

**The World will End, Time will Stop  
and the Universe will Cease to be.  
Nothing More. Nothing Less.**

written by

Lee Thorneycroft

FADE IN:

TITLE ON SCREEN: THE ORDEAL

EXT. OUTSIDE THE SEAMORE ESTATE - NEW YEARS EVE (DUSK)

Crisp autumn leaves blow across the pavement as a YOUNG MAN walks towards us with a mobile up against his ear. The air is bitter cold and, in the background, there is nothing in sight besides a few parked cars and butt-naked trees. The man walks closer to the camera with every step he takes...

At this point in a usual set up, the young man on the phone would be talking as he's now in range and his voice would be audible... Alas, this isn't to be... .. He just walks straight passed the camera with the phone up against his ear - no one on the other end of the line either - How bizarre!

We pan across as the young man walks towards his front door. He extracts the key from his pocket and places it into the lock.

From afar, another man enters the frame. It seems the young man appears to be dealing with a jammed door. A DIRTY OLD PERVERT - as he's to be credited - stands watching him struggle with the lock.

INT. INSIDE THE SEAMORE ESTATE - CONTINUOUS

The young man forces the door open and looks dead-eyed, appearing not to flinch.

On the stairs besides the entrance, the ANGRY MAN - as he's to be credited - is sat staring directly at the young man with a fierce intensity. By the looks of him, he seems to resemble the character of 'Skippy' - a popular character created by YouTuber Ed Bassmaster. (Look him up. :D)

The young man glances at him and freezes in terror. He then holds out the mobile. The angry man snatches it right out of his hands!

The young man swallows hard - so much so in fact that you can literally hear the 'gulp'.

As the young man carries on walking, the angry man turns his head and continues to stare angrily... Then the young man stops again. He turns back to face the angry man who simply returns that same stupid look - He looks so angry that his expression causes a rather loud breath to be heard!

The young man turns his head back sharply and disappears into the dining room... BUT... WAIT FOR IT...

YOUNG MAN

FUCK YOU!

...he says as he reemerges for a brief couple of seconds.  
The angry man breathes out a heavy breath yet again.

INT. INSIDE THE SEAMORE ESTATE, DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The young man starts peeling off his upper layers - his jumper, then his top underneath, then his jeans also - His undies remain untouched. (Thankfully :D)

EXT. OUTSIDE THE SEAMORE ESTATE, GARDEN - NEW YEARS EVE(DUSK)

The young man throws his clothes out the window and they land in a small POOL OF WATER just outside.

INT. INSIDE THE SEAMORE ESTATE, DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The young man sits with his arms crosses on the sofa...

A steady beat of 80s synth starts to emerge from thin air as the man sits contemplating his thoughts.

Then, an OLDER WOMAN can be seen climbing over the fence in the back garden... Yes, you read that right - An older woman climbs over the fence in the back garden and lands awkwardly flat on her back...

A loud crashing sound can be heard and she can be heard cursing as a result of the pain...

OLDER WOMAN  
(distant)  
Shit!

The young man doesn't flinch the least bit.

The older woman can then be seen limping towards the patio doors...

Before she opens the doors to come inside, she glances over at the pool full of clothes and freezes... She then can be seen picking them up and carrying them in hand as she approaches the doors... The door opens and she enters.

She walks towards the young man, stops and stares at him with a look of disgust, then carries on walking towards the hallway. The young man doesn't flinch as she walks passed him.

INT. INSIDE THE SEAMORE ESTATE, KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The older woman enters the kitchen and opens up the OVEN DOORS!- Holy fuck! She throws the clothes inside and turns on the oven to 200 degrees!

She takes a step back and watches as the flames engulf these dirty old rags...

Then, in the window just outside, the dirty old pervert walks passed with a face like a wet weekend... After a few seconds, he reemerges - face now lit up - and stares awkwardly through the window at her. His dirty smile is the reason why he's known, officially, as the 'dirty old pervert'.

About 10 LONG seconds go by as he continues to stare - all the while, the old woman stares into the bright embers of this mighty oven.

We cut to another angle from the side on - the old woman looks genuinely annoyed - and not in a way that is intended to be comedic.

As if she had eyes in the side of her head, she sharply turns, hurries over to the blinds and draws them, well aware this whole time that the pervert was staring at her.

