EPISODE #1 : A PARTY TO DIE FOR.

EXT. HOUSE PARTY ECLIPSE HILL FL - JUNE 21ST 2021 - DUSK

It's the onset of dusk. The wind is calm. Birds-eye view of a house adjacent to the water. Music, chatter and laughter can be heard coming from the house.

INT. HOUSE PARTY / LIVING ROOM

An intimate group of individuals are having conversations over cocktails and food. Two people chat while helping themselves to the party favors. **LUCAS**, a handsome 32 year old black man, sits on large sofa conversing with his best friend **TAJ**, a 30 year old black woman.

TAJ

Michael has really done well with this place, all cute and posh.

LUCAS

It is nice. I'm glad he found a good interior designer.

TAJ

Oh, he hired someone?

LUCAS

Of course! Micheal is a great architect but he is far from being stylish.

TAJ

Have you two ever...

LUCAS

No! No way!

TAJ

What? Why not, I think ya'll would be cute together, and he likes you a lot! I can tell.

LUCAS

Taj No! Mmm mmm, we wouldn't work that way.

TAJ

I'm just saying, you could be missing out, and for what?

LUCAS

Taj!

(MORE) Lace in Highland

LUCAS (CONT'D)

Please, its not happening, ok! Besides I met someone that I happen to really like.

TAJ

Mmm hmm.

Lucas looks over at MICHEAL, a 45 year old multi-racial man, Michael notices, winks and holds his glass out to Lucas. Lucas smiles and laughs, continuing his conversation with Taj.

LUCAS

I love Michael dearly as a friend but he can't even put together a nice outfit without help, yet alone decide on decor for a house. He's a clueless and hopeless codependent baby, I can't deal with that.

INT. MICHAEL'S LIVING ROOM / DINING

Michael calls for the attention of the party in preparation for a toast.

MICHAEL

Attention! Attention everybody! Friends! Family! Flings!

The crowd laughs.

MICHAEL

I am honored and so blessed by your presence today. To think I thought you all would not come and share your well wishes and love with me on this day of my birth. The big 4 5! Wow, I didn't think I'd make it to see it but here I am an old daddy now!

MARIE, a 35 year old asian woman and KEITH, a 37 year old attractive latin male chime in.

MARIE

Oh stop it forty five is not old.

KEITH

For him it is, forty-five is like seventy in todays dating pool.

The crowd chuckles.

Well... Keith I guess that makes you fifty, right? Anyway Thank you guys for supporting me and being in my life. Especially you Lucas, you are the most kind, caring, and genuine friend I could ever encountered in these past 3 years. Thank you for always being there for me to cheer me up or change a tire. Cheers to 45!

The crowd of people all say cheers. Lucas suddenly has a migraine.

TAJ

Lucas you ok?

LUCAS

It's just a bit of a headache. Do you have anything I could take?

TAJ

I didn't bring my bag, sorry Lu.

LUCAS

It's fine, I'll ask if Michael has something.

Lucas gets up from the couch and approaches Micheal who is having small talk with another person at the party.

MICHAEL

Lucas! How's it going bello'?

LUCAS

The party is wonderful! Love the decor, you did good. I do have a bit of a headache though.

MICHAEL

Now, I'm sure I have some ibuprofen in my ensuite, and thank you, I called that guy you showed me on IG. But my room is just up the stairs to the right, the door should be open, you'll see it.

LUCAS

Awesome, thanks Michael.

MICHAEL

Of course, anything.

Lucas cracks a small smile and heads towards the stairs. Michael watches Lucas ascend the stairs.

INT. MICHAEL'S LIVING ROOM

Taj sitting on the sofa chatting with a two party goers.

TAJ

I always keep a deck of my cards on me! You never know when you are gonna need some guidance.

Michael chimes in as he approaches.

MICHAEL

Is that so? I could use a little guidance. Could you read my cards?

TAJ

Oh, well sure, it is your birthday so of course!

Taj goes to an app on her cellphone and turns to the two party goers she was speaking with.

TAJ

Here's my QR code.

She shows them a QR code on her phone, they scan it.

TAJ

Feel free to book a session and follow my social pages for more information.

PARTY GOERS 1 & 2

Wonderful! Oh my god you're such a goddess! Thank you!

The two get up and walk off. Michael takes a seat adjacent Taj.

MICHAEL

So what do I need to do?

TAJ

Just focus on your heart's desire, something your soul is in need of.

MICHAEL

Oh? Ok sounds easy enough.

Taj takes a drink from her cup then proceeds to shuffle the cards. Michael stares intently as she places the cards down. Upon looking up at Taj he meets her gazing at him intensely. She flips the first of four cards.

