CLERK

Mr. And Miss Walterâ s, how are you?

MR. WALTERâ S

(Digging for his wallet)

Weâ re good thanks for asking. Yourself?

CLERK

I canâ t complain. Iâ m working.

MISS WALTERâ S

(Chuckles)

I hear that.

CLERK

That will be seventeen dollars and eighty five cent.

In the back of the store thereâ s a figure wearing a full headed hoodie squatting down eyeballing the clerk.

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It eases a bottle of rum from a shelf and into itâs pocket...

Mr. And Miss Walterâs exit the store. The clerk looks to the back of the store almost spotting the figure. It vanishes behind the shelf... The figure peeks out to find the clerk gone. Where could he be? The figure returns to itâs hiding place to find the clerk standing right beside it. The clerk grabs the figure by the shoulder.

CLEAK

What you got there!?

The figure with quick reflexes stomps the clerk's foot and elbows him in the stomach, stumbling him backward. The figure then bolts out the door at top speed.

EXT. CONVENIENT STORE. SAME

Two figures wearing full headed hoodies bolt out of a small town convenient store... A chubby clerk runs out behind them but is knocked over by a jogger that is passing by.

CLERK

(To the figures)

IF I CATCH YOU!

The figures continue up the street... The clerk climbs to his feet and walks back into his store.

CUT TO:

INT. PARK. MOMENTS LATER

A small park with newly laid green grass, spray painted swings sets and a multiple colored merry-go-round that has âbrave heartsâ written all over it in big and small print. The two figures scurry over to the swing set and sit down. Their tired and out of breathe.

One of the figure removes their hoodie revealing April. April pulls a bottle of cheap rum from her coat and set it in the sand. The other figure removes their hoodie revealing Lori.

APRIL

(Breathing heavy and smiling)

Thereâs mine.

LORI

I said Jack Daniels.

APRIL

I couldnât get it... You're just trying to get drunk anyway... Come on, come on whereâs yours?

Lori smiles nervously at April.

APRIL (CONTâD)

What!?

Lori pulls a pregnancy test from her pocket.

APRIL (CONTâD)

Where is your bottle!?

LORI

I couldnât get it, this was more important... I needed this.

APRIL

You think youâre pregnant!?

LORI

No! I donât know... The condom broke when me and JAY were having sex the other night.

APRIL

Wow!.. Gimme a smoke.

Lori digs in her pocket and pulls out a crushed pack of cigarettes.

APRIL (CONTâD)

(Smiling)

Youâre a real brave heart you know. I couldnât imagine giving it up right now.

LORI

(Passing off a cigarette to April)

You will in due time. You keep kissing on Eric like you do...

April lights up her cigarette.

## Don't Answer The Door

LORI (CONTâ D)

Guys are like car sale men when it comes to sex. They have a pitch and everything. They both laugh. Lori swings in the swing.

APRIL

Eric is pressuring me hard. You should have seen him the other night.

LORI

(Swinging)

Remember the method, just keep saying no.

APRIL

But I feel like giving in. I really like Eric, and besides Iâ m tired of being a virgin.

April puffs on her cigarette.

LORI

You better hope he doesn't have a big one. It hurts like hell the first time.

April chuckles at the thought... A cop car pulls up to the park... Lori notices.

LORI (CONTâ D)

(Stops swinging)

Shit! Cover the bottle!

APRIL

Why?

LORI

The baconator is here.

A stalker guy who rocks a dirty HARRY mustache exits the vehicle. This is DEPUTY LOOMIS 38, a handsome guy who takes his job way too seriously. He approaches April and Lori. April discreetly kicks sand over the bottle until itâ s invisible. At his arrival the girls cheerful attitude dies down.

DEPUTY LOOMIS

Good evening ladies... I have a clerk 4 blocks from here screaming about two teenagers with â HOODIESâ who stole from his store... You girls wouldnâ t happen to have seen anyone like that, would you?

A guilty smirk forms on April face as she begins to rock in the swing.

DEPUTY LOOMIS (CONTâ D)

Is that a confession April?

LORI

(Snotty)

We donâ t know what youâ re talking about. Why donâ t you look somewhere else.

DEPUTY LOOMIS

I find that hard to believe, especially coming from you.

LORI

Eat me!

April stops swinging.

DEPUTY LOOMIS

You should watch that mouth of yours. There is no doubt in my mind you were at that store. So shut it!

Deputy Loomis moves in front of April. His foot nearly unearths the bottle of rum.

DEPUTY LOOMIS (CONTâ D)

How is your dad doing April?

APRIL

(Eyes focused on the bottle)

Heâ s okay.

DEPUTY LOOMIS

Tell him I said hello...

(Looking over at Lori)

Well alright! I guess Iâ ll look for these â hoodedâ thieves else where. You two have a good evening.

## Don't Answer The Door

Stay out of trouble.

Deputy Loomis starts to walk away but not before unearthing the bottle of rum from under the sand. The Deputy stops, noticing the bottle. April and Lori looks at each other unison.

DEPUTY LOOMIS (CONTâ D)

(Eyeballing April and Lori)

What do we have here?

