

1 INT. DARRENS HOUSE - MORNING 1

Darren wakes up for another day, as he stands up he notices all of his books are all spilled on the floor and as he looks up the shelve that they where straightly placed in order of author.

DARREN
well shit I cant afford a new shelve
ill have to get one second hand I
guess

FADE TO:

2 EXT/INT. OLD LADYS PAWN SHOP - AFTERNOON 2

OLD LADY
(in a shaky voice)
hey young lad what can I do for you

DARREN
hi! yeah my shelve broke I was
wondering if you would have any
cheap used ones

OLD LADY
oh yes I believe I have one in the
back

JUMP CUT TO:

3 INT. BACK OF THE PAWN SHOP - AFTERNOON 3

Darren and the old lady head to the back of the store as the old lady pulled back the bright red curtain it revealed a dimly lit long cement hall way

OLD LADY
just this way hun

as Darren's heart sink to his toes as he cowardly follows the old lady down the hallway as sweat dripped on the cold cement floor, his eyes are drawn to the end of the hallway where he sees a soft yellow shelf

OLD LADY
Here it is hun and since I like you
so much I will only charge you 1.99\$

DARREN

(in a scared uneasy tone)

Are you sure that doesn't seem to be worth that

OLD LADY

(evil undertones)

Oh no sweetie you will be paying with your life

The old lady slowly and shaking pulls out a small dull rusted hammer as she raises her hand in the air to hit Darren in the head. Darren quickly acts on her actions and pushes her into the shelve, Darren finds himself starring at a strange spectacle as the old lady gets torn into 100 different pieces as the shelve sorts and organizes it all on its own.

DARREN

(in a calm steady voice)

Jesus Christ

4 INT. DARRENS HOUSE - NIGHT

4

Darren in his bed staring at his spinning fan slowly casting shadows on his walls while his cotton sheets feel like a distant memory in the discomfort of accepting what he has done and what he will do. he starts to cry

FADE TO BLACK.