

**THE BECOMING**

by

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Draft Date: 7/29/14

**EXT. ELEMENTARY/MIDDLE SCHOOL PLAYGROUND - DAY**

From a small child's POV --

NO SOUND CAN BE HEARD. A shaky view of dirt and grass.

We pick ourselves up. Rising unsteadily to reveal a playground full of ELEMENTARY STUDENTS. Several KIDS laughing on the jungle gym above us. \*

Look down to our little elbow to see it's bleeding. \*

We move away from the playground. Toward the school. Quickening our pace. \*

Eventually we arrive at the entrance. Push our way through the double doors --

**INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL - HALL - CONTINUOUS**

Past rows of lockers. Classrooms. A crowd of MIDDLE SCHOOLERS who tower above us.

Weaving in and out. Bumping into a few of them as we pass.

We move faster, trying to escape the crush.

Coming to a stop outside a classroom.

We peer inside to see --

Twenty STUDENTS looking at the TEACHER. A STUDENT notices us. Gives us a weird look.

The Teacher notices us too. She says something, but still no sound can be heard.

Continuing down the hall, we reach another classroom. This one a chemistry lab full of STUDENTS.

Not finding who we're looking for, we keep moving...

Another classroom. This one with a closed door.

The glass window portion of the door is too tall for us to see who's inside.

OUR SMALL HAND reaches for the handle and slowly opens it, revealing an EIGHTH GRADE MATH CLASS.

Everyone immediately turns to look at us.

A GIRL in the back gets up as if in response to our intrusion.

She exchanges a few inaudible words with the teacher and leaves the room.

SOUND FADES IN AS WE PULL OUT OF THE POV --

\*

**INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL - HALL - CONTINUOUS**

\*

The girl, MADI CHAPMAN (13), brimming with the insecurity that comes from being a preteen girl, wipes her brother TUCK CHAPMAN's (7), tear-stained cheeks.

This whole opening was from Tuck's POV.

Madi seems more annoyed with Tuck than concerned.

\*

She brings her hands front and center and uses American Sign Language (ASL) to communicate with him -- Tuck is deaf.

MADI  
(speaking and signing)  
What's wrong?

He motions to his elbow, showing her the bloody scrape.

MADI (CONT'D)  
It's not that bad. Why don't you go to the nurse?

Tuck thinks otherwise. Tries to convince her.

MADI (CONT'D)  
Tuck, you're fine. Stop... You can't come to me every time --

\*

He interrupts her with more signing. She leans down to his level and takes a warmer tone.

MADI (CONT'D)  
No, you can't go home. You still have an hour.

This news upsets him.

MADI (CONT'D)  
Come on.

She starts walking and he follows.

He tries to hold her hand -- she reluctantly takes it.

\*

PRE-LAP: *SCHOOL BELL RINGS*

**EXT. SCHOOL - ROW OF BUSES - LATER**

\*

School's out. Dozens of students from the Elementary and Middle school mill about, boarding their buses.

**INT. SCHOOLBUS - FRONT OF THE BUS - CONTINUOUS**

Tuck sits in his assigned seat, staring out the window. Waiting for Madi.

**INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - SHORTLY**

Madi exits the school right as her friend HANNAH PRATT (13), a similarly dressed hipster teen with an apparent wild-side, catches up to her.

HANNAH

Hey. Jeff Brandt just got his license so we're gonna do a few loser-laps. Wanna come with?

\*  
\*  
\*

MADI

Sounds fun, but I have to ride home with Tuck.

HANNAH

Seriously?

MADI

He'll freak if I'm not with him.

HANNAH

Well... what if I said Adam's coming and wants to see you?

MADI

I'd say you're full of shit.

HANNAH

Dude, he was asking about you all last night.

MADI

Really? What'd you tell him?

HANNAH

(coy)

I don't know. Stuff and things. I talked you up big time.

Hannah gets a TEXT.

HANNAH (CONT'D)  
They're leaving now. What's it gonna be? \*

MADI  
I don't know... \*

HANNAH  
Your brother will be fine. Come onnn... \*

Madi mulls it over and finally gives into the peer pressure.

MADI  
Okaaayyy. Fine. Let's do it.

HANNAH  
Yeah that's my girl.

They turn and head in the opposite direction of the buses.

Madi looks over her shoulder at the schoolbus. A momentary look of worry crosses her face. \*

**INT. SCHOOLBUS - MINUTES LATER** \*

The last of the middle schoolers take their seats.

Tuck looks around, concerned. *Where's Madi?*

He stands up and darts for the front of the bus. Pushes his way through the closing door at the last second.

**EXT. BACK OF THE SCHOOL - SHORTLY**

The girls round the corner and spot a STATION WAGON idling in the faculty parking lot. Two young guys in the front.

Hannah hurries, but Madi takes her time. A little uneasy. This is probably the first time she's ridden in a car that wasn't driven by parents. \*

Hannah knocks on the passenger side window.

ADAM BRANDT (15), good-looking with Cobain hair, greets her. He wears a lot of layers to give the illusion that he's got a man's build instead of a lanky boy.

HANNAH  
Can I ride shottie?

ADAM

Um...

Madi realizes what Hannah's doing.

MADI

Hannah, it's fine.

But Hannah, the ultimate matchmaker, ignores her.

HANNAH

(to Adam)

I get carsick in the back.

Adam looks at Hannah and realizes she's not gonna give in. He opens the door and reluctantly gives up his seat, greeting Madi with a shy smile.

ADAM

Hey.

MADI

Hey.

Adam opens the back door but rather than holding for Madi, he gets in first.

**INT. STATION WAGON - CONTINUOUS**

Madi slides in after him. JEFF BRANDT (16), Adam's clean-cut, athletic, older brother, a man of few words, sits behind the wheel.

JEFF

Yo, let's move it people.

Doors close.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Seatbelts.

SNAP. CLICK.

He puts the car in gear and peels out of the parking lot with way more gusto than necessary.

**INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - SAME TIME**

Tuck walks through the emptied out halls of the Middle School, searching for his sister.

Passes by some remaining students and faculty members on their way out.

**EXT. SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - SHORTLY**

He exits the building into the back lot where Madi was just minutes before. Only a few cars are left.

It dawns on him that she's no longer here. He's stranded.

**INT. STATION WAGON - MOVING**

Hannah fiddles with the radio, trying to find a good station.

MADI  
Cool car.

JEFF  
Thanks.

ADAM  
It's our dad's.

Madi racks her brain for things to say, but nerves take over.

Long silence, then Adam steps up.

ADAM (CONT'D)  
Got any plans for summer?

MADI  
Not really. Probably just reading a lot, hanging out. \*

*That the best you can do Madi?*

MADI (CONT'D)  
What about you? \*

ADAM  
Lifeguarding at Roger's Rock.

MADI  
Oh that's cool. I couldn't do it. \*  
I'd be too freaked out that someone  
would drown... or that I'd drown  
trying to save someone. Also, I \*  
really suck at swimming.

Adam smiles. Jeff pipes in.

JEFF

You rarely go in the water. In the three years I've been doing it, no one ever needed saving.

ADAM

(to Madi)

You should come by this summer and hang. \*

MADI

Yeah. Sounds cool.

Adam and Madi smile at each other and then turn away quickly. \*

**EXT. FOREST ROAD - LATER**

Tuck walks down a back road. Forest on both sides.

The gentle sounds of birds chirping, branches whipping in the wind, and dirt crunching underfoot disappears as we enter...

TUCK'S POV - NO SOUND

Our view shifts up to the sky as storm clouds form.

The leaves in the trees flutter and thrash from heavy winds.

*But, we can't hear its intensity while in Tuck's POV.*

Up ahead, something lies off to the side. Half in the brush.

Tuck approaches with caution to find --

The remains of a DEER CARCASS.

Tuck stops.

SOUND RETURNS

Flies hover. The deer's neck is swollen three times its normal size. Eyes blood red.

Tuck finds a stick and does what young boys do: Pokes at it.

A LOUD CLICKING NOISE BEHIND HIM.

*He doesn't hear it, but we do.*

The sound intensifies. MORE SINISTER.

REVEAL: A WHITE SAC clinging to a tree trunk behind his head. A strange growth. Throbbing and pulsating.

Something inside the sac starts to press outward -- almost reaching for Tuck.

The CLICKING NOISE inside it grows louder.

But he's still oblivious!

Tuck presses the deer's fat neck with the stick. Suddenly --

-- The deer starts to TWITCH. IT'S STILL ALIVE, sort of.

-- BLACK VEINS spiderweb down its body.

-- WHITE BILE ERUPTS from its mouth.

Tuck takes off running.

**INT. STATION WAGON - MOVING - LATER**

The four teens do a loser lap through downtown. Not a lot of excitement in this small Adirondack village. People gassing their cars. Going to Walmart. Hurrying home to watch Netflix.

HANNAH

Ugh. I hate this town.

Hannah pulls out a sloppily rolled JOINT from the dashboard. She lights it up. Takes a drag. Offers it to Madi.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

Want a hit?

MADI

I'm okay.

Hannah passes it to Jeff, who takes a healthy pull.

HANNAH

So what are we doing tonight?

ADAM

I'm not gonna watch Jeff get high and play Call of Duty again.

JEFF

I'd let you play but I can't risk you killing my men with friendly fire.

ADAM

That happened once.

HANNAH  
 (ignoring them)  
 Madi, what about you?

MADI  
 I have to watch Tuck. My parents  
 are going to dinner in Glens Falls  
 for their anniversary.

HANNAH  
 Wait wait wait. Your parents are  
 gonna be gone for the night?

Madi instantly regrets her words.

MADI  
 Yeah...

HANNAH  
 We should hang out at your place!  
 (to Jeff)  
 Her house is so big. In the middle  
 of nowhere, but still... no  
 parents!

JEFF  
 I like.

\*

Madi tries to play it cool but her eyes betray her a little,  
 unsure if she should be doing this.

ADAM  
 (to Hannah)  
 Way to invite yourself over, dude.  
 (to Madi)  
 We can find someplace else to go if  
 you're not cool with it.

MADI  
 No, it's cool. I'm cool with it.  
 You guys should totally come over.

HANNAH  
 Bad. Ass.

Just then, Madi gets a phonecall. It's from "MOM." She  
 silences it.

UP FRONT -- Hannah goofs around with Jeff.

HANNAH (CONT'D)  
 (redneck impression)  
 We gonna have a good ole time!

Jeff playfully pinches the side of her stomach. She squeals.  
 They both fail to notice the traffic light **turning yellow**.  
 Madi looks up from her phone. Sees the changing light.

MADI

Uh. Guys... GUYS!

\*

Jeff SLAMS on the brakes. Everyone jerks forward. The car grinds to a stop, barely missing the car in the intersection.

HANNAH

Way to almost kill us, douchebag!

He nervously laughs it off.

JEFF

Good eyes, Madi.

ADAM

Yeah you saved us.

Madi smiles at Adam.

\*

**EXT. HOUSE - FRONT - AN HOUR LATER**

Jeff's station wagon pulls up before a long, dirt driveway leading to a well-to-do house in the middle of the woods. Thick forest all around. No immediate neighbors.

\*

**INT. STATION WAGON - CONTINUOUS**

Madi sees her Mom's PRIUS and Dad's VOLVO parked in the garage. She panics.

\*

\*

MADI

Just drop me off here.

Jeff parks. She climbs out and walks to the house.

HANNAH

Later bitch!

**EXT. HOUSE - BACK OF THE HOUSE - SHORTLY**

\*

Madi sneaks around back. As she rounds the corner, we notice a GREENHOUSE close to the forest's edge.

\*

\*

Madi grabs onto the ivy-covered lattice that runs up the side of the house.

\*

\*

She scales it all the way to a second floor window. She's clearly done this before.

**INT. HOUSE - MADI'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

A typical teenage girl's bedroom. Purposeful disarray. Posters hanging, makeup scattered on the vanity, a big YA book collection.

The window shoots up and Madi slides in.

She dumps her backpack on the floor and creeps into the --

**INT. HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Madi quietly tiptoes to the upstairs banister that overlooks the living room. She peers down to see her PARENTS (40s) comforting Tuck on the couch.

A floorboard CREAKS under her foot.

Her parents look up. Seeing her.

DAD  
Get down here. Now.

*Busted!*

**INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SHORTLY**

Madi reluctantly descends the stairs, past a row of happy family photos.

MOM and DAD, earthy and warm usually, eye Madi with expressions of disappointment and anger.

Madi stops, realizing it's going to be a Bad Cop/Bad Cop scenario.

*Everyone uses ASL as they speak for Tuck's benefit.*

DAD  
Where have you been? \*

MADI  
I got a ride from a friend. \*

DAD  
What friend? Who do you know that drives? \*

MADI  
You don't know them.

DAD  
You're grounded.

MADI  
For what? Not taking the bus with  
Tuck? I don't get what the big deal  
is.

MOM  
Tuck didn't ride the bus. He got  
off to find you and then walked  
home by himself.

MADI  
That's not my fault!

Tuck leaves the couch and goes to the window to look at the  
woods. Still legitimately creeped out by what he saw earlier.

Everyone stops signing.

DAD  
It's pretty simple around here  
Madi. You tell us where you're  
going to be and you ride the bus  
home with your brother. That's not  
a lot to ask.

MOM  
You realize he could have gotten  
hurt and we would've had no idea  
where he was.

MADI  
I can't be responsible for him all  
the time. I need to have my own  
life outside of Tuck.

Tuck reappears and tries to pull his Dad to the window,  
wanting to show him something.

DAD  
One sec, bud.  
(to Madi)  
You're thirteen years old. You  
don't get to just do whatever you  
want.

Madi signs her response:

MADI  
 Whatever. This is BULLSHIT.

\*  
 \*

MOM  
 Madi!!!

She storms up to her room. Mom looks over at Dad, who throws his hands up at the situation, clearly out of his league.

**INT. HOUSE - MADI'S ROOM - SHORTLY**

Madi slams the door and lets out an angry "ugh." Walks around to blow off steam.

She glances out the window overlooking the backyard to see FELIX the family Doberman staring at the forest. Alert.

Something's off. *What's he looking at?*

Before she can make much more of it, she's distracted by a new text from Hannah: "Can't wait for 2night! U and Adam r gonna make out so hard."

Madi can't help but smirk at this.

**EXT. HOUSE - LATER THAT NIGHT**

The sun sets outside. Storm clouds ready to burst.

**INT. HOUSE - TUCK'S ROOM - SHORTLY**

Madi enters and finds Tuck playing Xbox on mute. She walks over and touches his shoulder. He looks up but then turns back to the game.

Madi sits down next to him and affectionately puts her arm around his shoulder.

He keeps playing, getting frustrated at a particularly stubborn ZOMBIE. He pauses the game and hands Madi the controller.

\*  
 \*  
 \*

She skillfully gets him past the zombie with a violent shovel-to-the-face. She hands the controller back to him.

\*  
 \*

He smiles. All is forgiven.

A RINGING DOORBELL sound travels up to Tuck's room. *Someone's here...*

**INT. HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - SAME TIME**

Mom opens the door to greet KIMBERLY (17), mousy, glasses, standing at the front door. Heavy bookbag weakening her posture.

MOM

Hi Kimberly. Thanks for coming on short notice.

Kimberly enters with a polite yet timid smile.

MADI (O.S.)

What's she doing here?

Mom turns to see Madi standing at the top of the stairs. Panic in her eyes.

**INT. HOUSE - DAD'S STUDY - SHORTLY**

Mom and Madi face off. \*

MADI

Why did you call a babysitter? This is ridiculous. \*

MOM

You made it perfectly clear that you don't want to take care of your brother anymore... \*

MADI

That's not what I said! You guys never listen to me. \*

MOM

You broke our trust earlier Mads, and we're not going to cancel our plans because of it. \*

MADI

You suck. \*

MOM

Give me your phone.

MADI

What? No! I need it.

Mom extends her hand. \*

MOM

Now. \*

**INT. HOUSE - TUCK'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Dad brings Kimberly into Tuck's bedroom. Dad nudges Tuck. \*

DAD  
(signing and speaking) \*  
Hey bud, look who's here!

KIMBERLY  
Hey Tuck.

Tuck waves to Kimberly as she tries to sign "How are you?"  
It's a sweet gesture. Tuck smiles and signs back "Okay."