TITLE ON SCREEN: THE MAN AT THE WINDOW

INT. INSIDE THE SEAMORE ESTATE, TWATFACE'S ROOM - SOMETIME LATER

The angry man sits on his bed with a screwed up face.

The doorbell rings. He jolts his head. He exhales loudly through his nose, as if to say, "What now!"

INT. INSIDE THE SEAMORE ESTATE, STAIRWAY - CONTINUOUS

The angry man can be heard leaving his room and emerging at the top of the stairs as we are fixed on a long menacing view of the stairway.

The angry man stands for a few moments, then thuds as he begins walking down each step towards us, passing over to the other side of the camera.

His eye looks through the stained glass on the front door to see a blurred figure standing on the doorstep. His left eye then squints. "Who the hell could this be!?"

EXT. THE SEAMORE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The young man is standing outside with nothing but his underwear on!

He's pacing on his feet as if to suggest he's feeling cold and waiting to come in.

The door then opens. The angry man quickly covers his eyes when he sees him...

ANGRY MAN

Urggg.

The angry man quickly shakes off his disgust and screws his angry face up again.

The young man looks at him pleadingly, looking desperate to come inside... The more the young man pleads, the more the angry man edges further and further towards becoming a nuclear bomb!

EXT. THE FAR END OF THE ROAD - CONTINUOUS

While the two numbskulls stand in the doorway, a KNIFE MAN appears in camera besides a bush, just out of sight, clearly staring at the house.

The knife 'man', it seems, is actually a woman... Be that as it may, she's to be credited, officially, as the knife man.

The camera then moves towards the house at speed, passed the knife man and off to the side of the young man - For in the window besides them, the old woman stares out of the window, looking at the knife-man with a sharp smile. - What could this mean?

CUT TO BLACK WITH A MUSICAL CUE TO SUGGEST THE END OF AN ACT - BUT NO NEW TITLE, FOR WE ARE NOT DONE WITH THIS SUB STORY YET!

INT. INSIDE THE SEAMORE ESTATE, BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The young man lies flat on his bed with both hands resting underneath his head and earbuds resting in his ears. He's listening to the rich and orgasmic tones of synthwave music - by the looks of it, he seems to be in a state of bliss.

All of the sudden, KNOCK, KNOCK! - Two beats on the window and the young man jolts from his stuper. He rips the headphones out of his ears and pushes himself out of the bed.

He edges towards the blacked out curtains - what could be behind them? He's standing on the upper floor afterall! Maybe a stone hit the window - Unlikely - It definitely sounded like a knock, knock, knock!

He reaches out towards the window and rips open the curtains. Holy shot! It's the dirty old pervert! He FLOATS outside the window with an inhumanly wide smile and teeth that protrude well passed his gum line.

The young man starts to build up to a state of total shock - mouth open, heart racing, chest beating like a drum.

Through the other side of the glass, the outline of the stalker protrudes through, casting a blatant shadow over the young man. The stalkers eyes pierce like lasers as if to hypnotise the young man, whom then freezes while caught in his gaze.

BRIGHT LIGHTS THEN FILL THE SCREEN AT A BLINDING INTENSITY, ACCOMPANIED BY A LOUD 'SCREEEEEEETCHING' SOUND.

EXT. THE SEAMORE ESTATE - SOMETIME AFTER

Synthwave music seems to resume as the young man awakens outside the front steps of his house, lying flat on the ground wearing nothing except for his shoes and underwear.

The house towers above him in a way that makes it look like an intimidating beast. The young man stares up at the window on the upper floor where the dirty pervert was levitating - he's definitely not there now.

The young man breathes out a sigh of relief. He then closes his eyes and collects himself. As the music plays - seemingly as non-diegetic sound - the man starts to smile as if it was all a bad dream - And as if this music is helping him to relax in this moment.

TITLE ON SCREEN: THE CALLER

EXT. THE SEAMORE HOUSE - SOMETIME SOON AFTER

The knife man - who's actually a woman - stands holding a mobile. He scrolls down a list of contacts and finds 'Young Man'. He appears to have no name strangely.

He calls the number and puts the phone to his ear.

INT. INSIDE THE SEAMORE ESTATE, DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The young man and the angry man can be seen sat on the sofa as the phone rings... .. The same mobile the angry man confiscated.