TAJ

3 of cups reversed. This has to do with relationships, a need to see your value in them. Possible conflict maybe stemming from miscommunication.

MICHAEL

Hmm, interesting go on.

Taj flips the second card.

TAJ

Knight of wands speaks of charisma, passion and spontaneity, pursuing things that inspire you most. Things you treasure.

Michael watches the cards and Taj, quietly thinking to himself now.

TAJ

Three Of swords, alludes to painful separation. This does bring an opportunity to heal though. Shadows coming to light. However it could represent loss as well... you ok?

Michael stays silent and nods, Taj flips the last card.

TAJ

The Devil.

Taj pauses and looks at Michael, who is focused on the cards, then continues.

TAJ

Vices and temptation, manipulation... This could point to unhealthy sexual vices when combined with your other cards. It could be a time to delve into your shadow self and seek your truth and stop lying to yourself... if you are doing so. You could put yourself in a very dangerous situation if not addressed.

Michael stares at the cards.

TAJ

Did that grant you any guidance?

Michael looks up at Taj then cracks a smile.

That was really amazing Taj. Thank you.

He gets up and walks off, Taj watches him, as a feeling of unease creeps upon her.

INT. MICHAEL'S LIVING ROOM / FOYER

The front door opens and two more guests enter. Two African American woman both in their 30's, **TORI** and **DARLA**, Tori yells out Taj's name upon seeing her.

TORI

Taj! Bitch oh my god!

Tori runs up to Taj, Taj stands up to hug her.

TAJ

Tori! Hey girl, how you doing? Oh my goodness you look good! How was your trip? Did you enjoy London?

They take a seat and continue chatting.

TORI

Thank you, thank you! Girl you looking all sexy mystical bad bitch goals up in here! But let me tell you!

An intoxicated Darla chimes in.

DARLA

Girl! Let ME tell you, black London men got some good dick!

TAJ

Oh well, that's informative.

INT. MICHAEL'S BEDROOM ENSUITE - LATER

Lucas, in the ensuite, flushes the toilet and washes his hands. He checks the medicine cabinet for some ibuprofen finds it and takes three pills out, closes the bottle, returns it to the cabinet. He closes it and looks at his reflection in the mirror.

LUCAS

Get it together Lucas.

Sudden there is a tap on the door. Lucas is a bit startled. He opens the door, Micheal stands at the door holding a bottle of water.

Thought you might need a water.

He opens and hands it to Lucas. Lucas looks at the bottle of water, it's his favorite brand, he takes the water bottle.

LUCAS

Thanks.

He puts the pills in his mouth and drinks them down with the water.

MICHAEL

You ok Lucas?

LUCAS

Well, as you know I recently submitted some of my writings for possible representation.

MICHAEL

Yes, which is amazing!

LUCAS

Yes, but it's also lot of pressure to deliver. I really want, I need this opportunity. It feels at times like I'm barely staying a float, like nothing matters truly if I can't be successful in this one thing that I actually believe I'm good at. I just really hope they love my work.

MICHAEL

I'm sure they will, you're an amazing writer. You wanna smoke a little weed?

LUCAS

What? Why do you have weed? You don't smoke.

MICHAEL

Well, in case of emergencies, and this feels like one.

Lucas laughs.

LUCAS

I had stopped smoking but, you know what sure, why not.

INT. MICHAEL'S BEDROOM

Michael goes to his dresser draw to grab a pre rolled joint, lighter and ashtray. He walks over to the balcony.

MICHAEL

Come.

Michael gestures for Lucas to come to the balcony, he joins him on the balcony.

EXT. MICHAEL'S BEDROOM BALCONY - NIGHT FALL

Michael lights the joint and takes a couple pulls, then passes it to Lucas. Lucas takes the blunt and takes a deep pull and exhales. They gaze off into the distance observing the wind blowing through the trees, and taking in the sounds of nature.

LUCAS

It's really peaceful out here.
Reminds me of someplace I've been.
I can't remember where though.

MICHAEL

You can't? Or you don't want to?

Lucas ponders on the question, takes another pull from the blunt then passes it to Michael, he pulls on it.

MICHAEL

So what else is bothering you? I know it's more than this book.

LUCAS

Well, it's... I really don't like to talk about it but my mom, she has been unwell lately. She's forgetting things, talking to herself, sleepwalking. She sleeps a lot nowadays. You wouldn't think it when you see her, she still looks so healthy and youthful but, something's wrong.

Michael attempts to pass to Lucas, but he rejects it.

LUCAS

Nah, I've had enough.

Michael tosses the joint from the balcony.

MICHAEL

Just be there for her. That's really all you can do.
(MORE)

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

It's getting chilly let's go back inside.

LUCAS

Yea.

They both go back inside Michael's room.