DAD  
That's pretty good. It should be an  
easy night. I suspect he'll be up  
here most of it killing zombies. \*  
Just make sure he's brushed and in  
bed by nine... ish.

Dad overhears some yelling downstairs. Shakes his head.  
Offers a bit of advice to Kimberly.

DAD (CONT'D)  
Probably best to avoid Madi. She's  
going through that pre-teen monster  
phase.

KIMBERLY  
I remember what it's like.

DAD  
I wish we could just fast forward  
through this bit, get to the part  
where she likes us again.

He slips back into Dad mode.

DAD (CONT'D)  
Forty should cover it for pizza,  
right?

**INT. HOUSE - DAD'S STUDY - CONTINUOUS**

Madi reluctantly hands her Mom the iPhone.

MOM \*  
Kimberly is in charge. You do what \*  
she says and you'll get this back.  
(MORE)

MOM (CONT'D)

If we hear you gave her a hard  
time, you'll be grounded for the  
summer. That includes phone and  
internet.

\*  
\*  
\*

MADI

This is so unfair.

\*  
\*

MOM

I'm sorry you feel that way.

\*  
\*

MADI

Whatever.

\*  
\*

Madi blows past her Mom and leaves the room.

\*

**INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER**

Mom and Dad, dressed up for a fancy dinner-date, kiss Tuck  
goodbye and sign "*Be good.*"

The parents turn to Kimberly before leaving.

DAD

Seriously, you give us a call if  
Madi gives you any trouble.

KIMBERLY

I'll just stay out of her way.  
We'll be fine.

Dad opens the door letting in the cold night air. Mom grabs  
the umbrella.

DAD

Burrrr... Okay, we'll see you soon.

**INT. HOUSE - MADI'S ROOM - SHORTLY**

Madi dials a number on the house phone, but the call goes  
straight to Hannah's voicemail.

\*

HANNAH (V.O.)

(pre-recorded)

It's Hannah. Leave it.

She looks out the window to see the red tail-lights of her  
parents' car lighting up the driveway as they drive off.

Hannah's answering message finishes with a *BEEP!*

MADI  
 (into phone)  
 Hey, it's me. Call my house when  
 you get this.

**INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - HALF HOUR LATER**

The clouds overhead have opened up. HEAVY RAIN beats down on the living room windows. Rattling the glass. LIGHTNING STRIKES in the distance.

Kimberly finishes up a call on the house-phone, not noticing Felix who stares intently out the sliding glass door to the forest beyond. *What does he see?*

KIMBERLY  
 (into phone)  
 Yep, with pepperoni and mushrooms.  
 That's right. Okay. Great, thanks.

She hangs up.

Plops down on the couch. Gets out her homework.

She's about to dive in when she decides to turn on the TV instead. *Why the heck not?*

She settles in. Flips through the channels, stops on one playing *Adventures in Babysitting*.

It's the part where Elisabeth Shue and the kids run into opposing gangs on the Chicago El-train. \*

GANG LEADER (ON TV) \*  
 Don't fuck with the Lords of Hell! \*

ELISABETH SHUE (ON TV) \*  
 Don't fuck with the babysi -- \*

CLICK! Kimberly changes the channel, landing on the BBC News. \*

ON SCREEN: Firefighters stand on the edge of a wild forest fire. Aerial shots of trees burning. \*

NEWS ANCHOR (ON TV) \*  
 Large portions of Germany's \*  
 historic Black Forest were burned \*  
 today in efforts to prevent the \*  
 spread of a recent infestation of \*  
 an unidentif -- \*

CLICK! A COOKING SHOW. Mushrooms being chopped. \*

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK!

She jumps, startled. Checks the time -- 7:30 p.m. Too early for the parents to be back. \*

Madi runs downstairs, making a beeline for the front door.

KIMBERLY \*

Are you expecting someone? \*

Madi ignores her and swings the door open revealing Hannah, Adam and Jeff, drenched in rain.

MADI

Hey, I called a bunch of times. Did you guys not get my messages?

HANNAH

My phone's dead. What's going on?

MADI

I can't hang out tonight.

HANNAH

What? Why not?

JEFF

Are your parents here?

MADI

No, they're at dinner but -- \*

JEFF

Then just let us in! We're soaked!

**INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

The group enters the living room, making themselves at home. Dripping water everywhere. Kimberly watches, confused and anxious.

Hannah sees her and reacts with surprise.

HANNAH

Whoa, what's she doing here?

KIMBERLY

(more timidly than she means to sound)

I'm the babysitter.

Hannah snickers. \*

MADI  
(to the group)  
Where's your car?

ADAM  
We biked.

MADI  
Why?

Jeff and Hannah exchange smiles. The two seem a little...  
**tipsy.**

KIMBERLY  
Madi, can I speak to you in  
private?

Madi and Kimberly move to the other side of the room.

KIMBERLY (CONT'D)  
(hushed)  
Your friends need to leave. I think  
they've been drinking.

Madi looks over at the group. Adam flashes a small smile that  
bolsters her confidence.

MADI  
Just let them hang out in my room  
until the storm passes.

KIMBERLY  
I don't like this. Your parents put  
me in charge here. I have to be  
responsible.

MADI  
You're not *my* babysitter. So mind  
your own business and leave me  
alone.  
(to the group)  
Come on guys, let's go to my room.

Kimberly summons her courage:

KIMBERLY  
I'm going to call your parents.

MADI  
Fine! Go ahead and ruin their  
anniversary dinner.

Madi leads the group upstairs.

Suddenly, the POWER GOES OUT.

Hannah lets out a startled scream, then giggles.

Felix comes BARKING into the room.

Everyone pulls out their cell phones to use as flashlights.

HANNAH  
(from the stairs)  
Ooooooooooo. Spooky.

They all head up, leaving a distressed Kimberly behind.

**INT. HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

The kids reach the landing and run into TUCK. Jeff JUMPS, not \*  
expecting to see him. \*

JEFF  
Whoa, little guy. You scared me!

Tuck doesn't respond. \*

JEFF (CONT'D)  
Okay...

MADI  
He can't hear you.

JEFF  
Oh. Sorry. I didn't know.

Tuck signs something to Madi. He looks small amongst the "big \*  
kids." \*

MADI \*  
(signing and speaking) \*  
We can't play right now... I'm \*  
gonna play with my friends. \*

Tuck shakes his head, wanting to stay with her. \*

MADI (CONT'D) \*  
(signing and speaking) \*  
Because... we're going to do big \*  
kid stuff. \*

Kimberly comes running up the stairs. \*

MADI (CONT'D)  
 (signing and speaking)  
 Go play with Kimberly. I promise  
 I'll play with you tomorrow.

\*  
 \*  
 \*

KIMBERLY  
 Come on, Tuck. Come with me.

\*

Tuck reluctantly goes with Kimberly, giving Madi one last hurt look of betrayal.

**INT. HOUSE - MADI'S ROOM - SHORTLY**

Madi closes the door behind her. When she turns, she sees Jeff passing a FLASK to Hannah, who takes a swig.

HANNAH  
 Here, have a drink. You look like  
 you need it.

MADI  
 No thanks.

HANNAH  
 Come on!

Jeff lights a candle on her dresser with MATCHES.

JEFF  
 So what's the deal with the  
 babysitter? You think she's going  
 to tattle on us?

MADI  
 She better not.

HANNAH  
 She's bluffing. If she does, then  
 she's a total bitchface loser.

JEFF  
 (joking to Madi)  
 I think you could take her.

\*  
 \*

Madi laughs.

ADAM  
 Seriously though. Should we leave?

MADI  
 No. This is my house. You guys are  
 staying. We're going to have fun  
 tonight.

(MORE)

MADI (CONT'D)  
 (re: the flask)  
 Here, give me some of that.

Madi takes a heavy pull and squishes her face. It burns.  
 Everyone applauds. She wipes her mouth and hands it to Adam.  
 He smiles and puts his hand up to say "no thanks."

ADAM  
 I'm good.

Hannah grabs the flask. Madi feels self conscious, but the effect of the drink sets in and she lets it go.

**INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME**

Kimberly and Tuck play the boardgame *SORRY!* by candlelight.  
 He's bored out of his mind and Kimberly knows it.

KIMBERLY  
 (joking)  
 This isn't as fun as killing  
 zombies is it?

He doesn't respond.

KIMBERLY (CONT'D)  
 (to herself)  
 No. Of course not. This game is  
 lame.

She walks over to a shelf filled with games. Checks out her options. Settles on a BOX OF CRAYONS and CONSTRUCTION PAPER. \*

She brings them over to Tuck. \*

KIMBERLY (CONT'D)  
 Do you want to draw something? \*

She acts out the motion of drawing. He nods, understanding. \*

LAUGHTER from above. Kimberly glances upstairs. Anxious.

She looks outside and notices THE RAIN HAS STOPPED. \*

**INT. HOUSE - MADI'S ROOM - SHORTLY**

A KNOCK at the bedroom door. Madi looks up, annoyed. The door handle jiggles.

MADI  
Who is it?

They laugh.

KIMBERLY (O.S.)  
Kimberly. Can you please open the door?

Madi rolls her eyes and unlocks the door.

MADI  
What do you want?

KIMBERLY  
The rain stopped. It's time for your friends to leave.

MADI  
Can you just be cool for like two seconds? We'll stay in my room.

KIMBERLY  
I'm sorry but no.

The other three kids appear behind Madi. Kimberly feels a little intimidated.

KIMBERLY (CONT'D)  
I'm gonna have to call your parents. You're giving me no other choice.

Kimberly pulls out her phone. *Your move, Madi.*

HANNAH  
It's fine. We'll go.

MADI  
What? No--

HANNAH  
Madi, your parents left her in charge. We should respect the authority of the babysitter.

Hannah flashes a duplicitous smile at Kimberly.

Kimberly doesn't trust her but she'll take the small victory if it gets them out of here.

KIMBERLY  
Thanks. I'll see you downstairs.

She exits.

Madi closes the door.

MADI  
What was that?

HANNAH  
I've got an idea.

**INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER**

Tuck hands Kimberly a drawing of a stick-figure girl with a sword.

KIMBERLY  
Is that me? It's really good.

Kimberly eyes the stairs in nervous anticipation. *Any second now...*

...and NOTHING.

She smiles at Tuck. Hands him back the picture and watches as he continues drawing. \*

She looks to the stairs. Waits a few more moments. Gets up. Paces. Heads back upstairs. \*

Tuck keeps drawing. Writing the letter "M" above the stick-figure girl. \*

**INT. HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - SHORTLY**

Kimberly stands in the dark hallway, with her iPhone for light. She KNOCKS on Madi's door a few times.

No answer.

KIMBERLY  
Madi?

She tries the handle. Opens the door to find **the room is empty.**

Kimberly shines the light around. No sign of them.

CUT TO:

**INT. HOUSE - BATHROOM - SHORTLY**

Kimberly approaches the closed shower curtain.

KIMBERLY

If you guys are trying to scare me,  
it's not cool.

She draws it back with a SHHHRIIING.

Nothing but an empty tub.

**INT. HOUSE - PARENTS' BEDROOM - SHORTLY**

She shines her light under the king-sized bed. Checks the closets. The master bathroom. All empty.

KIMBERLY

Madi? This isn't funny. Stop hiding  
and come out!

No answer.

KIMBERLY (CONT'D)

(to herself)

This is totally not worth the  
money.

**INT. HOUSE - MADI'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Kimberly returns to Madi's bedroom, stumped. She sits on the bed. Pulls up her contact list on her iPhone. Finds Madi's PARENTS' number.

She hesitates, debating whether to call it or not.

She clicks it.

After a few seconds, she realizes it's not connecting.

She looks at the touch screen: CALL FAILED.

She leaves the room. Never noticing that Madi's window is open a crack.

**INT. GREENHOUSE - SAME TIME**

The kids sit in a circle in the middle of the dark greenhouse. An iPhone plays music, setting the mood.

The room is filled with numerous rows of large metal tables, each decked out with plants of various types.

MADI

I bet she's totally freaking out right now.

ADAM

How long do you think it will take her to find us?

HANNAH

Probably never. Booksmart people don't have any common sense.

MADI

I'm gonna be so grounded you guys. Promise me you'll come visit this summer.

JEFF

No doubt. Your place is banging.

MADI

We could like make this our hangout if you guys want. My parents will never hear us.

Jeff flips his iPhone light under his face like a ghoul.

JEFF

(creepy voice for effect)  
In the greenhouse, no one can hear you SCREAM!!! Bwahahah!

Everyone laughs.

**INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SHORTLY**

Frazzled, Kimberly storms into the living room, having thoroughly checked the whole first floor.

She puts on her shoes to go outside.

Tuck looks up from his artwork, concerned.

KIMBERLY

I'll be right back.

He has no idea why she's leaving.

KIMBERLY (CONT'D)  
 (mouthing the words)  
 Two minutes. I'll be back in two  
 minutes. Okay?

She exits before he has time to react.

**EXT. HOUSE - PORCH - CONTINUOUS**

Kimberly runs out into a steady drizzle. The rain has  
 returned. *She can't catch a break.*

\*  
 \*

She walks around the side of the porch and finds THREE  
 BICYCLES.

She knows they haven't gone too far. Thinks.

She heads around back.

**INT. GREENHOUSE - SAME TIME**

Picking up where we left off, only now Hannah and Jeff are a  
 little more inebriated.

\*

JEFF

Alright I got one. A few years ago,  
 I had a bunch of friends over and  
 we watched that Stephen King movie  
 "IT". The one with the killer clown  
 who eats kids. So Adam really wants  
 to watch it with us and keeps  
 bugging me --

\*  
 \*  
 \*  
 \*  
 \*

ADAM

(interrupting)  
 Dude, don't tell this story.

JEFF

No, come on, it's funny.

HANNAH

I wanna hear the rest!

Madi smiles at Adam. He softens just a little.

ADAM

Fine whatever.

JEFF

So I let Adam watch and he's terrified, hands covering his face the whole time. I think you even peed your pants at one point.

\*

ADAM

I did NOT pee my pants.

JEFF

Are you sure?

ADAM

Yeah I'm sure.

JEFF

Anyway, our parents go out for dinner one night and leave me in charge. I decide I'm gonna scare the crap out of him. I put on a creepy clown mask and hide in the living room. Adam comes in and I pop out from behind the couch and go, "Hiya Adam, ya want a balloon?"

\*

\*

MADI

That's terrifying. You're messed up.

JEFF

It was just a joke. Anyway, Adam ran to the neighbor's house and cried like a little bitch. I got in so much trouble.

\*

\*

ADAM

(sarcastic)

Thanks dude. I always love it when you tell that story.

The laughter subsides.

Hannah's ears perk. She turns -- sees Kimberly heading right for the front door.

HANNAH

Shhh! She's coming.

MADI

(whisper yell)

Hide!

They giddily rush underneath the tables. Adam makes a point to go with Madi.

Jeff silences the iPhone music. The room goes quiet.

KIMBERLY ENTERS.

UP FRONT -- Kimberly feels around for the light switch. Flicks it, but the power is out here as well.

She shines her iPhone light around the room.

KIMBERLY

Madi?

The room appears empty. She moves in for a closer inspection. \*

The kids remain in their hiding spots. Holding their breaths.

Only the gentle PITTER-PATTER of rain on the ceiling is heard as Kimberly makes her way to the back.

She passes right by Hannah, who stymies a giggle.

Kimberly keeps walking. Getting closer to Madi. \*

Madi backs up and slides next to Adam, as far from Kimberly as possible. \*

Madi and Adam are face to face now. They freeze as Kimberly passes.

Madi feels the heat and electricity between them. Sweat. Hormones. Adam leans in and goes for it.

THEY KISS. A first kiss. Nothing crazy. Just lips. It's sweet, hot and innocent all at the same time.

Adam pulls away and Madi smiles. She leans in again for another peck. They kiss a little longer this time.

Adam goes a little further by sliding his hand down her shoulder toward second base.

Her eyes open and she pulls away. *She's not ready.*

Adam quickly retracts his hand, embarrassed.

And just then, Kimberly gives up her search. She leaves.

The front door SLAMS shut.

HANNAH (O.S.)

That. Was. Close.

