

Sleep Comes After Death

By

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Based on True Events

EXT. COLEMAN HALL - MORNING (MONDAY)

CASEY(21) hops off of the college bus and stares at the giant undecipherable mural on the front of the building. A stream of people flow past her and into the building.

CASEY V.O.  
Coleman Hall is the building all of  
us computer related majors go to.

CASEY joins the line of people flowing into the building.

CASEY V.O.  
It's just one of the many scattered  
buildings my college, G.U.F.A.,  
that's short for Georgia University  
of Fine Arts by the way, bought up.

CASEY V.O. (CONT'D)  
(chuckles)  
Between you and me though, most of  
us call it Fupa.

It's CASEY's turn to go through the door but it closes on her too soon.

She tries to swipe her I.D. card but it doesn't work.

A frustrated student behind her swipes his card for her.

CASEY  
(winces)  
Sorry.

She ends up holding the door for the stream of people behind her.

When the last person goes by she enters the building.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - MORNING (MONDAY)

The building is made up of depressing gray walls. Each wall has a colorful poster plastered on it. But it fails to hide the depressive aura of the building.

CASEY V.O.  
Here each floor has a different  
major.

In the stream of people some left towards the graphic design rooms on the first floor.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY V.O.

The first floor is for graphic design. Those people are almost always uptight. I can't even tell you any of their names because I don't know any of 'em. That's how unapproachable they are.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - STAIRWELL - MORNING - CONTINUED (MONDAY)

The stream marches up the long barely lit stairwell. The rubber steps do nothing to dampen the heavy footfall.

Some people rush off to their assigned classrooms on the second floor.

CASEY V.O.

The second floor is for game design. That's where all of the sweaty, and haven't taken a shower in a decade, people go.

The stream of people dwindles. All of the clean shaven and well dressed students leave the line to enter the third floor classrooms.

A bright light bursts through the door into the stairwell.

CASEY V.O.

The third floor is for visual effects. They're a lot like graphic design majors. Also snobs, and I swear I've even seen a few wearing suits to class.

CASEY V.O. (CONT'D)

It's also the only floor that's lit like a showroom.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 4TH FLOOR - MORNING (MONDAY)

Enter a dim floor with glowing monitors being the main light sources. Working in the dark is preferable here, but it did nothing to hide the grime.

CASEY V.O.

And lastly my floor. This is where all of the strange but friendly animation students like me can be found.

(CONTINUED)

Everyone is either talking amiably with each other or eating.

CASEY V.O.

You know the bunch of weirdos and outcasts and nerds from teen dramas? Well they're all here on this floor.

A person with blue hair is drawing and talking to a girl with a unicorn bag and hoodie.

CASEY V.O.

Together we all make up future animators on upcoming Pixar or Disney movies.

CASEY V.O. (CONT'D)

(mumbles)

Or another studio nobody cares about.

CASEY V.O. (CONT'D)

Anyway you could almost feel the excitement in their blood! And that's why I'm here. I'm going to graduate and work at Disney!

CASEY V.O. (CONT'D)

(whispers)

That was the plan anyway.

A small cockroach skitters by unnoticed.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - CLASSROOM - MORNING (MONDAY)

MR. KERR (60's) enters and promptly drops his satchel bag onto the desk. He clears his throat, not to speak, but because of the years of smoking.

CASEY V.O.

My first class of the day is with this guy, Mr. Kerr.

MR KERR wears a pair of thick glasses and he's balding. He wears an ugly tie, with a plastic Casio watch, and a pen in his off-white shirt. He looks like he was top of the line, 40 years ago.

CASEY V.O.

Don't let the name fool you, he really doesn't care about any of

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CASEY V.O. (cont'd)  
us. Some of us even think he  
doesn't care about anyone at all.

He sets everything down on his desk and steps in front of  
the class.

CASEY V.O.  
The school only hired him because  
he was a part of the team that  
worked on the first 3Dish movie  
like forever ago.

CASEY V.O. (CONT'D)  
Normally he teaches the technical  
side of animation. But this  
semester the school slapped him  
with Animation 301. The class on  
making a short 2-5 minute video to  
show what you learned so far.

MR. KERR  
(clears throat)  
So I've got some news that I'm sure  
all of you will be delighted to  
hear.

CASEY and the rest of the students grip their seats in  
worry.

MR. KERR  
Since the travel agency got my  
plans all twisted-

ALANAH (20) with long dread locks and a style so old it's  
now a retro revival, turns to CASEY.

ALANAH  
(whispers)  
Who even uses a travel agency  
anymore?

CASEY V.O.  
And that's my best friend Alanah.  
Me and her were in the same  
freshman orientation. And since she  
also loves Kpop and Disney, and we  
were both scared freshmen, we  
became best friends!

MR. KERR  
The due date for the final  
assignment will no longer be next

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MR. KERR (cont'd)  
Monday. Instead it's this upcoming  
Friday morning.

Every student groans and some are even on the brink of  
tears. CASEY's heart sinks at the announcement.

MR. KERR  
Don't blame me, blame the damn  
travel agency! Anyway, I also  
advise pulling some all nighters to  
make this deadline.

EMILY (21) speaks up in her casual unintentionally arrogant  
voice.

EMILY  
(smirks)  
I for one don't need sleep.

ALANAH  
(whispers)  
Her face says otherwise.

CASEY  
(whispers)  
Shhh!

CASEY (CONT'D)  
(chuckles)  
Oh my god you're so mean.

ALANAH  
(whispers)  
It's the truth.

ALANAH and CASEY both hold back their laughs.

MR. KERR  
Good for you! Now-

A kid tentatively raises his hand.

STUDENT #1  
Um Professor Kerr? Can't you just  
ask them to change it, or book  
online?

MR. KERR  
(sighs)  
No I can't, I've already tried  
everything!

(CONTINUED)

The class groans.

MR. KERR

Okay so today I'm going to show all of you how to-

ALANAH

(whispers)

Of course he doesn't give us the rest of the class to work.

CASEY

(mumbles)

Not surprised.

The class barely listens to him go on and on while they worry about their projects.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 1ST FLOOR (MONDAY)

Class is over, and both CASEY and ALANAH pass by a portrait of what looks like Jesus Christ.

CASEY V.O.

This is Joshua H. Coleman. He donated a lot of money to have the building renamed and his portrait hung up. But he resembles Jesus so much that everyone decided to pray to him.

Every other student that passes by leaves a small offering of candy or erasers.

CASEY V.O.

People would leave offerings in hope that he would help them through finals week. It's kinda crazy but it's harmless fun so I didn't see anything wrong with it.

ALANAH

I swear some people actually believe he is a god.

A student walks by them and leaves a sticky note with his prayer on the wall.

CASEY turns to ALANAH in shock.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

They know he's a real guy though  
right?

ALANAH

Maybe? You should put something  
there anyway. You're gonna need all  
the help you can get for Friday's  
deadline.

CASEY

(groans)

Don't remind me.

INT. ARTHUR HALL - DAY - (MONDAY)

CASEY is barely listening to the art history lecture while she doodles ideas for her final project for MR. KERR's.

One notebook is covered with notes from the lecture and the other pictures of birds.

The TEACHER mentions a piece of art on a new page, and everyone flips to the page. CASEY looks around and quickly does the same and goes back to doodling.

EXT. ARTHUR HALL - DAY - (MONDAY)

Class lets out but oddly CASEY is the only one waiting for the bus.

CASEY

(mumbles)

Where is everybody?

A cockroach walks by on the pavement.

SFX: Brake Squeal

CASEY winces.

The college bus turns a corner and roughly jerks to a stop in front of her.

SFX: Brake Squeal

The doors open and CASEY cautiously hops on.



INT. COLLEGE BUS - DAY - (MONDAY)

CASEY sits on the bus alone. The swaying lulls her into a deep thought. She looks out the window.

CASEY V.O.

Georgia University of Fine Arts was always my first choice college. I came from Boston, and I wanted to get away from all of that snow. And well Georgia was way cheaper than Cali.

The bus passes Forsyth Park

CASEY V.O.

Plus Savannah was a lot prettier too. Every inch of it felt like there was some history to it.

CASEY V.O. (CONT'D)

But what I didn't know at the time was just how much I didn't know about the history. And really about myself.

The screens on the bus abruptly turn to static, and the bus begins to drive erratically. The swaying grows worse and borderline tipping.

CASEY

(mumbles)

What the-?

The bus speeds up and almost tips on every turn.

CASEY

(shouts)

Excuse me!?

CASEY tries to get the driver's attention.

The bus narrowly misses a pedestrian.

CASEY

(shouts)

You're driving too fast!

The bus takes another sharp turn and swats the mirror off of a parked car.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY  
(shouts)  
Stop!

Then the bus swerves once more and careens to a harsh stop in front of Coleman Hall.

