

MIDNIGHT ADVENTURE

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FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

A red solo cup sits on a kitchen island. We find the island filled with empty beer cans, shot glasses, and an empty half gallon of Smirnoff Vodka.

TREVOR (O.S.)  
No, no, no, please!

TREVOR (19), an energetic and fearless drunk college student, stands in front of the TV, WII controller in hand.

ZACK  
You fucking suck, dude.

On the couch, sits ZACK (20), the smartest and most logical one in the group, MARTY (20), the quiet and reserved one, and ALEX (20). All drunk from a night of drinking. They are playing WII Sports bowling.

TREVOR  
Marty ruined my perfect game.

MARTY  
What did I say?

TREVOR  
"Oh Trevs killing it right now."  
You jinxed me.

MARTY  
How is that jinxing you?

ZACK  
You're just pissed because I am...

Zack stands up and walks to the TV. He throws the ball. A STRIKE.

ZACK (CONT'D)  
The winner.

TREVOR  
Oh fuck off!

ZACK  
Yeahhh.

MARTY  
Alright, so adventure?

TREVOR  
Yeah, let's go. I won't promise you  
will come back alive though.

ZACK  
Alex, you coming?

ALEX  
Nah.

TREVOR  
Come on, you never come. You'll  
have fun.

ZACK  
It's better than sitting up here by  
yourself.

ALEX  
Nah. I'm good.

Trevor and Zack sneak a glance at each other.

MARTY  
Let's go, fuckers.

INT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT

The boys stand over a manhole cover looking down into the  
dark sewer tunnel.

TREVOR  
I say we go down.

ZACK  
How? These covers weigh like a  
hundred pounds.

TREVOR  
We could go back upstairs and get a  
coat hanger.

MARTY  
How is that going to work?

TREVOR  
You put the hanger in the hole  
there and lift up.

ZACK  
A coat hanger can't lift that much  
weight.

MARTY  
It's going to snap right away.

TREVOR  
Yeah a plastic one. Not a metal  
one.

ZACK  
(laughing)  
The metal will just bend from the  
weight.

TREVOR  
Oh, I got it.

Trevor runs off.

MARTY  
If he gets this open are we  
actually going down there?

ZACK  
He isn't going to. But if somehow  
he does, then yes.

Marty looks down at the hole, hoping it doesn't open.

TREVOR  
This will work. Watch out.

Trevor runs back with a stick. The most flimsy stick in the  
world.

He sticks it in one of the holes, and lifts with all of his  
might...SNAP.

ZACK  
I think you need a bigger stick,  
guy.

TREVOR  
(throwing the now two  
sticks)  
Yeah, it's hopeless.

BANG.

The boys jump.

MARTY  
What the hell was that?

They turn around, scoping the area.

BANG.

ZACK

There! It's coming from the 4th floor of that building.

The boys all gaze on the building. It's silent. The street is quiet. The three boys stand there, listening...

BANG. BANG.

The boys jump as they find the window of which the noise is coming from. Each bang STROBES the room green.

MARTY

Was that a gunshot?

ZACK

I think it was.

TREVOR

Gunshots aren't green.

ZACK

What else could it be?

TREVOR

Shit. I don't know. Let's go find out!

Trevor RUNS off to the building with no hesitation.

ZACK

Trevor! Come back!

MARTY

Is he fucking stupid?

Zack RUNS after him. Marty stands there debating. He doesn't want to, but something is pulling him to the building. He takes off running towards his friends.

EXT. UNFINISHED APARTMENT COMPLEX - MOMENTS LATER

Trevor hops over the fence barricading the construction site.

MARTY

Trevor, get back here right now!

TREVOR

No, let's go find out what that was.

ZACK

We know what it was.

MARTY

A gunshot. Which means someone has a gun up there, which means they could use it on us too, which means we die. I don't want to die.

TREVOR

Well, I'm going.

Trevor RUNS off into the darkness.

ZACK

Fuck.

Zack climbs over the fence. Marty hesitates again. He stands there debating, scared more than anything. He turns around and takes a step towards his apartment building, then stops. He turns back to his friends.

Dammit. He turns and RUNS at the fence, then CLIMBS over it.

INT. UNFINISHED APARTMENT COMPLEX - MOMENTS LATER

MARTY (O.S.)

If I die tonight I'm blaming it on you guys.

The boys slowly make their way through the unfinished building. Drywall has yet to be added, so they can see everything through the two-by-four planks.

Creeping along, they turn and stop at every little creek in the building.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Can I say again that this is a bad idea.

TREVOR

You have already mentioned it twenty times already, why not one more.

MAN (O.S.)

Clean this up.

The boys stop in their tracks at a flight of stairs as they hear a faint voice in the distance.

Marty's heart starts to pound like drum. His hands sweaty and weak. Trevor and Zack slowly walk up the stairs. Marty shakes his head and follows.

INT. UNFINISHED APARTMENT COMPLEX - FOURTH FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER

As they ascend the stairs, the voices get louder. The voices are odd. A different language. Almost alien like.

Trevor RUNS across the room. He ducks behind a crate. He has a perfect view of the room.

Two men, wearing all black, stand in the room over three dead bodies.

Trevor waves Zack and Marty over. Zack rushes over. Marty is behind him. Marty hits a piece of wood before he ducks behind the crate.

MAN #1  
(alien language)  
What was that?

MAN #2  
(alien language)  
Forget it. Let's get this done.

MAN #1 picks up one of the bodies with one arm. A look of astonishment fills the boys eyes at the Man's strength.

The Man raises the lifeless body. He places his index finger to the bodies forehead.

A little ball of light leaves his finger and enters the mind of the dead. The Man DROPS the body as it starts convulsing. The body begins moving, like it's possessed by a demon.

Marty watches in horror.

The body starts transforming. It's bones crack and break, now rendered useless. The chest starts to bubble up like boiling water. Limbs growing in size.

MARTY  
What the hell?

Zack and Trevor back away from Marty, who is frozen in terror.

The body stands. But not a human body, but an ALIEN like creature. Green, slender, long-armed, and ugly.

Marty gasps. He stands up.

MARTY (CONT'D)  
I'm out of here.

Marty turns around...

TWO ALIENS stand behind him. Trevor and Zack are gone. Their clothes lay on the ground.

ALIEN TREVOR puts his index finger to Marty's head.

A little ball of white light illuminates from his finger, as we...

FADE TO BLACK.

**THE END**