

SCRIPT TITLE

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EXT. COZY HOUSE - NIGHT

Snow covers the ground leaving nothing but white sheets for miles. A brightly lit room shines in a single room of the house fading dim before blaring bright.

INT. COZY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MICHEAL is seated on the couch, his gaze never leaving the raging fireplace. He sits motionless and quiet. MAXINE enters, she is carrying a box. Micheal snaps out of his trance.

MICHEAL

What's that, a new pair of shoes?

Maxine sits next to Micheal, she places the box on the table in front of them. She folds her arms, clearly pissed at Micheal's question.

MAXINE

No, you ass, maybe it's from work?

MICHEAL

What...I thought you los---

MAXINE

Ohh, maybe its those new computers we're suppose to be getting.

Maxine leans in closer to the box. Micheal gives a puzzled look.

MICHEAL

Yeah.

(beat)

Maybe your right.

Maxine glances at Micheal, he is shrugging his shoulders.

MICHEAL (CONT'D)

But it's strange.

MAXINE

What is?

MICHEAL

I don't see any markings on it, do you?

Maxine searches the box.

MAXINE  
Yeah, that is strange.

Maxine jabs Micheal in the arm.

MICHEAL  
(rubbing arm)  
What was that for?

MAXINE  
That joke about the shoes, you ass.

The pair laugh, Micheal takes a second look at the box.

MICHEAL  
Huh.

MAXINE  
What, you know who sent it?

MICHEAL  
Its not that.  
(beat)  
It's just, this box looks familiar.

MAXINE  
Familiar how?

Micheal gives a grim expression.

MICHEAL  
No, I'm sure this is the same box.  
The one from the back of the car,  
remember?

Maxine grabs Micheal's hand, entwining it with her's.

MAXINE  
Babe, are you alright? You're  
scaring me.

Micheal grabs hold of Maxine's shoulders. His grip  
tightening.

MICHAEL  
Maxine. What are you talking about?  
How could you not remember? The box  
that we kept in the back of the  
car.

MAXINE  
Ow. Michael stop. Your hurting me.  
(beat)  
Let me go.

Maxine pushes Michael away, snapping him out of frantic state.

MICHAEL

Oh god, Max are you okay? I'm so sorry, I lost my cool for a se---

A loud BANG comes from the front door.

MICHEAL

What the!

The loud BANG is followed by more BANGS and KNOCKS. Maxine clings to Micheal's arm.

MAXINE

Micheal, what is that?

The BANGING and POUNDING intensifies. Micheal covers his ears, he glances at a panicking Maxine, he turns to the box. An enraged Micheal grabs the box and tosses it into the fireplace. The BANGING dies down until it's nonexistent.

A clearly mentally exhausted Micheal drops back onto the couch, he face-palms. Maxine vies for Micheal's attention.

MAXINE (CONT'D)

Michael?! What the hell was that, What was all that banging?

Micheal takes Maxie's hands.

MICHAEL

I don't know what in the hell just happened, but its over now right? We're safe, right?

MAXINE

Safe from what?

Another BANG rocks the front door, sending Maxine and Micheal into a panicked state. Maxine, in a frantic state, hits the coffee table sending her to the ground. Micheal rushes over to her aid.

MICHAEL

Max, are you ok? Did you hit your head?

Micheal helps Maxine up.

MAXINE  
I'm fine I think.

MICHAEL  
You stay here okay. I'll go check.

As Micheal turns to leave, Maxine stops him.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
It be fine OK. I'm just gonna  
check.

Maxine nods in agreement.

MAXINE  
Alright, just....just..just be  
carful, alright?

Michael nods in agreement, turns to face the door and begins  
to slowly walk towards it.

INT. COZY HOUSE - FRONT DOOR ENTRY WAY - CONTINUOUS

Micheal reaches the front door, he peaks through the  
peephole. With no one in sight outside, Micheal reaches fro  
the door handle. Maxine calls out from the living room.

MAXINE (O.S.)  
What do you see? Is there anyone  
out there?

Micheal pulls back from the peephole.

MICHAEL  
No. There isn't anyone out here.

Michael reaches for the door handle, hesitant at first, but  
grabs hold swinging it wide, Michael, walks barefoot out on  
to the porch panning the area. Michael puts his back on the  
door, and puts his hand over his face.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
Thank god.

Michael's eyes meet a box, his eyes grow wide as he slams the  
door shut. He rushes back to the living room like a madman.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
Max. Maxine! Max!

INT. COZY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Michael reaches the living room, finding it empty.

MICHAEL

Max. Maxine, where are you? Max  
this shit isn't funny.

Maxine's screams are heard from somewhere in the house.

MAXINE (O.S.)

Help!

Michael runs to the end of the hall where the front door and  
upstairs meet.

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

Help me. Please Michael help.

INT. COZY HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Micheal rushes up the stairs, he is blinded by a sudden  
bright red light emitting for down the hall.

MICHAEL

(blinding)

Where did this light come from.

Micheal waves through the light, until he makes contact with  
the bedroom door. He feels around locking for the door handle  
only to find it locked. Maxine's pleas intensify.

MAXINE (O.S.)

Help me. Please Michael help.

Micheal BANGS against the door, it doesn't budge. Micheal  
continues to try and get the door open, to know avail.  
Maxine's pleas turn warped.

MAXINE (CONT'D)

(distorted)

Help me. Please Michael help.

Micheal covers his ears, the warped pleas physically paining  
Micheal.

MICHAEL

Stop.

(beat)

Stop it, make it stop.

(beat)

Please.

Micheal stares at the ceiling.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
I do anything, please make it stop.

A low yet chilling voice speaks.

SPIRIT (O.S.)  
Anything?