CASEY falls out of the bus as it takes off again.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 4TH FLOOR - NIGHT (MONDAY)

CASEY has been working on her project for hours. It's a two minute 3D animated mockumentary comedy piece of birds being interviewed like the show *The Office*.

ALANAH  
You know you should've asked for help on that project.

A bird head is bobbing back and forth on screen.

CASEY  
I did have a couple of people helping me, but they all bailed to work on their own thing.

ALANAH  
Damn.

CASEY  
Yeah I don't blame them, what with how the deadline moved up and all. I mean would you help?

ALANAH  
(smirks)  
I'm working on my own thing.

CASEY gives her an unamused look.

JAY  
(shouts)  
Heyyy! Who called for a partay!!?

JAY (21) a tall genderfluid man in short shorts, with thigh high boots, and a top that connects to a large ornate golden collar comes striding into the room.

CASEY V.O.  
And this is my other best friend Jay. He's a programmer but you would swear he was in fashion with how fabulously he dresses.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

Hey Jay.

JAY

Hey baby girl. You should've gone with me that party was on fire.

CASEY

Sorry, I had to work. But you're back pretty early.

JAY

Oh I know. Just wanted to check in on you boo, and see how you're holdin' up. So what is happenin' up here today?

He looks over her shoulder at the birds on the screen.

CASEY

Just working on my final project. Mr. Kerr moved the due date up to Friday.

JAY

(scoffs)

That bitch!

CASEY

Yeah I know. Guess I'll die.

JAY

Good place to, the whole city is haunted you would have an amazing after life!

CASEY

Do ghosts party?

JAY

In this town?! Hell yeah! They probably even have nasty orgies.

CASEY

Oh my god, you would so go there!

CASEY V.O.

Jay always reminded me of one of the golden girls, you know the sex crazed one. If her and the famous Savannah drag queen Lady Chablis had a child, that would be Jay.

(CONTINUED)

JAY  
I would, and I just did honey.

CASEY  
(disgust)  
God now you got ghost sex on my  
brain!

JAY  
(smirks)  
My work here is done.

A few other students nearby turn around at hearing that last sentence.

Some are holding back a laugh, and others have disgust written on their faces.

EMILY turns around to speak to them.

EMILY  
Ghost sex? Now that's what I call a  
spiritual awakening!

EMILY chuckles at her own joke. CASEY and JAY take a second before they awkwardly join her in laughter.

CASEY  
Oh hey Emily how is yours going?

EMILY  
Good, nothing I can't handle.

EMILY downs some energy drink.

JAY  
Oo that reminds me, I have got to  
know! Who was your sexual  
awakening?

CASEY V.O.  
That's another thing about Jay. He  
likes to tell anyone with ears who  
his sexual awakening at six years  
old was. I've heard this bit about  
a bazillion and one times already.

EMILY  
(awkward)  
Um, I don't know. What about you?

(CONTINUED)

CASEY  
(mumbles)  
Here we go.

JAY  
Well when I was a wee little lass,  
my momma threw in an old movie she  
watched growing up. About a man in  
a jungle and oo gurl was he fine!

EMILY  
Was it Tarzan?

JAY  
No, my sweet innocent child. It was  
George of the Jungle!

CASEY  
(mumbles)  
There it is.

JAY  
Young and fresh nineties Brendan  
Fraser! All gloriously tan with  
lean and taut muscles. And eyes as  
clear as the blue sky.

JAY's mouth waters just thinking about him. His hands move wildly during his explanation.

JAY  
With nothing separating his sex and  
my young virgin eyes but a small  
leather loin cloth.

CASEY  
(mumbles)  
And there he goes-

JAY's eyes drifts off lost in memory. He looks so deep in thought he could've been made of stone.

CASEY shakes her head and her eyes roll.

EMILY awkwardly turns around and goes back to work.

CASEY  
(sighs)  
Jay I gotta work on this project,  
can you stop distracting me please?  
Jay?

She snaps her fingers to get his attention and he finally snaps out of his trance.

(CONTINUED)

JAY

Hmm? Oh sorry girl. You know me I get lost just thinking about Brendan.

CASEY

I know, but do you mind thinking about him somewhere else? This is going to take a lot of time and concentration.

JAY

Sure honey.

JAY places a coffee can next to CASEY. She shows him she already has three energy drinks with her.

JAY

(huffs)

Girl I will never understand why you major in animation. Who even watches them anymore? And you know they're all being made over in China and India now right?

CASEY

(sighs)

I know I know, but I love it!

JAY looks over her shoulder at her progress.

JAY

How long have you been working on this anyway?

A bird flaps his wings on screen.

CASEY

Since this morning.

JAY

Mmmnmmm Nope. You need to sleep.

JAY grabs a hold of the mouse.

CASEY

Hey wait what are you doing?!

He saves her project and logs out for her.

JAY

Time for you to go home and crash on that bed of yours.

He pulls her up out of her seat and holds her wrist and guides her out of the room.

EXT. COLEMAN DORM - NIGHT (MONDAY)

JAY pulls her towards the gray dorm building across the courtyard. Just like the hall across the way, it too is a dreary and depressing building. The only difference is this building has windows.

CASEY

I can walk myself you know.

JAY

I don't trust you to run back to your computer.

CASEY V.O.

He knows me way too well.

Gun shots can be heard off in the distance. Immediately followed by a wailing siren.

INT. COLEMAN DORM ROOM - NIGHT (MONDAY)

JAY walks her to her dorm room. CASEY opens the door and immediately falls onto the bed.

CASEY

(yawns)

Yeah maybe you're right I'm pretty tired.

JAY

If you're planning on doin' what I think you're doin' this week. You'd best be gettin' all the sleep you can now.

CASEY

(smirks)

What? Multiple all nighters till I don't know what time or day it is anymore? How'd you know?

JAY

(rolls eyes)

Just a wild guess.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

Yeah, you're right though. This will probably be the last time I even sleep this week.

JAY

Then sleep! Good night!

JAY blows her a kiss and slams the door.

EXT. ARTHUR HALL - DAY - (TUESDAY)

CASEY waits after class for the bus.

Title Card: Tuesday

JAY comes gliding down the road in his expensive sports car and stops in front of her. The window rolls down.

JAY

Hey bitch get your cute ass in here and let's go!

SFX: Door Lock Open

CASEY V.O.

Jay's family was loaded, if you couldn't already tell from his brand new car. Everything was already paid for, no loans or scholarship needed. I was always kind of jealous about that.

CASEY

(sarcasm)

Hey nice to see you too.

JAY

You know it is, now get in already!

She opens the door and throws her bag in before sliding in herself.

CASEY

Where are we going?

JAY

Why shopping of course!

He accelerates immediately, before she gets a chance to close the door.

(CONTINUED)



CASEY  
(shouts)  
Wait-!

EXT. OGLETHORPE SQUARE- DAY (TUESDAY)

They park and start walking through OGLETHORPE SQUARE. A deep melody floats in the air.

CASEY V.O.  
Every time Jay thinks I'm stressed he takes me out shopping. What he doesn't know that it's more for him. Shopping during finals week? Yeah this was going to just make me MORE stressed.

JAY  
Gurl we are going to shop until you forget all about that pesky deadline.

CASEY  
Um Jay? Don't you also have finals?

JAY  
Psshh! I'll get to those when I get to those.

CASEY V.O.  
Jay also has a really bad habit of procrastinating and he's a bad influence.

CASEY  
I should get back soon though.

JAY  
Not until after we shop and lunch.

CASEY  
(sighs)  
Fine.

JAY  
And you feel better.

CASEY  
I feel better. Okay let's go!

She tries to walk away but JAY gives her a hard stare.

(CONTINUED)

JAY  
(unamused look)  
You ain't foolin' no one girl.

Along the way they pass by an older black man singing. The SINGING MAN sings a soulful blues song while weaving a straw basket. The song is Death Bells by Lightnin' Hopkins. Neither CASEY or JAY knows what it is.

SINGING MAN  
(singing)  
"Sound like I can hear moaning,  
death bell ringing in my head."

CASEY  
What is he singing about?

She stops to listen to the entrancing music.

SINGING MAN  
(singing)  
"What kind of chariot gonna take me  
away from here?"

JAY  
Nothing you gotta worry about. Come  
on let's hurry. You have to get  
back remember?

JAY grabs her hand and pulls her along as she locks eyes with the SINGING MAN.

He continues weaving and singing as his eyes follow her leaving.

SINGING MAN  
(singing)  
"I want you to remember every  
living people, every living people  
bound to die."

EXT. DOWNTOWN - DAY (TUESDAY)

They exit a high-end clothing store on Broughton street with a bunch of bags in tow. Most of them JAY is carrying.

CASEY  
(sarcastic)  
Buy the whole damn store next time,  
why don't you?!

