

CONTRACT TERROR

Written by

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EXT. JUST OUTSIDE DREARY LAND - NIGHT

RILEY OWENS (23) a boy who hates horror movies, stares forward with wide eyes.

Through a chain-link fence, he sees an abandoned amusement park. His eyes trace an old ferris wheel, broken bumper cars, and a rusty roller coaster.

RILEY

You've been here before?

NATALIE

Loads of times.

NATALIE MARSH (21) feisty and maybe a little too brave, tugs on his shoulder.

RILEY

It's safe?

NATALIE

Come on, Riley. Viva la horror.

RILEY

Nobody says that.

NATALIE

I'm going in with or without you.

Natalie forces her way through the fence. After a sigh, Riley follows.

EXT. DREARY LAND - MOMENTS LATER

Together, Riley and Natalie walk through the park. Their footsteps echo through the inky darkness.

Natalie stops outside a FUN HOUSE.

RILEY

No way.

NATALIE

Come on. It's a tradition. There's this room inside that has a bunch of cracked mirrors and you're supposed to break a piece.

RILEY

That's bullshit.

NATALIE

And then you're supposed to kiss
inside the room.

Natalie smiles and turns toward the house, Riley can't help
but follow.

INT. FUN HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Riley and Natalie creep into the house. There are deep
scratches along the wallpapered walls.

RILEY

Which room is it?

NATALIE

The one in the back of the house.

RILEY

Of course it is.

They walk forward and peek around a corner. Everything is jet
black.

NATALIE

You go first.

He doesn't move.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

What's with you, Riley? You're
normally so much braver than this.

Just then, they hear a quiet CREAKING SOUND coming from the
front door.

Turning toward the door, Riley loses his breath.

RILEY

Natalie... Tell me you see that.

NATALIE

See what?

Natalie looks too. All the spunk drains from her face.

Standing at the door is an EVIL MIME (32) stripes and
soulless eyes. He smiles at them, his hands CLAWS.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

(breathless)

I think there's a door in the back.

RILEY

You think?

NATALIE

Run!

Without looking back, Riley and Natalie sprint deeper and deeper into the house. The Mime follows right after them.

They pass spinning tubes and spiral walls as they run faster and faster.

Finally they reach THE MIRROR ROOM. They hurry inside but there is no exit.

RILEY

What? You said there was a door!

NATALIE

I said I thought there was a door!

Horrified, they start to pound on the walls.

The Mime's face appears in the door frame, still smiling. He starts to walk toward them. Closer and closer.

Riley and Natalie retreat and clutch each other in the corner of the room. The Mime raises his claws, extending them high above his head. He is inches from them when suddenly...

The Mime stops. He smiles warmly.

THE MIME

Thank you for participating in Contract Terror. My name is Anton Corliss. You have just been given the ultimate horror experience by...a Mrs. Natalie Marsh.

Riley hits Natalie.

NATALIE

Wait. What was your name again?

ANTON

Anton Corliss. If you wouldn't mind taking our survey, Riley, we would really appreciate your feedback and-

He stops, looking at Natalie.

THE MIME

Is she okay?

Riley looks down at Natalie. Her eyes are rolling back in her head and she is PANTING.

RILEY

Natalie, what are you doing?

NATALIE

(in Latin)

Dies illa qua resurget ex favilla!

RILEY

Natalie?

She suddenly SCREAMS and looks directly at Anton, something dark shining from her eyes. Then she brandishes a KNIFE.

ANTON

What the fuck?

RILEY

Where did that come from?

NATALIE

(innocent)

I want to fix your face? Please let me fix your face.

Anton and Riley scream and stumble from the room.

They scamper back past the spiral walls and spinning tubes, back toward the front door.

Wide eyed, they see the exit. They are almost there but suddenly Natalie appears in front of them.

They both reverse and collide into a wall. They look around in vain. Natalie GIGGLES to herself, raising her knife. Anton SCREAMS, Riley closes his eyes and then...

They hear the knife CLATTER to the ground.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

Thank you for participating in Contract Terror. My name is Natalie Marsh.

ANTON

You have got to be kidding me.

NATALIE

You have just been given the ultimate horror experience by...a Mr. Jackson Newhall.

ANTON

My step brother. I'll fucking kill him.

NATALIE

If you wouldn't mind taking our survey, Anton, we would really appreciate your feedback and-

Suddenly, Her phone RINGS and they all jump.

RILEY

God, I can't take anymore of this.

She looks down at her phone. Riley Owens is calling.

NATALIE

That's weird. You're calling me, Riley.

RILEY

What? No. My phone's dead.

Confused, Natalie answers the phone.

NATALIE

Um...hello?

RILEY (V.O.)

Hey! Where are you? I thought we were going to go to that abandoned amusement park tonight.

NATALIE

Who is this?

RILEY (V.O.)

It's Riley. Don't you have caller ID?

(beat)

Hello? Are you there, Natalie?

Shaking, Natalie looks up at Riley just in time to see him remove his face.

The skin stretches and breaks to reveal a skeletal grin underneath. She gasps.

OVER BLACK

SCREAMING...A SLICING SOUND...and then SILENCE.

Something that isn't Riley LAUGHS.