

Selvage

February 2011 OWC

Copyright 2011

FADE IN:

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

THREE GOBLINS stand at the front door. Bags in hand. A jack-o-lantern sits on the doorstep. A flicker of light in its one-tooth smile.

The doorbell RINGS. SARAH, 17, answers.

GOBLINS

Trick or treat!

SARAH

Here you go.

She drops a piece of candy into each of their bags. They run off.

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

Sarah shuts the door. Music plays in the house.

LIVING ROOM

Sarah walks in. JULES and MIRANDA, also 17, sit on the couch. All three of them still have on their prep-school uniforms, though shirts have been unbuttoned and un-tucked.

Jules lays on the couch with the remote in her hand. Miranda reads a magazine.

Sarah grabs a small, wooden goblin from a cabinet full of like-wise trinkets. She studies it.

SARAH

Three of these were just outside
your door. I can't believe your mom
collects this stuff.

JULES

She's into mythology. Obviously,
this is her favorite time of year.

Jules grabs a pack of cigarettes from the coffee table. Lights one. She hands the pack to Miranda who does the same.

Miranda offers the pack to Sarah. Sarah shakes her head.

SARAH

I'm not desecrating my body.

MIRANDA

Oh, stop with that holier than thou
shit. Plus, that's not what me and
Jules heard.

Miranda and Jules laugh.

SARAH

What is with you guys today?

Jules sits up.

JULES

Promise not to get pissed?

SARAH

How can I promise, I don't know
what you're talking about?

Jules and Miranda smile at each other. Jules nods.

MIRANDA

Don't get mad at him, but Jeremy
told Rick that you guys have done
it five times now.

SARAH

What? That's absurd. We've never
done anything below the belt.

Sarah sits on the couch. She grabs the remote.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Isn't there anything good on?

JULES

Oh my God, you're totally avoiding
the question.

SARAH

I told you, I'm saving myself for
marriage. We've never had sex.

Jules grabs the remote from Sarah. Turns off the T.V.

JULES

Sarah, you can tell us. We're
always going to be your friends.

MIRANDA

Did you like it? Did it hurt?

Sarah stands.

SARAH

I told you guys, I didn't have sex!

MIRANDA

Fine, then lets play truth or dare.

SARAH

I've already told you the truth.

JULES

Then take the dare. If you do it,
we'll believe you.

SARAH

Fine. What do you want me to do?

Sarah sits back down. Jules and Miranda smile at each other.

JULES

There is an old English myth that
if a young girl looks into a
mirror, lit by two candles, while
eating an apple, on this day, she
will see the image of her future
husband staring at her from over
her shoulder.

SARAH

Fine, I'll do it.

Sarah starts to get up. Jules stops her.

JULES

Wait, you need to hear the rest.

Sarah sits back down.

JULES (CONT'D)

There is a reason why only young
girls do this. Because they have to
be pure. If the image of your
future husband sees you and you're
not a virgin, it will become
enraged and kill you.

Jules and Miranda stare at Sarah.

SARAH

No. I'm not doing this.

JULES

Totally busted!

MIRANDA

I knew it!

Sarah stands up. She throws her hands in the air.

SARAH
I didn't do anything. Why don't you
guys believe me?

JULES
Then do the dare.

UPSTAIRS BATHROOM

Sarah stands in front of the mirror alone. Two candles barely illuminate the room. An apple sits on the sink. The door is closed.

SARAH
What am I supposed to do?

JULES (O.S.)
Just stare into the mirror.

MIRANDA (O.S.)
And eat the apple.

UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Miranda and Jules snicker as they press their ears to the bathroom door.

JULES
(whisper)
If she does this, I'll believe her.

SARAH (O.S.)
Candyman, candyman, candyman...
Oooh, this is so spooky.

MIRANDA
You have to say candyman five
times. Didn't you see the movie?

SARAH (O.S.)
Candyman, candyman... Nope,
nothing.

UPSTAIRS BATHROOM

Sarah puts her hands on the sink. She sighs.

JULES (O.S.)
Just eat the apple.

Sarah picks up the apple. She takes a bite. She puts one hand on her hip as she eats.

SARAH
(mouth full)
Chewing...

She takes another bite. The flames of the candles begin to bend sideways. Sarah studies them closely. Her eyes widen when she looks into the mirror.

UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Jules and Miranda listen at the door. The lights dim. Jules steps away. She looks around.

BANG! BANG! The bathroom door shakes.