(CONTINUED)

JAY

Trust me darling If I could I'd be running it right now. Did you see how they organized everything? It was a travesty! Nothing made any sense!

CASEY

(shrugs)

Yeah I guess.

Just then JAY and CASEY run into a pair of JAY's friends. ALEX and SARAH (20) are twins with raven black hair and are both strikingly beautiful.

ALEX

Hey good timing running into you!

SARAH

Yeah we were just about to head to Tybee wanna come?

CASEY

I don't think I can-

JAY

(excited)

Oh you know it honey!

CASEY looks between JAY and his friends in disbelief.

JAY doesn't notice. He talks amiably with his friends and start walking away.

CASEY sighs and reluctantly follows.

EXT. TYBEE BEACH - LATE AFTERNOON (TUESDAY)

JAY and his friends are playing in the water while CASEY watches from the sand.

She looks at the time on her phone. It's already well past 4:30 and her time to work was slipping away. She bites her nails in worry and frustration.

Out of nowhere, SARAH runs back to the sand. She starts clawing at it like a crazy dog digging for a lost bone.

CASEY stands up and tentatively walks towards her.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY  
Um, are you okay did you lose something?

SARAH  
(crazy)  
No, this is just fun!

CASEY  
(mumbles)  
Oh-kay.

SARAH practically has her head in the sand now. She continues to dig like a madman.

CASEY  
(shouts)  
I'll leave you to it then.

CASEY walks past her and towards the water where JAY and ALEX are now racing.

CASEY  
(shouts)  
Jay! Jay!!

JAY  
(shouts)  
Yeah?

CASEY  
(shouts)  
I think I'm gonna head back now,  
I've got a lot of work to do.

JAY  
(shouts)  
Alright honey, do you want me to go with you?

CASEY  
(shouts)  
No it's okay! Stay here and have fun!

JAY  
(shouts)  
Don't forget about tomorrow night!

CASEY  
(shouts)  
Alright I won't! Bye!

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 4TH FLOOR - EVENING (TUESDAY)

CASEY is back behind the computer working on her project. A bird on the screen laughs on loop. Her cursor and everything on the screen begins to lag.

CASEY  
NO! Please don't crash on me I  
haven't saved in like 20 minutes!

CASEY crosses her fingers while she intensely stares at her project. The computer freezes and the whole screen fades white.

CASEY  
(shouts)  
Damn it!

One person in the corner jumps in his seat and looks back at CASEY.

She mouths sorry as the man shrugs and turns back around.

CASEY  
(groans)  
Ugh, fine!

She leaves her drawing tablet pen in the charging case, and her backpack around the back of the chair.

CASEY walks past a guy sleeping on top of the long table in the middle of the room.

She almost trips over another sleeping guy on the floor. He's half under the computer table with his legs sticking out.

After she passes by, two cockroaches crawl over the sleeping figures behind her.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 4TH FLOOR - DOOR OF CLASSROOM - EVENING  
(TUESDAY) - CONTINUED

When she's at the door of the classroom she feels someone watching her.

She turns and looks back.

No one is there. The only two people there are still sleeping.

CASEY turns around again and suddenly a man is in her face. She screams and steps back in fear.

(CONTINUED)

A heavy set giant in a trench coat and fedora looms over her. He breathes heavy and smells as dirty as he looks. On his shoulder sits a purple and pink feathered dragon puppet.

PUPPET MAN

Sorry did Jack scare you?

His deep southern accent as slow as molasses.

CASEY

Um what? Who?

PUPPET MAN

Oh I'm sorry ma'am. This is Jack.

He points at the puppet on his shoulder.

PUPPET MAN

Jack why don't you say hello?

The man moves the puppet on his shoulder and squawks back.

JACK

Howdy!

PUPPET MAN

Now Jack are you goin' to apologize for scarin' her?

JACK

I'm awfully sorry miss.

CASEY awkwardly smiles back.

CASEY

It's okay. Hey um, I'm gonna go now.

She rushes past the man and runs down the steps. He hollers down the steps after her.

PUPPET MAN

(shouts)

It was nice meetin' you!

JACK

Yeah real nice!

EXT. TYBEE BEACH - EVENING (TUESDAY)

JAY and ALEX walk along the beach towards SARAH. It is getting dark and everyone is bored of the beach.

ALEX

So Sarah did you find anything?

SARAH stands up from her hole in the sand and brushes her legs off.

SARAH

Nah.

ALEX

Better luck next time.

ALEX(CONT'D)

(turns to JAY)

So what's up with that friend of yours why did she leave so soon?

JAY

She's working on her final all by herself.

ALEX

Jeez she needs to get more friends or loosen up or something.

SARAH

Yeah she sounds like a workaholic control freak.

JAY stops in his tracks, and glares at ALEX.

JAY

First off that is some rude shit you sayin' about somebody you don't even know. And second there ain't nobody helpin' her! They all bailed. And worst of all the asshole teacher bumped up the due date up!

ALEX and SARAH's hands shoot up in defense. They both stop walking.

ALEX

Hey sorry man like no offense.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH

Yeah. Sorry.

JAY

(sighs)

It's okay. It's just she's been really stressed. That's why I'm trying to get her out of Coleman, she needs to take more breaks.

SARAH

Well it's a good thing she has you.

ALEX

Definitely.

JAY smiles at that and they keep on walking.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - STAIRWELL - NIGHT (TUESDAY)

CASEY stops in the stairwell. She looks back through the door and sees the guy is gone.

She sighs in relief and starts to head downstairs.

Suddenly she feels somebody above her on the stairwell. She looks up and sees the eerie padlocked door. But no one is there.

CASEY shrugs and heads down the steps when she feels it again. She glances back once then runs down the steps.

Secretly out of sight PAUL WALLER, the owner of the school, was watching in the shadows.

INT. CAFETERIA - NIGHT (TUESDAY)

ALANAH is sitting at a table eating her dinner when a tray drops across from her.

CASEY falls into the chair exhausted.

ALANAH

Rough day?

CASEY

It's finals week Alanah. Every day is rough.

(CONTINUED)



ALANAH

True dat. So I haven't seen you around today, what have you been up to?

CASEY

(groans)

Jay dragged me shopping and then to the beach.

ALANAH

Sounds like you didn't want to go?

CASEY

Yeah I'm trying to finish this project, and I can't say no, you know how it is.

ALANAH

You really need to work on that.

CASEY

Yeah I know.

CASEY picks at her food.

CASEY

So, is it just me or is college getting harder each year?

ALANAH

It is.

CASEY

Like freshman year was easy A.F. but now?

ALANAH

Don't worry we got this.

CASEY

Yeah I hope so.

They both laugh and continue to eat in silence. CASEY looks around the cafeteria, when something catches her eye. Outside the window there's an ambulance parked outside.

CASEY

Did someone get hurt?

ALANAH

Hmm?

CASEY points her fork at the ambulance.

(CONTINUED)

ALANAH leans over and peers out the window.

ALANAH

Nah there's always an ambulance here on finals week.

CASEY

Wait what?!

ALANAH

Yeah I've been here forever and only two semesters with zero ambulances. Those were the good days.

CASEY

What are you talking about?

ALANAH

Every finals week someone either works themselves to death. Or they end up committing suicide. I think once someone even wanted to do a murder suicide with one of his teachers? I don't remember the deets.

CASEY

And no one does anything about this?!

ALANAH

Oh they did. I heard the nearby hospital has a reserved room dedicated to finals week.

CASEY

That's crazy!

ALANAH

Tell me about it.

CASEY

How has none of this gotten out?

ALANAH

Why do you think it costs so much to come here? They cover it all up.

CASEY

Okay now you're sounding like you need a tinfoil hat.

(CONTINUED)

ALANAH  
(shrugs)  
Believe what you want.

CASEY plays with her food and looks around the cafeteria at everyone then back at the ambulance again. It starts to rain.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 4TH FLOOR - NIGHT (TUESDAY)

Both CASEY and ALANAH return from dinner.

CASEY's pen is now in the groove of the keyboard. Her back pack is also now on the seat.

CASEY  
Okay that's weird.

ALANAH  
What?

CASEY  
Did someone move my stuff? I could've sworn I put the pen back in the charging dock. And my bag was on the back of the chair.

ALANAH  
Maybe you forgot you moved it?

CASEY  
Maybe.

ALANAH  
At least no one stole them. Did they touch your project too?

CASEY  
I hope not.

She looks at her monitor and finds the computer is no longer frozen.

CASEY  
Sweet! It's not frozen anymore!

ALANAH  
Then save it immediately!

CASEY  
(chuckles)  
I know right.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY immediately saves her project. She continues to work on the animation of the birds. One is flapping its wings as it talks into a microphone.

SFX: Quiet Moan

CASEY looks around for the weird noise. She looks at ALANAH.

CASEY  
Did you say something?

ALANAH  
No?

CASEY  
Hmm...