Deputy Loomis rips the bottle from the sand. He surveyâ s the bottle with a victory smirk on his face.

DEPUTY LOOMIS (CONTâ D)

A bottle of cheap rum?

(Looking over to Lori)

I take it this is yours?

LORI

(Snotty)

I never saw it until now.

DEPUTY LOOMIS

Bullshit Lori! This was the item stolen from the store... I canâ t turn my head on this one ladies. Who stole it?

April and Lori stare at each other for a second. Lori canâ t take the wrap because of her criminal background so they just sit in silence. A beat...

DEPUTY LOOMIS (CONTâ D)

I assume it was you Lori. Come on.

April owns up to it.

APRIL

(Hopping out of the swing)

It was me.

Deputy Loomis is dumbfounded.

DEPUTY LOOMIS

You sure?

April take off to the patrol car...

DEPUTY LOOMIS (CONTâ D)

(To Lori)

Lucky you Lori... You know next time it wonâ t be Juvie. Itâ s the big house.

Lori flips him off as he takes off to the patrol car. April already knows the procedure, she hops into the backseat of the patrol car without the service of the deputy.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING-ROOM. DUSK

April sits quietly in an living-room. Itâ s a nice house. Affluent. Her father/TIM ROSS 40 a conservative man who appears to have had it rough over the past few years. He paces back and forth as he lets April have it.

TIM

What were you thinking!

APRIL

I donâ t know! I just-

TIM

I provide for you! I give you everything you need, and your out stealing!?

APRIL

Dad! It was a bottle of cheap rum.

Relax.

Tim stares at April for a second...

TIM

## Don't Answer The Door

(Stopping in front of April)

Just a bottle of rum?. What next just a bank?

April rolls her eyes.

TIM (CONTâ D)

I over looked the cigarette thing. I did. You get it from your mother I said. But now this! And I got the phone call about the fight at school...(Pacing)

I feel so helpless. I canâ t even punish you because I work all night, which gives you a CONSTANT get out of jail free card...

Tim flops into a recliner chair across the room, feeling hopeless and defeated.

TIM (CONTâ D)

Youâ re hurting me kid. Youâ re hurting me.

APRIL

(No remorse)

...So what now dad?

TIM

(Sad)

Nothing! You go to your room, and I go to work... Go.

April approaches the stairs... She looks back at her dad and notices how upset she has made him.

APRIL

(Sincere)

Iâ m sorry dad.

TIM

(No eye contact)

...Go to youâ re room April.

April continues upstairs.

INT. APRILâ S BEDROOM.

April enters her bedroom. Itâ s pinkish and decorated like a video store with movie posters splattered all over the walls, various selves full of DVD's occupy open areas in the room. April shuts the door and sits on her bed. She looks over to her night stand that holds a beautiful portrait of her mother, eye balling her...

APRIL

(To the portrait)

What?..

She flops back on the bed covering her face with a pillow.

CUT TO:

EXT. APRILS HOUSE. NIGHT

A big suburban house on a tree lined street. Itâ s nice and quite...

INT. KITCHEN.CONTINUOUS

April is in the kitchen grabbing a spoon from a drawer. She strolls over to a vented pantry room, closet. She browses through the collection of can good foods.

APRIL

ravioliâ s. Ravioliâ s.

She spots a microwavable can of ravioliâ s next to a can of progressive soup.

APRIL (CONTâ D)

(Grabbing the can)

Bingo!

She exits the pantry, moving over to the microwave. She slaps the microwaveable can of ravioliâ s in and quick starts microwave.

APRIL (CONTâ D)

What to drink... Soda!

She moves over to the refrigerator swings it open. Here eye search for a can soda.

INT. FOYER. SAME

## Don't Answer The Door

ANGLE ON DOOR

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Someone or something pounds on the front door. April pops her head over at the door. She moves over to the door in the foyer.

APRIL

Who is it?

Silence... April grabs the door knob and swings the front door open. No one is there just her suburban lawn. April sticks her head out to get a closer look. Still nothing. She moves back inside the house. Locks, chains, and bolts the door when...

CRASH-BOOM!

There's a loud noise from upstairs. April's eyes zip into the direction. The sound of foot steps start over to her room door. The room door opens. April frantically unlocks the door. Unable to get the chain off she runs into the kitchen. The foot steps start down the stairs.

INT. KITCHEN. CONTINUOUS

April grabs a knife from a nearby knife holder. She stands at the counter ready for anything. The footsteps get to the end of the stairs unveiling-

LORI!

LORI

Why are you running from!?

APRIL

(Relieved)

What the hell Lori!

Lori enters the kitchen.

LORI

What!?

APRIL

You scared the hell out of me.

LORI

(Chuckling)

I did!? I'm sorry. I'm so used to coming in that way.

The microwave chimes. April moves over to the microwave.

LORI (CONT'D)

I came by to check on you. I know your dad was pissed?

APRIL

Yeah. He didn't say it but I think I'm on lock down.

LORI

That sucks...

APRIL

Why, what's up?

Lori looks in the refrigerator.