SARAH (O.S.)
Get me out! Get me out of here! Oh
my god!

Miranda jumps back from the door. Jules grabs the handle. It's locked.

JULES
Unlock the door! Unlock the door!
MIRANDA
What the fuck is going on?

Sarah SCREAMS from inside. A large ROAR from the bathroom. Miranda and Jules back away. A THUD. Silence...

MIRANDA
What the hell was that?

Jules shakes her head. She starts to laugh.

JULES
Good one, Sarah. You got us. Unlock
the door.

They both approach the door. Miranda jumps back. She stepped into a pool of blood that seeps from under the door.

MIRANDA
Oh my god! Oh my god!

JULES
My mother has a key. Hang on Sarah!

Jules runs off. Miranda covers her mouth. She backs up against a wall and slides down.

Jules returns with the keys. She opens the door. Flicks on the light.

UPSTAIRS BATHROOM

Blood is everywhere. A large streak of it leads to the shower stall. Sarah's bloody feet protrude from it. Jules enters.

JULES
Sarah? Oh my God.

Jules pulls back the shower curtain. Sarah sits upright against the wall. Covered in blood.

Her body faces Jules, but her head has been turned backwards.

JULES
No!

Jules falls to the floor. Miranda runs off in the background.

KITCHEN - LATER

Jules is on the phone. Miranda sits at a table with her head in her hands.

MOM (V.O.)
Jules, I can't believe this. I raised you better! Your not to mess with these things. They're real.

JULES
What do we do mom? We have to call the cops.

MOM (V.O.)
Just wait. Let me think.

Miranda gets up. She rushes to a small bathroom next to the kitchen.

MIRANDA
I think I'm gonna be sick.

Miranda slams the door shut.

MOM (V.O.)

Jules, you need to listen to me very carefully. Sarah's dead, but that doesn't mean she's gone. If she thinks you guys tricked her...

JULES

Mom, what are you talking about.

MOM (V.O.)

You have to cover all the mirrors in the house. Don't look at anything with a reflection. Lock yourselves in a room and wait til I get there.

JULES

Okay. Please, hurry.

Jules hangs up the phone. She stairs at the bathroom door. Light emits from beneath it. The light disappears.

JULES (CONT'D)

Miranda! Don't look into the mirror.

Jules grabs the door handle. She pauses.

JULES (CONT'D)

Miranda?

She turns the handle and opens the door slowly. She reaches her hand in and flicks on the light.

BATHROOM

Its a small bathroom with no shower. Miranda's BODY is slumped over the toilet. Her head is completely submerged.

Jules runs in. She pulls Miranda up. Miranda's face is white. Jules looks upwards and finds the lid of the toilet. She closes it.

JULES (CONT'D)

Miranda? Miranda? Please...

Jules puts her hand on Miranda's chest. She searches for a heartbeat. Jules shakes her head.

JULES (CONT'D)

No. Miranda, Please.

Jules shakes her by her shoulders. Miranda's head slumps back. Jules lets her go. She stands.

Behind her is a large mirror above the sink. Jules begins to look over her shoulder, but stops.

She backtracks towards the light switch. She turns off the light.

HALLWAY

Jules slams the door shut. She covers her eyes. Stares at the floor. She runs.

She bumps into the banister trying to find the stairs.

UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Jules approaches the bathroom door. She shuts off the light and shuts the door.

MASTER BEDROOM

Jules runs in. She carefully pulls the curtains around both windows while looking away.

She puts all of the framed pictures face down on the dresser.

She throws a comforter over the television.

Jules scans her surroundings. Satisfied, she walks over to the door. She closes her eyes.

JULES

Please hurry, mom.

Jules slams the door shut. She bolts it. She opens her eyes.

The entire back of the door is one large mirror. Jules freezes. Petrified.

In the REFLECTION, Sarah's bloody corpse stands in the corner of the room.

Sarah's head is still backwards, but begins to turn. Sarah's neck sputters as it turns. The sound of bones cracking.

Jules' eyes well up. She can't move.

Sarah locks onto her gaze.

JULES

Please...

SARAH

You were right, Jules. We're always
going to be friends.

Sarah's image begins to drift towards Jules. Jules can't look
away. She tries to pull herself off of the door. She can't.

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

SCREAMS are heard from inside of it. The shatter of glass. A
large ROAR. Then... silence.

One by one, the lights are turned off in the house.

Everything goes dark, except for a flicker of light in a one-
tooth smile.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END.