CASEY turns back to work again.

SFX: Quiet Moan

She whips around and looks at ALANAH

CASEY  
There! Did you hear that?!

ALANAH  
Nope. Are you okay?

CASEY  
Yeah-

CASEY bites her lip and looks around her again.

CASEY  
You don't think this place is  
haunted do you?

ALANAH  
(shrugs)  
Could be. This building used to be  
a coffin factory after all.

CASEY  
Seriously?!

ALANAH  
Yeah way back when. Or it could  
just be since this whole city is  
haunted.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY  
Or what, old pipes?

ALANAH  
Probably.

CASEY rolls her eyes and resumes working.

Out of the blue someone pokes her shoulder to get her attention.

CASEY jumps back startled.

EMILY  
Oh hey sorry. Wasn't trying to scare you. Anyway I haven't seen you all day, I thought you took the night off.

CASEY  
Ha I wish.

EMILY  
Mood. So wanna see what I've been working on?

CASEY  
Sure.

ALANAH  
Sure.

They wheel over to EMILY's computer and on the screen is a horse running and growing wings and becoming a Pegasus. It flies away off screen.

CASEY  
Cool.

EMILY  
Thanks! I'm already about 80% done!  
How about you?

CASEY  
Yeah, I'm almost there.

EMILY  
Show me!

CASEY  
Yeah um, it's not ready yet.

EMILY  
But-

(CONTINUED)

CASEY  
I'll show you later.

CASEY turns back to work and EMILY huffs and leaves.

ALANAH leans over.

ALANAH  
Smooth.

CASEY rolls her eyes.

ALANAH  
Also that was some serious cliché  
shit.

They laugh as they resume working.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 4TH FLOOR - NIGHT - HOUR LATER (TUESDAY)

An hour passes by, people come and go. CASEY and ALANAH are the last ones remaining in the room.

CASEY stretches and looks over at ALANAH's screen.

CASEY  
Hey how's yours going?

ALANAH  
(yawns)  
Good. I think I'm going to stop for  
tonight.

CASEY  
Leaving me here all by my lonesome?

ALANAH  
You're a big girl I'm sure you can  
manage.

CASEY  
(pouts)  
Fine.

ALANAH  
(laughs)  
Anyway here take my energy drink  
I'm not going to be needing it  
anymore.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY  
Sweet thank you! Lord knows I'll  
need it.

ALANAH  
You mean Joshua.

CASEY  
(chuckles)  
Right. Joshua.

ALANAH points to the dry erase board on the wall above her computer. On it is a crude drawing of the Joshua painting and a text.

Text Reads: "I will rise during finals!"

CASEY  
Ha! Maybe I should pray to him  
then?

ALANAH  
Maybe. Anyway see you tomorrow.  
Good night!

CASEY  
Night!

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 4TH FLOOR - NIGHT - CONTINUED (TUESDAY)

CASEY continues to work when she feels someone watching her.  
She looks to where ALANAH left.

CASEY  
Alanah?!

No reply back she reluctantly goes back to her work.

CASEY feels someone watching her again. She looks to her right just in time to see someone in a red and white patterned full body suit hide away.

She shakes her head and looks again but no one is there.

CASEY  
You're just tired and seeing things  
Casey. Nothing to be worried about.  
Just work on your final.

Her foot shakes in worry as she tries to concentrate on her work. The feeling persists though and after a minute of feeling nervous she decides to get up for a bit.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY  
(mumbles)  
Okay yeah I need a break.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - VENDING MACHINE - NIGHT (TUESDAY)

CASEY puts change into the machine but swears she feels someone watching her again. She turns around and no one is there.

CASEY  
(mumbles)  
Everything is okay Casey. You're just sleep deprived. Nothing some more sugar won't solve.

CASEY bends down to grab her candy bar.

When she stands back up the strange figure is in the vending machine. It pounds on the plastic.

She screams and falls to the floor. The CREATURE smashes through the vending machine and tries to grab at her.

CASEY  
(screams)  
Get away from me!

CASEY crawls backwards.

The CREATURE's bones crack and snap distorting itself to climb out of the machine in pursuit of her.

CASEY  
(cries)  
Please go away!! Please-

Her back hits the wall.

She crouches into a ball trying to cover her head.

The CREATURE's wet blood covered feet splatter as it comes ever closer.

It looms over her, blood dripping onto CASEY's hands and head.

CASEY  
(screams)  
Please don't kill me!

(CONTINUED)



ALANAH

Casey?!

CASEY looks over at her friend and then back towards the vending machine.

The CREATURE is gone.

She looks down and finds she's not covered in blood drops.

She looks up and the vending machine is perfectly fine.

Her candy bar falls to the bottom with a thud. CASEY jumps at the sound.

ALANAH

You okay?

CASEY

Um, yeah? Yeah, I'm fine.

ALANAH pulls CASEY to her feet. CASEY dusts her pants off.

CASEY

I thought you left?

ALANAH

I forgot my drawing pen so I came back to get it before someone stole it.

CASEY warily looks back at the vending machine.

ALANAH

Are you sure you're okay? What was that all about?

CASEY

I think I just saw something that's all.

ALANAH

Dude, you need to sleep.

CASEY

I do-

ALANAH

But-?

CASEY

But my project needs to get done.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY still looks visibly distraught and tries to hide that she was crying.

ALANAH  
Alright fine, I'll stay for a  
little bit too.

CASEY  
(smiles)  
Yes! Oh thank you! Thank you! Thank  
you!

CASEY hugs her.

ALANAH  
(chuckles)  
You're welcome.

ALANAH motions for her to lead the way and she eyes the vending machine before following after CASEY.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 4TH FLOOR - MORNING (WEDNESDAY)

Title Card: Wednesday

After another class with MR.KERR all of the students are leaving.

He's packing his bag.

CASEY tentatively approaches his desk.

CASEY  
Hey Mr. Kerr?

MR. KERR  
Yeah?

CASEY  
Do you mind taking a quick look at  
my project? I want to know what you  
think.

He hauls his bag onto his shoulder and rushes towards the door.

MR. KERR  
I have to go, show me on Friday.

CASEY  
But Friday is when it's due.

(CONTINUED)

MR. KERR

Good then show me then!

CASEY

But-

He stops in his track and turns around.

MR. KERR

(sighs)

Look just do another couple of all nighters and I'm sure it'll be great for Friday. I gotta go.

He waves her off and rushes out of the room.

CASEY

(scoffs)

Seriously?

CASEY returns to her desk to pack.

EMILY falls into the nearby chair.

EMILY

Well two more all nighters, you think you can handle it?

She pops a pill into her mouth and chases it with water.

CASEY

I'm gonna have to. I'm nowhere near done.

EMILY

(shrugs)

I've been up since Saturday. Who needs sleep when you could be working?

EMILY(CONT.)

Anyway if you need something stronger than coffee to keep you awake, hit me up.

She smiles knowingly and walks out of the classroom.

INT. CAFE - DAY - (WEDNESDAY)

CASEY and JAY are sitting in a cafe. It's still raining outside. She nonchalantly plays with her food while he sips his tea.

JAY

Girl you look like you haven't seen the sun in months.

CASEY

I feel like I haven't.

JAY

With this monsoon outside I don't blame you. But no matter what, rain or shine, we are going to that show tonight!

CASEY

Right, right. I'll come after I work a little bit.

JAY

You forgot didn't you?

CASEY

(scrambles)

No, I'm just-

JAY

Mhmm. Well you had better come. I trust I don't have to drag your ass out of that building right?

CASEY smiles behind her coffee and anxiously shakes her leg. She gets up to leave, but JAY's eyes make her sit back down.

JAY

You need to eat and get fresh air before rushing back to that windowless hell hole.

CASEY

Fine.

She drinks a coffee with her quiche she can't finish.

JAY

We ain't leavin' until you eat.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY  
(sarcastic)  
Okay mom.

She dramatically bites the last of her quiche and chases it with her coffee.

CASEY V.O.  
Jay had always been like the mom of the friend group looking out for everyone. Which could be nice. But sometimes, well most times, it got to be pretty annoying.

He gives her an unamused look and

JAY  
So besides for the looming deadline how are you feeling?

CASEY  
I don't know, I feel like I'm going crazy. Like I'm seeing things.

JAY  
What kind of things? And don't you dare say dead people.

CASEY  
Thankfully no, but I don't know. Yesterday I think I saw a monster crawl out of the vending machine?

JAY  
Okay that's some crazy shit. Girl you need to stop drinking all of 'em nasty energy drinks and go the hell to bed!

CASEY  
I will soon don't worry.

JAY  
Oh I'm beyond worried I'm in frettin' territory now. I'm about to hit hysterical soon if you don't take care of yourself!

CASEY wolfs down the last bit of her quiche and drops the empty coffee mug onto the table.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

There can we go now?!

