

MIGRAINE

Written by

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OPEN ON:

The sun is bright, leafy grounds from the onset of the fall season, looking over the landscape at a house, descending upon the house; music is playing some where off screen.

OVER BLACK

We hear the sounds of someone hammering and singing.

FADE IN:

INT. NOMI'S BEDROOM - LATE EVENING

MARIAM(28-35) is on a STEPSTOOL, with EARBUDS on listening to music; lightly singing -- putting the last NAIL in the WALL to hang a PICTURE in NOMI'S (8-10) room.

MARIAM

(Jovial)

There, finally feels like home huh?

Looking over at Nomi laying on his bed playing his NINTENDO SWITCH, surrounded by a LAPTOP, BOOKS, a FRAMED FAMILY PHOTO and a few EMPTY CUPS.

MARIAM (CONT'D)

What do you think... Does it feel like your old room or even better?
(smiling)

Nomi doesn't really care, he hardly looks at the picture, for him it was already home once he found his NINTENDO SWITCH the day they moved in.

NOMI

I don't know;
(shrugging his shoulders)
I guess it looks fine.

MARIAM

Good, that's what I thought, maybe this time you will keep it clean.

Noticing the mess surrounding him.

MARIAM (CONT'D)

How can you function in all of this mess... it drives me crazy; I need you to clean it up and get ready for bed.

NOMI

But mom --

MARIAM

Nope, don't "but mom" me...
tomorrow is your first day back to
school and I don't want to have to
hire a drill Sargent to get you out
of bed... so get to it.

With ire he started collecting the EMPTY CUPS, grabbing one
with such force it slipped out of his hand and CRASHED
AGAINST THE WALL almost knocking the picture she spent the
better part of the evening hanging off.

Mariam vehement about this sort of behavior; descends the
STEP STOOL and stands in front of him.

MARIAM (CONT'D)

(calmly)

Nomi Daniels, pick that up, this
instance, and let this be the last
time you do anything like this
again.

Nomi ashamed.

NOMI

Sorry mom, it was an accident; I
promise it won't happen again.

She spots the FAMILY PHOTO of them, herself, Nomi and SHONIE
her late husband; picking it up looking it over, Nomi puts
his head down.

MARIAM

Hey I miss him too, and if he were
here; you know he would be very
disappointed in you right now.

NOMI

I know and I'm sorry mom; it really
was an accident, I really didn't
mean to throw it; it slipped out of
my hand, I promise.

MARIAM

I know... and apology accepted; now
finish cleaning and get ready for
bed.

Rubbing his head and kissing his forehead.

Mariam knows he's a good kid, so she doesn't give him a hard time, and just smiles as he takes the cups away.

FADE TO:

INT. THE HOUSE - NIGHT

MARIAM is carrying a SMALL BOX to unpack in her room; on her way she passes NOMI'S room; door ajar she looks in, he's fast asleep, the FAMILY PICTURE is on his nightstand. She smiles closes the door a little and continues to her room.

[MARIAM'S ROOM]

She places the SMALL BOX on her BED and sits next to it -- begins taking items from the box.

A BASEBALL GLOVE, A couple of MUSIC CD'S, a BIRTHDAY CARD and a FRAMED PICTURE OF SHONIE her late husband.

She stares at the picture and rubs his face with her finger tip.

MARIAM

This is so hard without you... I really miss you.

She holds the picture to her chest and places it on her nightstand putting the rest of the items back in the box and places it on the floor.

She walks to her BATHROOM to get ready for bed.

CUT TO:

[MARIAM'S BEDROOM - LATER]

MARIAM is laying in bed sleeping, clock on her night stand reads "1:16 A.M." but soon switches to "1:17 A.M.", no sooner than it changes Mariam, abruptly sits up in bed, eyes wide open, holding her head and then slams down, with arms laying across the bed, staring at the ceiling as if she was in a trance.

[FLASH]

Quiet and eerie, the room looks as if it were abandoned for decades -- the presence of COBWEBS connects everything in the room.

A PICTURE on a BOOKSHELF shows a WOMAN in a WEDDING DRESS standing next to a BLACKEN FIGURE appearing to have its arm around her as she smiled with glee.

The walls are dirty and blood stained; chips of paint on the floor; mold infesting every corner.

Looking down at a dirty, rodent infested, COFFEE TABLE with BROKEN LEGS; revealing the violence that unfolded.

The dusty floors shows a trail of footprints that leads down a hallway; faintly lit by a flickering light; stopping at a closed bedroom door.

BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE UP: Pair of dirty worn construction boots with one of them resting on top of a foot pedal with a string attached.

Following the string it ends at the bottom of a large hook that's wrapped around the trigger of a shotgun.

Following the shotguns barrel it slowly reveals the decayed CORPSE of a MAN with his head blown off; a harness is wrapped around his neck that also has a string attached.

The string goes through a hook on the ceiling, that's attached to a wooden stand holding a shotgun pointing towards the bed.

In the bed, filthy dusty sheets daubed with aged blood -- reveals the CORPSE of a CHILD with a bloody gunshot PILLOW over his head.

Next to him is a WOMAN but her body looks more mummified with her hands and feet hogtied. Her neck preserved the hand print that asphyxiated her with duck tape still bound to her mouth.

The skin around her eyes is cracked and peeling but there is a peacefulness about them; she doesn't look as if she suffered.

Her eyes suddenly open wide -- she screams through the duck tape around her mouth.

[END FLASH]

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

MARIAM (28-35) eyes burst open wide -- sits up in bed; terrified, gasping for air. Looks around; relieved it was just a dream.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

MARIAM lethargically walks into the KITCHEN still in her night clothes; fighting to keep her eyes open. She instinctively heads towards the COFFEE MAKER makes herself a CUP OF COFFEE.

While her coffee is BREWING; her attention is taken by the clanking sound of a SPOON HITTING THE INSIDE OF A BOWL.

It's her son NOMI (8-10) eating a BOWL OF CEREAL.

NOMI
(chipper)
Hi mom!

MARIAM
(surprised)
You're up early... Are you excited
for your first day back to school?