**EXT. BACK LAWN - CONTINUOUS**

Kimberly walks back to the house. But then, a sound in the distance --

CLICKCLICKCLICKCLICK

She stops. Looks to her right.

There it is again. LOUDER. It's coming from the woods.

She moves towards it.

**INT. GREENHOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Madi emerges from under the table.

HANNAH (O.S.)  
Hey. Check it out!

She looks up to see Hannah and Jeff standing by the window, watching Kimberly.

She joins them. Adam follows.

INSERT: THEIR POV -- Kimberly crosses into the forest.

JEFF  
What's she doing?

HANNAH  
Wow. So dumb.

Kimberly disappears into the darkness of the trees.

MADI  
Should we get her?

HANNAH  
Nah. She'll figure it out. \*

They move away from the windows. \*

**EXT. FOREST - CONTINUOUS**

KIMBERLY  
Madi?

CLICKLCLICKCLICKCLICKCLICKCLICKCLICK!!!

The sound is close.

She rounds a BIG OAK TREE.

KIMBERLY (CONT'D)  
 You guys seriously need to stop.  
 I'm sick of --

\*

A LONG WHITE CORD-LIKE APPENDAGE SHOOTS OUT AT HER.

Burrowing into her stomach. She drops to her knees as it pumps fluid into her. Umbilical in nature.

She tries to scream, but the transaction seizes control of her entire body.

It finishes its work. Retracts back into a white pulsating orb attached to the tree -- *similar to the one we saw in the beginning.*

She's left in a daze. Trembling.

**INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SHORTLY**

TUCK'S POV - NO SOUND

We watch as Tuck's little hands finish up the drawing that is now clearly for his sister.

The candle nearby flickers.

We look up to see --

\*

KIMBERLY AT THE FRONT DOOR

Soaked to the bone, she stands stock still. An unsettling dead-eyed expression on her face.

We turn to see Felix approaching her. He's GROWLING, but we can't hear it.

She takes a slow step towards us.

**INT. GREENHOUSE - SAME TIME**

The group sits in a circle away from the windows, but now Madi and Adam are farther apart. An awkwardness between them. Hannah notices this.

HANNAH  
 So... what do we do now?

Jeff shakes the flask. Empty.

JEFF

We're out. Maybe we should plan a little recon mission...raid your dad's liquor cabinet.

MADI

Um, he'd kill me.

Just then, SOUNDS OF FELIX BARKING WILDLY can be heard.

ADAM

Do you guys hear that?

Everyone shares a look of concern. \*

HANNAH

Is that your dog?

MADI

I've never heard him sound like that. Something's wrong.

She rushes out and they follow.

**EXT. HOUSE - PORCH - SHORTLY**

Madi leads the group up the front porch. She opens the door to see --

**INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

The room is empty. Framed family photos smashed on the floor, a trail of mud and debris leads up the stairs. \*  
\*

MADI

What the hell.

FIERCE BARKING NOISES COME FROM UPSTAIRS --

**INT. HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

The group climbs up to the second floor. As they round the corner, their eyes go wide at the sight of Kimberly lying sprawled out on the floor, face-first. Unconscious.

HANNAH

Whoa!

Felix BARKS ferociously at Kimberly's prone form.

MADI  
Felix! Felix, stop! No!

He stops barking and walks over to Madi, still growling toward Kimberly.

Sobered, Jeff moves into action. Nudges Kimberly. She doesn't stir.

Tuck can be heard whimpering behind his closed bedroom door.

Madi tries to open it, but it's LOCKED.

She KNOCKS, but that won't work.

MADI (CONT'D)  
He locked himself in here! TUCK! He can't hear me!

Meanwhile, Jeff rolls Kimberly onto her back.

FELIX GROWLS MENACINGLY AT THIS.

JEFF  
Get him out of here!

Madi grabs Felix by the collar and drags him, but he won't come willingly.

MADI  
Felix! Stop! What's wrong with you?

Madi forces him into her bedroom, closes him inside.

JEFF  
Guys, I don't think she's breathing! Someone call 911.

Adam tries his cell.

ADAM  
It's not going through.

He checks the touchscreen and sees the "No Service" symbol on the top right corner.

HANNAH  
Mine too. Something's wrong with the service.

Madi rushes into her parents' bedroom. Returns a few seconds later holding a CORDLESS HOME PHONE. She tries it, but --

\*  
\*

MADI

It's dead.

Madi runs her fingers through her hair, stressed.

She looks over to Adam.

MADI (CONT'D)

You can do CPR right?

ADAM

I haven't done my course yet.

HANNAH

Jeff, you can do it, right?

JEFF

I've never done it on someone for real before.

MADI

But you know how? You have to try.  
We can't just do nothing.

Jeff knows she's right. He kneels over Kimberly, leans in. Unsure what to do. Everyone watches nervous.

He plugs her nose, opens her mouth, and exhales two breaths into it. Then gives her several tentative pumps to the stomach.

HANNAH

(to Jeff)

Your hands need to be higher, don't they?

JEFF

Shut up, let me focus.

He stops, noticing something strange.

JEFF (CONT'D)

What the...

His hands are covered in a milky white liquid.

He checks Kimberly's shirt and sees her stomach is oozing from a small PUNCTURE WOUND.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Something is seriously wrong with her. She has like a cut here or something...

MADI  
Keep doing it!

\*

Jeff gives her two more reluctant breaths. Followed by compressions.

He's about to give her another breath, when Kimberly inhales on her own...

AND VOMITS A BURST OF WHITE BILE ONTO HERSELF.

Everyone jumps back, shocked.

HANNAH  
Oh god!

Kimberly dry-heaves. Tries to catch her breath.

JEFF  
(to Adam)  
Help me move her to the bathroom.

They reach under both arms and escort her into the --

**INT. HOUSE - HALL BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS**

They set her in front of the toilet. And she GROANS IN GUT-WRENCHING PAIN.

JEFF  
(to Madi)  
Do you have any medicine? Maybe we should give her something.

Madi digs through the medicine cabinet. Finds some PEPTO BISMOL.

MADI  
What about this? My parents used to give this to me.

Madi nervously hands it to Kimberly, who **guzzles the whole thing.**

MADI (CONT'D)  
Are you okay? What happened to you?

Kimberly tries to muster a few words.

KIMBERLY  
(out of breath)  
The tree...

\*

She VOMITS the pink Pepto on the floor -- nowhere close to the toilet bowl. Madi leans Kimberly's crouched form against the wall. \*

The others head out into the -- \*

**INT. HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

They congregate in the hallway to discuss the situation.

ADAM  
Maybe she's having an allergic reaction.

JEFF  
To what?

ADAM  
I don't know. Something in the woods? We watched her go in... she might have touched like poison ivy or something. \*

JEFF  
Poison ivy doesn't do that. Trust me, I've had it before. You saw her stomach. It's like pussing white stuff. \*

ADAM  
Well then maybe she was bit by a snake or a spider. \*

Madi enters the hallway. \*

JEFF  
Whatever it is she needs to go to the hospital.  
(to Madi)  
When do your parents get home?

MADI  
Not for a couple more hours.

ADAM  
Is there another car here?

MADI  
My mom's Prius, but she'd kill me if we drove it.

Jeff stops when he sees KIMBERLY STANDING IN THE DOORWAY, WATCHING THEM.

Hannah screams.

HANNAH  
Jesus you scared me!

KIMBERLY  
(weakly)  
I need to lie down.

Kimberly pushes past them and makes her way into --

**INT. HOUSE - PARENTS' BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Madi watches helplessly as Kimberly climbs onto her parents' king-sized bed.

She rolls around in discomfort, getting mud and vomit residue everywhere. Madi can't help but wince at this.

Kimberly finally settles into a fetal position facing away from them. She holds herself tight. Shivering.

Madi covers her with the comforter.

She turns to the group. WHISPERS:

MADI  
What do we do now?

HANNAH  
I say we let her sleep. Your  
parents will know what to do.

Madi looks to the guys for their two cents.

ADAM  
She stopped throwing up... so maybe  
she just had to get it all out of  
her system, ya know?

\*

Madi shakes her head.

MADI  
I can't believe this is happening.  
I need to get my brother out before  
my parents come home.

ADAM  
I'll help you.

She gives him a faint smile.

JEFF  
 (to Hannah)  
 I'm gonna see if I can get some  
 cell service outside.

HANNAH  
 I'll come with you.

Everyone leaves. Closing the door. Darkness.

Kimberly dozes, seemingly peaceful.

Something CRACKS in her forehead. Blood drips from her  
 hairline.

Her skull starts to GROW LARGER. Stretching the skin...

**INT. HOUSE - HALLWAY - UPSTAIRS - SHORTLY**

Madi fidgets with Tuck's door, pushing against it with her  
 shoulder. Adam approaches with a piece of paper and a pen.

ADAM  
 Here, write him a message and we'll  
 send it through the door crack.

MADI  
 Good idea.

She takes it and starts writing out a brief message.

**EXT. HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - SAME TIME**

Jeff and Hannah step out into the light drizzle.

Jeff checks his phone... it's searching for service. He dials  
 911 and walks down the driveway path.

Hannah follows, a little creeped out by the dark.

JEFF  
 It's ringing!

But only for a second -- there's a lot of DISTURBANCE. *Did*  
*someone pickup?*

JEFF (CONT'D)  
 Hello? I need an ambulance...  
 hello, can anyone hear me?

CLICKCLICKCLICKCLICKCLICK!

\*  
 \*

\*

\*

Hannah spins. Looks to the woods.

HANNAH  
Did you hear that?

JEFF  
What?  
(to the phone)  
Hello? Is anyone there?

\*

The call ends.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
Damn it!

He pockets the phone. Turns back to Hannah.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
What's wrong?

HANNAH  
I thought I heard something weird  
in the woods.

They listen... straining to hear...

Just rain falling on damp leaves.

\*

HANNAH (CONT'D)  
I want to go home. I'm like really  
freaked out right now.

**INT. HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Madi slides her note through the bottom of Tuck's door.

A few seconds later, the door UNLOCKS and opens. Tuck stands there, red-faced and bleary-eyed from crying.

He immediately goes in for a hug. She reciprocates.

Madi leans back and signs something to him.

MADI  
What happened? Why did you lock  
yourself in here?

He responds intensely with a question.

Madi points to their parents' room.

MADI (CONT'D)  
 She's in mom and dad's room...  
 she's really sick.

His eyes go wide. He retreats into his bedroom, freaking out.

Madi looks to Adam, deeply troubled by the implications. Madi \*  
 follows her brother into -- \*

**INT. HOUSE - TUCK'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

She tries to calm him. \*

MADI  
 Shhh. It's okay. What happened?

Tuck responds with big, frantic gestures.

Madi watches him, getting more and more upset by the second.

ADAM  
 What's he saying?

She turns. Ashen-faced.

MADI  
 He says Kimberly tried to hurt  
 him... that she chased him  
 upstairs.

ADAM  
 What? Why would she do that?

BOOM!

A THUNDEROUS SOUND COMING FROM THE OTHER ROOM -- like  
 something big crashed into the wall.

HANNAH (O.S.)  
 What the hell was that?

**INT. HOUSE - HALLWAY - UPSTAIRS**

Madi and Adam run into the hallway to see Hannah and Jeff at  
 the top of the stairs.

BOOM!

Another crashing sound. Followed by a loud THUD. Everyone  
 turns their attention to the parents' bedroom door.

They approach.

Jeff turns the handle... Ever. So. Slowly.

He opens the door a crack.

JEFF

Kimberly?

**INT. HOUSE - PARENTS' BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Darkness.

Jeff shines his iPhone light around, illuminating: An overturned mattress. Blanket on the floor. Toppled furniture.

MADI

Oh my God. What happened in here?

WHIMPERING IN THE CORNER.

Jeff creeps to the back of the room. His eyes go wide when he sees...

The floor is saturated with a big pool of **WHITE BILE**.

Behind it is Kimberly, huddled in a fetal position. Shaking. Head burrowed into her chest.

JEFF

Kimberly?

KIMBERLY

Something's wrong with me...

Jeff turns to the group.

JEFF

We need to go to the hospital. NOW.

MADI

But how are we going to do that? \*

JEFF

We have to take your mom's car.  
Adam, help me lift her.

ADAM

Wow. Her skin is freezing.

They stand Kimberly up. Her head is down, hair blocking her face. Madi GASPS.

ADAM (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

Madi approaches Kimberly and lifts up her shirt, revealing: The wound on her stomach has now become a DEEP BLACK GASH with spider-webbed veins branching out of it.

HANNAH  
That's bad, that's really bad.

JEFF  
(to Adam)  
Come on dude, let's go.

They walk her out.

Madi takes in the destruction of the room.

MADI  
I'm so screwed.

**INT. HOUSE - GARAGE - SHORTLY**

Jeff opens the back door of the Prius.

MADI  
Wait, what if she throws up all  
over the place? My mom's car will  
be ruined. \*

Adam scans the room. Finds a box of black GARBAGE BAGS on dad's utility shelf. Grabs it.

ADAM  
Here. Let's line the car with  
these.

**INT. PRIUS - CONTINUOUS**

Madi hops into the backseat and places bags everywhere she can. Going a little overboard with it.

OUTSIDE THE CAR -- Jeff looks to Kimberly, who can barely stand at this point.

JEFF  
Madi, hurry up.

MADI  
I'm done.

Jeff helps Kimberly into the car. Lying her down across the entire backseat.

Madi places a garbage bag in front of Kimberly's face, which is obscured mostly by her hair at this point.

MADI (CONT'D)

Try to use this if you feel like you have to throw up, okay?

Kimberly takes it without saying anything.

Madi climbs out, back into the --

\*

**INT. HOUSE - GARAGE - CONTINUOUS**

HANNAH

How are we all going to fit if she's laid out like that?

MADI

Someone has to stay behind and watch Tuck.

JEFF

Why can't he just come with us?

MADI

Because he's terrified. This whole thing is freaking him out.

\*

\*

ADAM

So are you gonna stay behind?

MADI

No, I should go. I need to make sure she's okay.

\*

\*

(to Hannah)

Can you stay and look after Tuck?

HANNAH

Um... all by myself?

MADI

Please?

Jeff grabs the CAR KEYS off of a rack near the door. Adam approaches him.

ADAM

I don't think you should be the one to drive.

JEFF

What are you talking about?

ADAM

You've had a lot to drink. You could get in an accident. Or lose your license.

JEFF

You don't *have* a license. You're not even old enough to drive.

ADAM

You're not old enough to drink! Think about it... if I get in trouble, it'll probably just be a fine. If you get caught, you could go to jail.

MADI

He's right. Adam should drive.

Jeff weighs it out in his head.

HANNAH

(to Jeff)

Stay here with me. I don't want to be by myself.

\*

He gives in. Hands over the keys to Adam.

JEFF

Drive slow. Don't do anything stupid.

\*

\*

Madi leaves the room, making her way down the hall to the --

**INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SHORTLY**

She enters to find Tuck waiting, with Felix now by his side. She kneels down in front of him.

MADI

(signing and speaking)

I need to take Kimberly to the doctor. She's sick. I'll be back soon.

Hannah and Jeff walk in behind. Madi motions to them.

MADI (CONT'D)

They're going to watch you.

Tuck realizes what's happening. Doesn't like it. Shakes his head in protest.

MADI (CONT'D)

I have to go! Tuck, you need to be  
a big boy right now...

There's no use reasoning with him. He's made up his mind.

Madi gets up to leave. He clamps onto her leg.

She has to pry him off. It's awkward and messy. He starts to  
cry out loud.

MADI (CONT'D)

Tuck, stop! Get off me! STOP!! Jeff  
can you help me?

Jeff picks him up and pulls him away from her. Tuck kicks and  
screams. Tears streaming down his face.

He wriggles out of Jeff's grip and runs upstairs in a fit.

MADI (CONT'D)

(to Jeff and Hannah)  
He's just upset. He'll be okay.

**INT. PRIUS - SHORTLY**

Madi hops into the passenger seat. Adam sits next to her, a  
little nervous behind the steering wheel after all.

ADAM

Okay, let's do this.

He turns the car on.

**INT. HOUSE - GARAGE - CONTINUOUS**

Jeff stands by the garage door, pulling it up by hand since  
there is still no power.

**INT. PRIUS - CONTINUOUS**

Adam checks every mirror in the car. Twice.