JAY

Alright, but I'm gonna be watching you. Someone has to since you clearly ain't been.

As they get up to go, a bus resembling an old trolley car slowly drives by. The small tour group gawk at the architecture around them and snap photos. The muffled sound of the tour guide can be heard.

CASEY

They still do tours in the rain?

JAY

Ain't it crazy? I can respect their hustle though.

CASEY

Whenever they go by I feel like I'm the zoo animal.

JAY

We are girl. We are.

As the bus drives by, a little pale girl standing in the back eerily death stares at CASEY.

CASEY feels petrified on the spot.

JAY

What's wrong? Did you just see somethin'?

CASEY

(shakes her head)

What? Um no, no I didn't.

JAY eyes her suspiciously as they leave.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 4TH FLOOR - EVENING - (WEDNESDAY)

CASEY rubs her temples and stares at the screen. She is so close to ripping all of her hair out from frustration.

CASEY

Ugh! I don't get why this isn't working? I changed the key frame but it's still saying I didn't. And I think this rig is broken again!

(CONTINUED)

ALANAH

Hey you should take a break? Maybe take a walk or something and clear your head.

CASEY

It's 10'oclock where am I going to walk to?!

ALLANAH

I didn't say it had to be outside. It's dangerous out there. Just walk around the building or something. Or even just around this floor.

CASEY

(sighs)

Alright fine. Maybe you're right.

ALLANAH

Maybe you should try to pray to Joshua to help you fix it or help with the stress?

CASEY

Seriously? Don't tell me you believe in that now!

ALANAH

I don't, but it gives you a place to walk to. Plus you can see how crazy the wall is now. I passed by it earlier and the whole wall was covered in sticky notes!

CASEY

Okay what? That is crazy! I gotta see this.

ALANAH

Well I hope you'll feel better by the time you get back.

CASEY

Thanks, b.r.b.

CASEY saves her project and starts to walk down towards the first floor.

INT. DRAG NIGHT CLUB - EVENING (WEDNESDAY)

JAY is sitting at a table with a drink in hand waiting for CASEY. Lights flicker, the show is starting.

Out comes a thick black drag queen in a heavy blond wig and a red corseted dress.

LADY CHARLAMAINÉ

Hey how are y'all bitches doin'  
tonight?! I am the one and only  
Lady Charlamaine!

JAY shoots a text.

Text Reads: "Hey Where r u? It started!"

LADY CHARLAMAINÉ

Now people always ask me, "How did  
you get your name?" Well honey it  
ain't got nothing to do with no  
historical figure or no rapper. No  
child it's because in a past life I  
was an ugly man named Charles from  
Maine.

The crowd laughs and JAY chuckles and looks back at his phone.

LADY CHARLAMAINÉ

Gross am I right?! Well I ain't  
here to bore y'all with the fucking  
details. We're here to see lady  
boys dance their asses off am I  
right?!

CROWD

Yes!

LADY CHARLAMAINÉ

What was that?! That was some lame  
ass shit y'all! I know you can do  
better than that. Come on now!

CROWD

(shouts)  
Yeah!

JAY

(shouts)  
Yeah Gurl!

LADY CHARLAMAINÉ

Alrighty now, that's what I'm  
talkin' 'bout!

(CONTINUED)



LADY CHARLAMAIN (CONT.)

And little boys and girls do we  
have a show for you tonight or  
what?! Tonight gracing us with her  
fancy ass from New York is Rum  
Roxie!

The crowd cheers.

LADY CHARLAMAIN

But hold on! Her precious ass ain't  
comin' out till later y'all. So  
you's gonna have to wait.

The crowd boos.

LADY CHARLAMAIN

Oh I know honey. I know. Until then  
out first, and out of the closet  
first is our Drag Momma Deana  
Winters!

MUSICAL CUE: She works hard for the money by Donna Summer.

An older drag queen in a short pink waitress uniform enters  
from the curtains.

JAY anxiously looks back at his phone. There's still no  
reply from CASEY.

JAY

(mumbles)

Finals week I swear to God.

End Musical Cue.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 1ST FLOOR - JOSHUA PAINTING - EVENING  
(WEDNESDAY)

CASEY visits the painting. The wall is covered in sticky  
note prayers and small offerings. Some people even left  
small battery candles.

CASEY writes her own prayer.

CASEY

(mumbles)

To survive this week.

She sticks it to the wall.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY takes a step back and stares deeply at the painting. There's something off about it, she looks closer and notices a droplet. She pokes at it and looks at her fingers.

CASEY  
(whispers)  
Paint? Why is it still wet?

She looks back up and the whole painting is melting.

CASEY  
(gasps)  
What the hell?!

The sticky notes are curling up and falling off the walls.

The wall itself starts to mold and the bricks bleed.

SFX: Thud

A STUDENT stumbles over an overflowing trash can and recovers.

The commotion shocks CASEY out of her trance.

The STUDENT rights himself and looks back at the painting then her.

STUDENT  
(shouts)  
Praise Joshua!

CASEY looks at the retreating student and back at the painting. It's fine now.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 1ST FLOOR - NIGHT (WEDNESDAY)

CASEY is down at the vending machine again eyeing it warily.

EMILY joins her.

EMILY  
Hey!

CASEY  
Hey-

EMILY  
I feel like whenever I run into  
you, it's always here at Coleman.  
Do you ever leave?

(CONTINUED)

CASEY  
(laughs)  
On finals week?

EMILY  
Touche.

CASEY slides her credit card and punches in her choices.

EMILY  
How is your finals going?

CASEY  
(sighs)  
I don't know, I was hoping to be  
done sooner but things keep  
breaking on me.

EMILY  
Mood.

CASEY  
How about you?

EMILY  
Almost done.

CASEY bends down and grabs another energy drink and some  
candy.

EMILY  
Couldn't you just take the L and  
submit what you have now?

CASEY  
I wish. I can't afford an F.  
Scholarship and all you know.

EMILY points at the can CASEY is holding.

EMILY  
Do you need anything stronger?

CASEY  
Probably.

EMILY  
Then here, have this one instead.

She pulls an unlabeled can of energy drink out and hands it  
to CASEY.

(CONTINUED)

EMILY

This should keep you up for tonight.

CASEY

Thanks I honestly think doesn't work anymore.

She drops the can from her vending machine in her bag.

EMILY

Probably not-

EMILY(CONT.)

Hey by the way did you look at the gaming floor? There are people with sleeping bags and some just sleeping on the tables covered in food. Gross.

CASEY

Yeah- sorry not to be rude but I gotta get back to it.

EMILY

Finals suck.

CASEY

They really do. Oh and thanks again!

EMILY

Of course, find me if you need more! I have a whole case of those in my dorm.

CASEY opens her can and leaves. and

In the background EMILY waves and smiles.

INT. DRAG NIGHT CLUB - EVENING (WEDNESDAY)

The drag show is half way done. The latest performer, RUM ROXIE, works the room and people are adding bills to her waistband.

JAY is busy looking at his phone.

RUM ROXIE(V.O.)

(to Jay)

Hey honey why not give me some love tonight instead of your square overlord?

(CONTINUED)

RUM ROXIE snatches JAY's phone from his hand and dangles it above him.

JAY angrily stands up and dangles ten dollars in his hand.

JAY  
Sorry darling for not showering you  
with attention. But here's your  
rent money. I gotta go.

JAY swipes his phone back.

He crumbles and throws the money at RUM ROXIE and walks out of the club.

RUM ROXIE  
(stunned)  
Oh she did not?!

LADY CHARLAMAIN  
(laughs)  
She just did girl!

The crowd roars in laughter.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 1ST FLOOR - EVENING (WEDNESDAY)

CASEY is still walking off her stress when she hears a whole room of furious typing.

SFX: Typing

She finds the room and peers inside. The room is packed with students typing at breakneck speed.

SFX: Monotone Babbling.

Whatever they are saying is undecipherable. They all stop typing and mumbling at once and openly stare at her.

CASEY  
(whispers)  
Sorry.

She backs out of the room and heads toward the elevator. When she turns a corner there's a loud buzzing sound.

SFX: Insect Buzzing

(CONTINUED)

The closer she walks to the the stairs, the louder it gets. There right next to the stairwell is a dead fly on the wall. It's framed to look like a painting exhibition with a little label on it.

It reads: "Deceased Fly Found Art April 2017"

The buzzing continues even though the bug is dead.

She runs to the elevator and pushes the "close door" button frantically.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 1ST FLOOR - ELEVATOR (WEDNESDAY)

CASEY stands awkwardly next to a delivery man carrying a cart of boxes.

DELIVERY MAN  
Are you okay?

CASEY  
(out of breath)  
Yeah thanks. Kinda late for  
a delivery isn't it?

DELIVERY MAN  
Last one.

CASEY  
Cool.

CASEY closes her eyes to calm herself down.