INT. MICHAEL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lucas gets a little dizzy and loses balance.

MICHAEL

Whoa, careful there, you all right?

LUCAS

I'm ok, I just need...

Lucas sits down on the bed. He grabs the water bottle he had and drinks more of it.

LUCAS

I'm just so exhausted, between writing this book and my mom, I need to just, I need to rest for a moment.

MICHAEL

Oh, you can rest in here if you need to.

LUCAS

You should get back to your party.

Lucas lays down to rest from the onset on his exhaustion. Michael watches him.

MICHAEL

They'll be all right. You know Lucas, you are really special. I feel like you are the only one who doesn't see how much, but everyone else does, especially me.

Lucas, although very out of it responds

LUCAS

What are you talking about Michael?

Michael sits staring at Lucas not responding to his question.

INT. MICHAEL'S BEDROOM

Michael sits on the bed alongside a now nearly unconscious Lucas.

MICHAEL

I'm in love with you Lucas. Ever since the first time I met you. You light up every room you enter, you're so kind when you don't have to be. You're creative and sexy, I love you.

Micheal's tone changes to be more serious.

MICHAEL

Not as a friend, I Love you as a man that wants you to be with me.

Lucas is unconscious. Michael stands up over Lucas.

MICHAEL

But you just parade around in front of me the way you do. Be all sweet to me, say I'm husband material and shit. Then reject me when I show I love you.

Michael gets close to Lucas, grabbing and pulling his face. He then releases Lucas's face and begins to run his hand down Lucas's body, his hand coming to a stop deep between his legs. Michael stares at Lucas, wanting Lucas, wanting to take him. He undoes Lucas pants and pulls them off of him. He admires Lucas's legs before slowly pulling off his underwear. Michael begins undoing his own pants.

MICHAEL

You should be mine! You belong with me.

Lucas's eyes crack open just a bit seeing Michael hovering above him. He tries to speak but not much comes out.

LUCAS

Mic... What...

Michael now on top of Lucas, Lucas groans subtly with discomfort seeing a distorted Michael through his blurred vision.

MICHAEL

You are mine! I love you! You belong with me. I love you!

Michael kisses on Lucas, rubbing his hard on between Lucas legs before pushing himself into Lucas. Michael moans as he assaults Lucas, Lucas stirs uncomfortably then the lights begin to flicker on and off before suddenly the light darkens and the music and noise of the background distorts and slows to a stop. Michael stops and looks around. He then looks at Lucas's unconscious face, when he hears a deep low growl coming from a dark corner of the room. Michael gets up from the bed and looks around the room as the space grows darker.

MICHAEL

What the hell?

Something in the darkness moves across the floor past Michael's feet, he jumps back and gasps. He looks over to Lucas on the bed notices a subtle glow around Lucas's body, he rubs his eyes in disbelief.

MICHAEL

What?

He slowly approaches Lucas when suddenly a dark entity grabs his leg, wrapping around it.

MICHAEL

Ahh! What the fuck!

EXT. HOUSE PARTY / BACK PORCH - NIGHT

Taj and Tori stand on the porch enjoying a smoke and gazing at the moon.

TORI

Girl you know what you doing for your birthday?

TAJ

I would like to go to Aruba and live like an island queen for a week. Honestly, I don't know yet, I have a lot of things on my mind from the business and, hell to figuring out what I want to do next with my life.

TORI

Wow, damn girl that's deep!

Darla appears at the sliding door.

DARLA

Girl just get you some dick!
 (MORE)

DARLA (CONT'D)

When was the last time, huh? Yo posture screams it's been too long.

TORI

Girl shut the fuck up! Not everything can be solved with dick!

DARLA

Most things can! Shit!

At that moment Darla gags and pukes everywhere.

TORI

Bitch oh my god! Yo drunk ass! Let me help this drunk bitch to the bathroom Taj.

Tori grabs Darla's purse and moves her hair back as she walks back inside with her. Taj turns and gazes up at the moon.

TAJ

Goddess, what am I to do next?

In the distance she notices a light flashing in the clouds. A chill runs up Taj's spine. She extinguishes her joint and heads back inside, looking back for a final glance at the night sky. Taj opens the sliding door and goes inside.

INT. MICHAEL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The darkness winds itself up Michael leg, ultimately wrapping around his entire body, growing larger, towering over him. Michael begins to scream when suddenly the dark entity rushes inside his mouth gagging him. Michael struggles and twitches as the darkness completely enters his body, leaving Michael standing in a frozen trance.

INT. MICHAEL'S KITCHEN / DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Taj walks through the kitchen and dining area looking around hoping to spot Lucas. She spies Marie and walks up to her.

TAJ

Hey, Marie, you seen Lucas?