NOMI
(shoulder shrug)
A little.

Mariam smiles, because she knows he's excited to go to school since he's not a morning person.

MARIAM
I think you may be more than just a
little excited, but what do I know.

NOMI
Me and Jonah are trading games
today.

MARIAM
(smiling)
Oh so that's what it is; well I'm
just happy I didn't have to drag
you out of bed.

Taking a sip of coffee to shake away the sleepy feeling in her eyes.

MARIAM (CONT'D)
Thank you Jonah.

Her PHONE rings -- it's her friend KAREN(28-30) wanting to video chat.

MARIAM (CONT'D)
Karen what do I owe this early morning surprise.

EXT. WALKING IN THE CITY - MORNING

KAREN
Today is a big day for you; and I just wanted to see how Nomi is doing, with his first day back to school.

INTERCUT MARIAM/KAREN

MARIAM
He's doing better than me... I haven't even brushed my teeth yet.

KAREN
You should do what I do, brush them when you get to work.

MARIAM
Seriously?

KAREN
Emphatically yes, I need all my sleep before I leave in the morning and that's two more minutes I can spend dreaming about having kangaroo sex with my boo, Idris Elba.

Mariam chuckles almost spilling her coffee.

MARIAM
(smiling)
Oh my goodness, my ears, you're so crazy.

Karen notices Mariam isn't dressed.

KAREN
(smiling)
I am aren't I... why does it look like you just crawled out of bed.

MARIAM
Literally... I had another
sleepless night.

KAREN
Poor thing, another migraine?

MARIAM
Honestly I'm not sure, I just woke
up in a cold sweat -- my heart
beating out of my chest.

Karen stops by a STREET VENDOR for a CUP OF COFFEE, signaling
to the VENDOR two sugars, three creams.

KAREN
Get another prescription, that shit
you're taking isn't working, I will
send you the information to my
doctor he can prescribe you
something stronger.

Mariam picks up a prescribed BOTTLE OF RIZATRIPTAN that was
on the counter and reads the label

INSERT: BOTTLE LABEL

Nomi is feeling anxious.

NOMI
Mom, we have to go, we're going to
miss attendance.

MARIAM
Listen Karen I have to get going, I
will see you at work.

KAREN
Okay, give Nomi a hug and kiss for
me... and Oh! Tymie O'Connor.

MARIAM
Wait, who?

KAREN
Tymie O'Connor, remember that name,
we'll talk later. Love you.

MARIAM
You are so random sometimes, I
can't keep up with you, and right
back at you, bye.

Mariam hangs up.

NOMI

Mom--

She knew what he was going to say before he finished.

MARIAM

I know, I know I'm going to get
dressed right now, I will be back
in two clicks.

Mariam leaves the kitchen to get dressed.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE HOUSE - LATER

MARIAM and NOMI are walking to the car -- Nomi yawning and
rubbing his eyes.

Mariam looks down at him and rubs his head.

MARIAM

You were so energized, what
happened?

Nomi shrugs his shoulders.

MARIAM (CONT'D)

The day will go by fast, once you
see your friends you will forget
all about being tired.

She starts rummaging through her PURSE for her keys, but they
weren't there.

MARIAM (CONT'D)

Shit...

(annoyed)

Nomi, stay right here I have to go
get the car keys from inside.

(adamant)

Do not move from this spot, do you
hear me?

NOMI

Yes mom.

Nomi leans against the CAR to rest a little while she goes
into the house.

INT. INSIDE THE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

MARIAM enters the house and spots her KEYS and Nomi's LUNCHBOX on the counter; hurries to grab them but when she turns around she wasn't in her kitchen anymore.

She drops the LUNCHBOX on the floor; paralyzed with fear.

She didn't know where she was; carefully looking around; the kitchen was grungy and looks abandoned.

She sees OLD BROKEN DOWN CABINETRY; a NINETEEN SIXTIES REFRIGERATOR partially open with what looks like blood dripping into a puddle of it's own.

The sink was filled with MURKY BROWN WATER, the FAUCET WAS DRIPPING; each drop echoed through the atmosphere.

An old COO-COO CLOCK mounted on the wall adjacent the refrigerator, still ticking away with the time showing 1:17 AM, the second hand keeps repeating the last ten seconds before 1:18 AM.

The light flickers bestowing an eeriness that send chills through her bones.

The cacophony of sounds made her even more unsettled.

Then something grabs her arm.

She looks down and sees a KID with a partially blown off face.

She screams, closing her eyes.

When she opened them she's back in her kitchen; Nomi is standing in front of her.

MARIAM
(startled)
Nomi!

NOMI
Mom, are you okay.

Still in shock.

MARIAM
You have no idea how happy I am
it's you.

Showing a sign of relief.

MARIAM (CONT'D)

I'm okay... you just scared me... I thought I told you to stay put.

NOMI

You were taking too long, I think we're going to be late.

MARIAM

No we have time--

Looking at her clock and noticing fifteen minutes has passed.

MARIAM (CONT'D)

Oh shit! We need to leave now.

They run out of the house.

CUT TO:

INT. MARIAM AT WORK - AFTERNOON

MARIAM is walking to her desk flipping through some design CADS when she's stopped by LIANNE DU'PONCE her boss; a famous Interior Designer.

LIANNE

Are those the touch ups?

MARIAM

Yes Miss Du'Ponce.

LIANNE

Outstanding, and please Mariam call me Lianne, calling me Miss Du'Ponce makes me feel old.

Mariam smiles.

MARIAM

Certainly Miss Du'Ponce -- I mean Lianne.

LIANNE

The reason I stopped you is because we have a new client coming onboard and he will be here this evening to discuss his vision and I need you to handle this meeting.

Mariam is in shock as she never facilitated a meeting before.

MARIAM

Me, but --

LIANNE

Yes, I have seen what you can do, and I am pretty good at spotting rising stars and you are definitely one. I know you can handle this meeting; I have to know that I gave a promotion to the right candidate, so let me see you shine.

Mariam is astonished.

MARIAM

What, a promotion?... I don't I-- I don't know what to say.