The young man looks at the mobile in a nervous anticipation. Angry man refuses to answer it.

Instead, he reaches down to the side of the sofa he's sitting on and pulls up a small luggage bag that was previously concealed from view.

He places it on the space beside him and opens the zip... As he reaches inside, he freezes and turns to face the young man - AND, his face finally unscrews - Shock horror!

ANGRY MAN

(speaking calmly and very fast)

What's in the bag doesn't matter, you realise that right. Yes, of course you realise that, because what's in the bag is in the bag and will never come out of the bag, you got that? Yes, you get that, of course you do, because what's in the bag is nothing short of a state secret that must never be unveiled, you hear me, it must never be unveiled. Because if it is unveiled, you know what will happen? Yes of course you know what will happen. The world will end, time will stop and the universe will cease to be. Nothing more. Nothing less... You got that?

This entire time, the angry man hasn't blinked.

We cut back to the young man who sits there with his mouth wide open...

The angry man stares in sync with him for a few moments, then breaks contact - Another thought seems to have crossed his mind...

ANGRY MAN

Well, that's the word on the street anyway.

The young man still looks bewildered.

ANGRY MAN

And you'll never guess who told me all of this...

The young man flinches a gesture as if to say, "Who?"

The angry man leans forward as if he's got some big secret to tell...

ANGRY MAN  
 (menacingly)  
 Why it was your old friend Jack...  
 Remember?... The one you called  
 over to ruin your old mother  
 Juline...

The young man swallows hard - guilt has plagued him.

YOUNG MAN  
 No, no,no, I never...

ANGRY MAN  
 You never what?!... Caused that  
 fucking dirty old pervert to come  
 knocking on our door, you useless  
 sack of shit! WHY YES YOU DID!

The young man starts shaking like jelly just like he did while stood at the doorstep in his undies...

ANGRY MAN  
 Now look here boy... If you don't  
 kill this fucking prick, I'm gonna  
 be forced to kill you!... You got  
 that?!

The poor young man is quivering like a plate of jelly.

CUT TO BLACK... MUSICAL CUE BUT NO NEW TITLE... YET!

EXT. THE SEAMORE HOUSE - SOMETIME SOON AFTER

WHAM. A low angle menacing shot of the Seamore house comes into sharp focus.

The knife-weilding man - who's actually a woman - comes into view, standing in the foreground with his knife hanging in shot.

He walks forward towards the doorstop and knocks four times on the stained glass.

He knocks four times again... And four times again... And four times again... No answer.

So, the knife-weilding man opens the letter box and posts the knife through.

He then turns around and walks away, slapping his hands against his waist as he goes.



INT. INSIDE THE SEAMORE ESTATE, DOORWAY - CONTINUOUS

WHAM. Big close up of the knife on the floor with brooding music ringing out in all directions.

A hand reaches down and picks up the knife. We don't see who it belongs to. The knife scrapes across the carpet as it's raised.

INT. INSIDE THE SEAMORE ESTATE, NUMEROUS - CONTINUOUS

From behind, we track as the unseen entity carries the knife through the house, passing through the hallway and into the dining room.

INT. INSIDE THE SEAMORE ESTATE, DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

As the entity enters the room, we pan across to see that luggage bag opened on the floor... Holy shit!  
Inside the bag is what looks like a BRIGHT LIGHT, shining a beam of pure energy onto the ceiling...

We finally cut to reveal the entity - It's the older woman.

She looks horrified to see the bag, as does she when she turns her head again (more so in fact)...and why?... Because we then reveal, as she walks towards the patio doors, that the young man is outside!

His head is six feet under, buried under the pool of water, appearing to have drowned to death.

The older woman looks alert. She jolts around after hearing a door close within the house.

Suddenly, a loud thud bangs against the upstairs window... The older woman looks up. The angry man stands with an expression more intense than usual. He presses his hand against the glass to reveal that his hands are covered in blood.

All of the sudden, the dirty old pervert sticks his head around to reveal he was right behind angry man, seemingly having been stabbed in the back.

And with that creepy smile he does, he waves at the older woman, whom responds with a horrified look.

INT. INSIDE THE SEAMORE ESTATE, BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The angry man falls back in slow-mo onto his bed with what looks like stab wounds on his abdomen - the knife must have gone right through.