LORI

Eric and Jay are waiting for us at the park.

Lori grabs a bottle of beer from the refrigerator.

APRIL

(Prepping her food)

Well, they'll just going to wait.

LORI

April come on. Don't make me hang with both them alone... Eric looks Jay and I weird while we make out. It's like he wishes it was him or something.

April turns to Lori eating her raviolis.

APRIL

## Don't Answer The Door

(Chuckling)

Not my problem. (Noticing the beer in Lori's hands)

My dad monitor's those put it back.

Lori sets the beer back in the .

LORI

Wow. It is like a prison over her.

Lori walks over April, resting both hands on her shoulders.

LORI (CONT'D)

If you do this for me I promises I'll make you LT.

APRIL

You already said I can be LT.

LORI

Damn me and my loud mouth... Please!!!

APRIL

Uhhhhhhhh!!! Okay.

LORI

THANK YOU!

APRIL

How is Eric looking tonight?

LORI

(Smiling)

Hot!

APRIL

Let me take a shower.

April sets her food down and exits the kitchen.

LORI

HURRY!!!

APRIL (O.S.)

You can't rush beauty!

Lori goes back into the refrigerator and tries to sneak a beer...

APRIL (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Put it back Lori.

LORI

Awe!!!

CUT TO:

INT. PARK. NIGHT

Two guys sit at the park on a bolder rock that can seat 5 or 6 people. It's JAY THOMAS 21 he's handsome and from the looks of him he's a little more mature than the company he keeps. He swigs strongly on a bottle of Jack Daniel's then passes it to his buddy ERIC COOK 18 a bright young man, not too handsome, not too Jay, he's his own person. He snatches the bottle from Jay and swigs lightly from it.

JAY

Come on drink like one of the big guys.

ERIC

I'm taking it slow tonight.

JAY

Why?

ERIC

(handing the bottle back to Jay)

I just am.

JAY

Oh! Staying sober just in case April's feeling hot tonight, huh? I get it.

## Don't Answer The Door

Eric smiles, envisioning the moment.

ERIC

It would be nice.

April and Lori stroll over to the bolder rock.

LORI

I hope you guys saved us some.

JAY

(Jumping of the rock)

Bout time! We thought you guys werenâ€™t to show.

Lori latches on to Jay, grabbing the bottle from him taking swig.

JAY (CONTâ€™D)

Whatâ€™s up April?

APRIL

Hey Jay.

JAY

I heard you made quite the name for yourself today.

Eric jumps off the rock and approaches the group. April gives him shy attention. Lori Hands the bottle back to Jay.

APRIL

Yeah. It wasnâ€™t what itâ€™s all cracked up to be.

JAY

(Offering April the bottle of Jack Danielâ€™s)

Want a swig?

APRIL

Not right now.

JAY

More for us.

Eric clears his throat. April turns her attention to him. Lori and Jay catch on to Ericâ€™s hint.

JAY (CONTâ€™D)

Alright!(Dragging Lori away) Babe letâ€™s step over her for a second.

LORI

But I thought we were hanging?

Jay drags Lori over to the swings... Eric and April are alone.

ERIC

So what youâ€™re not talking to me?

APRIL

I never said that.

ERIC

You have a funny way of telling me you do.

APRIL

... You just push a little too hard sometimes and...

ERIC

And what?

APRIL

And I just donâ€™t want to be pressured into doing something I donâ€™t want to do.

ERIC

(Wincing)

Your kidding me, right? Lori pressures you into shit all the time. Are we serious or-

April steps in and kisses Eric before he can say another word... Aprilâ€™s stops. There eyes meet. April kisses him again but with more passion. Eric pulls away.

APRIL

## Don't Answer The Door

What!

ERIC

Your not one of those girls are you?

April gestures her confusion.

ERIC (CONT'D)

The type I have to argue with and beat up to get in bed.

April burst out in laughter.

APRIL

No!

ERIC

(Smiling)

You got that whole brave heart thing going in all.

APRIL

(Chuckling)

Shut up... Hold me itâs cold out here.

Eric wraps his arms around April as they move over to Lori and Jay.

INT. THE PARK. 30 MINS LATER

Jay and Lori lie in a patch of grass making out, their tanked you can tell from the giggles and laughs. April and Eric sit a few feet away in a sand box on the swings talking.

ERIC

So are you officially apart of Loriâs cult?

APRIL

I donât know. Every time I think I'm in thereâs another initiation.

ERIC

I donât understand why thereâs an initiation to hang out with her anyway... She acts like itâs the 80âs or something.

APRIL

Well it is from the eighties. Loriâs mother started it 20 years ago. Sheâs just holding on to her motherâs legacy. I get it.

ERIC

(Chuckles)

Wow. You know the history and everything. In ten years youâll be apart of a founders party.

APRIL

(Playfully)

Shut up... I wish I had something to commemorate my mother with. She died as the townâs drunk.

A stretch of silence between the two.

ERIC

...Has she taken you to Terryâs door yet?

April is dumbfounded by the question.

APRIL

Terryâs door? Never heard of it.

