

Cocoon

written by

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BLACK.

ADRIAN (V.O.)
(sing-songy/dragging out)
Jaaa...nnneee.

PAUSE.

ADRIAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Jaaa...nnneee.

PAUSE.

ADRIAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
(shouting)
Jane!

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - AFTERNOON

JANE (mid-20s) jolts awake- gasps for air

She's blindfolded. Each hand tied to the arms of an old wooden chair. Her breathing is sharp, panicked.

She tugs at the ropes, wrists straining- they hold tight.

JANE
(panicking, in fear)
What the fuck?! What the fuck is
going on?! Who the fuck are you?!

Across the room, ADRIAN (mid-20s), a tall, slender figure stands in the darkness.

A beam of sunlight cuts through the top-left window, casting a faint glow over him.

He flicks a lighter on and off, the flame briefly lighting his face- we get a glimpse of him smirking.

His pupils are dilated, lifeless.

Dead and dreadful.

ADRIAN
Hello Jane.
It's been a minute hasn't it?

JANE
(confused)
Adrian?

(beat)
(MORE)

JANE (CONT'D)

Adrian?!
What is going on?!
Get me outta this!

She struggles again- harder than before.

The chair creaks beneath her, but the ropes still hold.

Adrian watches her struggle as he flicks his lighter.

He scoffs and shakes his head.

BEAT.

He steps out from the darkness and slowly walks toward her, the flame still flickering in his hand.

ADRIAN

(chuckling)

You were always so desperate to
leave me, weren't you?

He turns away from her, glances at the window as Jane trembles, her whole body shaking.

JANE

(pleading)

Adrian, please, whatever the hell
you want I will give it to you.
Just...please let me go.

Adrian stops flicking the lighter.

He stares at her for a long moment- a heavy silence.

ADRIAN

(coldly)

You know you can't give me what I
want.

BEAT.

Adrian smiles and turns back toward her.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)

(menacingly excited)

But why dwell on the past... when
tonight's all about you?

He walks over and RIPS the blindfold from her face, revealing ritualistic markings around her eyes.

Jane looks around the warehouse, breathing heavy.

She takes in the empty, hollow space- dim and quiet. Only one faint light source remains, dirty and dusty. The others are long dead.

She stops surveying the room, turns to Adrian, and shakes her head.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)
Now, let's see if this things
legit.

Adrian pulls out a leather-bound book from his coat- old, worn, and beaten.

He flips through the brittle pages until one catches his eye. At the top: INVOLUCRUM.

Next to it: a disturbing sketch- a human figure twisted in agony, one arm reaching out as it's consumed by a cocoon-like mass.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)
(makeshift checklist)
Victim can't escape...check.
Sunlight visible...check. Worthy of
punishment?

Adrian looks up at her- just for a moment.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)
...check.

BEAT.

Jane scoffs.

JANE
So this is your revenge plan, huh?
You're gonna keep me tied up and
read some spooky shit? Adrian, come
on- let's just talk and-

A haunting WAIL rises outside- loud, unearthly.

Jane's words die. Her face falls.

BEAT.

It echoes through the atmosphere like it's coming from everywhere at once. Adrian looks out toward the sun.

ADRIAN
And so it begins...

He steps back into the darkness, looking just as menacing as he did when he first appeared.

Suddenly, the sun outside begins to fade- until the world is swallowed by complete darkness for a moment.

Then, it begins to glow again- but this time it's RED. The entire sky transforms into a hellish, blood-red glow.

Jane is frozen in shock, unable to comprehend what's happening. A piercing red beam of light shoots in through the window- the sun slowly rotating above, casting its unnatural glow across the room.

The beam creeps toward her.

She flinches.

Her breathing quickens. She pulls at the ropes, trembling harder.

The glow grows brighter as the beam inches closer, spilling across the floor like blood.

JANE

Adrian! Please stop this! Adrian!

She's in the chair, eyes wide, pure panic overtaking her.

As the red light starts to climb her legs-

She SCREAMS in agony as a hardened, reddish-black, sticky substance begins to engulf her. It spreads up her legs, twisting around them inch by inch- until it reaches her hips. She goes rigid- paralyzed from the waist down.

ADRIAN

(laughing)

God-damn!

I didn't think this shit would actually fucking work!

JANE

(sobbing)

Ahhh...fuck! It burns! What the fuck is this?!

She tries to keep it together but can't. She breaks down.

ADRIAN

Stop?

He steps out from the darkness and slowly walks toward her, a glaring expression his face.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)
(harshly)
Why would I stop... when you
couldn't even stop yourself from
killing OUR SON?!

Jane shakes her head and sniffles, trying to regain control of herself.

JANE
(low, bitter)
We both know that bastard child
wasn't mine.

She scoffs.

JANE (CONT'D)
What? You thought I was gonna play
mother to that whore's child? Maybe
if you never cheated in the first
place this wouldn't be happening!

ADRIAN
(snapping)
And what?
You think that makes what you did
okay?! You killed a Child. My SON!
Do you have any idea what it's like
to wake up knowing the one good
thing that you have in your life is
suddenly gone? Because of you?!
We could have talked.
We could have figured it out.

He pulls out a wallet-sized photo from his pocket and stares at it, trembling.

He begins to SOB, grazing his thumb over the surface.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)
My boy...oh my sweet boy.

Jane stares at him and laughs bitterly.

JANE
That boy was nothing but a waste of
a human life.
He should have been MINE!

ADRIAN
Shut the fuck up you bitch!
You have no idea how much pain
you've caused me.

He glances out the window. A strange calm overtakes him. He smiles- shakes his head.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)
But that doesn't matter now. Once
this is over...he'll return to me.

Suddenly the WAILING BEGINS again. Jane's eyes widen as she begins to struggle harder.

The beam starts to rise higher, triggering another fresh wave of agony. She SCREAMS as the pain intensifies. The substance below continues twisting around her body- inch by inch until it stops right at her neck.

Adrian ignores her, still gazing at the photo.

As she keeps SOBBING and SCREAMING, his face slowly contorts into anger.

She forces herself still- biting back the panic.

PAUSE.

JANE
(petrified)
Adrian, what's going to happen to
me?

ADRIAN
(snapping)
Would you just shut the fuck up
already?!
God, you just don't know when to
stop, do you?

ADRIAN (CONT'D)
You deserve DEATH for what you took
from me!
And if this is the only way- then
so be it.

He holds up the book toward the sun and begins to read.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)
(yelling)
And as the light continued to claim
its victim, their cries and pleas
were heard NO LONGER!

The WAILING starts again- final, deafening.

She thrashes and shakes, desperation overtaking her as she tries to break free.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)
For they who SIN must pay for the
BLASPHEMY they have caused! The
DAMNED must REDEEM themselves
through REPENTANCE and SACRIFICE!

JANE
(pleading)
Help! Oh God-somebody please help
me! Please!

ADRIAN
And as a wise man once claimed...

Adrian shuts the book and gets his face close to hers, smirking evilly.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)
An eye...for an eye.

He gets up and walks toward the door behind her as she continues to CRY and SOB uncontrollably, her fate sealed.

BEAT.

She then yells angrily in her last moments.

JANE
You fucking piece of shit!
I should have fucking killed you
when I had the chance!
You motherfucker!

He stops and looks back- glaring.

ADRIAN
Rot in hell Jane.

He exits through the door.

Jane is looking down from above, she jerks her head back and lets out her last PIERCING scream- before the substance completely engulfs her form, neck up.

BLACK.