MICHEAL  
Anything.

INT. COZY HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

A staggered, Micheal, comes to his senses and BASHES through the bedroom door.

MICHAEL  
Max, are you alright?

The bedroom is empty. Michael pans the room. Maxine is nowhere to be seen.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
Max where are you babe? This isn't  
funny....Max?

Micheal sees the box on the floor, it clearly disturbs him. He falls to the ground overcome with grief.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
This is my fault, all of it.  
(beat)  
I did this.  
(beat)  
Max is...Max is gone. Where did sh--  
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A loud STATIC sound is heard from the living room, Micheal darts down the stairs.

INT. COZY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Micheal trips over the coffee table, smashing it in the process. He drags himself to the T.V. A grainy, soundless ceremony flashes on the screen, images of weeping participants fill the small area, Micheal is clearly confused.

MICHAEL

What...what is this, who are these people?

The ceremony plays on as the camera focuses in on a small casket at the front of the crowd, the camera pans the casket and a small picture of a little girl. Michael is devastated the sight of the funeral.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

God no, it can't be. Thats her, thats the girl we hit and killed.

The grainy camera centers in on an empty casket, the camera lingers on and on centered only on the empty casket. Michael becomes unconsolable.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

They never found the body, only me and Max knew where she was buried.

The video flashes to black, a distorted voice speaks out.

SPIRIT (O.S.)

You know what you have to do, right?

MICHEAL

It's you, isn't it. I'm so sorry about what we did, it was an accident.

(regretful)

Please forgive me.

The voice repeats itself.

SPIRIT

You know what you have to do, right?

A defeated Micheal responds.

MICHAEL

Yes...yes I know what needs to be done.

A low HUM can be heard throughout the house, the voice sounds like Maxine.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Maxine....Maxine is that yo---

Micheal falls into a deep trance, he wonders to the front door, dragging along.

EXT. COZY HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - NIGHT

Cold air rushes the home, snuffing the fire. Micheal is unfazed by the cold air, he wonders into the night.

EXT. MITCHUM ROAD - NIGHT

Michael comes to halt. The lullaby ends, snapping Michael out of his trance. Michael shivers from the cold. Michael pans his surroundings, looking aimlessly into the night.

MICHAEL

Where...where am I? How did I get here.

Michael notices a street sign near a dimly lit post. He shuffles his way to the post.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Mi...Mi..Mitchum Road.

His cluelessness turning shocked.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

No. Not this place.

Before Michael can react, A loud SCREECH is heard from behind him. A car is coming, Micheal, tries to get out of the way his legs have locked in place. He frantically tries to move, to no avail.

Michael catches a glimpse of a couple arguing, he closes his eyes. The car smashes into him sending him flying forward down the road. Micheal lands in a crooked mess, blood pooling from his exposed wounds. The car SCREECHES to a stop and a man and woman quickly exit. The man rushes over to Micheal, the woman follows behind.

WOMAN #1

Oh my god! Is he dead, did we kill him?

The man quickly turns away from Micheal, he grips the woman's shoulders.

MAN #1

Would you get a fucking grip, we gotta get out of here.

The man turns her around forcing her towards the car. The woman fights loose of the man's grip, darting back towards Micheal's body,. She stops inches away from Micheal.

WOMAN #1

We cant just leave him here, it  
ain't right.

She kneels down on the ground, she attempts to touch Micheal.

MAN #1

Are you fucking nuts!

The man rushes over to her, snatching her hand away from  
Micheal.

MAN #1 (CONT'D)

Don' touch the him.

(commanding)

Go get in the car, we have to get  
out of here.

Micheal coughs up some blood, clearly in pain he calls out.

MICHAEL

Max.....Max is that you?

MAN

Holy shit, did he just talk

WOMAN

We have to help him, we can't just  
leave him here to die.

MAN

The hell we can't

(commanding)

Now get the fuck in the car.

The woman hesitates, than quickly gets in the passenger side  
of the car. The man follows behind her, SLAMMING his door  
shut before speeding off.

Micheal is left alone.

MICHEAL

Maxine...Maxine?

Begin Flashback:

INT. COZY HOUSE - DAY

Micheal enters the house, a beautiful bouquet of flowers in  
hand.

MICHEAL  
(to himself)  
These should cheer her up.

Micheal drops his keys on the nearby table.

MICHEAL (CONT'D)  
Hey Max, I'm home. Where are you?

Micheal makes his way up the stairs calling for Maxine.

MICHEAL (CONT'D)  
Max, where are you babe?

Maxine doesn't reply, The WHOOSHING sound of running water is heard coming from the bedroom.

INT. COZY - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Micheal enters the room, placing the flowers on the night stand.

MICHEAL  
Maxine, you in the shower?

Micheal opens the bathroom door.

MICHAEL  
So thats where you were, babe. I  
bought you something that might  
cheer you ---

Maxine lay in the tub, her arm slit wide.

INT. COZY BEDROOM - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Maxine's lifeless body in the tub. Michael drops to his knees, his eyes darting back and forth trying to make sense of the situation.

End Flashback:

EXT. MITCHUM ROAD - NIGHT

Michael's eyes pool with tears. He is clearly emotional.

MICHAEL  
You were't there. You were never  
there, were you?

Micheal takes a deep breath.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I saw you Max. I saw how you  
couldn't deal with the guilt, I  
saw. Or at least I didn't want to  
see it. I wasn't there for you. I  
let it eat you alive. And when you  
were gone I couldn't deal. I  
snapped.

Michael cries more tears, he coughs up another cluster of  
blood.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Come back please. I'm sorry, come  
back.

Michael's pleas go unheard, Michael dies alone.

FADE TO BLACK.