JAY (O.S.)

You never heard of Terryâs door!?

ERIC

Here we go.

Jay and Lori scurries over to Eric and April.

JAY

Lori you havenât taken her to Terryâs door?

APRIL

Whatâs Terryâs door?

A van pulls into the park parking lot... Eric notices.

## Don't Answer The Door

ERIC

Who's the creep in the van?

Everyone's attention goes into the direction of the van.

JAY

(To the van)

Who is that!?

No respond... Jay approaches the van. The figure in the van turns on the high beams blinding them all. Jay and the group cover their eyes.

JAY (CONT'D)

Hey... Turn those fucking things off!

The figure honks the horn real loud... The high beams exhaust. The van door opens and out steps-

SAMANTHA.

SAMANTHA

Did I scare ya'll!?

APRIL

(Relieved)

Sam!!!

LORI

(Chuckles)

SAM!!!

Lori playfully runs over to Samantha at top speed. Lori slams into her hugging her. The group follows suit without the hugs.

SAMANTHA

Your drunk aren't you?

LORI

I'm so tanked.

SAMANTHA

Yeah, I can tell.

LORI

(Getting into the drivers seat)

Who's van is this?

SAMANTHA

It's Christian's.

APRIL

Hey Sam.

Samantha slaps five with April.

SAMANTHA

Hey slugger.

LORI

He gave you his van?

SAMANTHA

No. He fell to sleep so I took it. I wasn't going to walk over here.

LORI

You have any smokes in here?

SAMANTHA

Check the dash.

Jay walks up on Samantha stepping into her personal space with the bottle of Jack Daniel's in his hand.

JAY

(Sarcastically)

Scary stuff there with the horn and lights.

Jay moves over to Lori whose in the driver seat, lighting a cigarette.

## Don't Answer The Door

SAMANTHA

(Impressed with herself)

Yeah? You like my scare tactics?

JAY

Iâll give you a point for the scare but as for originality you get a zero. Next time work on your delivery.

SAMANTHA

Whatâs original anymore Jay? Everything has been done before.

JAY

Yeah, it has. But itâs how you do it... Take Terryâs door for instance?

SAMANTHA

No originality there Iâve heard it before.

JAY

But have you knocked on the door before?..

Samantha is silenced and stupefied by Jayâs reply.

JAY (CONTâD)

Thatâs the original part.

APRIL

Whatâs Terryâs door?

JAY

You really want to know?.. Come on.

Jay gets into the van. The group follows suit except for Samantha who is scared-

SAMANTHA

Hey! I have to be heading home.

JAY

Itâll just take a minute.

SAMANTHA

No really I have to get home. I leave for my trip tomorrow.

LORI

Come on Sam! I promise. Twenty minutes tops.

Samantha stares at Lori thinking about it a second.

SAMANTHA

(Annoyed)

Move over.

Lori moves over to passenger seat as Samantha climbs in. She starts up the van and drives off.

CUT TO:

INT. OMIT ROAD. MOMENTâS LATER

Itâs a back dirt road off into the outskirts of town. Big creepy oak trees hover over forming a path. An eerie feeling lurks every corner... The van head lights illuminate the obscure back road... The van approaches a barricade that blocks off the path, forcing them to exit the van and walk the rest of the way.

INT. THE VAN. CONTINUOUS

SAMANTHA

Itâs barred off.

JAY

Itâs cool weâll walk the rest of the way.

The van stops in front of the chained off path.

EXT. THE VAN. CONTINUOUS

The group exitâs the van. Jay is the first at the path. The group rallies up behind him.

JAY

Once we cross this chain. Thereâs no turning back. (Turning to the group) So if your scared just say so and weâll all go home.

April looks at everyone... No one responds.

## Don't Answer The Door

JAY (CONTâ D)

Lets go.

The group marches up the path.

SAMANTHA

(To April)

Why didnâ t you say no.

LORI

Sam!

EXT. HOUSE. NIGHT

The group walks from behind a wall of bushes unveiling a-  
HOUSE!

Itâ s a huge two story abandon house that sits alone with no other houses in sight. Itâ s windows are boarded up. The paint is flaky and piling. It gives off an eerie feeling.

JAY

There it is.

April stares at the house frightfully as the group continues on. Eric notices April hanging back-

ERIC

(Offering his hand)

Come on...

April takes his hand and follows the group. The group walks on a trail that leads to the front steps of the house.

JAY

A girl named Terry lived here... One night she was home all alone. Then someone knocked on her door.

ERIC

It was more like a pound.( Getting into it) Boom! Boom!

JAY

Thatâ s right it was a pound... She open the door and no one was there. Couple minutes went by then someone pounded on the door again and again... Finally she said enough is enough and phoned the sheriff department...

Jay halts the group at the middle of the path.

JAY (CONTâ D)

While she waited for the sheriff someone pounded again. Iâ ll never understand why but she open the door...

Jay turns to the houses.

APRIL

What happen after that?

JAY

Some one killed her. Chopped her head off with the one whack...

APRIL

Why?