MARIE

No but have you tried the Bordeaux? It's really good.

TAJ

I'll take your word for it.

Taj walks away from Marie and heads into the living room.

INT. MICHAEL'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Taj sees Keith chatting it up with **GUY** a young dark skinned man, she approaches.

KEITH

Yea, I can do any and everything with...

TAJ

Keith! Hey have you...

KEITH

Girl! Can your timing suck any worse?

TAJ

My bad, Did't mean to interrupt your mackin'.

Taj turns to the GUY and speaks.

TAJ

Hi, I'm Taj excuse me one moment, I need to ask Keith something.

Taj turns back to Keith.

TAJ

I was just going to ask if you seen Lucas.

KEITH

Do I look like his keeper? Isn't that your department?

TAJ

Sorry my fault, you are quite right! Let me let you get back to your work.

Taj rolls her eyes, turns and walks away. Heading towards the staircase she sees Michael coming down looking disturbed.

Made in Highland

Michael!

Taj. What's up? Need something?

TAJ

Are you ok?

MICHAEL

Yes, of course. What's going on?

TAJ

I'm looking for Lu. Have you seen him?

Michael awkwardly and slightly confused responds.

MICHAEL

He told me he needed to rest. He's in my room sleeping.

Taj pauses and stares at Michael.

TAJ

Oh, Ok well I guess we're crashing tonight.

MICHAEL

Well, yea of course! I expected you guys to stay over. You mind helping me clear the place out in about 40 minutes.

TAJ

Yea of course. Are you sure you're ok? You look a little out of it.

MICHAEL

Oh Yes I'm completely fine, just a little hot in here.

Taj walks with Michael back to the party.

INT. MICHAEL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lucas lies drugged, sleeping in Michael's bed. He begins to stir in his sleep, groaning uncomfortably.

EXT. BLACK ROCK BEACH - DREAM

Lucas wakes up on the beach the endless sky full of dark clouds churning in the wind.

Lucas stands to his feet staring up into the sky. Light flashes inside the dark clouds followed by soft thunder. Still looking up, a rain drop hits Lucas's face, he wipes it away only to realize that the rain drop was actually blood. Thunder crashes loudly beyond the clouds, Lucas looks up once more as blood falls like rain from the sky. He stares on as if it was nothing, focusing on the light behind the clouds growing brighter. Suddenly a large bolt of lightning crashes through the clouds accompanied by thunder striking Lucas.

SCREEN GOES WHITE

INT. MICHAEL'S BEDROOM - DAWN

Lucas in bed opens his eyes to a haze. Taking a moment to adjust to the light. He rises from the bed scanning the surroundings. He focuses his eyes and sees a dark haze on the balcony. Vision slightly blurred, he squints to see its Michael. As he sits up on the edge of the bed, a pain shoots into his abdomen.

LUCAS

Michael? I think I drank something I shouldn't have.

Michael turns to him tears streaking his face. Lucas notices as his vision clears up a bit.

LUCAS

What's wrong?

MICHAEL

Lucas, I, I didn't mean to, I'm so sorry! I'm a fucking idiot! I'm a monster!

Lucas still unclear, tries to make sense of what Michael is saying, his hearing warped and at moments muffled.

LUCAS

What? What are you talking about?

In tears, voice filled with emotion Micheal speaks. Lucas's hearing steadies.

MICHAEL

I betrayed you! I hurt the one true friend I have, I'm a fucking monster! I'm sorry, I didn't mean to! I love you, I never meant to hurt you! Please forgive me Lucas.

Lucas confused rises and walks toward Michael, he stumbles wincing in pain.

LUCAS

I don't know what-

At that moment Michael reveals the gun he had concealed. Lucas becomes immediately alert.

LUCAS

Whoa! Michael what are you doing?

Thunder sounds softly in the near distance as the sky grays.

MICHAEL

I'm sorry, 45 was supposed to be better. I was supposed to be happy. I was supposed to...

Michael points the gun at Lucas.

LUCAS

Michael! Please, What are you doing?

Michael's eyes turn black as tears flow from them, Lucas blinks hard trying to make sense of what he sees and what is transpiring. Michael takes the gun and points it to his head, He speaks in a distorted voice.

MICHAEL

You didn't deserve that.

LUCAS

Michael! Please, let's just talk. It can't be...

MICHAEL

I love you, Lucas.

Michael squeezes the trigger and BANG! Shoots himself dead in front of Lucas, a few droplets of blood hits Lucas in the face as Michael falls to the floor. The rain begins to pour heavy and thunder roars as the winds howl. [Vocals muted] Lucas screams and falls to his knees. Lucas stares in shock.

SCREEN GOES BLACK

END EPI #1