LIANNE

Yes and you don't have to say anything you've earned it.

Proudly patting Mariam's shoulder.

LIANNE (CONT'D)

I will see you at six.

Lianne walks away leaving Mariam in a state of disbelief.

MARIAM

Oh wait, six o'clock I have to pick up my son.

Lianne has already left and Mariam is at a crossroads in thought because she knows she has to get Nomi from school.

CUT TO:

MARIAM'S DESK AT WORK - LATER

At her desk researching the client she will be presenting in the evening; Karen approaches.

KAREN

Oh my goodness congrats Mariam; I knew it... you got it right?

Mariam knows Karen is referring to her promotion.

MARIAM

(blushing)

Yes, and I can't believe it myself.

KAREN

Mariam this is so good for you; you deserve it;

(sarcastically)

You did all her work anyways. (smiling)

MARIAM

(embarrassed)

Shush, not so loud.

KAREN

I am so excited for you, we need to celebrate, drinks after work?

MARIAM

I can't... I have to figure out what to do with Nomi, I got hoodwinked into facilitating a meeting with this new client today and I have no one to pick up Nomi from school.

KAREN

Hey, don't worry yourself I will pick him up, and you go and earn your promotion.

MARIAM

No, Thank you Karen but I can't ask you to do that?

KAREN

You didn't ask; and I won't take no for an answer.

MARIAM

Thank you so much, I wasn't sure what I was going to do... You're such an amazing friend Karen.

KAREN

I am aren't I?
(smiling)

Karen gives Mariam a hug.

FLASH TO:

INT. MARIAM'S APARTMENT [FUTURE] - NIGHT

KAREN tied to the BED with her FOREHEAD BLEEDING -- DUCK-TAPE over her mouth. The straps that held her down were across her chest, torso and ankles.

We then see the arm of a man holding a BLOW TORCH. He lights it, the glow of the flames pierced through KAREN'S wide open eyes.

FLASH BACK:

INT. MARIAM'S DESK AT WORK [PRESENT] - CONTINUOUS

MARIAM frantically pushes KAREN'S arms from around her with the look of fear on her face -- holding her head.

Karen was boggled by Mariam's actions -- noticing that she's holding her head.

KAREN

Hey! You okay; are you having a migraine?

Mariam caught herself realizing she was just day dreaming.

MARIAM

Sorry... I'm so sorry Karen, I don't know what came over me; I'm just feeling extremely tired.

KAREN

(concerned)

Maybe you should try and get a little nap before your meeting, your face look as if someone died.

MARIAM

Maybe you're right, I just feel off today; but I will be okay.

KAREN

Okay, you had me a little worried...

MARIAM

Sorry about that.

KAREN

You don't have to apologize we all have our off days.

Walking away.

KAREN (CONT'D)
I will see you later.

Mariam calms herself and turns back to her computer to finish up her research.

CUT TO:

INT/EXT MARIAM'S DRIVEWAY - LATER

MARIAM just pulled up in her driveway and parks next to KARENS car.

She's taking a few minutes to enjoy the serenity of silence before she gets out of the car.

Closing her eyes -- taking a deep breath -- engrossing the silence.

She slightly opens her eyes just to glance out the passenger side window and closes them again as if she's fallen asleep.

A few moments pass -- again slightly opening her eyes to look out the window; but before she closes them the faint image of the woman she dreamt about last night appeared in the passengers seat; she gets a migraine.

She quickly moved back holding her head; eyes wide open, heart racing one hundred twenty bpm's; the woman just sat there and stared at her; the migraine intensifies causing her to close her eyes; a few seconds pass and the migraine goes away; when she opened them she was gone.

MARIAM
I must be losing my mind.

She exits the car.

CUT TO:

INT. THE HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

MARIAM enters the house; see's KAREN sitting working on her LAPTOP.

KAREN
Oh good you're here, so tell me how did it go.

MARIAM
The meeting was a success but Karen, I am losing it slowly.

KAREN

(concerned)

What do you mean you're losing it,
come sit, tell me what's going on?

Mariam takes a seat next to Karen.

MARIAM

I don't know how to explain it, I
know this is going to sound insane,
but I keep day dreaming... but...

She knows what she's about to say will not make sense.

MARIAM (CONT'D)

But... I'm seeing weird things.
Like dead people and creepy places.

KAREN

Dead people!

(in disbelief)

You're right, it does sound insane,
Listen... you just need a good
night's rest is all; it's your mind
telling you to slow down.

MARIAM

Yeah maybe you're right... it just
seems strange that it began
happening when I started getting
these migraines.

KAREN

Again, your mind is telling you to
slow down; maybe you should call in
tomorrow and take the day to relax.

MARIAM

You know I can't do that, I just
got this promotion.

KAREN

(remembering)

Right, the promotion... well at
least try to sleep through the
night tonight, give your mind a
break from thinking so much...
okay.

MARIAM

I will definitely try.

KAREN

Well I have to go; I have a date.

MARIAM
(surprised, jokingly)
Really, who's the unlucky man.

KAREN
(smiles)
Very funny, I can't tell you just
yet with who but I am pretty
excited.

MARIAM
Well I am happy for you, he must
be a great guy if you're excited.

KAREN
He is; but only time will tell for
how long.
(smiling)

Walking to the door.

KAREN (CONT'D)
Anyways, I will see you tomorrow,
and get some sleep tonight.

MARIAM
Okay and thank you for picking up
Nomi for me.

KAREN
Anytime, you know I got you.

Exiting the house.

Mariam gets up and walks to her room to get more relaxed, but
pops her head into Nomi's room as she passes by.

[NOMI'S ROOM]

He's laying across his bed, doing homework.

MARIAM
How was school today?

NOMI
Good.

She stands there several seconds looking at him.

NOMI (CONT'D)
Mom you're staring at me.

MARIAM

Busted...

(smiling)

Well let me not interrupt you, you look like you're solving The Collatz Conjecture.

She waits to see if she will get a reaction from him but he continued doing his homework, so she just leaves.

MARIAM (CONT'D)

Kids!