JAY

(Turning to April)

Does everyone have to have a reason?.. Motives are only good if you get caught... The sheriff showed up while he was doing his thing, chopping her up that is. He shot the man to death and buried his body somewhere around here.

APRIL

Wait, that doesn't make sense. Why not just call it in?

JAY

Who knows... After that night a story spawned... It is said that if someone knocks on Terryâ s door three times the man who killed her will pull you in dragging you to some place in the house where you will never be found again...

## Don't Answer The Door

APRIL

(Doubtful)

Really?

JAY

Really... So! Are you ready?

APRIL

Ready for what?

JAY

Your final initiation. To become a true brave heart you have to knock on the door... Right Lori?

April looks at Lori.

LORI

Yep. Everyone has to do it.

April looks at the house again...

APRIL

Alright. Come on guys.

JAY

Just you and Sam. (Walking over to Eric and Lori) See me, Eric and Lori has done this before. Now it your turns.

Eric looks away, heâs never done this before, heâs never even been this close to the house.

APRIL

(To Eric)

Youâve done this before?

Eric looks at April, he canât bear to tell her a lie but-

ERIC

Yeah.

JAY

See. Now itâs your turn.

APRIL

...Okay.

April takes off for the house.

JAY

(Cheerful)

Here it goes!.. You better catch up Sam or be left at the door by yourself.

SAMANTHA

(To April)

Wait for me.

She scurries on to catch up with April who is a few step from the door. Lori, Jay and Eric keep there distant and watch. Samantha latches on to Aprilâs arm.

SAMANTHA (CONTâD)

(grinning nervously)

This is so scary.

APRIL

Sam your hurting my arm.

SAMANTHA

Sorry. I donât understand why I have to do this Iâm already a brave heart, you know? April.

APRIL

What?

SAMANTHA

Donât let go.

April and Samantha slowly climb the steps that lead to the front door.

LORI

## Don't Answer The Door

Who ever knocks is the LT!

April looks back at Lori with a annoyed look on her face.

SAMANTHA

I guess that will be me.

Samantha knocks on the door three times quickly and bolts off the stairs.

APRIL

(To Sam)

Really Sam!?

Samantha turns to April, scurrying backwards towards the group.

SAMANTHA

Sorry April!

Samantha runs over to the group. April turns to the door. She balls her hand into a fist and pounds on the door three times. Showing true bravery she stands at the door for a few seconds more. April starts off the porch when-

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Someone or something pounds on the door from inside the house. April turns to the door. She fearfully moves off the stairs with her eyes still glued to the door she continues up the path. Just before-

BOOM!

April spins around in a heart beat. Revealing Eric.

ERIC

Whoa! You okay?

APRIL

Yeah. Something just-

April turns back to the door.

ERIC

What?

APRIL

(Turning to Eric)

...Nothing. Lets get out of here.

Eric wraps his arm around April.

ERIC

Standing at the door a few seconds longer got you brownie points.

APRIL

Really?

April looks back at the door.

ERIC

Really.

ANGLE ON DOOR

The thought of the door opening passes her mind... but it never does.

Jay and the group start up the trail heading for the van chatter and laughs fade as-

THE CAMERA MOVES ALL THE WAY BACK TO THE HOUSE SEEPING THROUGH THE DOOR.

INT. HOUSE. CONTINUOUS

POV through the peep hole on the door. We see the group in the distant. The door slowly opens. A figure stands in the threshold watching the group as they disappear behind the wall of bushes...

CUT TO:

EXT. APRILS HOUSE.

Eric walks April to her door... April enters the house and stand in the threshold.

ERIC

You okay?

APRIL

Yeah.

## Don't Answer The Door

ERIC

Okay. Iâll see you tomorrow, right?

APRIL

Yeah.

Eric moves in for a kiss but April beats him to it... Eric gently pulls away.

APRIL (CONTâD)

(Pulling Eric back to her lips)

Stay with me tonight?

ERIC

You sure?

APRIL

(Smiling)

Uh-huh.

ERIC

Give me a sec.

Eric full of excitement sprints over to the van.

ERIC (CONTâD)

(To Jay)

Iâll see you guys later.

JAY

(Excited)

Is tonight the night.

Eric hunches his eye brows as he runs over to Aprilâs house disappearing inside.

INT. THE VAN. SAME

JAY

(Excited for Eric)

My boy is finally about to get some.

Lori and April look at each other unison.

Samantha drives off...

CUT TO:

INT. SAMANTHAâS HOUSE/LIVING-ROOM. 20 MINUTES LATER

Head lights beam into a darkened house illuminating the living-room... The car lights exhaust... A car door slams. A cell phone rings.

SAMANTHA (O.S.)

Hello? Hey babe... Yeah. I tried to wake you.

INT. THE FOYER. CONTINUOUS

Samantha enters the house with a cell phone pressed to her ear. Not paying attention she shuts the door leaving it UNLOCKED.

SAMANTHA

Why donât you come by and get it... I was with friend.

Samantha climbs the steps heading to her room...

SAMANTHA (CONTâD)

My friends are not degenerates. Except for Jay. Tonight he got in my face all threatening like. But then he was drunk.