When she opens them the delivery man is now carrying a small coffin instead.

She huddles into the opposite corner, trying to get as far away from the man as possible.

DELIVERY MAN  
(muffled)  
Are you sure you're okay?

DELIVERY MAN(CONT'D)  
(muffled)  
Should I call an ambulance or  
something?

She looks at him confused.

The doors open. She rushes out and looks back at the man who is back to carrying a cart of boxes.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 5TH FLOOR - NIGHT (WEDNESDAY)

CASEY looks around her and realizes this isn't her floor. She can barely see around her.

The floor has cubicles and one large office room. All of the lights are off except for one office room.

She creeps closer to it. The office room's door is slightly open and voices trickle out.

PAUL WALLER (O.S.)  
Good idea pushing that due date up.

MR. KERR (O.S.)  
Thanks.

JOSHUA (O.S.)  
Could've given a better excuse though.

PAUL WALLER (O.S.)  
No It's pretty in line with how his character would be.

CASEY peers through the slit in the door and sees who all are talking. All of them look human but have a very inhuman expression and glint in their eyes. She recognizes all of them.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 5TH FLOOR - OFFICE - NIGHT - CONTINUED

There's MR.KERR and then Joshua Coleman, and the whole head of the school, PAUL WALLER.

MR. KERR  
What are you trying to say?

JOSHUA  
That you're clearly a dumb ass.

PAUL WALLER slams his fist down on the desk and glares at JOSHUA.

PAUL WALLER  
Shut the fuck up Joshua! Have you even been prepping for your debut?

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA  
(rolls eyes)  
Like I even need to prepare for  
that?

PAUL WALLER  
Get your shit together! Remember  
we're starting a week early.

JOSHUA  
I know already.

PAUL's eyes narrow.

JOSHUA  
(gulps)  
Yes sir.

PAUL grins and turns to MR. KERR.

PAUL  
In any case it seems to be working  
splendidly. We've already gotten  
many students.

MR. KERR  
Especially that girl in my first  
period class, Casey.

PAUL WALLER  
Ah yes, Casey Steinman. What a  
perfect candidate.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 5TH FLOOR - NIGHT - CONTINUED

CASEY gasps and covers her mouth.

She pulls back to fiddle with her phone and hits the record  
button.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 5TH FLOOR - OFFICE - NIGHT - CONTINUED

PAUL looks over her file.

PAUL WALLER  
It's been a while since we had  
someone this innocent and  
absolutely committed.

(CONTINUED)



MR. KERR

Well I pulled up her file, she's here on scholarships. So-

PAUL WALLER

Unlike the rest of the rich brats, she needs to work harder to stay here. Interesting.

PAUL WALLER

(to JOSHUA)

Joshua!?

JOSHUA drops his feet from the neighboring chair and looks up from his cellphone.

JOSHUA

Hm? Yeah?

PAUL WALLER

We are going to work this angle from now on. We need to accept more students on loan or scholarships.

JOSHUA

Aight.

PAUL WALLER

We're going to have an absolute feast of souls soon.

He licks his lips and a single sharp tooth appears.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 5TH FLOOR - NIGHT - CONTINUED

SFX: Notification

CASEY quickly silences her phone.

PAUL WALLER (O.S.)

What was that?!

JOSHUA (O.S.)

I don't know not me.

PAUL WALLER (O.S.)

Well check it out!

CASEY backs away quickly and rushes down the stairwell.

MR.KERR looks out and sees the stairwell door close.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 4TH FLOOR - NIGHT (WEDNESDAY)

CASEY rushes back to her computer.

ALANAH

So? How was your walk? Do you feel better now?

CASEY

(nervous)

Um, yeah no.

ALANAH

(suspicious)

What why?

CASEY tries to play the recording on her phone but it didn't pick up any sound.

ALANAH

What's going on?

CASEY

I recorded something but it didn't pick it up!

ALANAH

Record what?

CASEY gulps down a can of her energy drink and ignores ALANAH.

ALANAH reluctantly returns to her computer.

CASEY's foot is shaking the floor and she gulps down the rest of the energy drink.

ALANAH

Are you sure you don't want to talk about it?

CASEY

Yeah it's okay I'll be fine. I just need to finish this project. So I can sleep for an eternity and pretend any of this ever happened.

A few large cockroaches skitter away.

JAY comes bounding in with an angry face that falls immediately after seeing CASEY's scared and sleep deprived one.

(CONTINUED)

JAY  
Girl you okay?!

CASEY  
Huh? Yeah yeah I'm fine. Why are  
you here it's late?

JAY  
If you must know I just got back  
from drag night and wanted to check  
in on you before getting my beauty  
rest.

CASEY  
Shit! That was tonight?! I missed  
it!

JAY  
You think?! Don't worry you will  
make it up to me later. Anyway girl  
you don't look fine. In fact you  
look like a damn zombie!

CASEY  
And I think I just saw one earlier-

JAY  
Girl you're crazy! Come on, I'm  
taking you home.

CASEY  
No I have to finish this!

JAY  
Casey you know you're just about to  
keel over any minute now. If you  
think you're alright then let's go  
out. Momma could use another drink.

CASEY  
I can't.

JAY  
Then we goin' to take you home.

CASEY slams her energy drink down on the table.

CASEY  
(screams)  
NO!

JAY and ALANAH freeze and look at her like a deer in  
headlights.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

(shouts)

You keep distracting me from doing my work. You always fucking do that! I don't want to go partying with you! You can do whatever the fuck you want and procrastinate till the last minute! But I can't do that!

CASEY(CONT'D)

I don't have rich parents to pay for my tuition! I have to keep this scholarship or I'm screwed! Can't you see that?!

CASEY(CONT'D)

(huffs)

I just want to sit here and finish my damn final so I can submit it by Friday!

JAY's hands come up and he backs away slightly. His mouth drops open, speechless.

CASEY sees his expression and grows angrier.

CASEY

No! Don't you fucking do that! Don't you try to make me the damn bad guy here! I NEED an A on this to stay here and you know it!

JAY

(whispers)

Sorry. I was just trying to help.

CASEY

(shouts)

Well I never asked for it! And how the hell is getting me away from my work helping anyway?!

He shakes his head and walks away.

ALANAH

He just wanted to come check in on you-

CASEY

(snaps)

Not right now Alanah!

(CONTINUED)

ALANAH

Okay.

CASEY starts typing furiously. After a few seconds she covers her face on the table and screams.

ALANAH

(softly)

Hey are you okay?

A muffled groan comes out of CASEY.

ALANAH

Maybe you should apologize?

CASEY's head rises from the table and she wipes away her tears.

CASEY

(croaks)

Why?! He's the one who keeps dragging me out there when he knows its finals week. He knows what's at stake for me!

ALANAH

He's just trying to help you relax and take a breath every once in a while. He cares about you. You can't just stay cooped up in here all week and never sleep.

CASEY

(growls)

Watch me!

CASEY goes back to furiously working behind her computer. She eyes her phone and types more. Her foot shakes and she glances back at the phone. The sight of it makes her feel guilty, she sighs in defeat and grabs it.

EXT. GASTON STREET - EARLY MORNING (THURSDAY)

JAY now a little more tipsy drops into his car and checks his phone. There are texts from CASEY.

TEXTS READ: "hey"

"how r u?"

"When ur free can we talk?"

"whneverr is good wit me"

(CONTINUED)

JAY  
(mumbles)  
The girl can't even apologize.

He puts the phone away and sips a little more of his margarita from a long funnel cup. His other hand reaches over and pushes the button to start the engine.

EXT. GASTON STREET - INTERSECTION - EARLY MORNING (THURSDAY)

JAY comes to a stop at a red light at an empty intersection. He waits for the light to change when he sees a flash.

SFX: Gunshot

JAY sees a body bleeding on the ground on the opposite corner. The shock sobers him up. A scream is pulled from him before he could think to cover his mouth.

The SHOOTER spots JAY.

JAY freezes to the spot. He doesn't know what to do.

A bullet shatters JAY's windshield.

JAY's head hits the steering wheel. Blood drips down the steering wheel and dash. His face is frozen in shock.

SFX: High-Pitch Ringing

SFX: Car driving away

The traffic light turns green.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 4TH FLOOR - MORNING (THURSDAY)

FADE IN:

Students enter the school.

CASEY with her bloodshot eyes looks up from her computer screen. The clock in the classroom reads 7:50 AM

TITLE CARD: "Thursday"

ALANAH  
Good morning zombie.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY  
(groggy)  
Huh? It's time for class already?

CASEY stretches and wipes her eyes.

ALANAH  
Yeah I know right! It's crazy how  
it's already class time.

CASEY  
(yawns)  
Shit I must have crashed-

She promptly opens a new can of an energy drink then looks  
at her project.

ALANAH  
Not for long, maybe an hour tops.  
Glad you finally got some sleep  
though.

