

INTRUDER

Written by

Diana Riley

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

All is quiet and dark.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Darkness. Silence. Stillness.

INT. SITTING ROOM - NIGHT

Darkness. Silence. Stillness.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Darkness. Silence. Stillness.

The clock on the oven reads 4:32.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

A couple, BRYCE and MEG, sleep soundly in their bed. They look relaxed, content in their slumber. We watch them for a moment before the closet door behind them slowly begins to open, a CREAKING SOUND betraying the movement.

Bryce stirs. It quiets before he can fixate on the source of the noise in the dark. The door is now wide open. Bryce seems confused by it for a moment, then gets up and walks over to the closet door, shutting it. He turns to go back to bed, but the subtle sound of a TV turning on and light FLOODING the sitting room makes him stop in his tracks. He looks back at Meg, still sleeping in the bed, then cautiously walks through the bathroom into the sitting room.

INT. SITTING ROOM - NIGHT

Bryce peers around the room, using the light from the TV to scan it. It's empty. He walks over to the ottoman, where the remote is lying, and makes to turn off the TV.

Above him, just before the light from the TV disappears, we see the INTRUDER sprinting on the ledge near the ceiling behind him.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Bryce walks over to the front door and turns on the porch light, peering outside. No one is there.

From above him, the POV of the Intruder watches Bryce as he searches. Bryce turns off the porch light and walks into his bedroom. We can see from the POV shot that there is another ledge in the bedroom across the support beams.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bryce carefully crawls back into bed with Meg. He slips his arm underneath her and pulls her close, settling in for the night again.

The camera slowly pans up and we see the Intruder crouched on the ledge immediately above them, a large knife dangling lazily from their fingertips. They swing it slowly back and forth.

CUT TO BLACK.