She chuckles.

INT. SAMANTHAâS ROOM. CONTINUOUS

Samantha enters her room and silently shuts her door.

SAMANTHA

(Whispering)

## Don't Answer The Door

I have to talk low my mom is asleep.

Samantha begins to takes her clothes off...

SAMANTHA (CONTâ D)

(Sitting on her bed)

Maybe. I need to shower first...

She laughs.

SAMANTHA (CONTâ D)

(Smiling)

Is that all you ever think about?.. See ya in an thirty. Love ya.

Samantha hangs up the phone...

INT. THE BATHROOM. MOMENTS LATER

A shower head blasts on... Samantha is now dressed in a robe standing at the mirror stringing her hair into a ponytail... She takes off her robe, test the temperature of the water and enters the shower. As the water beats against her body-

SAMANTHA

(Relieved)

Oh yes...

INT. FOYER. SAME

The midnight gloom beams into the foyer from a nearby window. Itâ s a peaceful night until-

ZOOMING SLOWLY ON FRONT DOOR

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Someone or something pounds on the front door.

INT. THE BATHROOM. CONTINUOUS

Samantha with her head rested under the shower head. She doesnâ t hear a thing.

INT. AMYâ S MOTHER ROOM. SAME

CLOSE ON Samanthaâ s mother a 40 year old woman sound asleep in bed with blinders on... Again-

BANG! BANG! BANG!

She wakes out of her sleep, flipping the blinders from her eyes.

SAMANTHAâ S MOTHER

Sam!?. Sam!?

Furiously she gets out of bed. She snatches up a robe before exiting the room.

SAMANTHAâ S MOTHER (CONTâ D)

Damn it girl!

INT. THE HALLWAY STAIRS. CONTINUOUS

Samanthaâ s mother approaches the stairs tying her robe where she notices--

THE FRONT DOOR-

is fully ajar. The moon light glooms into the doorway.

SAMANTHAâ S MOTHER

Good grief Sam.

She walks down the stairs.

EXT. THE HOUSE.

She sticks her head out the door and survey the front of the house.

SAMANTHAâ S MOTHER

Sam?

Silence... No one in sight.

INT. FOYER.

She shuts the door.

SAMANTHAâ S MOTHER

(To herself)

Just let a psycho come in and kill us why donâ t ya.

She climbs back up the stairs.

## Don't Answer The Door

INT. THE HALLWAY.

Samantha's mother returns to her room which is directly across from Sam's.

CRASH-BOOM!

There's a noise from Sam's room.

SAMANTHA'S MOM

Sam.

She looks into Sam's dark room. No one is in sight. She proceeds into her room. Before she can shut the door, from out of the darkness of Samantha's room emerges a figure with an axe poised above its head.

ZOOM IN QUICKLY ON FIGURE

He slides across the hall directly into Sam's mother's ROOM. The door SLAMS behind him.

CLOSE ON Sam's mother room door. Horrific screams filter from under the door as she is being chopped to pieces... Silence... Blood seeps from under the door.

INT. THE BATHROOM.

Samantha steps out of the shower. She grabs a towel from the wall rack...

BANG! BANG! BANG!

CLOSE ON Samantha who is stricken with fear...

SAMANTHA

Mom!?

ANGLE ON DOOR

Silence...

Sam wraps the towel around her. She moves over to the door and presses her ear against it to listen for someone or something... She cracks the door open to get a peek. Before her eyes stands a figure. His pale, petrified, mutilated face stares into hers. Sam screams as she slams the door.

CRASH!

The figure slams the axe through the door. Sam screams louder as the chopping becomes more vigorous and frightening. She's trapped with no where to go...

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

(Terrified)

Shit!

She looks around the bathroom for an exit... She remembers the bathroom window, she has to act fast the figure is almost through the door. She opens the window but all ambition is lost when she sees the-

20 FOOT DROP-

ANGLE ON DOOR

Sam looks at the figure who is a few chops away from being in the bathroom.

THE HELL WITH IT!

She puts her legs out the window first. Braces herself for the fall. She looks back to reveal the figure who snatches her back into the bathroom on to the ground. Samantha screams as he rises the axe over her and-

CHOP!

CUT TO:

EXT. APRILS HOUSE. MORNING

A patrol car is parked outside her house.

INT. APRILS BEDROOM.SAME

April and Eric are in bed together, cuddled up, sound asleep. They are disturbed by a urgent knock at her bedroom door.

TIM (O.S.)

April!

April's eyes abruptly open at the sound of her father's voice. She looks around the room. To her surprise Eric is still in bed with her.

TIM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

April!

## Don't Answer The Door

April insanely shakes Eric out of his sleep.

APRIL

(Whispering)

Wake up!

Eric comes to.

ERIC

What!?

April covers his mouth.

APRIL

(Whispering)

My dads at the door.

ERIC

(With her hand over his mouth)

Oh Shit!

EXT. APRILS BEDROOM.SAME

Tim stands patiently outside April's door.

TIM

April!.. I'm coming in.

Tim enters the room.