MADI

You sure you can do this? You've  
driven before, right?

ADAM

My dad's given me a few lessons in  
the middle school parking lot.

Adam eyes the rear view -- all clear to go.

He puts the car in REVERSE. Clasps both hands to the wheel. Lets off the brakes. Touches the gas -- a little too hard.

His foot immediately slams the brakes. They JERK forward.

Madi tries her best to hide her nerves. \*

ADAM (CONT'D)  
Sorry! I'm a little rusty. \*

MADI  
Just take it slow.

He reverses again. Gentler this time.

They back out into the driveway nice and easy. He gives his brother a goodbye wave.

Madi checks the backseat. Kimberly remains unfazed by everything. Deep in a slumber.

**INT. HOUSE - GARAGE - SHORTLY**

Jeff pulls down the garage door, while watching his brother drive off.

They head into the house.

**INT. HOUSE - PARENTS' BEDROOM - SHORTLY**

Jeff and Hannah stand in the doorway, taking stock of the parents' bedroom.

HANNAH  
What a mess.

JEFF  
Maybe we should clean up before her parents come home.

HANNAH  
I guess.

They reluctantly go to work. Picking up fallen items. Readjusting furniture.

Hannah looks at the bed, grossed out.

A SUDDEN CLICK THROUGH THE WHOLE HOUSE

The overhead lights snap to life. The power is back. \*

Hannah notices the bed comforter in her hands is covered in WHITE BILE.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

Oh my god. Ew.

The devastation is much worse in the light.

**INT. HOUSE - TUCK'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Tuck plays videogames with Felix by his side.

OUT IN THE HALL -- Hannah walks by, carrying the soiled comforter. Felix sees this and slips out after her.

Tuck doesn't notice.

**INT. HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS - LAUNDRY ROOM - SHORTLY**

Felix follows Hannah into a small laundry room.

Hannah opens up the WASHING MACHINE -- stuffs it in. She dumps a shitload of detergent. Cranks the dial.

Felix BARKS VICIOUSLY at the machine.

HANNAH

What's wrong with you?

Hannah presses the "Start" button. The machine fills with water. Begins a cycle.

Felix goes nuts.

Hannah rushes out of the room. Closing Felix inside.

**INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Hannah enters the living room to see Tuck at the base of the stairway.

HANNAH

Hey. What's up? Do you need something?

He doesn't respond. She tries again. Slower. Louder.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

Do. You. Need. Something?

He does the sign for "dog," but --

HANNAH (CONT'D)  
I don't know what you're saying.

Hannah points to the TV.

HANNAH (CONT'D)  
You want to watch some TV?

Tuck shakes his head. Hannah gives up.

HANNAH (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry. I don't know what you want.

She heads upstairs.

**INT. HOUSE - PARENTS' BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Hannah enters to find Jeff scrubbing the floor feverishly.

JEFF  
This stuff isn't coming out. It's like frozen solid.

He tosses the rag, in an angry huff.

HANNAH  
What's wrong?

JEFF  
I should've gone with them. Adam shouldn't be driving.

Hannah sits down next to him.

HANNAH  
Then I would've been all by myself.

JEFF  
I think you could've handled it.

HANNAH  
Maybe. But I wouldn't have been able to do this...

She kisses him and he softens. They make out for a few seconds. *It's hot for them, but more awkward for us.*

JEFF  
Do you want to go to Madi's room?

Hannah nods.

They stand up and leave. Hand in hand.

**INT. HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - SAME TIME**

Tuck walks through the hall, coming to a stop outside of the laundry room door.

A MENACING RUMBLE WITHIN...

TUCK'S POV - NO SOUND

He stands by the door, but pauses before opening it. As if he senses something amiss.

**INT. PRIUS - SAME TIME**

The car drives down a windy back-road.

Adam sits forward, staring through the fast-moving windshield wipers as the rain continues to bear down. The car moves much slower than necessary.

MADI

You're doing a good job.

Adam's too nervous to turn his eyes from the road. But his posture relaxes a little. His confidence boosted.

They come to a fork in the road.

MADI (CONT'D)

Take a left.

**EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - CONTINUOUS**

\*

The Prius turns onto another deserted road. A beginner's turn, he takes it a little too wide -- onto the shoulder -- then course corrects.

**INT. HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - SAME TIME**

Tuck stands outside the laundry room door -- LOUD UNNATURAL POUNDING OF THE WASHING MACHINE FROM WITHIN.

Tuck's hand goes for the handle and **all sound drops out** as we enter --

TUCK'S POV

Our little hand opens the door...

**INT. HOUSE - LAUNDRY ROOM - CONTINUOUS - TUCK'S POV**

Felix growls soundlessly at the washing machine -- it's warped and ready to burst.

Suddenly, A FLOOD OF WHITE BILE ERUPTS through the lid, spraying onto the walls and floors in a volcanic spray.

*It's made all the more eerie by the fact that we can't hear anything.*

RETURN TO SCENE

And then the sound SMASHES IN as we leave Tuck's POV.

Tuck motions for Felix to come, but the dog cowers immobile in the corner. Petrified. \*

Tuck runs across the room. He tries to drag him out by the collar, but Felix won't budge -- sees BILE POOLING ON THE FLOOR NEAR THE ENTRYWAY. \*

Tuck turns to the BACK DOOR beside him. \*

He hurries to unlock it as the WHITE BILE seeps across the floor toward them. \*

Tuck opens the door. Felix DARTS OUT into the night.

Tuck chases after him. \*

**INT. PRIUS - SAME TIME**

Adam and Madi ride in silence. The longer the silence, the more awkward they feel. Adam finally breaks it. \*

ADAM

Hey, about what happened earlier...in the greenhouse...

MADI

Oh. It's okay.

ADAM

I hope I didn't mess anything up because I like you. A lot.

She smiles, awkwardly.

MADI

You didn't. And I like you too.

He smiles, relieved.

ADAM

Cool.

Madi peers back to check on Kimberly.

But, Kimberly isn't lying down anymore. SHE'S SITTING UPRIGHT, staring at them with intense, sunken black eyes. It spooks Madi.

MADI

Adam...

Just then, Kimberly starts convulsing.

MADI (CONT'D)

Something's happening to her. Pull over!

Kimberly projectile vomits -- spraying bile everywhere.

Madi screams, some of it getting on her.

The commotion causes Adam to swerve -- losing control of the Prius. \*

The car drives into the forest, bottoming out hard in a ditch. \*

Madi screams as the car rises and SMASHES against the side of a tree -- the airbags EXPLODE in their faces. \*

Quiet for a moment.

Then, Kimberly reaches around frantically, trapped and disoriented. Like a wild animal in a cage.

She kicks against the front seats with intense force. Pushing them completely out of position.

Madi is pinned up against the dashboard. She manages to open the door. \*

Adam fights to undo his seat-belt as Kimberly claws at everything in her line of sight.

Her fingertips RIP right into his neck. \*

He howls in pain.

Kimberly explodes with more bile. \*

Her neck swells. Chest expands. Face stretches to unholy proportions. *Transforming...* \*

Adam undoes his seat-belt. Opens the door. But she grabs him, tearing into his chest with her LONG SPIDER-LIKE FINGERS. \*

Madi tries to pull Kimberly away from Adam. \*

MADI (CONT'D) \*

STOP!!! \*

Kimberly's arm STRIKES at her, knocking her out of the car. \*

**EXT. DIRT ROAD - CONTINUOUS**

From the ground, Madi watches in horror as Kimberly climbs into the front-seat to devour -- \*

MADI

ADAM!!!

GLASS SMASHES. BLOOD SPLATTERS. \*

The car rocks violently with the sounds of death and carnage. But Adam's screams have stopped. \*

Madi knows she can't do anything now. Takes off, running. \*

**INT. HOUSE - MADI'S ROOM - SAME TIME**

Jeff and Hannah make out on Madi's bed.

Hannah pulls away as the music dips in volume.

HANNAH

Did you hear something?

A new song begins, drowning it out. Jeff keeps kissing her neck.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

I think I heard something downstairs.

Hannah pushes him back.

**INT. HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - SHORTLY**

Hannah walks to the top of the stairs. Sure enough, the sound of WATER OVERFLOWING.

The two make their way down. Curiosity quickly becoming concern. \*

**INT. HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - SHORTLY**

They round the corner to the back hallway. \*

Hannah's jaw drops when she sees WHITE BILE SPILLING OUT INTO THE HALLWAY.

HANNAH

What the --

They run to the --

**INT. HOUSE - LAUNDRY ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

The room is completely covered in bile -- HARDENED STALACTITES hang from the ceiling and liquid bile spews from the washing machine that is STILL BARELY RUNNING. \*

Jeff dashes to turn it off. \*

JEFF

What the hell happened? Where'd this come from?

HANNAH

It was on the blanket... something must have happened to it in the wash. Oh my god, this stuff stinks so bad. \*

Jeff covers his nose with his shirt and props open the back door for circulation.

JEFF

Get a vacuum or a mop or something!

Jeff steps in some of the substance and gets stuck.

JEFF (CONT'D)

This stuff is like cement. \*

He tries to pull his foot free, but the substance hardens. Trapping his shoe in place.

He has to undo his laces and wiggle out of the shoe.

**EXT. BACK YARD - SAME TIME**

Tuck approaches Felix, who stands stationary in the shadows -- \*  
out of range from the motion sensor lights. \*

He gets down and embraces him in a hug. The dog whines. Tuck \*  
gives him a few comforting pets. \*

Then he stands up and tries to bring him back to the house. \*

Felix won't budge. He pulls Tuck toward the forest, away from \*  
the house. The darkness ahead scares Tuck. \*

He desperately tugs on Felix's collar, to no avail. \*

**INT. HOUSE - LAUNDRY ROOM - SAME TIME**

Hannah enters with a BUCKET OF SOAPY WATER and some mops.

Jeff splashes it everywhere. Soaking the room.

As soon as the water makes contact, the substance morphs to  
liquid goo...

JEFF

Quick, let's push it out of the  
house.

They use the mops to scoop the bile forward.

It works.

They manage to push a big puddle of the WHITE SLOP onto the  
ground outside.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Keep going! It's working.

Jeff goes for another big scoop, but this time it's slower... \*  
more resistance. \*

HANNAH

What is happening?! \*

THE BILE IS GROWING BIGGER.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

The water made it worse!

Jeff acts fast. Keeps pushing it out.

But then it hardens, slowing him down. In a matter of seconds, the mops are stuck in place.

Jeff strains.

SNAP!!! His mop breaks.

**INT. HOUSE - GARAGE - CONTINUOUS**

Jeff storms into the garage. He examines Dad's utility shelf. An array of tools, for gardening and the like.

His eyes zero in on a hefty WOOD-CHOPPING AXE.

**INT. HOUSE - LAUNDRY ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Hannah tries her best to pull her mop free, but it doesn't budge. No matter how hard she tries.

Jeff enters with the AXE in hand. \*

HANNAH

Whoa, what are you doing with that?

JEFF

Watch out. Get back. \*

Jeff lifts it over his head and aims for the BILE STALACTITES that have formed on the ceiling. \*

He SWINGS HARD, but the axe bounces off -- not even chipping it a little. He stumbles. \*

HANNAH

What is this stuff? That didn't do anything. \*

SLAM!!! The front door. They look at each other. \*

HANNAH (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Is that her parents? Close that door.

Jeff closes the back door to the outside.

He sets the axe down. Leaves the room. \*

**EXT. BACK OF THE HOUSE - SAME TIME**

It starts to rain again. Becoming an intense downpour in a matter of seconds.

Droplets of water pummel the puddle of WHITE BILE that Jeff pushed onto the grass.

The bile expands. Reacting to the water.

It slowly spreads. SLINKING UP THE SIDE OF THE HOUSE.

**EXT. FOREST - CONTINUOUS**

Tuck can't hold Felix any longer. Felix jerks free and runs away. INTO THE WOODS. \*

Tuck follows for a moment, wanting to remain with his dog. \*

He finally stops in his tracks, soaked and frustrated. Felix is long-gone by now. \*

**INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME**

Hannah and Jeff tip-toe through the hallway into the living room.

They see **Madi** standing at the window - *her back to them*. Shaking.

HANNAH

Madi? What are you doing here?

Hannah gives Jeff a look.

JEFF

Madi... HEY! \*

Madi slowly turns around, revealing her face and shirt are covered in specks of blood.

HANNAH

Oh my god. What happened?

JEFF

Where's Adam?

Madi is speechless. Searching for the words.

MADI

She... attacked us... \*

JEFF

Where's Adam? Whose blood is that?

Madi gives him a helpless look, she's in complete shock.

Jeff grabs her by the shoulders.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Madi, where's my brother?

Her look says it all.

It hits Jeff like a pile of bricks. Shock. Disbelief. Anger. All at once.

Jeff searches for words and then STORMS OUT OF THE ROOM. Hannah stands stunned.

HANNAH

You're freaking me out. What the hell is going on?

\*

Jeff returns with the axe in hand. He opens the front door but Madi panics. Tries to stop him.

\*

MADI

No! You can't go out there.

JEFF

Get out of my way!

**EXT. HOUSE - PORCH - CONTINUOUS**

Madi follows Jeff out into the rainy night. He's angry and won't be stopped by her feeble attempts.

MADI

You don't understand. Something happened to her... She's gone crazy. She's not Kimberly anymore.

JEFF

I'm going to find my brother. Where is the car?

\*

MADI

If you go out there, she'll kill you.

\*

HANNAH

You can't leave us here!

Jeff grabs Madi by the arm. Hannah rushes over.

JEFF  
Where is the car?!

\*

MADI  
Please...

He releases Madi and heads off. Hannah latches onto his arm and uses all her strength to keep him from leaving.

Jeff pushes her back and turns to the driveway.

He stops in his tracks when he sees at the end of the driveway KIMBERLY'S HUGE SILHOUETTE. Stopped, eerily watching them.

She's too far away to see her features close up, but it's clear that her stance is not friendly, nor is she the meek girl they once knew.

\*

MADI (CONT'D)  
(whispering)  
Come inside. Now.

HANNAH  
Jeff please.

JEFF  
I'll kill her. I'LL KILL YOU!

He steps forward and stops when an UNNATURAL CLICKING SOUND emanates from Kimberly's abnormal figure. A monstrous noise, not from any human.

\*

Jeff's bravado diminishes by the second.

\*

MADI  
Please come inside. Hurry!

\*

He steps back, unsure of himself. They return to the house.

\*

**INT. HOUSE - FRONT DOOR**

They close the door and lock it. Jeff turns to Madi.

\*

JEFF  
She really killed him?

\*

\*

Madi's expression is the straightest answer he could get.

\*

His eyes swell with tears.

\*

He grabs a nearby LAMP and chucks it across the room out of frustration. UNLEASHES A SCREAM.

\*

Hannah notices something outside.

HANNAH  
Guys. She's gone.

Kimberly is no longer standing at the edge of the driveway.

MADI  
Where did she go?

HANNAH  
She must be in the trees. \*

Madi galvanizes. \*

MADI  
We need to lock the doors.  
Everything. We can't let her in. \*

Jeff collects himself as best he can. \*

JEFF  
(solemn)  
Okay. \*

They move into action. Closing curtains. Checking windows.

**INT. HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Madi climbs up to the second floor, checking windows along the way.

She peers into Tuck's bedroom. Notices it's empty.

She goes in to investigate. \*

**INT. HOUSE - TUCK'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

She checks around. The closet. The other side of the bed. \*

Then gets down on her knees and peeks under. No sign of him.

Hannah appears in the doorway.

MADI  
Where's Tuck?

Hannah blinks.

**INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - SAME TIME**

Jeff locks the sliding doors in the kitchen and peers outside before closing the blinds. Coast seems clear. He keeps moving into the -- \*

**INT. HOUSE - BACK HALLWAY - SHORTLY**

Jeff beelines for the laundry room.

He goes in. Checks the handle to the backdoor to make sure it's locked. It doesn't turn -- not even a slight jiggle. *That's odd.* \*

He leaves the room. Not hearing the STRANGE CRACKLING SOUND EMANATING FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR. \*

**INT. HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - SAME TIME**

Madi meticulously checks every room, panic setting in.

MADI

When was the last time you saw him?

HANNAH

I don't know.

MADI

What do you mean you don't know?