CUT TO:

INT. KAREN'S CAR - LATER

KAREN just finished a call with the guy she's meeting up with, when she remembered she forgot to tell MARIAM something.

KAREN

Oh shit.

She speed dials her number.

MARIAM

Hello Karen, you just left, did you forget something?

Stopping and remembering something.

KAREN

No I forgot to tell you about, Tymie O'Connor.

MARIAM

There you go with that name again, who is that?

KAREN

I met him the other day during lunch, we were making small talk when he mentioned he used to live in your house.

MARIAM

What?

KAREN

Yeah how weird, I told him I have a friend that lives in the same house, what a small world.

MARIAM

Tell me about it, but why did you tell him that, he could be crazy or a serial killer.

KAREN

Trust me this man is harmless he's an older man, looks to be in his late sixties, probably can't even get it up anymore.

Mariam frowns.

MARIAM

(embarrassed)

What!

KAREN

Either way he wanted to know if it would be alright for him to come by, he said he has a lot of memories there.

MARIAM

Absolutely not!

KAREN

Mariam, it will be fine, I will be there with you trust me this guy is harmless, practically has one foot in the grave
(smiling)

Mariam contemplates for a few seconds, feeling a little uneasy about it.

MARIAM

Well, you make sure you're here with me, and have your pepper spray ready.

Karen laughs.

KAREN

Always, locked and loaded... and I will let him know. I'm sure he will be excited.

Her phone rings with an UNKNOWN CALLER.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Anyways, I have to get going, I will see you tomorrow, bye.

Mariam sits for a few seconds then gets up and walks to her room.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MARIAM is asleep on the couch, with a BOOK laying on her chest.

She starts twitching, you can see her eyes looking around under her closed lids.

She twitches some more -- moving her head from side to side.

You hear low audible mumbles as she violently kicks her leg.

Then she sprung up; holding her head and yells.

Her migraine was painful, she tries to get to her feet but fell back down.

The second time she tried she starts stumbling to the kitchen while she's holding her head.

Bouncing off the walls as she makes her way to the counter to get her MEDICATION.

Takes one of the pills out and swallows it without any water.

She drops to the floor holding her head until the pain stops.

Once the pain subsides she carefully gets to her feet, taking a moment.

Then she hears a door open, thinking she may have wakened NOMI, she calls for him just to confirm.

MARIAM

Nomi!

She waits several seconds to hear a response, but none was returned.

[HALLWAY]

Curious she walks down the hallway towards his room, but at the end of the hallway she see's him standing there; back facing her.

MARIAM

Nomi.

In a very upright posture, hands to the side like a soldier; Nomi turns and quickly walks towards the bathroom.

Mariam a bit shocked because Nomi always answers her.

MARIAM (CONT'D)

Hey!

She carefully walks down the hallway to make her way to the bathroom.

[BATHROOM]

NOMI is standing in front of the sink rapidly brushing his teeth.

MARIAM

(joking)

What happened your own breath woke you up?

(smiles)

He just continues brushing aggressively and extremely fast.

MARIAM (CONT'D)

Hey, take it easy.

Inside the sink you see drops of blood and teeth as he continues to brush so hard the plastic part of the tooth brush is peeling his gums.

CLOSE UP: BRUSHING BLEEDING GUMS

Mariam rushes into the bathroom to stop him.

MARIAM (CONT'D)

Nomi, stop, you're hurting yourself.

She reaches to grab for his arm but before she does he just stops mid stroke; holding that position.

A little freaked out and worried about the damage he may have caused to his mouth.

A bit nervous she stops before she grabs him thinking he may be sleep walking.

MARIAM (CONT'D)

Hey Nomi, are you alright?

He doesn't respond or moves -- he's completely still -- she slowly reaches to touch his shoulder;

as soon as her fingertips touch it he was suddenly facing her with out turning -- but it wasn't Nomi.

It was a LITTLE BOY with half his face missing -- gums bleeding - blood is running down his mouth -- holding the toothbrush like a bat upright adjacent his face.

Mariam screams and jumps back losing her balance -- smashing into the door, closing it.

Disoriented -- she hurries to her feet -- but the Little Boy was gone; she couldn't rationalize how; since she was in front of the bathroom door and it was closed.

Taking a second to look around -- listening -- looks to her right -- listening -- she couldn't make sense of what just happened.

No blood on the floors or sink and no Little Boy.

She rushes out of the bathroom.

[HALLWAY]

She Hurries towards NOMI'S ROOM and burst open the door to find he's asleep in his bed.

Puzzled and confused -- quietly closing his bedroom door.

Turning and leaning against his door to get her thoughts together.

MARIAM

What's happening to me?

Taking a few more seconds to calm herself and then heads to her bedroom.

CUT TO:

INT. THE CAR - MORNING

MARIAM is pulling up to NOMI'S SCHOOL, he's a little upset being late two days in a row; he was about to get out of the car without giving her a hug.

MARIAM

Hey, I don't get hugs anymore?

NOMI

Sorry mom... I don't like being late, People stare at me when I'm late.

MARIAM

You know what to do, when that happens?

NOMI

Cover my face with my coat from being embarrassed.

MARIAM

No, you look back at them with a smile and roll your eyes like this.

She does something weird with her eyes, making him laugh, lightening up his mood.

NOMI

Okay mom, thank you.

He gives her a hug and then exits, closing the door.

She watches him run into the school before pulling off barely able to with his BOOK BAG weighing him down.

She immediately calls KAREN; the phone rings a few times before she answers.

INT. THE OFFICE - MORNING

Karen is sitting at her desk.

KAREN

Hello.

INTERCUT KAREN/MARIAM

MARIAM

Karen, can you let Miss Du'Ponce know I will be a little late.

KAREN

(sarcastically)

Well good morning to you too.

MARIAM

I'm sorry, I'm just a bit frustrated right now.

KAREN
(concerned)
Why what happened.

MARIAM
I can't sleep anymore... these day
dreams are getting more and more
real to me, so I am going to see if
my doctor can help.

KAREN
Oh, I'm so sorry this is happening
to you Karen... I will let her know
and call me as soon as you're done.