INT. APRILS BEDROOM. SAME

April is on her knees pretending to be looking for something under the bed.

TIM

What are you doing?

APRIL

Uh. Looking for my IPOD.

Tim survey's the room and spots the IPOD on her dresser.

TIM

It's on your dresser.

BUSTED!

April discreetly rolls her eyes.

APRIL

What?

Tim moves over to the dresser and picks up the IPOD that is in plain sight. He grows suspicious. April stands to her feet.

TIM

(Presenting the IPOD to her)

April, what's going on?

APRIL

(Busted)

What are you talking about?

TIM

... The deputy is down stairs. Is there anything you want to tell me?

April looks down to see Eric's shoes in plain sight next to her dads feet.

APRIL

(Focusing back on Tim)

Uh! No.

TIM

He says he needs to speak with you... Get down stairs.

Tim moves over to April missing Eric's shoes by an inch.

TIM (CONT'D)

(Handing April the IPOD)

## Don't Answer The Door

Hurry up.

APRIL

Okay.

Tim exits the room shutting the door behind him... Eric crawls from under the bed. April tosses Eric his shoes. He QUICKLY puts them on.

APRIL (CONT'â D)

(Whispering)

Hurry!

ERIC

(Tieing his shoes)

I Am!

April struggles to open the bed room window.

ERIC (CONT'â D)

Move.

Eric gives it a try and with a few tugs it flies open. Eric quickly crawls out the window...

ERIC (CONT'â D)

Call me?

APRIL

Yes!

April and Eric share a quick passionate kiss.

APRIL (CONT'â D)

(Pushing Eric away)

Go!

ERIC

Later.

Eric vanishes from the window. April turns and is startled by her father whose face is filled with disappointment staring at her through the crack of the door.

TIM

(Disappointed)

Get downstairs now.

April exits the room.

INT. THE FOYER.

Deputy Loomis stands in the foyer waiting... April marches downstairs with her father steps behind her.

DEPUTY LOOMIS

April.

APRIL

Deputy Loomis.

DEPUTY LOOMIS

When was the last time you seen Samantha Scott?

APRIL

Yesterday... Oh God, what did she do? Wreck Christian's van?

DEPUTY LOOMIS

No. Where were you last night between ten thirty and eleven o'clock?

APRIL

Why?

DEPUTY LOOMIS

Martha and Samantha Scott are missing?

April stares at deputy Loomis in complete shock.

APRIL

What?

TIM

## Don't Answer The Door

Whatâs going on?

Deputy Loomis

Thatâs what were trying to figure out.. Now where were between ten thirty and eleven oâ clock?

APRIL

I was. I was home.

DEPUTY LOOMIS

All night?

APRIL

I went out for a few hours with my friends.

TIM

You went out last night?

APRIL

You didnât say I couldnât.

DEPUTY LOOMIS

April I need you to come down to the station with me.

APRIL

(Confused)

What!?! I didnât do anything.

The deputy gently grabs April by the arm.

APRIL (CONTâD)

Dad!

TIM

(Grabbing the Deputyâs arm)

Is she under arrest? Because if not Iâll drive her myself!?

The deputy refuses to let April go.

TIM (CONTâD)

My family has suffered enough public humiliation. Donât you think?

Thereâs a hidden mutual understanding between Deputy Loomis and Tim. Itâs evident by the way they look at each other... April takes notice. Deputy Loomis lets her go.

DEPUTY LOOMIS

(Pointing at April)

I donât want to come looking for her.

Deputy Loomis exits the house...

APRIL

(Concerned)

What was that? What was that look he gave you?

TIM

(Ignoring April)

Letâs go.

APRIL

Dad-

TIM

(Angry)

Letâs go!

Tim opens the door. April storms out of the house.

CUT TO:

INT. THE POLICE STATION.DAY

A small town station. The bull pen is a little square room with four desks and this morning--it's HOPPING! Cops are everywhere... April sits on a waiting bench outside the sheriffâs personal office with a clueless look on her face.

INT. THE SHERIFFâS PERSONAL OFFICE. DAY

## Don't Answer The Door

Tim and Deputy Loomis stands in each others face having a heated conversation.

TIM

You have no bodies Fred! Your witness isnâ t even an eye witness.

DEPUTY LOOMIS

It still happened Tim!

TIM

My daughter is not a murderer!

DEPUTY LOOMIS

Well, she needs to stop protecting her friends and tell us what she knows!

Tim chuckles at the irony in this situation.

TIM

I protected you!

The two go silent for a second...

Thereâ s a knock at the office door... They both calm down.

DEPUTY LOOMIS

Come in!

A stalk man in his 50, enters the office carrying coffee on a four-way cup holder... This is THE SHERIFF.

Tim sits in one of the available office chairs.

DEPUTY LOOMIS (CONTâ D)

Good morning Sheriff.

THE SHERIFF

Sorry for the wait... Jane said she radio me but weâ re having problems with the dispatch.

The sheriff sits on the edge of the desk and hand out coffees to Tim and Deputy Loomis.

TIM

How you doing sheriff?

