

ONE LATE NIGHT

Written by

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EXT. AARON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A view of Aaron's house showing a two-story house, lit porch, and a Halloween inflatable on the front lawn. A few young trick-or-treaters walk down the street along the sidewalk in costume.

INT. AARON'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

AARON, 15, quiet bookworm, sits in front of the coffee table. Open books cover the table. He busies himself studying until the doorbell rings.

Aaron stands, leaves living room.

INT. AARON'S HOUSE - FRONT HALL - CONTINUOUS

Aaron strolls to the front door and picks up a plastic pumpkin bucket of Halloween candy. He opens the door.

EXT. AARON'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

A shot of the front of the house with no trick-or-treaters on the porch. Aaron stands alone in the doorway. He peeks onto the porch, then steps back inside and closes the door.

INT. AARON'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Aaron walks into the living room and sits down on the floor.

INT. AARON'S HOUSE - FRONT HALL - CONTINUOUS

The hall is dark with just some light spilling in from the living room. The front door and Halloween candy bucket is visible.

INT. AARON'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The kitchen is dark, glossy counters and appliances highlighted by the light from the living room.

INT. AARON'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Aaron flips a few pages of a book, scribbles some notes. He then hears a low cacophony of whispers coming from an undetermined location within the house.

Aaron stops, looks over both shoulders. When he sees nothing, he ignores it and continues to work.

There is the squeal of a door opening in the kitchen. Aaron looks over his shoulder.

AARON  
Mom? Are you home?

When there is no response, he stands and heads into the kitchen, flipping on the light.

INT. AARON'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The kitchen is lit by bright, white light. It has black countertops and stainless steel appliances. Aaron walks through it and notices the basement door is ajar. He approaches it and opens the door, standing in the doorway.

INT. AARON'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

It's dark, Aaron silhouetted by kitchen light at the top of the stairs.

AARON  
Dad?

INT. AARON'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

When there is no response, Aaron closes the door, locks it. He stands in the kitchen a moment longer before heading back into the living room.

INT. AARON'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Aaron sits down in front of the coffee table and picks up his phone. He finds his mother in his Contact List and begins to type her a message.

ENTITY  
(in a low, raspy whisper)  
Aaron...

Aaron looks up from his phone. He stands, looks around the living room.

AARON  
Hello?

ENTITY  
(in a low, raspy whisper)  
Aaron...

AARON  
Who's there?

Aaron walks to the living room doorway and flips on the light switch in the hall. The lights flicker before all the lights in the house go out.

Aaron flips the switch in the living room a few times to no avail. He turns on his cell phone light and looks around in the darkness.

INT. AARON'S HOUSE - FRONT HALL - CONTINUOUS

Aaron strides to the front door, unlocks it, and turns the doorknob. The door doesn't open. He stuffs his phone in his pocket and uses more force on the door. It remains closed. He presses his ear against it listening for anything outside.

ENTITY  
(in a low, raspy whisper)  
I'm coming for you...

Aaron spins around and looks down the dark hall. He takes out his phone and shines the light down the way to see nothing. He runs down the hall.

INT. AARON'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Aaron darts through the kitchen to the backdoor. He tries it, but it doesn't open. He pounds the glass, periodically glancing over his shoulder.

He picks up a toaster and smashes it against the window in the door. The glass doesn't break.

Low laughter bleeds into the kitchen.

Aaron pauses, looks around, panting. He drops the toaster and runs out of the kitchen.

INT. AARON'S HOUSE - STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

Aaron runs upstairs, light from his phone bouncing along the carpeted stairs and walls lined with picture frames.

INT. AARON'S HOUSE - AARON'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Aaron slams the door shut to his room, locks it, and backs away from the door. He wipes the sweat off his forehead with his arm.

Aaron types on the phone keyboard.

ON AARON'S PHONE SCREEN

Aaron's words appear:

"Mom, I think there's someone in the house."

Mom's response appears:

"What do you mean?"

Aaron's words appear:

"Someone keeps saying my name. And I think they're inside."

Three bouncing dots indicate Aaron's mother is typing before the phone shuts off. Aaron tries turning it on, becoming more frantic with each attempt.

ENTITY  
(sounding nearby)  
Aaron...

Aaron spins around. He attempts to leave his room, but the door doesn't open.

ENTITY (CONT'D)  
(in a low, raspy whisper)  
Down here...

Aaron presses his back against the door taking loud, heavy breaths. Two red eyes wink into existence beneath the bed. Aaron draws in a breath as a long-fingered, clawed hand reaches out from beneath the bed. He opens his mouth to scream.

EXT. AARON'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

A view of Aaron's dark, silent house, the indoor lights and porch lights out. Another set of trick-or-treaters prance along down the sidewalk.