CASEY  
Not that it really helped. Have you  
been here all night too?

ALANAH  
Um yeah. I was next to you this  
whole time.

CASEY  
Oh, sorry. Did Jay come back at  
all?

CASEY looks at her text and sees no replies.

ALANAH  
No, but you should just give him  
some space for now.

CASEY  
Okay, yeah. Yeah you're right.

A student and her friend sits nearby them.

STUDENT #4  
Hey did you hear about that game  
design kid?

STUDENT #5  
No, what happened?

STUDENT #4

He got shot last night. I heard it was a drive by.

STUDENT #5

Where?

STUDENT #4

Near Gaston Street and Forsyth.

STUDENT #5

There's always some kind of shooting near there. But did he die?

STUDENT #4

I don't know probably.

STUDENT #5

That's crazy!

STUDENT #4

I know right, if he didn't die he'd have to drop out for sure though.

STUDENT #5

Is that because of the four day class thing?

STUDENT #4

Yeah there's no way he's going to heal up in time. He'd have to use all four of his absences for all of his classes.

STUDENT #5

That rule is so stupid. Did he even have four absences left? I know I don't.

STUDENT #4

What!? Did you use them all up?!

STUDENT #5

(smirks)

I like to live dangerously.

STUDENT #4 shakes her head as STUDENT #5 laughs.

CASEY thinks that could be why JAY wasn't returning her texts. She texts him again.

TEXT READS: "Hey r u ok?"

(CONTINUED)



The rest of the students file in and the teacher begins her lecture.

TEACHER

Good morning today we're going to  
be talking about quadruped rigging-

CASEY doesn't listen to the lecture as worry eats away at her.

INT. CAFETERIA - AFTERNOON (THURSDAY)

ALANAH and CASEY sit in the cafeteria for lunch. CASEY's side of the table is covered with a mountain of food. She's already about a third of the way through it.

ALANAH

So I was thinking after this is all  
over we should go check out the  
museum I heard they have some new  
showcase coming up.

CASEY

(checking phone)

Hmm...

ALANAH

Or we could go to the anime  
convention over at the civic  
center.

CASEY

Hmm...

ALANAH (CONT'D)

Oh I also heard some guy who worked  
on a lot of the early Pixar movies  
is coming to talk at the theater.  
We should go to that too.

CASEY

(mumbles)

Cool.

ALANAH waves in front of CASEY's face.

ALANAH

Hello? Casey you there?

CASEY

Huh? What?

(CONTINUED)

ALANAH  
Are you okay?

CASEY  
Yeah. Yeah I'm fine. Just worried.

ALANAH  
About finals?

CASEY  
That and Jay. I think maybe he was  
in the drive by? He hasn't messaged  
me back.

ALANAH  
(nervous)  
Maybe he's just busy? It is finals  
week. Or he needs time.

CASEY  
Yeah maybe you're right.

A beat.

CASEY  
The funny thing is, I'd be okay  
with him ghosting me as long as  
that still means he's alive.

ALANAH  
(nervous)  
Yeah, I know what you mean.

CASEY plays around with her food and drinks some more of her  
energy drink.

ALANAH  
Hey wait, didn't you have class at  
Arthur Hall today?

CASEY  
I skipped.

ALANAH  
Wait miss perfect attendance  
skipped?

CASEY  
I had to, for my final.

ALANAH  
But don't you have finals for that  
class soon too?

(CONTINUED)

CASEY  
Yeah but this final is earlier.

ALANAH  
Don't you have to keep your grades  
up in all of your classes for that  
scholarship though?

CASEY  
(stern)  
I know what I'm doing.

ALANAH  
(mumbles)  
If you say so.

CASEY  
(glares)  
I do!

ALANAH  
Alright, fine.

They sit in silence and continue to eat their lunch.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 4TH FLOOR - AFTERNOON (THURSDAY)

CASEY is sitting in an empty room working, while a class is  
going on next door. Her vision is blurring and darkening  
around the corners. The need for sleep is creeping up to  
her.

CASEY  
(mumbles)  
No not yet.

She drinks some more of her energy drink. Her vision is  
still blurring.

SFX: Murmured Whispers

CASEY turns around, but no one is there.

CASEY  
Hello?

CASEY takes another sip but finds her can is empty.

CASEY  
Damn. Well I need something  
stronger anyway.

CASEY texts Emily.

(CONTINUED)

TEXT READS: "Hey can i still get some stuff? I'm falling asleep here"

CASEY  
(mumbles)  
I have got to stay awake!

SFX: Phone Vibrate

She looks down and sees that EMILY has texted her back.

TEXT READS: "yeah sure! i'll bring u a can"

CASEY  
(chuckles)  
At this rate I need the whole case.

The whispering returns. This time you can tell what they're saying.

WHISPERS  
You're never going to make it.

WHISPERS(CONT'D)  
It looks like garbage.

WHISPERS(CONT'D)  
You might as well stop now.

CASEY  
Stop!

She clutches her ears but the whispering continues.

WHISPERS  
Just go to sleep and fail the final!

WHISPERS(CONT'D)  
You know you want to!

CASEY's vision is beginning to darken again. She starts rocking back and forth in her chair, shaking like a leaf. Her hands covering her head.

CASEY  
(murmurs)  
Just go away! Let me finish this! I need to finish this!

A can slides down the table to her and jolts her out of her rocking trance. CASEY yelps in surprise.

(CONTINUED)

EMILY

Surprise! It's little old me. And here's your delivery service! One can of potent stuff!

CASEY

Oh hey thanks!

EMILY

You're welcome! We can't have you falling asleep now. How do you expect to finish your final for Mr. Kerr's?

CASEY chugs the energy drink and feels herself waking up.

CASEY

Okay yeah that hits the spot!

EMILY

(grins)

For now. If you need something stronger let me know.

CASEY

So how long have you been awake now?

EMILY

I honestly don't know anymore. But hey the longer I'm awake the more work I can get done!

CASEY

True.

CASEY(CONT'D)

Hey wait why don't you have class?

EMILY

Skipped to work on my project.

CASEY

You too?! Wait but, don't you have a lot of time? You know since you don't sleep and all.

EMILY

I want it to be perfect for Friday. I'm a bit of a perfectionist if you can't tell.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

Yeah.

EMILY

Anyway speaking of I have to go  
back to work. See you later.

EMILY places one more can by CASEY and waves her off.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 4TH FLOOR - EVENING (THURSDAY)

The building is packed with people all working on their  
finals.

CASEY is working behind her computer, but she can't  
concentrate. She looks down at her phone and checks her  
texts.

It reads: 0 Messages

Her sent texts weren't even marked read.

CASEY

Hey Alanah, has Jay come by at all  
today? Have you seen him?

ALANAH

No. But you did tell him off so  
maybe he's just avoiding you?

CASEY

Maybe. I think you're right. I  
should apologize to him.

ALANAH

Could wait till after your finals.

CASEY

Nah, I think that would be too  
long.

ALANAH

It hasn't even been a full day.  
You're Just tired and thinking it's  
longer.

CASEY

Yeah, yeah you're right.

She sends another text.

TEXT READS: "hey i'm sorry for earlier can we talk?"

(CONTINUED)

She bites her nails and taps her foot in worry. CASEY's vision is slowly blurring around the corners again.

CASEY  
God not again!

ALANAH  
What?

CASEY  
I gotta go.

ALANAH  
Where are you going?

CASEY  
To the dorms b.r.b.

ALANAH  
Wait I'll go with you!

CASEY  
(shouts)  
No!

ALANAH looks at her confused.

CASEY  
I mean no, no thanks. I'll be back quick. Watch my stuff for me.

ALANAH  
Alright.

ALANAH reluctantly stays where she is.

INT. COLEMAN DORM - EMILY'S ROOM - EVENING (THURSDAY)

SFX: Door Knock

EMILY opens the door to find CASEY nervously smiling behind it.

EMILY  
Oh hey!

CASEY  
Hey, so you said if I needed more I could come to you?

(CONTINUED)

EMILY

Oh yeah of course!

She grabs a can by the door and hands it to her. CASEY spins the can in her hand.

CASEY

(nervously)

Um actually I was wondering if you had anything stronger?

EMILY smiles and opens the door for CASEY to come in.

EMILY

Yeah come in while I go grab something for yah.

CASEY looks around the heavily decorated and trashed room. Clothes are thrown around everywhere. Trash is piling up in the corner. The T.V. is left on with some reality show shouting in the background.

A cockroach skitters by under all of the clutter on the floor.

CASEY

(shouts)

I don't want like a drug or anything just maybe a stronger energy drink. Or something.

EMILY

Alright, I got just the thing.

EMILY rummages around and grabs a small cylindrical tub and returns.

EMILY

Okay I found it!

CASEY

(nervous)

It's just it's the last stretch and I have to finish this thing tonight.

