

Harsh Shadow

By

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EXT. FARM HOUSE - NIGHT

Dark and quiet, light coming from a flickering porch light. Trees and leaves move with the wind and the screen door is knocking against the front door.

Two gun shots go off.

INT. FARM HOUSE - NIGHT

The inside of the house lit only by candle light, many witchcraft artifacts litter the house.

A pentagram is on the floor in the middle the room, painted in blood. A dead bloody animal lay next to the pentagram. In front of the pentagram sits a witchcraft spell book.

DETECTIVE CALEB LAMBENT, age 32 dark brown hair and sky blue eyes, dressed in the cliche detective garb, stands in the middle of the family room. His gun still smoking from the shots fired.

MICHELLE SABLE, aka THE WICKED WITCH, age 26, drops her knife and falls to the floor, blood pours from two places on her chest.

Lambent opens his phone, selects, "JOHN ASH".

LAMBENT

Michelle Sable is the killer, The Wicked Witch. And guess what!

ASH (V.O)

What?

LAMBENT

The Wicked Witch is dead.

ASH (V.O)

(laughing)

Hail, Lambent! The Wicked Witch is dead!

LAMBENT

(with a smile)

Alright get down here with the rest of the cop clowns.

Lambent flips his phone shut and puts it back in his pocket. Walks toward the body with gun still in the ready position.

Lambent notices something, his face hardens and he looks confused.

(CONTINUED)

The front door slams open, Lambent spins toward the door with gun pointing. Nothing there just the knocking screen door and flickering porch light.

He turns back and walks around the body. On the wall is the shadow of Michelle Sable and it's still standing even though Michelle is not.

Lambent touches the wall where the shadow is and nothing happens.

LAMBENT

(to himself)

How is this shadow still here? It should be down there with her. This doesn't make any sense.

He puts his gun away and takes a small digital camera out of his pocket. He turns the camera on and waits for it to power up.

Lambent looks back to the wall and the shadow is gone, just then a glass vase flies down onto Lambent's head knocking him to the floor.

INT. FARM HOUSE - NIGHT

Michelle Sable's shadow slowly appears back on the wall, pouring out of another shadow cast by a table. Sable's shadow is now holding the knife right above Lambent's shadow. Floating above Detective Lambent is the actual knife.

Sable's shadow slowly brings the knife down toward Lambent's shadow and the actual knife mimics the movement.

John Ash walks through the front door. Age 27, dressed similar to Lambent. Blond hair, blues eyes.

ASH

Hey! Lambent, where are you?

Ash notices the knife, reaches for his gun, but the knife slams into his left upper chest. Ash falls to the ground.

Two gun shots ring out.

Lambent is still pointing his gun at the wall where Sable's shadow was which is now replaced by two holes. Screams billow out from Ash's directions.

(CONTINUED)

Lambent turns to see Sable's shadow stretching across the room as if still connected to Sable's body. Over Ash, knife in hand and the actual knife floating. Stabbing Ash over and over again in his upper torso.

Lambent fires in the shadow's directions, the bullets just go right through. Lambent rolls to his feet and into a run toward the knife.

Sable's shadow changes direction and throws the knife at Lambent. Catching him in left shoulder, causing Lambent to drop his gun.

The shadow stretches back, grabs the knife and slowly pulls it out of his shoulder, making sure to cause as much pain as possible.

LAMBENT

(to himself, in pain)

How can this be happening? This is impossible. It's as if because the body remains- yes it's connected.

The knife is coming down again, Lambent rolls to his right and is now on top of Sable's body. The shadow and knife pursue, now above him again.

Lambent shows confidence, waiting for his moment.

The shadow comes down quickly, the knife mimics. Sable's shadow stands, looks down and the knife is in her own chest. The actual knife in the dead body of Michelle Sable. The shadow drops to the ground and fades into it's rightful place beside the dead body.

Lambent runs to his partner. Checks for vital signs.

LAMBENT

(to himself)

Come on, Ash! Be alive. Okay, I have a pulse, he's alive but for not much longer.

Lambent takes out his cell phone. Dials 911.

911 OPERATOR

9-1-1, what's your emergency?

LAMBENT

This is Detective Lambent, I need an ambulance and backup. I have an officer down from multiple stab wounds to the chest! Location is

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LAMBENT (cont'd)
the Sable farm house on Lurid
Street.

911 OPERATOR
Ambulance is on their way, sir!

A noise of movement rings out from behind Lambent. He turns, the knife is gone.

LAMBENT
(to himself)
Shit!

Turning back to his partner, the shadow is there in front of him on the open door, with knife in hand. Lambent looks up to see the actual knife above him.

Just then the knife swings down at him. He brings his left arm to cover up. The knife penetrates his left forearm to the hilt.

LAMBENT
(screams)
Oh, fuck!

He whips his arm away, wincing from the pain. Allowing him to take the weapon away from the shadow.

Lambent reaches into Ash's coat, pulls out his gun. Turns to Sable's body and fires.

Two gun shots go off simultaneously, bloods pours out from the top of Sable's head. The Shadow on the wall behind the body, drops a gun and falls to the floor, again fading away.

Lambent looks down at his chest, blood pours from a bullet wound. He drops the gun and falls to his knees.

Crawling toward Sable's body. Reaches into his pocket and pulls out a zippo lighter.

LAMBENT
(to himself)
I have to end this, she'll just
keep coming back.

EXT. FARM HOUSE - NIGHT

The silence is broken from the sounds of sirens. Four cop cars pull up to the house and one ambulance, more sirens off in the distance. Two cops pour out of each car with guns ready.

The house is in flames. A cop that seems to be in charge, Sgt. Dredge, age 39. Stops his men from going any closer.

SGT. DREDGE

(turns around)

Send in the firetruck! We have to control this fire to get in and get our detectives out.

The house has a minor explosion inside, just as Detective Lambent steps outside carrying Detective Ash on his shoulder. The explosion blows both men off the porch onto the dirt floor.

The cops rush in to gather the detectives.

SGT. DREDGE

(turns while running)

Need the ambulance, now! And get this fire out-

LAMBENT

(struggling)

No! Let it burn to dust, it's the only way to end this.

EXT. FARM HOUSE - NIGHT

The ambulance tears out of the farm's dirt road back on to the paved street, sirens and lights blaring. The eight cops stand there watching it go out of sight.

COP #1

They gonna be alright, Sarg.!?

SGT. DREDGE

They're both in pretty bad condition, neither one is conscious. But according to the EMT's they'll pull though. None of the wounds hit any vital organs. Detective Lambent's is lucky, the bullet didn't even go all the way into him.

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COP #2

Really? His vest save him?

SGT. DREDGE

Yeah, most of the momentum was
taken away because it hit one of
the corner plates.

EXT. FARM HOUSE - NIGHT

The dark night sky interrupted by the brightness of the
burning farm house. The cops drive away leaving the house to
its fate.