

GRAVE CONSEQUENCES

Written by

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EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

THUNDER GROWLS. We see a CRACK OF LIGHTING strike the woodlands.

A tree split down the middle. SCORCHED earth below it.

A fist STRIKES through beneath the earth. A head follows, GASPING for air.

The MAN (20), now surfaced, on his back. Pale as a ghost. Clothes aged. Caked in dirt. Bullet hole in his forehead.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

The Man navigates his way through the crowded street.

Children, disguised as monsters, are accompanied by their parents.

Houses are decorated with jack-o-lanterns, headstones, skeletons.

DOORBELLS. KNOCKING. SQUEALS. LAUGHTER.

A GIRL points her lollipop towards the Man in awe. Her FATHER stares in shock as the Man passes them.

RAIN starts bucketing down. Families scatter home for shelter. The Man continues along the empty street.

Drenched, the Man lingers outside one of the houses. A GIRL (18) appears in a window.

The Man watches her through the window as rain continues to pelt him.

EXT. FRONT PORCH - NIGHT

The door swings open. The girl stares into her phone, texting. Glances up for a split-second.

GIRL
Aren't you a little old?

The Man regains his breath.

MAN
Helen.

She eyeballs him for a beat.

GIRL
Mum, it's for you!

The girl disappears from the doorway.

HELEN (45) appears at the door carrying a candy dish. Eyes widen. Face frozen.

The candy dish shatters on the floorboards. The door SLAMS shut.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

The Man hangs his head as he ambles back down the road.

We see Helen appear in the distance behind him. Her CALLS to him drowned out by the downpour. She races to him.

The Man turns as Helen embraces him. She traces every feature of his face.

HELEN
It's really you.

He sweeps the wet hair from her face. Helen kisses him longingly. A spark CRACKLES between them as they kiss.

Helen collapses into the Mans arms. He tries to shake her awake.

MAN
No, no no no. Helen.

He kisses her again. Nothing.

MAN
Helen!