HoneyMoon

written by

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INT. ROOM, NIGHT

Just married couple enter the room of an appartment. They are laughing, huging, kissing. Groom holds bottle of shampagne in his hand.

They are kissing passionately.

BRIAN

Let me put down a bottle!

They are laughing. He puts the bottle on the shelf. She is all over him. She starts to take down his toxido.

He continues to kiss her while she continues to unbutton his shirt.

They are making love.

INT. ROOM, BED, NIGHT

Naked couple is under the sheets. Bride is laying on Brian's chests. He caresses her and kisses her in the hair.

BRIAN That was great!

She raises a look to him.

DEBORA

Yeesss! (She kisses him) I'm so happy we had a small wedding! (She went back to previous positions)

BRIAN

Me too! (Kisses her hair again)

DEBORA

Realy? (Looking again towards his face) you sure you all right with that?

BRIAN Yea honey, I'm so happy too! I don't care about formality! All I carre is you! (Kisses her in the mouth)

DEBORA That was romantic!

Debora kisses Brian, than she lays down again on his chest. They are falling asleep.

INT. ROOM, BED, NIGHT

Brian is sleeping. Camera is on his face. Suddenly light flashed in a darkened room. And again. Brian wakes up. Camera is showing us that his arm is over empty part of the bed. Debora is not there. Brian takes a look at the digital clock on the shelf next to the bed. It's 02,00h. He gets up in the bed a little and looks toward bathroom door. Brian sees a short blackout in the bathroom under the bathroom door.

We are hearing the bathroom door opening, turning off of a bathroom light, and footsteps like someone aproaches the bed. Brian opens the sheet and Dobora walks in the scene, laying back in the bed. Brian covers her with the sheet and hugs her. They are falling a sleep.

INT. OFFICE, DAY

Brian is looking in some papers on his desk in open space office.

Suddenly guy from behind surprises Brian.

GORDON BRIAN! (Yelling at his ear)

Brian drops the documents on the floor because his colegue scaries him.

BRIAN Get out of here... idiot!

He crumples the blank paper and throw it at Gordon, and than picks falling documents.

They are laughing. Gordon is sitting at the desk next to Brian's.

GORDON So...How was the first night.? Did the bed stayed in one piece? Wathing the sunraaase? (Laughs) Brian throws another crumpled pieace of paper at Gordon.

BRIAN For your information We were banging like never before. And after that, we slept like a babies!

GORDON

Oh yeah? Well I'm glad for you maniacs. Enjoy now in wild cave sex as much as you can. When children comes, you can only dream about it! That's when the nightemare starts!

Thelephone rings. Gordon picks up the phone and talks with someone. Brian penses a little at his desk.

INT. ROOM, BED, NIGHT

Brian is sleeping. Light starts flashing wich wakes up Brian. He is dreamy and confused. He gets up. Clock is showing 02,00 again. Flashing light that coming from bathroom caughts his attention.

He gets out from the bed, slowly aproaches the bathroom door.

He is infront of the bathroom door. He watches the flashing light coming under the door. He puts the head close to the door in order to hear something from inside. The flashes stops and the light turns off suddenly.

He gets back quickly in the bed.

INT. OFFICE, DAY

GORDON (Approaches the desk, loudly finnishes a talk with someone. He is in good mood) You wan't believe what happened to Max last night!

BRIAN You still believe that guy? Don't dissapointing me partner.

GORDON I know, I know... He likes to add few more cheries on the cake, but at least he is amusing! BRIAN Yeah, to 10 years old kids maybe.

GORDON So...everything ok in paradise?

BRIAN

Yes, yes...

GORDON Is something wrong man? You look a little bit absent.

> BRIAN (He leans toward Gordon)I notice something strange. Maybe is nothing...I don't know

> > GORDON

What man?

Brian hesitates.

GORDON (CONT'D) Come on! Spit it out man!

BRIAN

Well...(whispers)every night around 2 o'clock Debora is in the bathroom...

GORDON (Gordon starts to laugh)sorry man...please continue

BRIAN

...Like I said, she is in the bathroom every night in the dead of night but than something else is happening. (Pause)

GORDON

What?

BRIAN

The light in the bathroom is flashing and turning off and on constantly. But just before she is about to get out from it, it turns to normal again....What's your oppinion? GORDON (With the pencil in his mouth, listining carefuly) I think you are losing your mind.

BRIAN I thought you want understand...

