

BLACKSMITH

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A group of friends arrive in a truck in front of a wooden old house. The back seaters hop out from the back and the rest exits.

BROCK, 18, star linebacker of football team, sports jacket and blue jeans, sparks a designed lighter. LIZZY, 19, a paranoid geek wearing big glasses, turns on a small flashlight, chews her nails, and surveys the area.

BROCK

What's wrong Four Eyes, scared of ghosts?

ALEXIS, 18, graffiti artist, visible tattoos, gets in front of Brock and shakes a spray can.

ALEXIS

Back off, Brock.

He shakes his palms in the air.

BROCK

Why did you even bring it? It sounds empty anyways.

ELLIOT, 16, jokester, interrupts.

ELLIOT

Maybe to leave her mark on the house.

Brock and JACK, 19, tall and lanky, black jeans, chuckles.

JACK

Guys stop. We're not here for jokes.

Lizzy puts her flashlight in her purse. She bites one of her nails.

LIZZY

We're not supposed to be here. Who knows what really happened here.

D, 18, wears a hoodie covering his face and earphones, rarely speaks, stands in silence.

BROCK

The house belongs to the guy's dad who everyone thinks is a killer, scared cat.

JACK
My dad didn't kill anyone!

Lizzy chews her nails fiercely.

ELLIOT
Relax, Jack. He didn't say any of
us thought that.

ALEXIS
Enough. We're here to help Jack
prove that his dad had nothing to
do with the killings. Let's go.

Lizzy slows her fierce chews. They all head for the house.

2

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

2

Jack opens the door and everyone walks in. Lizzy quickly
finds the light switch and turns it on. The house is spacious
with wood walls and candles.

ELLIOT
Wow, Alexis, I bet your graffitis
are dying to get all over this
place.

They laugh except D. Lizzy nervously laughs. She turns on a
lamp besides her.

BROCK
What's up with you and lights?

He sparks his lighter repeatedly. She chews her nails faster
and stutters.

LIZZY
I like to see where I'm going.

BROCK
Maybe it's time for a change of
glasses, Four Eyes.

Elliot laughs. Alexis turns to Lizzy and throws her arms
around Lizzy's shoulders.

ALEXIS
Ignore him.

Brock shakes his head.

BROCK

Why don't you guys find a room and
les-b up. I'm sure Lizzy has never
had any action.

Jack and D glare at Brock. Jack squints his eyes and D shakes
his head. Alexis rolls her eye

JACK

Guys, stop. We need to find the key
to my dad's workshop in the back.
We could find some clues there.

BROCK

You know what, I'm going to
explore. Come on Elliot.

They leave the room. D takes out a speaker and connects his
iPod. He CRANKS his rock music.

3

INT. BEDROOM

3

Brock and Elliot enter. Brock repeatedly sparks his lighter.

BROCK

Yo did you watch the game last
night?

ELLIOT

Yeah, that game was insane. When
the Vikings won I was--

Brock sees an old blacksmith mask and overalls on a dresser.
He has a sinister smile.

ELLIOT (CONT'D)

We should go tell the others.

Brock walks up to the dresser with his sinister smile.

BROCK

Relax, I got a better idea.

4

INT. LIVING ROOM

4

D has his hands in his pocket strolling around. Lizzy and
Alexis converse inaudibly near the kitchen. Jack looks at a
family picture on the wall. He caresses the side of his
mother's face and mumbles.

JACK

I'm sorry.

Elliot stumbles into the room breathless. D turns off the music. They rush to his aid except Jack.

LIZZY
What's wrong?

ALEXIS
What happened?

A PERSON in a Blacksmith outfit jumps out and grabs Lizzy. She screams intensely. Everybody else screams follows.

The Person lets go off Lizzy and takes off the mask. It's Brock and he cackles with Elliot.

BROCK
I got every last one of you! Even
you D.

He points to D.

BROCK (CONT'D)
You should have seen the looks on
your faces.

D
(Mumbling)
That's not cool, Brock.

ALEXIS
Also not cool Elliot. Even though
you joke a lot, this was not funny.

Elliot's smile weakens. Lizzy pushes away from Brock.

LIZZY
Why are you so mean, Brock?

She chews her nails. He mimics her.

BROCK
Why are you so mean, Brock? Ugh,
you guys are no fun.

The power goes out. Pitch darkness.

BROCK (CONT'D)
Whoah, what just happened?

JACK
Shit, I think the power went out.

Lizzy's fierce chews her nails. Elliot gets stiff and tries the lights repeatedly before giving up.

ELLIOT
What are we gonna do now?

ALEXIS

Lizzy turn on your flashlight.

Lizzy takes out her flashlight. She turns it on and D stands in front of her with his hoodie. She panics.

LIZZY

Oh my God, you scared me D.

