

BEHIND THE DOOR

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EXT. DARK ALLEY - NIGHT

Feet run across broken glass and loose gravel.

PANTING and HUSHED VOICES cut through the night and gives haste to the running.

FLASHING BLUE LIGHTS and SIRENS trail three RUNNING FIGURES.

SADIE (20s), hair tucked in a balaclava, looks back in fear.

SADIE
Fucking stupid.

Her mate JASON (20s) tugs her along while he hauls a duffle bag dripping cash.

JASON
Just run.

Their third partner ISAAC (20s), scoops up the loose cash as he trails them.

Jason and Sadie stop at a bend in the alley. Lights flash from all paths. The harsh yellow light of the alley reveal these three street kids; starving and addicted.

Pulling up short, Isaac, looks around in dismay like a trapped animal. He itches his arms and twitches.

ISAAC
What now?

JASON
(shushing Isaac)
Let me think.

SADIE
We should've done that before we decided to hit that place.

JASON
Shut up. There shouldn't have been any cops there.

The trio slink along fences looking in on houses LIT up by occupants.

A DOG BARKS.

JASON
We can't stay here.

SADIE

There.

One yard holds an OLD HOUSE that's dark like no one is home.
Lit by just only one dim PORCH LIGHT.

The light illuminates a BACK DOOR that is slightly ajar.

JASON

Fuck yeah.

They dart through the gate and into the house.

Sadie gives the outside one last fearful look before closing
the door.

INT. OLD HOUSE - NIGHT

Sadie turns around and joins the other two. All the curtains
are tightly closed, no view outside.

JASON

(whispers)

Make sure we're alone.

Isaac nods and heads off into the dark house.

Sophia turns to examine the other part of the house.

Behind her the LIGHT SWITCH for the porch light switches off
by itself.

Jason heads for the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jason pulls a bottle of pricey whiskey out of the cupboard.
The bag of cash at this feet. Isaac enters.

ISAAC

The place is empty.

Jasob holds up the bottle and smiles.

JASON

Time to celebrate.

Sadie enters the room frowning.

SADIE

Celebrate what?

Not letting her kill his buzz Jason twists off the cap of the bottle and kicks the bag

JASON

We made it. We're going to live the high life!

Sadie can't help but smile. Yet reality has her looking toward the door.

JASON

Don't worry. If they had our number they'd be on us by now. We just need to lay low.

(swigging booze)

Enjoy this hospitality. Then we clean up and walk out rich.

ISAAC

Yeah, give me that.

Isaac takes a swig. Sadie grabs it from him and drinks.

SADIE

What else do you think we can find?

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sadie roots through the drawers bored with what she's finding.

SADIE

Nothing. Did you actually live here?

The glass of liquor sloshes in her hand.

JASON (O.S.)

Come check this shit out!

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Sadie enters a dusty, but normal basement.

Jason and Isaac stare at an old door.

SADIE

What?

Isaac turns to Sadie. His eyes wide with awe.

ISAAC
Behind the door. I, uh...

Sadie doesn't get it.

Isaac returns to staring at the door along with Jason. Jason is using all of his mental powers to figure out the door.

JASON
It's got to be mirrors or something.

Isaac nods, not really understanding.

Sadie stares at them.

SADIE
What the hell?

Without taking his eyes off the door, Jason answers.

JASON
Open it.

She shrugs completely confused.

SADIE
What?

JASON
Just open it.

She reaches out and turns the doorknob.

The door opens a crack. Daylight blazes from behind the door. Sadie slams the door shut.

She turns around stunned. She mumbles, but can't find the words. Isaac laughs.

ISAAC
It's like fucking Narnia.

Sadie opens the door a crack to confirm what she saw.

SADIE
It can't be.

Jason puts his hands on his hips, he's made a decision.

JASON
We should go.

SADIE

What the fuck? What are you talking about?

JASON

We have nothing going for us here. We're going to smoke through that cash in week. Isaac will O.D. for sure this time.

Isaac looks sad, but he knows it's true.

Sadie shakes her head.

SADIE

No! No, fucking way! We have no idea what that is.

She grabs Isaac's arm.

SADIE

We need to get the hell out of here.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Sadie enters the kitchen followed by Isaac. Jason trails them pleading his case.

JASON

We don't know what or where it is. But we know where we are now. What could be worse?

SIRENS WAIL.

FLASHING POLICE lights glow through all the windows. They're surrounded.

Sadie freezes.

A POUNDING beats against all the doors.

Jason turns her around, desperation in his eyes.

JASON

We can go. But then we spend our life in jail. Or we go through the door and make a new life.

ISAAC

Sadie?

Sadie nods her head.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

SIRENS echo into the basement.

Sadie looks back into the basement.

A faint look of hope crosses her face as she closes the door behind her.

The SIRENS stop.

A SATIATED GROWN shivers through the house.

IMAGES flash of flies getting caught in a venus fly trap.
Ants sliding into a pitcher plant.

EXT. DARK ALLEY - SAME

A ROOKIE COP (20s), walks the quiet alley outside the OLD HOUSE. He speaks into his RADIO.

ROOKIE COP
...No sign of them south of Main.

RADIO (O.S.)
Keep your post and radio any
updates.

A PORCH LIGHT illuminates getting his attention.

He approaches the gate and the BACK DOOR slowly creeps open.

Curious, he steps into the yard.

FADE TO BLACK