

INT. THE INTERVAL HOTEL THIRD FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Alex(26) runs down a long never-ending hallway. He pulls the hand of Michelle(25) who is desperately trying to keep up.

MICHELLE

Help! Please someone help!

A mysterious man follows them down the hallway carrying an instrument.

Far down the hallway a door with a peculiar doorknob catches Alex's eye.

It looks like a round wheel. Alex lets go of Michelle and reaches both his hands out for the round wheel.

He grab's it at 10 and 2 and tries to turn.

ALEX

C'mon, maybe it's a panic room or-

MICHELLE

Alex!

Michelle tries to pull Alex away.

But the mysterious man strikes Alex in the back of the head.

INT. ALEX'S CAR - NIGHT

Alex flinches, but to his surprise, he's fine.

His hands now at the wheel of his sedan, driving down a dark road.

MICHELLE

So, you're not going to apologize?

Alex shakes his head, and takes in his surroundings.

ALEX

What?

MICHELLE

Did you not hear me?

ALEX

Uh... I guess I zoned out.

MICHELLE

Of course you did. You ignore me, AND you won't apologize.

Alex sighs and rolls his eyes.

ALEX

I didn't ignore you, I just wasn't paying attention.

MICHELLE

Pretty sure that's why you didn't book the reservation at the ski lodge too.

ALEX

No, I remember you told me to book the reservation. And I told you I wasn't sure I'd have time to do that.

MICHELLE

Then why did we get in the car today, if you didn't book a reservation?

ALEX

Because I thought you did!

Alex takes a deep breath.

ALEX (CONT)

Look, I'm... very tired. Can we talk about this when we get home?

MICHELLE

It's a long drive. You want to sit in silence the whole time?

Alex sits in silence.

MICHELLE (CONT)

Jesus. Let's just stop somewhere for the night.

ALEX

NO!

Michelle jumps at his outburst.

ALEX (CONT)

I mean... it's not that far.

MICHELLE

Babe, it's five hours. We'd get home at 3:30am.

ALEX

I just... have a bad feeling about a hotel.

MICHELLE

Okay... Well I need some sleep.

ALEX

I don't want-

MICHELLE

Oh my God! Would you stop being selfish for a minute?

ALEX

Fine! Okay, here! We'll stop here.

Alex takes the first exit he sees.

EXT. THE INTERVAL HOTEL - NIGHT

Alex pulls into a desolate parking lot adjacent to the dimly lit and seemingly poorly maintained Interval Hotel.

Alex parks the car and Michelle slumps out of the car.

MICHELLE

Finally, Jesus.

ALEX

Have we been here before?

MICHELLE

At a random ass hotel in the middle of rural Colorado? No.

ALEX

I just got a weird feeling of Deja vu.

MICHELLE

That's great babe, here take this in.

Michelle hands Alex their suitcase from the trunk.

Alex looks nervous, but shakes his head and walks in after her.

INT. THE INTERVAL HOTEL LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Alex makes a beeline for the front desk and rings the bell.

He waits quietly for a moment.

Alex hits the bell a few more times.

Michelle enters the lobby and shushes Alex.

MICHELLE

Alex, stop hitting the bell. The receptionist will be here soon. They're probably busy.

ALEX

I wasn't hitting the bell like a maniac, I hit it a few times so someone knows we're here.

MICHELLE

I'm just saying, other people are probably here.

ALEX

I know, babe. I know other people are here, don't talk to me like I'm an asshole.

MICHELLE

Okay, okay. Just calm down. You're tired.

ALEX

I know I'm fucking tired Michelle.

CAINE(30) steps behind the desk, ready to assist the new visitors. But Alex doesn't notice his presence.

ALEX (CONT)

I told you that I was tired, so don't throw information back at me like you're some therapist. You don't have to always say something. You can say nothing! Just shut up! Shut the fuck up!

Michelle looks embarrassed, shocked, and on the verge of tears.

CAINE  
Checking in?

Alex turns around, embarrassed for his outburst.

ALEX  
Yes... we're uh.

CAINE  
Tired?

ALEX  
...Yes.

Caine looks at both Alex and Michelle, and smiles.

CAINE  
Right. Well, let's find you two a  
place to rest.

Michelle turns away and wipes a silent tear.

CAINE (CONT)  
And you two are together?

ALEX  
Uh...

Alex looks at Michelle, hiding her face in her hands.

ALEX (CONT)  
Yes, we're together.

CAINE  
Okay.

Cain types at his keyboard.

CAINE (CONT)  
Here's your key. Enjoy your stay.

Caine passes Alex an old key.