MARIAM
Thank you so much, I owe you.

KAREN
You do
(smiling)
Just kidding, just feel better,
okay.

MARIAM
Thank you and I will.

KAREN
Love you, bye.

MARIAM
Right back at you.

CUT TO:

INT. NOMI'S SCHOOL - SAME TIME

NOMI enters the school, barely able to open the double doors,
that clearly weren't designed to be opened by an eight year
old.

The hallways were empty, he was the only one that was late,
which increased his anxiety.

Running down the hall to get to his class faster, his
footsteps echo through the hallways, but in it's midst he
hears another set of footsteps.

He stops and turns around to see who else was late with him;
but he doesn't see anyone although he could still hear the
other footsteps getting closer.

Then suddenly he is pushed to the floor; by some unseen force.

He made a small yell while he tries to catch himself from hitting the floor too hard but with the weight of his BOOK BAG he landed right on his back.

After he hits the floor, you hear the footsteps fade in the distance with the faint laugh of a kid laughing.

In pain -- he slowly and carefully rolls over to his stomach so he could get to his feet.

TWO WORN BLOODY CONSTRUCTION BOOTS stood in front of him.

Thinking it was his PRINCIPAL he continues his struggle to get to his feet; as soon as he was in the K9 position he takes another look.

Slowly looking up revealing a MAN with BLOODY CLOTHES and HALF HIS FACE BLOWN OFF with a DOG COLLAR and A ROPE attached hanging off his neck, he reached for Nomi.

Nomi, terrified, screams, gets to his feet and runs away; running into his teacher MISS GRAYSON (30 - 35), He screams to the top of his lungs thinking the monster he's just seen caught him.

Almost knocking her over.

MISS GRAYSON

Whoa... whoa...

She held him seeing the fear in his face.

MISS GRAYSON (CONT'D)

Nomi...

She bends down to hold him trying to get him to calm down -- he looks and sees it's his teacher not a monster.

MISS GRAYSON (CONT'D)

Nomi, hey... it's okay.

He relaxes a little but his heart was still beating out of his chest.

MISS GRAYSON (CONT'D)

It's okay... What happened, you're shaking?

Nomi just stood there shaking with fear.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. DOCTORS OFFICE - LATER

MARIAM is sitting waiting for the doctor to enter, before long she is accompanied by DR. YEE.

She stands to shake his hand.

DR. YEE

Mariam, I wasn't expecting you back so soon, what can I do for you?

MARIAM

I know... I know Dr. Yee... but my migraines are getting worse and I am having these visions that's...

(getting emotional)

That's driving me crazy, I feel like I'm losing my mind... It's becoming difficult to tell what's real and what's not.

Mariam breaks down in tears.

Doctor Yee, takes a few NAPKINS and hands them to her.

DR. YEE

Hey, hey it's okay... everything is going to be okay. Why don't you start with telling me about these visions.

MARIAM

You won't believe me, I don't believe them myself.

DR. YEE

Try me, I am pretty open minded.

MARIAM

Well, I keep seeing dead people or people that's going to die.

DR. YEE

I see... are these people you know or strangers?

MARIAM

Both, but I know they are just my imagination, but it seems so real when it's happening.

DR. YEE

Hum, have you ever suffered any head trauma before.

Mariam gives him a disappointed look.

MARIAM

Doc, I'm not crazy, and no.

DR. YEE

I know, I know and I'm not suggesting that you are, usually when people have visions such as yours it's usually due to some sort of trauma to the brain.

MARIAM

Well they seem to happen when I am having a migraine.

DR. YEE

Really, hum... well it could be the medication. How about I prescribe you a different medication and let's see if that helps?

MARIAM

I will try anything to make them go away.

He starts writing a prescription for her.

MARIAM (CONT'D)

Thank you so much Dr. Yee.

DR. YEE

Hey it's my pleasure, give it a few days to start working, and see me in two weeks for a follow up.

Handing her the prescription.

MARIAM

I will, thank you again Dr. Yee.

She gets up and leaves the office.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK BENCH - LATER

MARIAM and KAREN are sitting on a PARK BENCH eating their lunch.

KAREN

So what did he say?

MARIAM

He said it maybe the medication and prescribed me a different one.

KAREN

I told you that shit wasn't working, you were on your way to being admitted.

MARIAM

Very funny.

Mariam wants to tell Karen about the vision she had of her but is reluctant.

MARIAM (CONT'D)

(serious)

I have to tell you something.

KAREN

(worried)

Why are you looking at me like that, what did I do?

MARIAM

(smiles)

No it's nothing like that.

KAREN

Your face said differently.

MARIAM

Well... It's just...

Mariam is not certain she wants to tell her.

KAREN

Mariam you're making me nervous... tell me already.

MARIAM

Okay... okay, just know that I am not crazy.

KAREN

Well the jury is still out on that
(smiling)
I'm kidding, tell me what you need to tell me.

MARIAM

I had a vision of you.

KAREN

Is that all, geez I thought you heard about me blowing James from IT in the men's bathroom.

MARIAM

What?
(shocked)
You did what, with who?

KAREN

Oops, forget I said that
(smirks)
Oh wait, was it one of those creepy visions you've been having.

Mariam looks away.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Hold on, was I dead, I distinctly remember you saying you have visions of dead people and creepy places, was I dead?

MARIAM

No you weren't dead, but... You know what forget it.

KAREN

Oh no no no... you can't do that... you opened Pandora's box... Now you have to tell me about my fate.

MARIAM

Karen, it really wasn't anything, I swear to you... I shouldn't have said anything... it was a hallucination anyways.

They are interrupted by someone calling for Karen, when they looked it was Tymie O'Connor.

TYMIE (O.S.)

Karen!

KAREN

Hey, fancy seeing you here.

TYMIE

Oh, I was just in the neighborhood and thought I recognized you.

KAREN

You have a great memory.

TYMIE

Well, I have been told my mind is as sharp as a knife, I remember everything and every detail.

Karen smiles and introduces him to Mariam.

KAREN

Oh, Mariam... this is Tymie O'Connor the man I was telling you about.