HANNAH

It was like half an hour ago...he's probably just hiding somewhere. \*

**INT. HOUSE - BACK HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Jeff stands in the hallway. Looks both ways. Listens carefully.

*Is anyone here with him?*

He turns right. Makes his way down the hall. Taking slow, delicate footsteps.

He tightens his grip on the axe as he approaches a room with an open door.

He gets closer. Peers in --

**INT. HOUSE - DAD'S STUDY - CONTINUOUS**

Dark. A SILHOUETTE stands in the middle of the room.

Unnerving in its stillness.

Jeff reaches for the light-switch. Flicks it.

The thing is just a tall office chair with a big head-rest.  
False alarm.

He leaves, failing to notice the TOWERING 7-FOOT SHAPE at the other end of the hall behind him. \*

**INT. HOUSE - MADI'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Madi checks under her bed. Nothing. \*

She sits up and notices an iPhone on her night-stand, plugged into her charger. \*

HANNAH

That's mine. I was hoping if I charged it, it would get a better signal. \*

Madi then notices how the sheets are in complete disarray. She puts it all together.

MADI

You weren't watching him, were you?

Hannah lowers her gaze. Guilty as charged.

MADI (CONT'D)

You were supposed to look after him!

HANNAH

I did! You were the one who decided to leave him.

These words hit Madi hard. She snaps back.

MADI

I can't believe you would try to get laid while all this is happening. No, you know what, I can believe it.

HANNAH

What's that supposed to mean?

Madi explodes, her earlier shock turning to anger.

MADI

You're such a shitty friend! If you hadn't told me to get in that car, or invited everyone over to my house tonight, none of this would have happened.

HANNAH

I didn't force you to do anything. You're old enough to make your own decisions. Don't even try to put that shit on me.

**EXT. HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - SAME TIME**

The rain continues to beat down, harder than ever.

Tuck stands at the front door, trying to get in but it's locked.

Wider to see the fogged window next to Tuck, where inside we see Kimberly's massive figure creeping into the living room. She's dragging something. Stops. *Tuck can't see her.*

*From this distance and the fogginess of the window, her features can't be distinguished... but it's unsettling in its obscurity.*

Tuck continues to jiggle the handle, unaware that there's a monster on the other side of this door.

Kimberly stands still. Listening.

Meanwhile, the argument upstairs can be heard. Muffled and faint.

Kimberly's mouth opens. WIDE. Jaw unhinging. Stretching beyond the normal limits. CLACKACKACKACKACK!

ON TUCK

Frustrated, he gives up on the door. Heads for the back of the house.

ANGLE ON: THROUGH THE ADJACENT WINDOW -- Kimberly is no longer standing in the living room. She's gone.

Jeff enters the room, oblivious. Makes his way upstairs.

**INT. HOUSE - MADI'S ROOM - SAME TIME**

The girls continue to go at it.

MADI  
Where did you see him last?

HANNAH  
I talked to him on the stairs. I  
told him to watch TV. \*

MADI  
Where did he go after that? \*

Jeff enters.

HANNAH  
I don't know! He's probably  
downstairs in one of the rooms  
playing with the dog. \*

JEFF  
I checked downstairs and I didn't  
see him. Or the dog. \*

Madi turns on Hannah.

MADI  
You lost him! This is *your* fault!

HANNAH  
He's your responsibility. He's your  
little brother. \*

Madi blows past Hannah. Done with her.

**INT. HOUSE - STAIRS - CONTINUOUS**

Madi and Jeff make their way down the stairs.

Madi stops mid-descent.

Her eyes go wide when she sees --

ADAM'S HALF-DEVOURED BODY SPLAYED AGAINST THE FRONT DOOR --

Encased entirely in white bile.

He's totally immobile. Eyes closed. Bloody gashes and torn  
flesh. His mouth open in a permanent scream. Mummified.

JEFF  
ADAM!

MADI

Oh my god.

Hannah screams from the top of the stairs.

Jeff scrambles to peel the plaster off his brother.

HANNAH

She's in the house... She's in the house!

Madi scans the room for signs of Kimberly.

SHE'S NOWHERE TO BE SEEN.

All she sees is a BLOODY BODY-STREAK from where Kimberly dragged Adam through the room.

JEFF

He's not breathing!

Jeff strains. But just like the laundry room, the bile has congealed to a cement-like state. \*  
\*

Jeff pushes the blade of the axe into the substance, right at Adam's gaping mouth.

He delicately pushes against the substance, knowing that if he presses too hard the blade could go into Adam's skull.

HANNAH

We have to get out of here.

Jeff puts more muscle behind it.

He's unable to poke even the tiniest of holes.

JEFF

NO!!!

Hannah comes down the stairs. Tries to pull at Madi.

HANNAH

We need to leave now!

MADI

She's right.

JEFF

(choking back tears)  
HELP ME!!!

HANNAH  
 There's nothing we can do. He's  
 gone...

Jeff knows it's true. He lets out a broken sob. \*

Hannah runs into the --

**INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

She heads to the sliding glass door. Goes to open it, but notices something...

**The entire glass door is caked in white bile from the outside.**

Hannah steps back in confusion.

HANNAH  
 What the hell...

She grabs the handle and tries to open it, but the door is sealed shut. \*

HANNAH (CONT'D)  
 You guys!

Jeff comes in and lifts up his axe. Both girls step back.

He swings it hard. CRACKING THE GLASS.

Jeff tries again. SMASHING THE GLASS COMPLETELY THIS TIME.

BUT THE BILE-WALL DOESN'T BREAK.

It makes a strange CRACKLING NOISE -- growing, spreading along the side of the house.

MADI  
 We have to find another way out.

HANNAH  
 Wait, we can't just go in there.  
 She's in the house with us. \*

MADI  
 But we can't sit here and do  
 nothing. We gotta move. \*

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

They return to the base of the stairs and look around. Their options: Go back upstairs or take the downstairs hallway out the living room, through the back of the house. \*

HANNAH  
(whispering)  
Which way? \*

Jeff goes for the hall. Deciding for them. \*

Madi looks intently at the dark hallway ahead. *It seems like something is just waiting around the corner.* \*

Jeff leads -- \*

THROUGH THE LIVING ROOM

They get closer and closer to the back hallway.

Madi grows nervous. Her face fills with dread.

*If only she could see around the corner.*

She can't take it. She touches Jeff's shoulder. Stops him.

MADI  
(whispering)  
I don't want to go this way. \*

Jeff senses her fear.

JEFF  
(whispering)  
Wait here.

He readies his axe.

Madi and Hannah stay behind as Jeff inches towards the corner.

SLOW STEPS.

Jeff pauses to gain some more courage.

He finally gets to the hallway. Peeks in.

Madi and Hannah brace for it.

Jeff relaxes his posture. All clear.

He turns to signal them.

His eyes go wide when he sees -- \*

KIMBERLY STANDS DIRECTLY BEHIND MADI AND HANNAH \*

The girls run to Jeff, who tries his best to stand tall. \*

Kimberly doesn't budge. \*

The transformation is clear now: Her face is stretched to unholy proportions, skin barely able to contain her warped bone structure.

Scraggly strands of hair sprout from a massive skull. Eyes nothing but deep, black sockets. \*

Large, spindly claws for hands. Her long, unnaturally bent limbs look huge underneath her girlish clothing. \*

No ones moves. Frozen in fear. \*

Kimberly breathes loudly -- animalistic. \*

MADI \*  
 (to Kimberly) \*  
 Please... just leave us alone. \*  
 You're sick. You don't know what \*  
 you're doing. \*

Kimberly doesn't respond. \*

MADI (CONT'D) \*  
 What do you want?! Just go!!! \*

Suddenly, Kimberly slowly hunches over -- her hands cradle her distended stomach in pain. \*

She lets out a feeble moan -- almost feminine in tone. \*

The kids eye each other. \*

KIMBERLY EXTENDS HER HAND TO THEM. \*

*A sign of peace? Pleading for help?* Madi doesn't trust it. \*

MADI (CONT'D) \*  
 (whispering to the group) \*  
 Let's go. \*

They each take a discreet step back. \*

Kimberly SNARLS, revealing a VICIOUS MAW filled with jagged teeth. \*

JEFF  
 (to the girls)  
 RUN!!!

The kids dart for it --

Kimberly's hand closes around a nearby LAMP and THROWS IT AT THEM as they --

Round the corner into the --

**INT. HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Kimberly chases after them, smashing anything in her way.

Hannah turns off into a nearby room.

Madi files in after her.

**INT. HOUSE - DAD'S STUDY - CONTINUOUS**

MADI  
 JEFF!

THE HALL -- He's seconds away.

Hannah runs to the window but an A/C unit blocks their escape. She can't get it out.

HANNAH  
 No!

She gives it a hard KICK.

**INT. HOUSE - HALLWAY - SAME TIME**

Jeff reaches the door right as KIMBERLY SWIPES FOR HIM -- TEARING A CHUNK OF FLESH OUT OF HIS BACK.

He screams but makes it into the room.

Madi shuts the door just in time.

KIMBERLY RAMS AGAINST IT NEARLY KNOCKING IT OFF ITS HINGES.

**INT. HOUSE - DAD'S STUDY - CONTINUOUS**

Jeff uses his weight to hold the door back.

BOOM!!!

The wood splinters and cracks.

Madi helps Hannah kick at the A/C unit, but it's not going anywhere.

Jeff looks around, thinking on the spot. He notices a large FILING CABINET next to the door.

JEFF  
Hannah, help me!

Hannah gives up on the A/C unit and comes to his aid.

Meanwhile, Madi pounds on the glass above the unit.

As she does so, something outside catches her eye...

THE GREENHOUSE.

Tuck's silhouette standing inside.

MADI  
Oh my God. Tuck's out there.

Jeff and Hannah heave the cabinet against the door. \*

HANNAH  
That's not going to hold!

JEFF  
Get more things.

HANNAH  
There's nothing else! Nothing's  
going to hold it. \*

BOOM!! The cabinet rumbles, but it's as if the whole house shook.

Kimberly's ARM bursts through a door panel, clawing around wildly. They scream.

Jeff slashes at Kimberly with the AXE, but her hand GRABS IT BY THE HEAD and pulls.

It's a tug of war.

Black blood oozes from her enclosed palm. Jeff tugs hard, trying to rip it free.

Her strength overpowers him. SHE SNATCHES THE AXE -- her arm retracts back through the door. \*

Quiet. \*

HANNAH (CONT'D)  
What's she doing?

Jeff glances through the smashed opening.

His eyes meet Kimberly's evil stare.

Kimberly leans her head down into her chest.

JEFF  
Hide.

Madi scrambles into the closet. Hannah barely gets under the computer desk in time before --

BOOOOOMMM!!!

Kimberly bulldozes through the door, head-first like a battering ram.

Her entrance knocks away the filing cabinet.

Jeff stands, poised for a fight.

Jeff rips the iMac from the desk and CHUCKS it at her.

It smashes against her body, but doesn't faze her.

Her mouth contorts into what could be a smile. Jeff swallows.

INTERCUT WITH THE CLOSET AS NEEDED

Madi watches the tense stand-off THROUGH THE SLATS in the closet door.

Kimberly advances toward him. He retreats into the corner.

Jeff realizes he has no other option, but to CHARGE HER.

But Kimberly stops him short -- grabs him by the throat.

Hoists him up above her head.

He struggles to break free, but she's too strong.

IN THE CLOSET

Madi watches in terror. Hand over mouth.

Kimberly's long, spider-like fingers squeeze the life out of Jeff.

He WHEEZES in pain, unable to breathe.

## THE ROOM

And then, Kimberly's mouth opens...

It stretches wide, far past its physiological limits.

An awful inhuman sound from within her throat...

Jeff's eyes go wide.

A WHITE SUBSTANCE violently shoots out of her mouth -- covering his face, effectively smothering him.

## IN THE CLOSET

Madi hears the horrific sounds of Jeff thrashing about, struggling for air.

He makes a last ditch effort to peel the substance from his face, but it's hardened. Impossible to remove. \*

Madi backs away from the door, trying to get as far from this nightmare as possible. \*

As she moves, she accidentally knocks over some boxes.

Kimberly hears this. Turns. Drops Jeff's corpse.

Madi's eyes scream terror. *She's coming.*

## UNDER THE DESK

Hannah uses this diversion to her advantage. She waits for Kimberly to pass. Ready to make a break for it.

## OUTSIDE THE CLOSET

Kimberly reaches the closet doors -- leans forward -- sniffs.

She lifts a finger to one of the wooden slats. Pushes down on it. Snaps it like a twig. THWICK!!!

She breaks another one. And another one. Having fun.

## INSIDE THE CLOSET

Light spreads with each new broken slat. Madi buries herself beneath some boxes and random junk.

Kimberly plunges a fist through the door.

She claws around wildly, breaking the hanging rod. A bunch of coats DROP.

Madi clenches her eyes shut, bracing herself.

Kimberly destroys the other side of the closet. Seconds away from discovering Madi.

Madi opens her eyes and sees through the lower slats: Hannah crawling out from under the desk.

Hannah stands up -- bolts for the door.

Kimberly notices. She twists around and chases her prey out of the room.

**INT. HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Hannah runs down the hallway, heading straight for the DOORWAY TO THE --

**INT. HOUSE - GARAGE - CONTINUOUS**

She bursts into the garage. Looks around for the electronic DOOR OPENER.

TAPS IT HARD several times.

The gears slowly comes to life. Lifting the door. \*

HANNAH  
COME ON!!!

She gets down on the ground. Slips through the opening. Out into the --

**EXT. DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Hannah sprints across the front lawn, gunning for THE BIKES.

She grabs the first bike in the bunch. *One that's a little too big for her.* She hops on and pedals frantically --

DOWN THE DRIVEWAY

**INT. HOUSE - DAD'S STUDY - SAME TIME**

All is quiet except the sound of Madi's heavy breathing.

She pulls herself out of the debris. Goes to the window -- the A/C Unit is looser from their earlier efforts.

She gives it a HEAVY KICK.

BOOM!

It gives a little... splintering the wood from the sill.

She pushes against it now. Hitting. Kicking. Finally forces it out of the house. *SMASH!*

She shimmies through the window.

**EXT. BACK LAWN - CONTINUOUS**

Madi lands on the ground with a MUDDY SPLASH. \*

A LOUD CRACKLING SOUND BEHIND HER.

She turns. **The WHITE BILE has encased the lower back half of the house.** \*

Some of it slowly leaks into the window she just climbed through -- while the rest continues to engulf the house.

ON THE GROUND -- puddles of bile almost everywhere. Spreading across the lawn.

Madi gets up and bolts for the greenhouse. \*

**EXT. DRIVEWAY - SAME TIME**

Meanwhile, Hannah pedals as fast as she can down the driveway.

She checks her shoulder: No sign of Kimberly behind her.

She faces forward. Determined now. She's going to make it.

A glimmer of hope. Then --

KIMBERLY'S VICIOUS FACE SMASHES IN FROM THE SIDE

Hannah screams, but it's too late.

She's knocked off the bike with a HARD BONE-BREAKING CRUNCH.

Kimberly pounces on her, mouth opening wide. Hannah screams.

ANGLE ON: The rear bike wheel as it spins -- it almost matches the frenzy of HANNAH'S BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAMS... \*

And as the wheel slows, the screaming becomes weaker.

The tire comes to a stop. No sound from Hannah. Just THRASHING NOISES and the SOUND OF FLESH-TEARING.

Then the sound of Hannah being dragged through the wet grass back to the house.

**EXT. GREENHOUSE - SAME TIME**

Madi makes it to the greenhouse entrance. It's locked!

INSIDE THE GREENHOUSE -- Tuck waits on the floor. Head on his hands. Bored out of his mind.

Madi bangs on the glass windows.

MADI

Come on...

Tuck sees her, but doesn't make an effort to get up.

MADI (CONT'D)

(signing)

Let me in!

He shakes his head, "no."

MADI (CONT'D)

(signing)

What are you doing? Let me in!

From the look on his face, he's pissed. This is his way of getting back at her for everything.

MADI (CONT'D)

(signing)

I'm sorry. You have to let me in.  
Please.

He responds with a sign we all know: the middle finger.

A SOUND BEHIND HER...

Madi checks her shoulder: **Kimberly is heading for them.**

MADI (CONT'D)

(signing and screaming)

LET ME IN!!! NOW!!!