ALEX  
Thanks.

Alex walks down the hallway and Michelle follows after him.

INT. THE INTERVAL HOTEL THIRD FLOOR HALLWAY - MINUTES LATER

A long hallway stretches out for what seems like forever.

The elevator doors opens with a \*ding.\*

Alex exits first, and takes a look around. He seems to recognize the scenery.

ALEX

Babe c'mon, let's hurry.

Michelle mopes behind him.

MICHELLE

So you're not going to apologize?

ALEX

Can we get to the room first?

MICHELLE

Sure so you can give me another reason to say you're not sorry.

Alex stops and turns around.

ALEX

Babe, I just want to get to the room.

Michelle starts to tear up.

MICHELLE

I just feel like you don't care.

ALEX

(Murmurs)

I bet.

MICHELLE

What did you say?

ALEX

Nothing babe, c'mon let's talk in the room.

MICHELLE

God, you always do this. You talk to me like I'm about to explode at any moment. Can you just say something genuine, like once?

ALEX

Babe, we've had this same conversation. Multiple times.

MICHELLE  
Why do you say that?

ALEX  
We're always arguing.

MICHELLE  
We are not always arguing.

ALEX  
When's the last time where you and I  
were enjoying ourselves?

Michelle looks insulted by the question but pauses and thinks.

MICHELLE  
We had sex a week ago.

ALEX  
I'm pretty sure that was angry sex  
babe.

MICHELLE  
No it was not.

ALEX  
Oh by God! We're arguing about the  
last time we didn't argue! Jesus  
Christ!

The lights flicker.

Far down the hallway a feminine figure appears from the darkness behind Alex.

MICHELLE  
Nice going, you woke up another guest.

Alex looks behind him.

ALEX  
Michelle let's go.

Alex takes Michelle's hand and pulls her down the hallway, away from the mysterious figure.

MICHELLE  
I thought our room was that way.

Alex stops in front of the elevator and frantically pushes

the button.

The female figure starts to walk towards them, with some type of instrument in her hand.

MICHELLE (CONT)  
Babe what's wrong?

As the woman gets closer and walks through the light, it's apparent that she's covered blood.

She starts running at them.

MICHELLE (CONT)  
Oh my God. Run!

Michelle pushes Alex as she runs past him.

Alex drops the suitcase and runs after Michelle.

MICHELLE (CONT)  
Help! Help Us!

Michelle starts slamming on doors as she runs by.

No one comes out to see the commotion.

MICHELLE (CONT)  
Please!

Finally a door she slams on as she walks by, opens.

MICHELLE (CONT)  
Oh My God! Alex!

INT. THE INTERVAL HOTEL ROOM #301 - CONTINUOUS

Michelle goes through the door she turns back to see Alex running towards her.

Alex reaches out to her.

Michelle reaches back.

Suddenly Alex is hit in the face by a baseball bat.

Alex flies back and into the wall behind him.

MICHELLE (CONT)  
Alex!



The Bloody Woman(25) casually steps in between them.

She smiles at Michelle and raises her bat.

Michelle slams the door in-between them.

ALEX

How many times do I have to say I'm  
sorry?

Michelle turns around to see Alex sitting on the bed and  
facing away from her.

From the shadows she hears herself.

MICHELLE (VO)

With my sister? Are you fucking  
serious?

The Bloody Woman keeps hitting her bat against the door.  
Michelle braces the door as she watches the scene unfold.

ALEX

I know. You were gone, and she was-

MICHELLE

So you sleep with her?!

ALEX

Please, what can I do to make it  
right? I'll do anything.

Bang!

MICHELLE (VO)

I don't know. I need some time-

ALEX

Just please don't leave me. I'll be  
better.

Bang! Bang!

MICHELLE (VO)

Alex, you really hurt me.

ALEX

Please! I just can't live without you.

Bang!

The Blood Woman breaks the door causing Michelle to fall forward.

MICHELLE (VO)

I don't think I could live without you  
either.

Michelle rolls over and looks up to see The Bloody Woman.

Whom Michelle can clearly see... is herself.

The Bloody Woman strikes her bat down on Michelle.

INT. ALEX'S CAR - NIGHT

Michelle startles awake, back in Alex's car just an hour ago.

ALEX

You told me to book the reservation.  
And I told you I wasn't sure I'd have  
time to do that.

Michelle looks at Alex, gathering her sense.

ALEX (CONT)

I don't even know why we got in the  
car today if YOU didn't book the  
reservation at the ski lodge.

Michelle shakes her head.

MICHELLE

Uh... I thought you did.

The two drive off into the night.