MARIAM

Oh yes, It's a pleasure to meet you Mr. O'Connor.

Shaking his hand, noticing he's wearing BLACK GLOVES. She gives him a curious look.

TYMIE

I'm anemic, the gloves helps regulate my body temperature, aging hasn't been good to me.

MARIAM

I understand, no need to explain.

KAREN

So what brings you to this side of town.

TYMIE

Knish!... They make the best Knish I have ever taste right across the street.

KAREN

(sarcastic)

Knish! uh, you must have an addiction, to come all the way to the city for it.

MARIAM

Karen, be nice, I love Knish too... Karen tells me we shared the same home.

TYMIE

Oh, so you're the one that resides in my former residence.

MARIAM

I am.

TYMIE

Well then it's even more of a pleasure meeting you.

KAREN

Hey how about you stop by this evening to see the place.

Mariam gives a look of disapproval.

TYMIE

Oh that would be grand, it's been over forty years, since I've seen that place, but only if it's okay with you.

Referring to Mariam.

Hesitant but she can see the joy on his face.

MARIAM

Okay, it's fine.

TYMIE

Thank you Mariam, you just made my day.

Mariam takes a sip of her DRINK, and worriedly smiles; when her phone rings, she looks and see's its Nomi's school.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - LATE EVENING

MARIAM is filling a glass with ORANGE JUICE, next to it is a bottle of MELATONIN for kids.

[NOMI'S ROOM]

NOMI is laying there with his eyes wide open, facing away from the door when it opens.

MARIAM is standing there looking at him; holding the cup of ORANGE JUICE.

MARIAM

Nomi.

He sits up, she walks in and gives him the ORANGE JUICE and a single PILL.

MARIAM (CONT'D)
Here take this, it will help you
sleep.

NOMI
But I don't want to sleep.

MARIAM
I know, but after a good nights
rest you will feel much better.

Nomi, hasn't told her what he saw in the school.

NOMI
Okay.

He places the pill in his mouth and washes it down with
ORANGE JUICE.

MARIAM
Good boy.

She rubs his head messing up his hair.

NOMI
Mom, my hair.

She smiles and leaves the room.

MARIAM
Now lay down and get some rest

He lays down.

CUT TO:

INT. HOME OFFICE - LATER

MARIAM is sitting in front of her computer.

She type's in Tymie O'Connor's name in the search.

But no results were found.

MARIAM
What, no results... who is this guy
...a ghost?

So she types in her address.

A lot of results return, she read a few of them but the one
that stuck out said "1962 Cold Case: Morrison Family,
Murder".

MARIAM (CONT'D)
A murder, in this house, humm?

Curious she clicks the link, when the page loads you see a picture of the MORRISON FAMILY; she scrolls through the article and see's a CRIME SCENE PHOTO of their bodies, MR MORRISON is sitting in a chair with his head blown off, HIS WIFE tied to the bed dead and their SON with a bloody pillow over his head.

MARIAM (CONT'D)
Oh my god!

She couldn't believe what she was seeing, it was exactly what she dreamt about a few days prior.

MARIAM (CONT'D)
Oh my god, this can't be real... oh my god, this is so creepy.

She continues reading.

MARIAM (CONT'D)
"The murderer was never found.
They interviewed a few suspects but
no one was convicted"

She couldn't believe what she was reading. The house in the picture looked completely different.

MARIAM (CONT'D)
This can't be my place; I mean the
floor plan is completely different.

She then searches for "Suspects in Morrison Family Murder".

Several results return; she sees a BLACK AND WHITE photo of a man named BYRON COFFIN.

Another photo of a man named STANLEY INGRAM and DAVIDO GUILLIANO.

MARIAM (CONT'D)
How does this have anything to do
with my place.

She scrolled through more than a dozen suspects until her concentration was broken by the BUZZING sound of her doorbell, which slightly startled her.

She uses her phone to use an app to see who's at her front door.

It's KAREN and TYMIE O'Connor.

Forgetting they were coming; after dealing with NOMI getting sick in school.

MARIAM (CONT'D)

Shit!

She doesn't really want to entertain Mr. O'Connor but wants to keep her word.

She leaves the room.

Slowly zooming in on her computer screen until you see at the very bottom of the list a BLACK and WHITE picture of a very young man named "TYMIE O'Connor".

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

She opens the door; KAREN and TYMIE enter.

MARIAM

I'm so sorry about the mess Mr. O'Connor, I completely forgot you were coming I would have tidied it up for your visit.

TYMIE

Oh no, don't worry yourself about that, your place looks wonderful.

KAREN

You know your place is never messy.

MARIAM

Have a seat.

Directing them to the LIVING ROOM.

MARIAM (CONT'D)

Can I get you something to drink?

TYMIE

Oh no no no, just a cup would suffice.

Mariam smiles and heads off to the KITCHEN; Karen follows letting Tymie know she will return shortly.

[THE KITCHEN]

Same.

KAREN

Hey is everything okay, what happen with Nomi?

MARIAM

Yes, he is fine, according to the Nurse Nomi, had a slight fever, she thinks he may have an ear infection.

KAREN

What do you mean she thinks,
(annoyed)
How did she get her license, with assumptions like that.

MARIAM

She said he was shaking,
uncontrollably when his teacher
Miss Grayson took him to see her.

Grabbing a glass from the cupboard and pouring herself a glass of wine.

MARIAM (CONT'D)

Would you like a glass.

KAREN

You already know the answer to that.

Mariam smiles and gets another glass to pour Karen a GLASS OF WINE.

MARIAM

She suspects it's an ear infection she said sometimes they are hard to detect but could be the reason for his hike in temperature.

KAREN

Okay, well as long as everything is good with him.

MARIAM

He told me he was fine; I gave him some Melatonin to help him get some sleep; I just wanted him to get a good nights rest.

KAREN

You both need that.

MARIAM

I know.

[LIVING ROOM]

MARIAM enters the living room; TYMIE is standing looking at some pictures of her and NOMI on the wall.

MARIAM (CONT'D)

Here you go Mr. O'Connor.