D

(Mumbling)

Sorry.

JACK

Guys, we have to split up. Elliot and I will check the power unit. Alexis and Lizzy will check the Kitchen. Brock and D will check the bedroom cause they probably didn't even check it.

He rolls his eyes and stares at Brock and Elliot.

BROCK

Wait, how are we supposed to see where we're going.

ALEXIS

Scared of the dark now, muscle-head? Give me your lighter, there's candles in the kitchen.

Brock takes out his lighter and hands it to Alexis. Lizzy points her flashlight and Alexis lights some candles. She puts the lighter in her pocket and picks up two candles. She gives them to Brock and D.

JACK

Use those for now till we can get the light back on.

He turns on the flashlight on his phone.

JACK (CONT'D)

We'll check the living room when we get back.

Jack and Elliot exit. Alexis and Lizzy go for the kitchen. Brock and D go for the bedroom.

Brock and D enter.

BROCK
You search the bed, let me get off
this outfit.

D nods. Brock sets down his candle and picks up his clothes.
He goes to the closet.

6

INT. KITCHEN

6

Lizzy survey the area with her flashlight. Alexis surveys
with her candle.

LIZZY
I have a bad feeling about this.

ALEXIS
Come on Liz, we're helping out
Jack. He hasn't been the same since
his mom passed away.

She searches the drawers.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)
Especially when his dad got locked
up for something he may not have
done. That's gotta be really hard
to deal with, ya know?

She replies quickly and chews her nails.

LIZZY
I know, I know. But we're not
supposed to be here. We could get
in trouble.

ALEXIS
Only if we're caught.

Alexis notices her chewing her nails intensely. She walks to
Lizzy and places her hand on Lizzy's shoulder. They turn to
each other.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)
Liz, don't worry. All we need is
the key and we'll be done soon.

Lizzy slows the intense chews and nods.

7

INT. BEDROOM

7

Brock gets out the closet with his regular clothes on. D
still searches the room.

BROCK
Found anything?

D shakes his head.

BROCK (CONT'D)
I'm surprised you don't have your
earphones on.

Brock picks up his candle. A Mysterious PERSON stands at the door with a similar blacksmith mask and overalls Brock had on earlier.

BROCK (CONT'D)
Yo Elliot, the joke has been done.
It's not funny anymore.

D turns around. The Mysterious Person does not move.

D
(Mumbling)
Wait a minute, that's not Elliot.

BROCK
What did you say?

D
That's not Elliot.

The Mysterious Person takes out a hammer in one hand. D and Brock's eyes open. They scream. WHOOSH. THUMP. WHOOSH. THUMP.

8 INT. KITCHEN 8

Alexis and Lizzy turn to each other. They rush to the bedroom.

9 INT. BEDROOM 9

Alexis and Lizzy arrive. D and Brock's body lay on the ground with blood. D's iPod lays on the ground, cracked. Lizzy screams.

LIZZY
Oh my God.

They notice the Mysterious Person standing with a bloody hammer. Alexis drops her candle and they run for the front.

10 INT. LIVING ROOM

10

LIZZY

Elliot!

ALEXIS

Jack!

WHOOSH. Alexis hears Lizzy's flashlight drop. She turns and sees the Mysterious Person grabbing Lizzy's hair. She sees Lizzy's blood dripping from the back of her head.

Alexis turns around and quickly runs towards the front. Suddenly she feels a hit at the back of her head. Her consciousness fades gradually.

She turns around and sees the Mysterious Person in a throw-position. She looks at the ground and sees the hammer. She falls to the front porch.

11 EXT. FRONT PORCH - NIGHT

11

Alexis looks besides her and sees Elliot's body covered in blood. Her consciousness still fades. She turns and sees the Mysterious Person walk toward her.

She slowly crawls to the car but barely progresses. The Mysterious Person bends over to pick up the hammer and a set of keys fall from his shirt pocket. Alexis notices it.

Alexis takes out her spray can and Brock's lighter.

She sparks the lighter repeatedly but it fails. The Mysterious Person picks the keys and walks towards her.

She sparks the lighter faster until it lights up. She points the spray can to the lighter and sprays toward the Mysterious Person. The fire blows and the Mysterious Person stands still.

She sprays the fire continuously till the spray can empties. She attempts to spray the lighter again but it fails. The Mysterious Person walk towards her.

She cries out.

ALEXIS

Who are you? Why are you doing
this?

The Mysterious Person pauses, then swings the hammer and smashes her face.

He cocks his head and walks inside. He goes to the family picture Jack looked at earlier on the wall. He removes it and a power breaker unit shows. He flips a switch and all the lights light up. The Mysterious Person gently takes off the mask.

It's Jack. He holds the bloody hammer, caresses it, and smiles.