GORDON Maybe she had bad constipation (laughs)

BRIAN

Shout up!

GORDON

Sorry man. It's probably nothing. But why you don't ask her wat's going on.

BRIAN I don't want to look like maniac that stocks her in the bathroom. But in the other hand, I'm realy desperate to see what's going on inside.

> GORDON (Thinks, than raises the look at Brian significantly) Meybe there is a way.

BRIAN What do you thinking?

Gordon imitates the camera lense with fingers.

BRIAN (CONT'D) No no no...I don't want to do that shit.

GORDON Ok...but it is the only way.

Brian is looking at him.

INT. ROOM, NIGHT

Camera shows the clock. 01,59 is changing to 02,00. Light starts to flash. Camera is moving towards the bed.

Brian is already awake. He is sitting in the bed watching toward the bathroom with the arms put on the banded knees. He is warried.

INT. BATHROOM, MORNING

Brian brushes his theet. He looks at the lighting bulb above the budoar. He turns on the light.

He stops brushing and he taps the light bulb with his fingers. Nothing is happening.

Debora voice is hearing from living room.

DEBORA Honey I went to work!

BRIAN Ok hon...see you! Have a nice day!

INT. LIVING ROOM, DAY

Brian calls friend on the phone.

BRIAN Hey man. Listen...I need your help

INT. APPARMENT, BATHROOM, DAY

The climbes down from ledder. He is im working uniform.

RHONY All done! The camera is connected wirelessly to your laptop! The bathery will hold couple of months. As you see (takes a look again at camera in the wall)it's completely invisible for others.

BRIAN Thanks man! (He is feelining ashamed a little)

Rhony is quiet. He is anticipating money.

BRIAN (CONT'D) Oh yes...sorry (Takes out the money)Listen...I don't want anybody to know about this. RHONY Don't worry about that. See you.

BRIAN Wait! (Putts extra money in the hand of a guy)

Rhony is looking at Brian with a dose of wonder. He takes the money and leave. Brian takes a look at camera once again.

INT. ROOM, BED, NIGHT

Brian is sleeping. Flashing light is lightining his head. He is not waking up. Camera shifts at the clock which showing 02:00h.

INT. APPARTMENT, EVENING, LIVING ROOM

BRIAN Honey!? (The voice is hearing from lobby) Deb!?

He enters living room.

Brian is checking whole appartment to make sure that Deb is not in it.

He sit at the workdesk. He opens the laptop.

OS starts on the laptop screen. He opens a "Night Bird" software. Big owl as a logo appears on the screen. Software is opened. He finds the recorded video from last night and opens it.

Video starts. It shows bathroom with a light turned off. He fast forward video until he sees Debora entering the bathroom. He presses play.

Video shows Debora in the bathroom. We can see her aside and little from behind. We can not see her face, just a little profile. She stands infront of the mirror in the white nightdress. She is just standing and do nothing. Brian looks confused.

In one moment, she takes out the box from the shelf. She opens the box and slowly taking out the hair brush from it. She slowly starts to brush her hair. The lights start to flash a little. As she continued to brush hair light starts flashing more. Lights starts to turn off and on rapidly.

Flashing and blackouting are speeding up more and more. The recoded video starts to break, distort from moment to moment.

In one moment, as video runs, couple of longer blackouts occurs. Brian is not sure but he notices that some strange is going on with Debora.

One long blackout happens. Light turns on again showing us that Debora is chainged. His brown hair becomes black and long and it covers a whole face. After the small pause she raises her hand with the brush in it. Her hand is like the hand of a wich. She stops.

She turns slowly aside, towards hidding camera. Her Hair is covering her face. She raises her head and reveals her face. Her face is nasty one, like a face of the demon. She looks at the camera.

In the same time bathroom lights and recorded video go crazy.

Video shuts down suddenly.

Brian is terrified. He looks at the screen shocked. He is sttifed. He is turning his head slowly to the right.

Camera is shooting him from the shelf with the blured small object infront of the camera. He approaches to the shelf and takes the object from it. Camera clears object for us. It is a hidden camera torn out from the wall. Brian's stress culminates.

The sound of someone opening the front door of the appartment is hearing.

The front door is closing. A Wich hand locks up the door and takes the key out from the lock. Camera stays at the lock. We hear the footsteps of Debora going to the living room and entering living room.

> BRIAN (CONT'D) (With the voice from the distance) No...NO!...NO!...

Fade out.

THE END