

HIDDEN

Written by

Tim Bragg

INT. RESTROOM - NIGHT

Gas Station. Creepy. Uninviting.

Toby, 30s, Rugged.

He splashes water on his face before staring at himself in the mirror.

The sound of the door opens.

The lights begin to flicker before going out.

 TOBY (O.S.)
 Whoever is playing with the light,
 turn it back on!

The lights come back on.

Toby looks around.

Nobody is there.

Toby fills his water bottle.

The lights begin to flicker again.

 TOBY (CONT'D)
 I have been driving a truck all
 day, and I am not in the mood!

The lights return to normal.

His water bottle has overflowed.

 TOBY (CONT'D)
 Damn it!

He turns off the faucet.

He notices a water trail.

Toby heads towards the door.

He hears sips before turning around.

The path of water has disappeared.

TOBY (CONT'D)
They have better plumbing in a
place more run-down than my
apartment.

He looks down at his shoes.

 TOBY (CONT'D)
Wow, that's a lot of dirt on my
shoes.

He removes the lid on his water bottle.

He walks over to the drain.

Toby pours water on his shoes.

The lights flicker.

Sips get louder.

The door creeps open.

CUT TO BLACK

A scream comes from Toby.