Tuck gets up. Extra slow. He's not in any rush to help her.

MADI (CONT'D)

(signing and screaming)

HURRY!!!

Madi goes wild. Time is running out.

But as he goes to unlock it, Tuck sees the monster in the distance. His eyes go wide with terror. He freezes.

Madi SLAPS HER PALMS against the glass, stirring him.

He lets her in.

**INT. GREENHOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Madi locks the door with a slam.

She grabs Tuck and they run down a row of plants, making their way for the back of the room.

Behind them, THE DOOR RATTLES -- THE SOUND OF THE HANDLE BEING TORN OFF -- BOOM! IT BURSTS OPEN.

Madi pushes Tuck underneath a long metal table and climbs down next to him. The same spot she and Adam hid earlier.

She looks back... the door swings on its hinges... but no sign of Kimberly.

FOOTSTEPS.

*She's inside.*

Madi motions for Tuck to keep crawling. Follows him.

A THUNDEROUS CRASH behind her. Madi turns to see a table flying through the air. Smashes to the ground.

Kimberly appears in its wake. HUFFS in irritation. A wild beast on the prowl.

She overturns another table with a swat of her hand.

Madi steels herself, presses on.

She notices Tuck has gone far ahead of her.

He scurries across the aisle and crawls underneath a second long table.

Madi reaches the end of the one she's under. She's about to make a break for it when --

BOOM! Kimberly hops onto her table. Madi retreats a safe distance from the edge. Listens.

Each step a soft BOOM. Like THUNDER.

Then, Kimberly stops directly above her.

A tense moment.

VOOOOSH HHH!

Madi watches as Kimberly leaps across the aisle onto the next table: The one Tuck is under.

Tuck turns around to face Madi. *He has no idea Kimberly is above him.*

Tuck crawls back towards Madi.

Madi shakes her head intensely. Motions for him to stay put.

She signs: *<Don't move! Stay there!>*

It dawns on him.

TUCK'S POV - NO SOUND

We see everything through Tuck's eyes. No sound. We scan the room nervously. Kimberly is nowhere to be seen.

We look up to the table over our head. The metal contorts into a HUGE FOOT IMPRINT.

*Even though we can't hear it, we can only imagine how loud it is.*

Our eyes turn to Madi for help.

She motions for us to be as quiet as possible.

The panic in her eyes is palpable.

And then, Kimberly's face BURSTS INTO OUR VIEW.

Hanging over the edge, upside down.

She reaches for us with a violent thrust of her claw.

We scurry back a few feet, turn 180, and crawl fast...

RETURN TO SCENE - SOUND RESUMES

The silence immediately switches to the sound of pure chaos.

Kimberly hops off of the table and topples it over.

But there's nothing under it.

Tuck has made it to the third and final row.

*After this, there's nowhere else to hide.*

Kimberly closes in.

Helpless, Madi surveys the room for a quick solution.

ON THE WALL --

A pair of sharp GARDEN SHEARS.

Madi scoots out from under her hiding spot and grabs them.

Kimberly approaches the final bench, ready to tear it away.

Madi approaches Kimberly from behind.

Raises up the shears...

She's about to strike when --

HEADLIGHTS

Kimberly shields her eyes. Turns to see: A car pulling up to the house.

Madi backs away, hiding under a nearby table. Waiting for Kimberly's next move.

The sound of an ENGINE SHUTTING OFF. A door SLAMMING SHUT.

Kimberly lets out an INHUMAN GROWL. Eyes narrowing.

Madi strains to see who it is. From what she can tell, *it's not her parents.*

It's a YOUNG MAN. Someone she doesn't know.

After a long beat, Kimberly heads for the front.

Madi sighs temporary relief.

She turns to see Tuck visibly shaken in the corner.

Then -- a TERRIBLE NOISE at the front door.

Kimberly stands outside the greenhouse. EJECTING white bile onto the whole entrance... Sealing them inside.

\*

**EXT. HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - SAME TIME**

Oblivious to the horror that's taken place here, the PIZZA GUY (18), a lanky nerd with a patchy beard and a "Gino's Pizzeria" shirt hustles through the rain.

A RED PIZZA DELIVERY BAG in his hands.

**EXT. HOUSE - PORCH - CONTINUOUS**

He skips up the steps. Rings the bell.

DING DONG

He waits. Checks his watch. Grows impatient.

He tries again. Checks the window. Doesn't notice anything weird inside.

PIZZA GUY  
Delivery! Hello?

He sets the pizza down. Pulls out his phone and dials a number.

The call doesn't complete. No service.

PIZZA GUY (CONT'D)  
Awesome.

**INT. GREENHOUSE - SAME TIME**

Madi sees that the coast is clear. She rushes over to Tuck. Tries to get him on his feet.

MADI  
(signing and speaking  
fast) \*  
Come on, we have to get out of  
here!

He just cries.

MADI (CONT'D)  
(signing and speaking)  
Please Tuck... we need to move.

He signs to her: <I want Mom>

MADI (CONT'D)  
(signing and speaking)  
Mom's not here. She can't help us.  
We have to do this on our own.

Madi yanks him on his feet. Pulls him to the --

FRONT OF THE GREENHOUSE

Madi tries to open the front door, but it's an impenetrable barrier at this point. She knows it's not going to budge.

**EXT. HOUSE - PORCH - SAME TIME**

Pizza Guy gives up. Tired of waiting.

PIZZA GUY  
Screw this.

He returns to his car.

**INT. GREENHOUSE - SAME TIME**

Madi goes to the adjacent window. Peers outside: Kimberly is nowhere to be seen.

Just then, Pizza Guy appears in frame. Running to his car.

MADI POUNDS ON THE GLASS.

MADI  
HELP!!!

She nudges Tuck to do the same. He follows suit.

**INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS**

Pizza Guy hops behind the wheel, setting the pizza on the passenger seat.

He turns the keys. Headlights come to life. Illuminating the greenhouse in the distance... but it's too rainy for him to notice anything strange. \*

He shifts into REVERSE.

The windshield wipers kick in -- clearing the view.

He backs up, looking over his shoulder the entire time. Away from the greenhouse.

He shifts to DRIVE. Looks forward. Pauses.

Now he sees it -- Madi and Tuck's silhouettes pounding on the greenhouse window. \*

PIZZA GUY  
What the...?

He puts it in park. Leaves the car running as he gets out.

**INT. GREENHOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

MADI

He sees us!

She waves to him with a big motion.

MADI (CONT'D)

HELP US!!!

**EXT. BACK LAWN - CONTINUOUS**

Pizza Guy crosses the lawn to the back of the house. Walking in the glow of his headlights.

Something stops him in his tracks.

He looks down at his shoe. Lifts it up to see it's covered in white gunk. \*

He wipes it on the grass, but realizes that the whole lawn is seeped with huge patches of this substance. \*

He keeps going, but then stumbles. His other foot is stuck. **The white bile has engulfed his shoe, sticking him in place.**

**INT. GREENHOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

MADI

What the hell's he doing? COME ON!!!

**EXT. BACK LAWN - CONTINUOUS**

He struggles to free his foot. Failing to notice the TALL FIGURE approaching him from the side.

**INT. GREENHOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Madi goes into a panic.

MADI

HEY!!! GET OUT OF THERE!!! SHE'S GONNA KILL YOU!!!

**EXT. BACK LAWN - CONTINUOUS**

Pizza Guy looks up and sees Kimberly making her way towards him.

Still outside the headlights' glow, she's just a silhouette.  
No discernible features.

PIZZA GUY  
Hey. I'm stuck in something.

\*

**INT. GREENHOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Madi realizes she has to act. She looks around...

\*

Picks up a POTTED PLANT and chucks it at the window.

The pot breaks into dirt and clay, but doesn't damage the window.

MADI  
No!

**EXT. BACK LAWN - CONTINUOUS**

Pizza Guy squints to see who's coming. Unease settling in.

Kimberly walks fast, with a menacing gait.

She comes into the light, but is only illuminated from the shoulders down.

All Pizza Guy needs to see is her blood-stained claws and he knows she means trouble.

He stumbles backward.

**INT. GREENHOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Madi throws anything she can get her hands on. But the clay pots just shatter upon contact.

Madi yells in frustration. Tuck approaches her from behind. A SHOVEL in hand.

She takes it.

**EXT. BACK LAWN - CONTINUOUS**

Pizza Guy wrestles his foot from his shoe and spins forward.

He picks himself up and takes off running.

Kimberly lunges. GRABS HIS FEET OUT FROM UNDER HIM. JERKS HIM BACK.

He is helpless in her clutches.

PIZZA GUY  
NO!!! LET ME GO!!!

She bears down upon him.

HER CLAW SMASHES HIS FACE INTO THE MUD RIGHT AS --

**INT. GREENHOUSE - SAME TIME**

-- MADI'S SHOVEL SMASHES THROUGH THE GLASS!!!

She clears the remaining shards out of the window...

IN THE DISTANCE -- Kimberly's silhouette mauls Pizza Guy to death, lit only by the glow of the headlights.

No details can be made out. Just shadows writhing in the backlight.

Madi hastens her movement. She discards the shovel. Retrieves the GARDEN SHEARS as her weapon of choice.

She climbs out onto the lawn --

**EXT. GREENHOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Turns and helps Tuck down.

She looks to the house... Pizza Guy's screaming has ceased. \*

She takes Tuck by the hand and leads him to the FOREST BEHIND THE GREENHOUSE.

Tuck stops and shakes his head. Adamantly opposed to going in there.

MADI  
(speaking and signing)  
We have to go this way. Now!

She pulls him against his will. They enter the --

**EXT. FOREST - CONTINUOUS**

Madi leads. Weaving in and out of the trees and bushes, trying to find a clear path. \*

The deeper they venture, the darker it gets.

Madi fights to keep up the pace, but the trail narrows, becoming harder to traverse.

A FALLEN TREE blocks the path.

She climbs over it. Helping her brother.

MADI  
(speaking and signing)  
Faster.

They push forward. Bushwhacking through dense brush at this point.

Branches SCRAPE and WHIP against them -- rain beats down, soaking them to the bone.

It's a miserable combination, but she's determined. Adrenalin pumping.

BEHIND HER -- Tuck struggles to keep up.

She stops to help him. Placing his hands on the back of her shirt.

MADI (CONT'D)  
(speaking and signing)  
Stay close.

Tuck clings tight to Madi, as she shields him from the onslaught of branches ahead.

Her hair catches on something, pulling her back.

She bats it away with a bleeding arm.

Finally, the forest starts to thin. Freedom at last.

Madi picks up the pace.

MADI (CONT'D)  
(speaking and signing)  
Come on! Keep up with me!

Tuck tries, but she's too fast. He starts to lose her...

TUCK'S POV - NO SOUND

We stumble and run as fast our little legs can carry us. Trying our hardest to stay with Madi.

But she's in the zone. No sign of slowing now.

We start to fall back. Winded.

She disappears into the brush.

We give a quick burst of speed, but our foot catches on a  
LARGE ROOT.

Our view suddenly plummets headfirst to the forest floor with  
an audible --

THWUMP!!!

RETURN TO SCENE

Madi hears the fall. She stops, turns. Doesn't see him.

MADI (CONT'D)

Tuck?

She doubles back. Retraces her steps.

Finds Tuck lying on the ground a few yards behind her.

His face is a mix of dirt and blood. But there's a stoic  
quality to him. Like he's past the point of crying.

This registers with Madi.

MADI (CONT'D)

(signing and speaking)

I'm so sorry.

\*

He avoids eye contact, expressing his anger by ignoring her.

Madi takes his chin in her hand. Forcing him to look at her.

MADI (CONT'D)

(signing)

Look at me. Look at me.

Tuck struggles against her grip, but relents.

MADI (CONT'D)

(signing)

I'm sorry I left you. That was  
wrong. I promise I won't ever leave  
you again. Okay?

He nods.

She pulls him in for a hug.

At first he just stands there, but then he realizes she means  
it.

He hugs back. Squeezes her tight.

She starts to cry a little, fighting against it.

MADI (CONT'D)

We're going to get out of this.

Tuck's eyes go wide mid-hug. He sees something over her shoulder.

TEN FEET AWAY -- A WHITE ORB-LIKE SAC (like the one that infected Kimberly) clings to a tree. It pulsates.

CLICKCLICKCLICKCLICKCLICKCLICK!!!

Madi opens her eyes.

But to our surprise, she doesn't turn around... instead, she looks up -- *to where the sound is actually coming from.*

ABOVE HER -- another WHITE ORB-LIKE SAC slinks down a tree, making its way towards them.

White bile leaks from it, dripping down the trunk.

More CLICKING...

She looks even higher to where DOZENS OF THESE THINGS CAN BE SEEN.

**The forest is filled with them.**

They CLICK and pulsate, staining the trees white.

MADI (CONT'D)

What. The. Hell.

They're surrounded.

Madi trembles. Tries to contain her fear. She doesn't want to alert Tuck of this new discovery.

She pulls out of the embrace, eyes locked on the trees above.

She grabs Tuck's hand.

And when she turns around, she sees the one Tuck has been watching all this time.

A WET TENDRIL slides out of its lower half. Quivers with menace.

Madi takes this as her cue. They move away from it. Continuing on.

She keeps a watchful eye on the infectors above. Trying to be as discreet as possible so Tuck doesn't notice them.

UP AHEAD -- the trees become WHITER.

Not only that, but the trunks are larger. Warped. **Infected.**

ON THE GROUND -- little white puddles of bile manifest. Seeping the forest floor.

They watch their step, careful to avoid these liquid landmines.

The rain stops.

But the sound of CLICKING resonates louder than ever.

Madi holds Tuck closer.

*Keep moving! Don't stop!*

At this point, the sacs have lowered -- their tendrils protracted, threatening to strike at any second.

CLICKCLICKCLICKCLICK --

Tuck finally sees all of them.

CLICKCLICKCLICKCLICK --

Madi just holds his hand firmly and keeps moving.

CLICKCLICKCLICKCLICK --

She picks up the pace.

CLICKCLICKCLICKCLICK --

As they press farther, the trees thin out and give way to --

**EXT. THE CLEARING - CONTINUOUS**

A large empty field. No sign of these creatures or the white substance ahead. They're safe for the moment.

Across the field, one hundred yards away -- MORE FOREST.

The trees aren't white though. *It hasn't been infected yet.*

Madi and Tuck run together... heading straight for these woods.

FIFTY YARDS AWAY --

The clicking grows faint now.

\*

TWENTY YARDS AWAY --

Just the sound of their breathing and feet swishing through tall grass.

TEN YARDS AWAY --

SOMETHING RISES IN FRONT OF THEM

They come to an abrupt stop.

The thing steps into the moonlight...

A LARGE, MANGY DEER WITH A DISTORTED SET OF ANTLERS AND A SWOLLEN BODY.

*It's the deer Tuck saw from the very beginning. Now transformed into a similarly hideous creature like Kimberly.*

Rage in his eyes.

IT EMITS A LOW GROWLING NOISE.

Madi backs up a few feet... then stops. Waits for the deer to react.

He lowers his head. Adjusting his antlers into a charge pose.

Madi tightens her grip on Tuck's hand... It's a straight shot to the forest from here. *You can do it.*

But then, the deer starts to SHAKE.

CRACKING NOISES FROM WITHIN.

Something's happening.

The deer lifts its head. LETS OUT AN UNNATURAL SCREECH.

Its antlers twist and dislodge from its skull. Falling to the ground. A bloody line forms down the center of its body -- its hide tears open -- slides off its body.

\*

A DARK BEAST coated in fluid emerges from the shedded skin.

The new creature opens its mouth incredibly wide, BARING ITS MONSTROUS FANGS.

Madi looks into Tuck's eyes and does the sign for "run." He nods, getting it.

They gun for the woods.

The beast gives chase.

**EXT. FOREST - CONTINUOUS**

Madi releases Tuck's hand and motions for him to keep running. \*

MADI  
(screams and signs) \*

Go!! \*

Madi weaves between the trees, trying to lose the creature. It closes in on her. \*

UP AHEAD -- Madi spots a massive oak tree.

She catches up to Tuck. Grabs him by the shirt and leads him to it. Determined.

She pushes him up the trunk -- he climbs as fast as his little body allows.