He turns to see Karen and Mariam have returned.

TYMIE

Oh merci à une femme.

Mariam surprised to hear him speak French which happens to be one of the five languages she knows.

MARIAM

What a surprise, Est-ce que tu parles français.

Tymie was also surprised to hear her respond in French.

TYMIE

(smile)

What a delight, you're very fluent I see... unfortunately I only know that one phrase, your annunciation is impeccable.

MARIAM

Why thank you, I was a language major before I got into interior design.

KAREN

Isn't she amazing, I'm impressed every time I hear her speak a different language.

TYMIE

My late wife was also special that way; no language too tough for her; she spoke fluently in eight languages.

KAREN

So does the place bring back memories?

Tymie sits next to Karen taking a FLASK from inside his jacket pocket.

TYMIE

It's quite different from what I remember.

MARIAM

Really, in which way?

TYMIE

Well the floor plan was different, the Kitchen was bigger, and the living room was in the back of the house.

Pouring some of what ever he had in the flask into his cup.
Karen curious.

KAREN

You do have a great memory, about fifteen years ago this house was completely renovated; the owners at the time redesigned the entire floor plan.

MARIAM

I didn't know that, why didn't you tell me.

KAREN

I have a passion for architecture, I think buildings are so beautiful; so when you moved in here last year I did some research on the building, I didn't think to tell you because it was just my own interest, something I always do.

Mariam not entirely okay with her withholding the information; decided it was best to let it go in front of their company.

TYMIE

(reminiscing)

This was such a beautiful place.

MARIAM

Would you like a tour?

TYMIE

No; No it's not necessary, I think I've had my share of walking today.

Getting up so he could leave.

MARIAM
Are you leaving so soon?

TYMIE
Yes, so sorry for wasting your time
but this isn't the place I
remember, but I do appreciate your
hospitality, Merci.

Making his way to the kitchen Karen and Mariam follows.

MARIAM
c'est mon plaisir, if you ever
change your mind I will be more
than happy to give you a tour of
the place.

[KITCHEN]

KAREN
Sorry I probably should have told
the both of you about the
renovations.

MARIAM
You think.

TYMIE
No, no worries at all, at least I
got to spend a few moments with you
two lovely ladies.

Patting his JACKET noticing he forgot his FLASK.

TYMIE (CONT'D)
Oh dear, I seem to have forgotten
my flask.

MARIAM
Oh, I will go get it for you.

[LIVING ROOM]

MARIAM enters the LIVING ROOM and immediately spots his
FLASK on the COFFEE TABLE.

MARIAM (CONT'D)
There it is.

She picks it up and suddenly has a migraine; she sees a man
choking a woman, with black gloves that are similar to
Tymie's.

She had another flash of a man pulling a rope that was attached to a HARNESS around a man's neck.

She drops the flask; and her migraine goes away.

She realizes that the man was Tymie.

MARIAM (CONT'D)

Oh no...

She turns to go warn Karen but Tymie was standing behind her; he sprayed something in her face and everything went BLACK.

FADE TO BLACK:

[LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS]

KAREN enters the living room; seeing TYMIE hovering over MARIAM.

KAREN

Mariam!

Tymie quickly turns.

TYMIE

Please, help me... I don't know what happened; when I came in here she was laying on the floor.

Karen worried; thinks she may have blacked out from a migraine; quickly jumps into action.

TYMIE (CONT'D)

These old hands aren't what they used to be; I could hardly move her.

KAREN

Oh no... let me help you.

Karen and Tymie both grabbed adjacent arms lifting Mariam to lay on the couch; while Karen tries to bring her to by calling her name.

KAREN (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Mariam!

Shaking her face; hoping that will help.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Mariam, please wake up.

Sitting next to her; she turns to Tymie.

KAREN (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
This has never happened before...

Tymie, immediately sprays something in her face and she too blacks out.

FADE TO BLACK:

[LIVING ROOM - LATER]

MARIAM is finally coming back to consciousness to find that she had been tied by her feet that were hardly placed on the COFFEE TABLE to keep them from falling; on the table there was also a handgun somehow rigged to the table to point at her with a string tied around the trigger; the string was tied to the bottom of a CHAIR that was barely holding up KAREN'S feet; which had a part of the rope under her legs which will apply pressure to the trigger if her legs dropped.

Tied to the ceiling a KNIFE taped to the bottom of a JUG Of WATER was over a hook with a SMALLER STRING tied to it and attached to a LATCH that was locking the Water Jug to the opposite side of the rope preventing it from swinging forward; which could impel Karen through the throat.

That rope was tied to the bottom of MARIAM'S feet; if they were to move it will unlock the latch and send the Jug flying towards Karen.

They both had ropes tied to their arms; Karen's rope was attached to the INNER LEG of the Coffee table; so if she moved the table will move causing Mariam's legs to drop. Mariam's hands were tied to the top of the back of the chair and if she were to move the chair would move or fall backwards sending Karen's leg's to drop.

After Mariam assessed the situation she started to panic; but just barely getting a sound out her mouth before Tymie stops her.

TYMIE

I wouldn't do that if I were you; I know your son is here sound asleep; the lack of time cause me to overlook planning his demise but a simple tweak was all I needed to include him.

Pointing to a rope that's tied to the LIVING ROOM CHAIR and which the other end is tied to NOMI'S bedroom DOOR KNOB. If he forces the door open it will move the chair;

which will cause the chair in front of Karen to move and the Coffee table to move because there are ropes tied to the legs from the Living Room chair that is tied to both of them.

TYMIE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
The worst thing a child can witness
is the death of his parents. Oh
wait! In his case the death of his
other parent.

Mariam's eyes widen, not knowing how he knew about Shoni's death.

TYMIE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Ah!
(noticing her eyes widen)
Just the reaction I was looking
for.

Karen finally comes to and immediately becomes frantic; Tymie's eyes grows with excitement because he thought he was about to bare witness to Mariam's demise; but even before Karen could move Mariam stops her.

MARIAM
Don't move!

KAREN
What the hell is going on?

MARIAM
This psycho is a murderer.