As he hits the bed, a 'added in post' sound effect can be heard - which is, as of yet, undecided. :D

TITLE ON SCREEN: THE WORLD WILL END, TIME WILL STOP AND THE UNIVERSE WILL CEASE TO BE. NOTHING MORE, NOTHING LESS.

INT. INSIDE THE SEAMORE ESTATE, NUMEROUS - CONTINUOUS

The older woman walks through the dining room with the knife shaking in her hand. She stops when she reaches the stairs just passed the hallway, hearing what sounds like a TOILET FLUSHING. She then looks up.

Before she can climb more than a couple of steps, the pervert comes into view... But he doesn't do it in a conventional way - rather, he sticks his head out at an awkward 45 degree angle from the bathroom door at the top of the stairs...

DIRTY OLD PERVERT

Coming in?

He speaks in a cornish country accent.

The older woman shakes her head rather than speaking back.

DIRTY OLD PERVERT

The bathroom is where all the magic happens.

The older woman shakes her head again in exactly the same way.

DIRTY OLD PERVERT

Been waiting to watch you 'go' for thirty odd years.

(followed by a dirty smile, naturally)

The older woman turns around and makes a dash for the front door. Fuck, it's jammed! The pervert then runs down the stairs after her. The old woman runs towards the dining room.

DIRTY OLD PERVERT

Come here!

INT. INSIDE THE SEAMORE ESTATE, DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The woman runs into the room and rushes to grab the opened bag of light from off the floor.

The man enters through the doorway and the woman stands there, bag in hand, breathing heavily in anticipation to what he's about to do next...

The man rolls his tongue around his lips - an inappropriate sexual gesture of course.

He then dashes forward and the old woman throws the bag at him, to which he catches and screams loudly...

ANGRY MAN

Argggggggg.....

.... appearing to become engulfed by the light.

Grapping the opportunity, the old woman runs passed him back to the hallway, unaware of what is happening...

INT. INSIDE THE SEAMORE ESTATE, DOORWAY - CONTINUOUS

The old woman crashes into the front door, desperately trying to wrestle with the lock but, alas, the door seems to be jammed.

OLDER WOMAN

Come on!

After several attempts she turns around...

It seems the pervert isn't behind her... And it seems he isn't screaming anymore neither - It was hard to be aware of that fact under this amount of stress.

She calms herself. Her eyes continue to scour the house, looking around to try and spot the pervert.

Before her breathing can quiet down to a level that suggests she's now safe, BANG!

The pervert rams up against the front door, now outside the house - somehow!  
He screams through the glass!

ANGRY MAN

Argggggggg.....

The old woman screams in response and takes several steps back.

After a few moments the man stops screaming and stares at her... .. His face locks - just as stiff as the lock on the door!

... .. Moments go by as he stands staring with his arms and face pressed into the stained glass...

Then, his arms and face begin to slide down the glass... (causing a window wiping sound)... He then seems to collapse onto the ground outside with a loud THUD!  
It seems the fucker is dead!

The old woman finally starts to calm down in a way that seems more final - A strong sense of bliss creeps down her spine and all that negative energy starts to lift away. Peace at last!

EXT. THE SEAMORE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Just for audience confirmation, we see that, YES, the pervert is in fact dead on the ground. :D

INT. INSIDE THE SEAMORE ESTATE, DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The house seems unusually quiet... Strange for a dysfunctional family that didn't know how to communicate with each other.

The older woman slowly walks from the hallway and into the dining room, looking exhausted from her encounter. The bag of light lies on the floor, not far from its original spot.

She walks over to the sofa and collapses onto it. She breathes a sigh of relief. The light from the bag still shines brightly up onto the ceiling, where the woman gazes as she looks up.

In the aftermath of war, peace has stepped in to pull back the curtains to paradise.

We cut in close to her. As she recalls the encounter in her head, she starts to cry - faintly at first but, as time moves forward, it seems impossible to stop the thoughts from replaying until their ultimate conclusion: TEARS. They run down her cheek in full glory and in full force.

As she collects herself, those tears start to turn into tears of joy - and in keeping with the scores that have been played, non-diegetically, over the course of the story, another synthwave track plays to accompany this moment of peace.

CUT TO BLACK

CREDITS.