He makes it onto one of the limbs.

Madi then tries to lift herself up, but she slips.

Tuck extends his hand.

Madi stretches, but can't reach it.

She turns back to see the creature is almost upon her.

*No time!*

She grabs the garden shears and spins around. Braces herself.

It attacks, forcing her to the ground. Tuck watches in horror. Helpless.

Madi SCREAMS as she plunges the shears into the beast's chest.

The embedded shears hold him in place above her, but does not stop the thing from snapping his awful maw at her face.

He dives for her and she has to avoid his chomping mouth.

She screams, rolling her head to the side and against the ground, distancing herself as much as humanly possible.

And then Madi sees something that fills her with dread...

KIMBERLY IS STANDING IN THE TREE BEHIND TUCK.

MADI (CONT'D)  
TUCK!!! NO!!! NO!!!

Fueled by rage, she PLUNGES the shears deeper into the creature's body. \*

UP ABOVE -- A quick flash of Kimberly grabbing Tuck from behind. \*

Madi sees this, but focuses on the creature trying to kill her. His savage mouth is only centimeters away from tearing into her cheek. \*

With all her might she twists the garden shears and --

THWICKKK!!!

Black blood sprays on her face. She pushes harder, deeper.

A sickening WET CRUNCH.

The creature starts to convulse now.

Madi screams at the horror.

It lets out a few final fits and starts in his death throes. Then he stops. LIFELESS. \*

HIS FACE NEXT TO HERS. Looking her in the eye.

Madi lies frozen in shock underneath him. Mind racing. Breathing fast.

She looks back to the tree -- TUCK AND KIMBERLY ARE GONE.

Madi struggles to push the dead beast off of her.

She gives up and has to crawl out from under his hulking corpse.

She breaks free. Scans the area. Frantic.

MADI (CONT'D)  
TUCK!!!

Her voice echoes through the empty woods.

MADI (CONT'D)  
Give me back my brother!!! I'll  
kill you! YOU BITCH!!!

A cathartic scream turns to uncontrollable sobs.

After a few moments she steadies herself and weighs her options.

Only one thing she can do: *Go back to the house.*

She kneels down next to the dead creature and pries the garden shears from his eviscerated throat. \*

It's a messy struggle. Doesn't easily come out. Blood gets all over her.

She grunts, exerting all her strength. She gives it a final pull. Rips it free. Now she's ready. \*

She takes off.

**EXT. FOREST - SHORTLY**

Running through DARK FOREST.

She pushes against the usual assault of Mother Nature. Thorns. Branches. Tree limbs. Everything is in her way.

*SPLASH!*

Her foot submerges in a puddle.

She tries to pull it out, but can't. It's the **white substance**.

A LONG TENDRIL SHOOTS OUT AT HER FROM ABOVE. \*

MADI

AHHH!!!

She ducks.

Yanks her foot out of the shoe. \*

The tendril slithers on the ground towards her like a snake.

She stomps on the head with her shoed foot.

Then uses the garden shears to snip the tendril as if it was an umbilical cord. THWICK!!!

White bile sprays from the severed cord. The other end of the tendril retracts into its owner -- a nearby WHITE SAC.

It makes an agitated HISS...

Madi keeps moving. She's not about to piss this thing off anymore.

She runs away, but soon realizes that it's too awkward with just one shoe.

She ditches the remaining one. Continues barefoot.

\*

**EXT. THE FOREST - SHORTLY**

Just the sound of Madi's HEAVY BREATHING --

TWIGS SNAPPING under her bare feet --

She moves fast, resolute. Angry as hell.

At one point she stops. *Is this the right way?* It's too dark to tell.

\*

She chooses a direction, running blindly.

She snags her foot on something unseen -- trips.

MADI

COME ON!!!

She picks herself up and keeps going. Limping now.

It's becoming hopeless.

And then, she hears something to her right --

THE SOUND OF A MOVING CAR.

*She's next to the road.*

Madi guns for it.

The forest thins as she nears.

HIGH-BEAMS light up the forest.

MADI (CONT'D)

Hey!!! STOP!!!

Madi runs down a small embankment, but the car passes by before she makes it to the road.

Madi realizes something as it drives off: This is her Dad's Volvo.

MADI (CONT'D)

Dad? DAD!!! STOP!!!

She sprints.

She can't let it get away.

**INT. DAD'S CAR - MOVING**

Dad drives while Mom sleeps in the passenger seat. The radio plays just loud enough to drown out Madi's screams in the background.

He looks over to his wife and smiles. Totally oblivious to Madi's predicament.

*If he were to just check the rear view RIGHT NOW, he'd see his blood-drenched daughter chasing after them.*

But he doesn't. He's too busy checking out his wife.

His eyes return to the road.

By the time he eyes the rear view, Madi has fallen into darkness.

**EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS**

MADI

DAD!!!

Madi stops. Her feet blistered and torn from the road.

She tries to catch her breath.

A look of panic crosses her face: *They have no idea what's waiting for them at home.*

She forces herself to run. Gritting her teeth through the pain.

**INT. MOM'S CAR - SAME TIME**

Dad nudges Mom.

DAD

Wake up sleepy. We're almost home.

She stirs. Yawns.

MOM

That wine really knocked me out.

Mom turns down the radio, repositions. Dad smirks.

DAD  
Does that mean what I think it  
means?

Mom shoots him a coy smirk. Puts her hand on his knee,  
affectionately.

MOM  
Not necessarily.

Dad smiles, happy to hear he might be getting lucky tonight.

MOM (CONT'D)  
I hope Madi didn't give the  
babysitter a hard time.

DAD  
Kimberly's a big girl. I think she  
can handle our daughter. Besides  
Madi's mostly bark, not a lot of  
bite to her.

Mom doesn't seem so sure.

Dad steers into their --

**EXT. DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS**

He pulls up the path to the house.

The white bile that has consumed the entire backside of the  
house has not yet reached the front. From this angle,  
everything *seems* normal.

The lights are still on in the living room. A SHADOW stands  
in one of the windows watching as they approach.

Dad frowns.

DAD (CONT'D)  
Hmmm.

MOM  
What?

DAD  
Someone left the garage open.

Mom leans forward.

MOM  
Where's my car?

**EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

The Volvo drives into the garage.

**INT. HOUSE - GARAGE - CONTINUOUS**

Dad hits the remote for the garage door.

IT CLOSES.

MOM

Do you smell that?

DAD

Yeah, what is that?

Mom beelines for the door into the --

**INT. HOUSE - BACK HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Makes her way down the hall --

MOM

Kimberly?

She notices a fallen family photo. Glass shards. Broken frame.

She keeps moving. Uneasy.

Finds an AXE on the floor -- the one Jeff had used.

She looks into DAD'S STUDY. Notices the destruction inside.

Dad appears next to her, giving her a disconcerted look.

He bends down and picks up the AXE.

They quietly round the corner into the --

**INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Their jaws drop in unison.

All of Kimberly's VICTIMS hang from the walls, held in place by a thick layer of WHITE BILE that covers their entire bodies.

MOM SCREAMS.

DAD  
What the -- ?

In the middle of it all: TUCK LIES SPLAYED AGAINST THE WALL,  
COVERED FROM THE NECK DOWN.

He cries out when he sees his parents.

MOM & DAD  
Tuck!!!

They rush to his aid. Trying to get him down.

MOM  
What the hell is this? What's on  
him?

Dad tries to pry against it with his fingers.

DAD  
I don't know... it's not coming  
off!

Mom scans the room, taking in the horror. No sign of  
Kimberly.

MOM  
MADI!!!

Dad lifts up the axe.

He brings it down on the hardened bile with a SWIFT CHOP. \*

Tuck cries aloud, scared by the proximity of the axe.

DAD  
(distressed)  
I'm sorry... We're going to get you  
out.

Dad goes again putting some real muscle into it -- the power  
of a grown man.

The bile actually cracks. Holy shit.

MOM  
Keep doing it!  
(signing to Tuck)  
It's going to be okay...

Dad stands back and gives the chop of his life.

The plaster tears some more. THWICK! *Faster* --

THWICK! THWICK!! THWICK!!!

It starts to come loose.

He drops the axe and uses his hands to pull the hardened plaster back.

It gives. He reaches in and grabs his son by the armpits.

Tuck comes free.

Dad holds him in a comforting embrace.

MOM (CONT'D)  
Where's Madi? We need to find her!

BOOM!!!

A SOUND FROM ABOVE.

Mom and Dad spin -- something is coming down the stairs.

BOOM!!!

A heavy footstep. The stairs buckle and creak.

BOOM!!!

MOM (CONT'D)  
What is that?

Kimberly appears in all her awful glory.

DAD  
Kimberly?

She lets out an EAR-PIERCING ROAR.

Mom and Dad bolt out of the room, carrying Tuck.

**INT. GARAGE - SHORTLY**

Dad frantically places Tuck in the backseat of the car.

DAD  
(to Mom)  
Get in!

He immediately gets behind the wheel. Starts the car. Presses the door-lift button.

**But the GARAGE DOOR stays shut.**

Dad taps the remote in rapid succession.

MOM  
Why isn't it working?

DAD  
I don't know!

**EXT. HOUSE - GARAGE DOOR - SAME TIME**

Outside, the white bile has seeped around the corner of the house -- solidifying over the space between the house and the garage door. Freezing it shut.

DOWN THE DRIVEWAY -- Madi limps her way up to the house.

**INT. HOUSE - GARAGE - CONTINUOUS**

Mom's eyes go wide: KIMBERLY IS COMING DOWN THE HALLWAY.

Dad jams the car in reverse -- floors it.

The car's rear SMASHES AGAINST the garage door, but doesn't break through -- only distorts it.

The bile outside holds the door in place.

The wheels spin to no avail.

Kimberly storms the room. She smashes her fist through the driver's side window. Grabs Dad and rips him from the car.

Mom screams.

Dad fights back with all his might.

Her chest expands --

LOUD CRACKING SOUNDS FROM WITHIN HER --

Skin tears as --

Her ribs burst forth from her body, stretching wide like GIANT UNDULATING SPIDER LEGS.

Kimberly encloses Dad's body within her ribs... like a Venus Fly Trap.

The ribs violently contract, crushing the life out of him in a matter of seconds.

**EXT. HOUSE - GARAGE DOOR - SAME TIME**

Madi reaches the door. Notices the huge indent from dad's car. Hears the sounds of SCREAMING inside.

MADI  
Mom!!! Dad!!!

She pounds on the garage door.

**INT. HOUSE - GARAGE - CONTINUOUS**

Mom opens up the back door of the car and pulls out Tuck.

They make a break for the hallway entrance but Kimberly blocks their path.

Mom stands in front of Tuck. Protecting him.

Kimberly snarls.

**EXT. HOUSE - GARAGE DOOR - SAME TIME**

Madi tries to lift up the garage door. A tiny crack opens at the bottom -- \*

She gets down on her knees and peers inside -- But it's too obscure to see anything.

MADI  
Mom! Dad! \*

MOM (O.S.)  
Madi! Get out of here! \*

MADI  
MOM!!! \*

A helpless feeling overcomes her. Madi can't do anything from where she is. She runs around to the -- \*

**EXT. SIDE OF THE HOUSE- CONTINUOUS**

She searches for another way in. **But, almost all of the house has been consumed with white bile from the outside.**

Blocking her access.

**INT. HOUSE - GARAGE - CONTINUOUS**

Mom stands strong against Kimberly.

Kimberly advances. SHE PICKS UP MOM AND THROWS HER ACROSS THE ROOM LIKE A DOLL.

Mom hits the side of a metal shelf, hitting her neck with a hard sickening THUD.

She crumples to the floor. Blood pools under her head.

Tuck crawls below the car. Lies on his stomach. CRYING HYSTERICALLY. \*

**EXT. BACK OF THE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Madi scans the entire backyard, thoughts racing...

The house is impenetrable. There's no other way in. Except -- \*

**Her bedroom window.** It's been open the whole night.

She grabs onto the IVY SIDING. Climbs.

*It's almost the same image of her climbing up as it was in the beginning.* \*

She reaches the open window.

Slides in.

**INT. HOUSE - MADI'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Madi lands on the floor. She catches her breath. Listens.

She slowly rises to her feet.

Makes her way to the door.

Hesitates before opening it.

She holds the GARDEN SHEARS tight to her person. *But are they enough?*

She looks around for a better weapon...

Something on the dresser piques her interest: Jeff's MATCHES. *Left behind from when he lit the candle earlier.*

She pockets them. *Best she can do.*

Goes back to the door. Psyches herself up. Ventures into --

**INT. HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Madi tiptoes to the stairway bannister, overlooking the downstairs.

She approaches, careful not to make a sound this time.

*We may recall from earlier, these exact floorboards have a history of being CREAKY.*

She gets down on her knees and peers through the railing.

DOWN BELOW -- The bodies of her friends draped on the wall.

But also, the sound of something SLIDING ACROSS THE FLOOR.

Madi re-positions to see.

KIMBERLY'S LARGE BODY APPEARS BELOW

Hunches over something --

But her massive size blocks her actions from Madi's view.

Madi clings to her GARDEN SHEARS. Tightening her grip in anger.

And then, Kimberly leaves the room.

Madi waits.

The FOOTSTEPS get softer and softer.

Madi heads for the --

**INT. HOUSE - STAIRS - CONTINUOUS**

Descends.

As she gets lower, the death and carnage becomes more overwhelming. Oppressive.

She gets to the base of the stairs. Looks out upon the room --

**INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Sees what Kimberly was attending to just seconds earlier...

ACROSS THE ROOM -- Her father has been strung up and cocooned just like the others.

Madi cups her mouth in horror.

But before she can react much more --

THUMP... THUMP... THUMP...

*Kimberly's coming!*

Madi ducks down BEHIND THE COUCH.

Kimberly enters dragging something new behind her.

Madi crawls to the edge of the couch. Peers around the side.

She blinks. Kimberly is dragging **Madi's mother across the floor.**

A large streak of blood stains the floor as she slides across it.

Madi ducks back behind the couch. Stymies a scream. \*

Kimberly stops. Looks up.

*Did she hear Madi?*

Madi waits. Not able to see what's happening behind her.

Kimberly takes a few quiet steps towards the couch.

Getting dangerously close to finding Madi.

Madi clenches her eyes. Clutches the GARDEN SHEARS tight. Shaking in fear.

Kimberly turns around. Returns to her work. Picks up Mom's legs and drags her to the other side of the room. *But we can't see what she's doing because the couch obscures it.* \*

TERRIBLE CLICKING SOUNDS FOLLOW...

A sickening WET CRUNCH.

Kimberly isn't cocooning Mom. She's eating her. \*

A flood of emotions hits Madi all at once. Her eyes fill with tears.

But above anything else, she just wants to get the hell out of here.

She looks up -- to her room. The way out.

She crawls towards the stairs. Making her escape.

And then, she comes across something on the floor.

A piece of paper...

TUCK'S DRAWING

Madi looks at it: It's her. Strong, mighty. Holding Tuck's hand. A big yellow child-like sun behind them.

She fights back even more tears.

The drawing emboldens her. She knows she can't leave. *She has to find her brother.*

Kimberly finishes eating and GETS UP. \*

She heads towards the hallway... to the garage.

Madi panics. Looks around. For something. Anything.

She notices the TV REMOTE on a nearby end table.

SWIPES IT.

She crawls along the back of the room as fast as she can.

Then aims it at the TV. TURNS IT ON.

The TV comes to life. She CRANKS the volume. \*

**INT. HOUSE - BACK HALLWAY - SAME TIME**

The sound of the TV floods the hallway. BLARING. \*

Almost at the garage, Kimberly stops. \*

She snarls. Irritated.

Turns heel and goes back.

As she returns to the living room, she unknowingly passes by Madi, hiding in the corner. Waiting for her to walk past.

Madi seizes the opportunity and guns it for the garage.

**INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Kimberly approaches the TV. Scans the room. Knowing someone is here. But where?

SHE SMASHES THE TV.

Lets out an unearthly SCREECH.

**INT. HOUSE - BACK HALLWAY - SAME TIME**

Madi sneaks through the dark hallway.

Heads straight into --

**INT. HOUSE - GARAGE - CONTINUOUS**

She enters to find Dad's car smashed up like it was hit by a semi-truck. Glass everywhere. Blood on the ground. Broken chunks of metal.