KAREN
Now you tell me.

Tymie interjects.

TYMIE
(smiling)
Interesting choice of words, I may
be a psycho but I haven't murdered
anyone that you can prove.

MARIAM
You killed that poor family the
used to live here, The Morrison
Family to be exact.

TYMIE
Ahhh...

He starts sinisterly clapping.

TYMIE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
That family... Well unfortunately
their killer has never been found.
I wish I could take the credit for
that; but it wasn't me.

KAREN
What family, what are you talking
about.

MARIAM
I saw it when I touched his flask;
it all make sense now; why my
migraines started as soon as I
moved here; I thought it was my
way of dealing with Shoni's death
but it was actually the family that
he murdered trying to tell me
something.

KAREN
What the hell you're a psychic now?

MARIAM
I now know they were trying to tell
me who murdered them.

Tymie starts to become enraged.

TYMIE
Enough, of your banter; see what
you don't know about that family is
that the wife was a whore and
husband was a simpleton; raising a
bastard child; that he knew wasn't
his blood; my blood.

MARIAM
Wait you killed your own son;
you're even sicker than I thought.

TYMIE
For someone in a deadly
compromising position you are not
short on compliments.

KAREN
Mariam please!

TYMIE
He was no son of mine; harboring a
criminal; adultery was a serious
offense in my day.

(MORE)

TYMIE (CONT'D)

Claiming her bastard son and lying about being the father... He got what he deserved... And so did that whore; the kid could never stay alive spreading diluted family blood; I will not allow my blood line to be tainted with weaklings and liars.

KAREN

(worried)

Mariam, I can't keep my legs up; they are starting to slip.

TYMIE

Oh splendid!, the show's starting early.

Clapping his hands with excitement.

TYMIE (CONT'D)

The last family lasted much longer; I guess I will have to accept a matinee

(smiling)

On a positive note; I really enjoyed your company.

You can see Karen's legs shaking; trying to keep them on the chair; only the heel of her foot was resting on. Mariam sees the worried look in Karen's face.

MARIAM

Karen, just promise me you will take care of Nomi.

TYMIE

Haha! Oh he will definitely be an orphan; neither of you will make it out of this alive.

The chair moves slightly as Karen's feet slide downwards.

KAREN

(crying)

Mariam! I'm sorry.

Karen was trying so hard to keep her legs from falling; you can see the veins in her neck protrude.

TYMIE

Oh here comes the finale, I haven't been this excited since I killed your husband.

MARIAM

What are you talking about... He was hit by a stray bullet.

TYMIE

Trust me dear that bullet was not a stray.

MARIAM

(crying)

Why the hell would you do that to him; what did he do to you.

Karen is really struggling trying to keep her legs on the chair.

TYMIE

Aww, the tears of love; I almost forgot what that looks like; Such a waste of an organ; why does one need to have tears.

He makes the boo-hoo gestures with his hands.

TYMIE (CONT'D)

Someone had to pay for his fathers; dirty deeds since he died before I could avenge my son for his whore of a wife adultery.

Mariam couldn't believe what she was hearing.

MARIAM

He had nothing to do with it; why would you --

Unable to hold back her tears.

Karen is losing strength in her legs to keep them up; her feet started shaking moving the chair.

KAREN

(boisterously)

Mariam!

In that moment something strange happens. The chair moves in the opposite direction; allowing more of Karen's feet to sit on the chair; relaxing her muscles.

All of the ropes suddenly started to untied themselves; so that neither one of them will suffer any deadly fait.

They didn't know what was happening but was hurrying to get loose.

Tymie unaware because he closed his eyes and covered his ears waiting for the sounds of the gunshot. After a few seconds he open them; and what he saw caused him to loose his step; stumbling back.

TYMIE

W-What, this can't be.

REVEAL: The Morrison Family the dead family who was murdered in the house; In the old living room; standing by the COFFEE TABLE staring at him.

TYMIE (CONT'D)

You're dead... what kind of witchery is this.

Suddenly, the DEAD CHILD appears in front of him -- tugs at his coat; causing him to look down.

TYMIE (CONT'D)

(screaming)

You get away from me you bastard... You're not suppose to be here.

NOMI enters the living room; being awaken by the yelling.

NOMI

Mom!

Mariam runs over to him; and holds him close to her.

NOMI (CONT'D)

What's going on?

He can see the murdered family and recognizes the MAN from his school.

NOMI (CONT'D)

I heard yelling.

MARIAM

(hugging him)

Everything is okay.

Tymie is still yelling for them to leave him alone; but his request fell on dead ears.

They all suddenly appear around him; The MALE in front of him and the WOMAN behind him; while the CHILD was on his side.

The child jumps up and wrapped his arms around TYMIE so he couldn't move;

his mother grabs him by the neck choking him he could here his neck cracking making it hard for him to breathe.

Gasping for air; the MALE suddenly flies into Tymie's opened mouth;

He suddenly turned pale;

All the life has been sucked out of him;

His body drops to the floor but his ghostly remains are still clutched by the WOMAN and CHILD as he screams

TYMIE

Please, please... I'm sorry for what I have done... please... don't kill me.

Not realizing he has already perished. The woman quickly takes him away towards the back of the house; he continues screaming, begging for his life; until you can't hear him screaming any more.

They look at each other; shocked and in disbelief.

Mariam is consoling Nomi; Karen is standing there in shock.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

The police are outside the house; a DETECTIVE is taking a statement from MARIAM. While the PARAMEDICS are exiting with TYMIE'S dead body and another PARAMEDIC is tending to KAREN walking her outside to the AMBULANCE; she waves by to NOMI; he reciprocates.

MARIAM

Yes, he just dropped to the floor started shaking and stopped laying there unresponsive.

DETECTIVE

Okay, that will be all, if I need you to come to the precinct to make a formal statement would that be a problem.

MARIAM

Absolutely not.

As she was looking at the front door; she sees the faint images of the family but they did not look dead at all;

They stared at her as to say good by and she stared as to say thank you.

They then turn around and start walking out the door disappears on exit.

THE END

FADE OUT:

Concept