SHERIFF

Could be better. I remember when I didnâ t need caffeine to get the engine started.

Tim smiles uncomfortably.

THE SHERIFF

Alright, catch me up to speed deputy.

DEPUTY LOOMIS

(Doubtful)

Last night after the kids left the park. They all supposedly went to Terry Locknarâ s house on omit road.

Where they knock on the door three times and waited for her killer to come get them... Sounds like a bunch of bullshit to me.

The Sheriff is unsettled by the story. Itâ s written all over his face. Deputy Loomis takes notice.

DEPUTY LOOMIS (CONTâ D)

You alright sheriff?

SHERIFF

... Yeah!

(Keeping his cool)

Uh, what happen after that?

So no one can see how unsettled he is the sheriff moves over to office window that oversees the station, looking out.

DEPUTY LOOMIS

After leaving the woods they all retuned home... The only person who moves are not accounted for is Jay Thomas, who also threatened Samantha last night.

TIM

Sounds like you have a suspect. What do you need my daughter for?

## Don't Answer The Door

DEPUTY LOOMIS

I strongly believe April knows something.

SHERIFF

Do you have anything besides your instincts Loomis?

DEPUTY LOOMIS

No but-

SHERIFF

Let em go Loomis.

DEPUTY

But sheriff!

THE SHERIFF

Let em Loomis.

Tim approaches the door.

TIM

Good day sheriff.

Tim looks over at Deputy Loomis who is furious. Tim exits the office.

DEPUTY LOOMIS

(moving over to the sheriff)

Sheriff, I believe the girl knew something.

The sheriff watches April and her dad exit the police station.

DEPUTY LOOMIS (CONTâ D)

What happen to you?

SHERIFF

(Turning to Loomis)

What are you blabbing about?

DEPUTY LOOMIS

When I mentioned Terryâ s door-

SHERIFF

Just old memories. These kids take a tragedy and turn it into ghost story.

DEPUTY LOOMIS

You were the first on the scene that night, right?

SHERIFF

Yes! Am I being interrogated now?

DEPUTY LOOMIS

No-

SHERIFF

Good. Get back to work.

Deputy Loomis exits the office... The sheriff looks back out the window. He then moves over to his seat but is grabbed by a crime scene photo on his desk.

ANGLE ON PHOTO

The photo is of Samanthaâ s bathroom door with deep axe cuttings in it. The sheriff picks up the picture, moves over to his desk drawer where he pulls out a photo from Terry Locknarâ s crime scene. The photo is of her living-room floor with the same axe marks. He examines them briefly.

SHERIFF (CONTâ D)

(To himself)

Got damn. He came back.

CUT TO:

INT. THE POLICE STATION. SAME

Deputy Loomis takes a seat at his desk. He looks around the office to make sure no one is looking. He then types feverishly at his computer.

CLOSE ON COMPUTER SCREEN

## Don't Answer The Door

Words pop up that reads "Terry Locknar". The Computer does a quick scan. Then reads "File not available."

Deputy Loomis looks back at the Sheriff's personal office, peering through the window...

DEPUTY LOOMIS

(To himself)

Somebody's hiding something.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR. DAY

April and Tim sit stopped at a red light in the middle of town. There's silent tension between the two.

TIM

... Are you having sex?

APRIL

(Giggling)

That was random.

TIM

Answer the question.

APRIL

(With attitude)

No! You can calm down now.

TIM

I'll calm down when I'm ready!.. I don't know what to do with you April!

APRIL

Why don't you just send me then away dad?

TIM

And let you become someone else problem.

APRIL

(Offended)

...Oh! I'm a problem now?

Tim's cell phone ring.

APRIL (CONT'D)

Whatever.

TIM

(Answering his phone)

QUIET!

(Into the phone)

Tim Ross. Hi Mr. Taylor. Yes I have. Uh-huh.

April looks over at a convenient store where she spots Eric and Lori exiting. Their in mid conversation, it looks serious.

TIM (CONT'D)

I-

APRIL

(Exiting the car)

Dad I have to go.

TIM

(Into the phone)

Hold on sir.

(To April)

What!?

April bolts out the car over to the convenient store.

TIM (CONT'D)

APRIL! APRIL!

## Don't Answer The Door

Out of frustration Tim smacks the steering wheel.

CUT TO:

EXT. CONVENIENT STORE.

Lori and Eric stands around conversing about Jay in front of a convenient store.

ERIC

She wouldn't have told the police anything.

April rapidly approaches Eric and Lori at the tip of their conversation.

APRIL

Lori!

ERIC

Well here she is. Ask her.

April arrives.

APRIL

Ask me what?

LORI

(Angry)

Jay's in jail.

APRIL

What? Why?

LORI

That's what we're trying to figure out. Someone told the police that he threaten Sam.

Lori crosses her arms and suspiciously eye balls April.

APRIL

You don't think I told them that?

Lori remains silent.

ERIC

(Embracing April)

Of course not.

April pulls away from Eric.

APRIL

I want to hear you say it Lori.

Lori remains silent and stares off at the ground. Tim pu

Don't Answer The Door

## Don't Answer The Door

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