\*  
\*

**INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME**

Kimberly tears the room apart. From top to bottom.

SMASHES the wall with her fist out of frustration.

Her swing takes out the overhead light. The room goes dark amidst the chaos.

**INT. HOUSE - GARAGE - SAME TIME**

Madi gets down on her knees and checks underneath the wreckage. Tuck is still alive! He's looking the other way.

She moves around the car to get to him.

His eyes brighten when he realizes his sister came back.

He crawls out. Into her arms.

They embrace.

**INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME**

Kimberly stands amidst the destruction of the room. She lets out an agitated grunt. Lurches, a little off-balance. Tired.

**INT. HOUSE - GARAGE - SAME TIME**

Madi pulls out of the hug -- realizes they need to move now.

MADI  
(signing)  
Wait here.

She does some quick reconnaissance into the --

**INT. HOUSE - BACK HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Tuck watches from the garage entrance as Madi sneaks through the dark hallway.

She makes it to where the hall opens out into the living room. Peers around the corner. \*

**To her surprise, Kimberly is not in there.**

Madi scans the area around. The hallway. The room to her right. Nothing.

She looks back at the living room. Her deceased family and friends.

She slides the garden shears into the back of her pants, then returns to the garage. Past Tuck. \*

**INT. HOUSE - GARAGE - CONTINUOUS**

Madi beelines for her father's utility shelf.

She finds a few GAS CANS and shakes them for fullness. She takes the best one. Unscrews the top lid. \*

Dumps a little gasoline over the hood of the car. It's a little too heavy for her, but she gets the job done.

Then keeps walking with it. Out of the room. Pouring as she goes...

Tuck follows behind as she --

**INT. HOUSE - BACK HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

-- drizzles a light trail of gas all along the floor.

It's heavy but her resolve takes over.

She acts quietly. Keeping her eyes peeled for Kimberly --

But no one comes.

They make it to the far end of the hallway, which opens to the other side of the living room.

Madi peers in -- still no Kimberly.

Before they enter, Madi gets down on one knee and signs to Tuck.

MADI

(signing)

Don't look away from me. Okay?  
Whatever you do... keep your eyes  
on me. Don't look anywhere else.

\*

He nods. Understanding the implication.

Madi gets up. Takes a deep breath. She goes in.

\*

**INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

They gingerly make their way through the room.

\*

Madi takes the remainder of the gas can and SPLASHES THE REST OF ITS CONTENTS everywhere.

Aiming some of it at the bodies on the wall.

*GLUG-SPLASH-GLUG-SPLASH*

It empties completely.

She sets the can down. Pulls out Jeff's matches from her pocket.

Lights one.

Holds it away from her body. Steels herself.

DROPS IT ONTO THE FLOOR.

VWOOOM!!!

\*

A flame makes its way across the floor and over furniture, quickly spreading through the room.

Madi takes Tuck's hand and they head up the --

**INT. HOUSE - STAIRWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Tuck follows behind. Eyes glued to her back.

TUCK'S POV - NO SOUND

We stare directly at Madi's back as we ascend. We can't see what's beyond her. Only the orange glow of fire.

Our eyes slowly veer to the right -- looking out into the living room below.

We catch a quick glimpse of the carnage and it causes us to stumble.

RETURN TO SCENE

Madi catches her brother. She also can't help but look out at the room. THE BURNING BODIES.

She averts her eyes. *Must keep moving.*

Madi continues to the top of the stairs. Readies the garden shears for a fight. Aware that something could be waiting around the corner --

**INT. HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

-- but there's nothing.

*Where the hell is Kimberly?*

Madi creeps through the hall to her bedroom.

She's about to enter when something down the hall catches her eye.

THROUGH HER PARENTS' HALF-OPEN DOOR: KIMBERLY LIES MOTIONLESS ON THE BED

Asleep?

Who cares? *Get the hell out of there Madi!*

Madi quickly ushers Tuck into her bedroom. Follows after him.

**INT. HOUSE - MADI'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Madi goes to the window with Tuck but then stops. Compelled by something.

*She can't leave. Not yet.*

Madi turns to Tuck.

MADI  
 (signs and whispers)  
 Go outside and wait for me.

Tuck asks why. *What is she doing?*

MADI (CONT'D)  
 (signs and whispers)  
 I have to stop her.

Tuck tries to protest but she's made up her mind.

MADI (CONT'D)  
 (signs and whispers)  
 If I don't, she will come after us  
 again. Wait outside. If I'm not  
 down in 5 minutes, run to the  
 neighbors and don't look back. Go!

\*

And then, she's out the door --

**INT. HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Madi approaches her parents' room.

She gets to within a foot of the door and stands still.

ON THE BED -- Kimberly lies motionless, back turned to Madi.

The sheets underneath her have turned black from all the dirt  
 and blood seeping from her body.

Madi does the unthinkable... **she enters.**

**INT. HOUSE - PARENTS' BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

She zeroes in on the bed. Tiptoeing.

*But something isn't right.*

Her eyes narrow. There's something weird about Kimberly's  
 form -- she's almost too still.

Madi inches closer. Careful not to make a sound.

At any moment we expect Kimberly to bolt upright and attack --  
but she doesn't budge.

Madi stops in front of her.

Lifts up the garden shears.

Holds them above her head. Readies to strike.

One. Two! THR--

She doesn't do it. Lowers her weapon.

REVEAL: Kimberly's head has a deflated quality to it. Like it's missing a skull.

Madi sees a bloody SLIT runs from her forehead all the way down to her lower torso. *Whatever was in her body must have peeled through this.*

Madi is looking at a husk. Nothing but SHEDDED SKIN... An empty cocoon.

BEHIND HER --

A shadow silently drops from the ceiling as if it had been hiding up there this entire time.

CLICKICKICKICKICKICKICKICKICKICK

Madi spins.

A WHITE SKELETAL CREATURE stands before her. All muscle and tissue. Massive. \*

This is the thing that Kimberly's skin could no longer contain: A sinewy and distorted beast, dripping with mucus.

Even more massive than the thing from the forest. Limbs bent in unnatural insect-like angles.

It makes a strange guttural sound. SNARLS.

Madi darts for the --

**INT. HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

The creature follows her -- SMASHING THROUGH THE DOOR FRAME.

Madi runs for her bedroom --

But the creature's claw SHOOTs OUT and latches onto the back of her head -- JERKS HER BACK.

MADI

AHHHHH!!!

It picks her off the ground by the hair. \*

Madi kicks wildly. \*

She lets go of the shears and uses her hands to free her head. \*

The creature sends her flying against the stairway railing with a HEAVY THUD. \*

DOWN BELOW -- The fire burns steadily spreading up the stairs and into the upstairs hallway. Filling it with smoke. \*

Madi scrambles to get away, but the creature snags her legs out from under her. She collapses. \*

The creature pulls her in close. MOUTH STRETCHING WIDE TO DEVOUR HER.

**INT. HOUSE - MADI'S ROOM - SAME TIME**

Smoke seeps into the room under the door and through the cracks. Tuck waits by the window for Madi. \*

Finally, he gives up -- heads for the door.

He grabs the handle. Slowly opens it.

TUCK'S POV - NO SOUND

Through the haze, this new hideous creature materializes on top of Madi. It opens its **enormous mouth** -- wide enough to fit Madi's head inside of it.

SOUND RETURNS WITH THE AWFUL SCREECHES OF THE CREATURE

**INT. HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Madi struggles to break free. \*

But the creature bears down on her. Its massive SPIDER-LIKE RIBS opening up and enclosing Madi in its body-trap. \*

The sharp tips of the ribs pierce Madi's skin. Drawing blood. She screams. \*

Suddenly, the creature jerks forward. HOWLS IN PAIN.

It spins around to reveal: Tuck standing there, eyes wide with terror.

**The creature shifts and we see the garden shears are lodged in its back!** \*

The creature reaches to pry them out. \*

Madi steals the opportunity and scurries past it, narrowly missing the fire -- which has made its way upstairs now. \*

She grabs Tuck and they dash into her room, avoiding the oncoming flames. Closing the door behind them. Locking it.

The creature advances for the door. SMASHES ITS CLAW THROUGH A DOOR PANEL. \*

But at the same time, its backside CATCHES FIRE. \*

The creature's skin is extremely flammable and in a matter of seconds it becomes engulfed. \*

It SCREECHES in pain as flames swarm its body. Spider-like ribs snap outwards as a pain reflex. Flesh sizzles.

#### **INT. HOUSE - MADI'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Tuck goes for the window. Climbs out.

Madi scrambles after him. SLAMS THE WINDOW SHUT AS SHE DROPS OUT OF VIEW. \*

The creature bursts into the room -- fully on fire. \*

Scours the room. Under the bed. The closets. Anywhere a kid could hide. \*

But for the second time tonight, Kimberly has no idea they've snuck out the window. \*

All the while, burning alive.

#### **EXT. HOUSE - SIDE OF THE HOUSE - SAME TIME**

Madi scales down the side of the house. Fast as she can.

The creature's ANGUISHED SCREAMS grow louder -- more intense.

Madi lands on the ground. She leads Tuck around to the front, guiding him through the last vestiges of un-infected lawn. \*

#### **EXT. HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - SHORTLY**

The sun rises over the trees behind the house. An auburn glow in the distance.

In the morning light, Madi can see the white bile has all but completely consumed her whole house now.

And then there's SEVERAL LOUD EXPLOSIONS of glass windows breaking from the heat. \*

The white bile catches fire on the outside...

In a matter of seconds, the whole house is engulfed in flames.

Madi gives the house a parting glance. \*

Then takes Tuck's hand and they run down the driveway. \*  
*Turning their backs on their home. Forever.*

**EXT. DIRT ROAD - LATER** \*

Madi hobbles down the road alongside her brother. Weak. She grips her side in pain -- BLEEDING from where the Creature pierced her. \*

Tuck tries to support her as best he can, but it's not easy. She sways and stumbles. \*

They take it slow. \*

And then they stop. \*

SOMETHING IS IN THE ROAD AHEAD. \*

*It's coming for them.* \*

Madi grabs Tuck and they start for the opposite direction. \*

BARKING SOUNDS -- \*

It's a dog... \*

Madi turns and sees -- \*

MADI  
Felix. \*

Tuck smiles wide. \*

But the pain catches up with Madi and she suddenly veers toward the forest. Using a tree to catch herself. \*

She jerkily slides to the ground. \*

Felix runs to them and licks Madi's face. \*

Madi gives a weak smile. Then closes her eyes, gritting her teeth. \*

She looks to Tuck. \*

MADI (CONT'D) \*  
 (signing and speaking) \*  
 I can't walk... any more.... \*

Tuck just stands there, helpless as Madi gets weaker. \*

Felix whimpers, sensing trouble with Madi. \*

The happiness from the reunion is short-lived. \*

MADI (CONT'D) \*  
 (signing and speaking) \*  
 Take Felix... go... \*

Tuck doesn't move. He's not going anywhere. \*

MADI (CONT'D) \*  
 (signing and speaking) \*  
 Don't be scared... you need to \*  
 leave... \*

Tuck shakes his head. \*

Tuck signs: *<I'm not scared. I'm staying here.>* \*

Madi doesn't have the energy to argue. \*

A LOW RUMBLE IN THE DISTANCE. \*

Madi listens. \*

The sound becomes clearer -- it's an ENGINE. Several \*  
 actually. \*

Madi turns her head -- a large MILITARY HEAVY UTILITY TRUCK \*  
 pierces through the morning mist ahead. \*

Followed by more trucks. A small caravan of canopied \*  
 vehicles. \*

Madi stiffens and lifts up her arm to flag them down. \*

Tuck sees what she's doing and takes charge. Waving wildly \*  
 from the side of the road. \*

Felix joins him, BARKING. \*

MADI (CONT'D) \*  
 HELP!!! \*

The truck slows as it approaches. \*

The other trucks in the caravan follow suit. Everything comes to a stop... \*

Nothing happens. No one gets out. \*

QUIET. \*

Tuck looks over to Madi, confused. \*

Then five LARGE MEN in HAZMAT SUITS jump out from the back, holding automatic rifles and flame throwers at their side. \*

Madi's eyes go wide. She waves for Tuck to come close. \*

The HAZMAT MEN approach. \*

There's an eerie quality to them... highlighted by the fact that their faces are completely concealed by their black-tinted visors. \*

The Hazmats stop before them. \*

MADI (CONT'D) \*

(weakly) \*

Help us... \*

HAZMAT MAN #1 \*

Have you been infected? \*

MADI \*

No... \*

Madi struggles to get up. \*

HAZMAT MAN #1 \*

Stay where you are! \*

Felix GROWLS at this. \*

MADI \*

Stop it Felix. \*

Madi pulls Felix back by the collar. Restraining him with every ounce of energy she has left. \*

HAZMAT MAN #2 \*

She's got a mark! \*

HAZMAT MAN #2 trains his gun on Madi. The others do the same. The situation quickly escalating. \*

Madi looks down to her gaping wound. \*

MADI  
(disoriented)  
What? No... Please you have help  
us. I need a doctor...

Madi stumbles -- seconds from blacking out.

HAZMAT MAN #2  
STAY BACK!!!

The men ready to fire.

Madi screams.

Felix snarls viciously at them.

CHAOS.

Then Tuck does the unthinkable. He puts himself between his  
sister and their weapons.

Blocking them.

MADI  
Tuck!

HAZMAT MAN #1  
Get back!!!

MADI  
He can't hear you!

TUCK'S POV - NO SOUND

From Tuck's low perspective, we stare into the barrel of a  
flame thrower --

The man's black tinted Hazmat mask stares back at us --  
almost alien.

We know the man is screaming at us from behind the mask --  
but nothing can be heard. A surreal moment.

We look back to Madi who is crying -- yelling for us to get  
out of the way -- straining to hold back Felix who is ready  
to attack.

We return our attention to the Hazmats, resolute. Not backing  
down.

In the background, another HAZMAT runs out from a nearby  
truck. Joins them.

An inaudible conversation is had.

This NEW HAZMAT seems to calm them down. *Slightly*. \*

The men let him through -- the man approaches, hands extended in a peaceful fashion... \*

He beelines for Madi. \*

Madi shakes as she tries to hold Felix back. \*

The man slowly gets down on his knees. \*

SOUND FADES IN AS WE RETURN TO SCENE \*

Madi lifts up her shirt, showing the wound off to the man. \*

MADI (CONT'D) \*

PLEASE. I'm hurt... \*

NEW HAZMAT \*

Lower your weapons! \*

No one does anything. \*

NEW HAZMAT (CONT'D) \*

I said lower your weapons! SHE'S \*

NOT INFECTED!!! \*

Everyone follows his command. \*

Hazmat Man #1 approaches -- sees New Hazmat is telling the truth. \*

NEW HAZMAT (CONT'D) \*

Help me get them on the truck. Now. \*

**INT. HAZMAT TRUCK = FLATBED - SHORTLY** \*

Madi is escorted onto the flatbed of the utility truck. They lay her down on her back. One of the other men helps Tuck climb up. Felix hops aboard as well. \*

New Hazmat gets on with some medical supplies and tends to Madi's wounds. \*

NEW HAZMAT \*

You're going to be okay. \*

And then in a matter of seconds, the truck kicks into gear and turns around. Heading for town. \*

As they drive off, Tuck splits his attention between Madi and the bumpy view out the back of the truck. \*

TUCK'S POV - NO SOUND \*

The rest of the convoy continues on in the opposite direction. \*

LARGE CHEMICAL TRUCKS pass by. Creating a cloud of red mist in their wake as they unleash an unknown spray into the forest. \*

Beyond them, men in WHITE HAZMAT SUITS comb the woods on foot. Doing the same work from their own backpack sprayers. \*

One Hazmat shoots a burst of fire at something with his flame-thrower. \*

Tuck turns to Madi as New Hazmat rolls her onto her side. \*

New Hazmat notices something we can't see. He sets her down and starts SCREAMING TO THE DRIVER -- inaudible. \*

Madi opens her eyes and looks straight at us. \*

Her faint smile says everything's going to be okay, but her eyes suggest otherwise. \*

MADI LURCHES FORWARD AND HEAVES A PROJECTILE OF WHITE VOMIT EVERYWHERE. \*

THE END \*