EMILY

I get it, it's the final countdown!

She hands the plastic jar to CASEY, while she grabs a small plastic bag.

(CONTINUED)



EMILY

This will keep you up all night for sure! It's pretty much Meth's cousin. But legal and non addictive.

CASEY

Is it safe?

EMILY

Yeah totally! You can't even O.D. on this don't worry. You just mix it with a glass of water and drink it like it's any old energy drink.

CASEY

Sounds good!

EMILY pours a scoop of it into the plastic bag. Then hands it to CASEY.

EMILY

Just one scoop for now. If you need more come back.

CASEY

Alright thanks!

CASEY leaves the room quickly, eager to get back to work.

EMILY

(shouts after her)

Oh and I wouldn't have it with any of those other drinks of yours or coffee.

But CASEY was out of earshot already.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 4TH FLOOR - NIGHT (THURSDAY)

CASEY's classmates and others are here finishing up their projects.

The trash cans are about to overflow.

Cockroaches are scattered everywhere.

Her desk has three empty cans of an energy drink. And half a bottle of the stuff from EMILY. CASEY drinks more from it. She starts to feel the beta-alanine itch all over.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY scratches her arms then her legs shake. She scratches her scalp until it's bleeding. She looks down at blood underneath her finger nails.

ALANAH  
Hey are you okay?

CASEY  
I don't know. I'm super itchy right now. Even my eyeballs itch! I feel like I'm going to go insane!

ALANAH points to all of the energy drinks.

ALANAH  
That might have something to do with it.

CASEY  
I know I know. I'm so close to getting this done though! I'll stop when it's done and then go to bed.

ALANAH  
Good hurry up!

CASEY scratches her scalp again and this time a few strands of hair and skin come off with more blood.

CASEY  
Okay I'm gonna quick b.r.b!

She quickly gets up and runs toward the bathroom.

SFX: Echoing Giggles

In the corner of her eye a pair of old naked women run by the room giggling. She shakes her head and continues her way to the bathroom.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - BATHROOM - NIGHT (THURSDAY)

CASEY scrubs the blood from her hands and splashes water on her face. She then checks her hair and face in the mirror. Her hair is greasy and patchy. Her eyes are bloodshot and dark circles rim her eyes. She's still shaking from all of the drinks.

CASEY  
(groans)  
I really need to sleep after this is done.

(CONTINUED)

She splashes water on her face.

SFX: Echoing Giggles

Behind her the doors of the stalls fly open and the toilets overflow. A bloody used toilet paper flows down to her shoes.

CASEY  
(screams)  
Oh my fucking god! Eww!!!

She runs out of the bathroom just in time as more dirty water and toilet paper floods out.

EXT. COLEMAN HALL- BATHROOM - CONTINUED - NIGHT (THURSDAY)

CASEY tries to scrape off the used toilet paper stuck to her shoe.

She looks back at the bathroom and three old naked ladies run out of the bathroom. They run to another room. Giggling all the way.

CASEY  
What the hell?! This can't be  
happening?!

She runs back towards her computer.

A couple of cockroaches skitter past her unnoticed.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 4TH FLOOR - NIGHT (THURSDAY)

CASEY tries her best to finish her work faster. Still itchy and unnerved from earlier.

ALANAH  
Are you sure you're okay?

CASEY  
I don't know I keep seeing things.  
And the itch won't go away.

She scratches her arm, leaving red trail marks down her arms.

ALANAH  
What are you seeing?

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

Like crazy people following me, the bathroom overflowing-

ALANAH

Oh yeah no that is flooded.

CASEY

Gross. Okay well at least I'm not seeing that.

ALANAH

You just need to stop drinking that crap and sleep for more than an hour.

CASEY

Yeah maybe.

ALANAH

Just submit what you have now and go to bed.

CASEY

I can't! I've already come this far, I'm going to finish it! I need that A!

ALANAH

I really wish you would just sleep instead. Even for a few hours. Then come back to it right before class if you have to.

CASEY

(whispers)

If I go to sleep now I don't think I'll ever wake up again.

CASEY'S eyes are drooping and she's slowly drifting off.

ALANAH looks at CASEY with concern.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 5TH FLOOR - NIGHT (THURSDAY)

PAUL smiles as he watches what's happening to CASEY and the rest of the hall through the security cameras.

INT. COLEMAN DORM - EMILY'S ROOM - NIGHT (THURSDAY)

There's a loud pounding on EMILY's door. She reluctantly gets up from her computer and answers the door. A jittery CASEY is on the other side.

EMILY

Oh hey! Did the powder work?

CASEY

For a little bit but I need something stronger. Nothing is working anymore! It'll be just to get through this last push till class. I swear! Please!

EMILY

I mean you said you don't want drugs that's all-

CASEY

I'll take it!

EMILY

Okay.

EMILY shows her the small orange pill and a water bottle.

CASEY scratches her head and arms some more. She's unable to stand still.

EMILY

Oh the itch. Yeah I forgot to warn you about that. But it sure keeps you awake doesn't it?

CASEY

(snaps)

Can I have the pill?

CASEY snatches it out of her hand and downs it without water.

CASEY

Thanks!

EMILY

You can Venmo me the money for it tomorrow.

CASEY

Okay, thanks a lot! You're literally a life saver right now!

(CONTINUED)

EMILY

No problem. Good luck with your final!

CASEY

Thanks you too!

CASEY runs out of the room, still very jittery.

EMILY looks back at her in slight concern, then shrugs before returning to her computer.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 4TH FLOOR - NIGHT (THURSDAY)

By now the amount of people doubled.

Cockroaches congregate at the trashcans. Trash is everywhere on the ground. Left over pizza and other abandoned food is on the long table behind CASEY.

Bloodied pigeons are eating the left over pizza at the table behind them. Some are also eating out of the trash cans. Another bunch is pecking at people who are sleeping. One is picking out the eyeball of a person.

CASEY spots them and quickly turns around and continues working. Hoping that they won't notice her.

CASEY

(gulps)

Don't look.

ALANAH

What? What do you see now.

CASEY

(mumbles)

Evil pigeons eating the pizza behind us. And people.

ALANAH

(laughs)

Eww! Seriously? What the hell is that?! Maybe it's because of your project?

CASEY

Then how come I don't see any on my screen?

ALANAH shrugs and tries to casually look behind them.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY  
(whispers)  
I said don't look!

ALANAH  
Sorry! But I don't see anything.

CASEY  
So they're not there?

ALANAH  
No.

CASEY sighs in relief and continues to work even though she hears them still pecking the dead guy behind her.

ALANAH  
Hey maybe you should lay off this crazy toxic stuff you're drinking and try burning it off by taking a walk?

CASEY  
How? I can't move with them behind me?

ALANAH  
I'll be your lookout.

CASEY  
But you said you can't see them?

ALANAH  
Just make a run for it then.

CASEY  
Okay fine.

CASEY looks behind her then back at ALANAH and nods. She cautiously slides her chair back, then makes a run for it.

The birds follow her out of the room.

CASEY runs and ducks behind the wall of an adjacent room and the flock of birds flap by. She quietly sneaks out and heads down the steps.

INT. 2ND FLOOR BATHROOM - NIGHT (THURSDAY)

She splashes water on her face and looks at her bloodshot eyes.

CASEY  
(whispers)  
I can't wait till I can sleep. I  
look horrible.

ALANAH(V.O)  
Yeah you do.

ALANAH pops up by her side and looks into the mirror too.

CASEY  
Oh hey.

ALANAH  
Forgot upstairs was flooded. Who  
would've thought it would seep all  
the way into this one though?

They both look up at a giant water stain. The water is dripping from the ceiling down into a small puddle on the floor.

CASEY swears it looks like blood. She shakes her head and looks back at the mirror.

CASEY  
Hey so, do you mind walking around  
with me for a little bit?

ALANAH  
Sure.

CASEY smiles and heads out of the bathroom with ALANAH following behind her.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 2ND FLOOR -NIGHT (THURSDAY)

They walk around and trash is everywhere. Cockroaches and flies are swarming around the trash piles.

People are sleeping everywhere; on tables, under the tables, in the trash piles, and some falling out of their seats.

The people that are awake are babbling nonsense to themselves while they stare at the screens.

(CONTINUED)



CASEY  
Emily wasn't kidding people are  
sleeping everywhere.

ALANAH  
Yeah.

A beat.

ALANAH  
So how far along are you? Almost  
done?

CASEY  
Yeah I'm so close! Just two more  
shots to do!

ALANAH  
Good!

CASEY  
Do you think it'll get a good  
grade?

ALANAH  
With how much you're putting into  
it, it better!

CASEY  
I know right.

SFX: Growls & Moans & Barks

CASEY wonders if someone brought a dog in with them. She  
catches a glimpse of a yellow furry tail.

CASEY  
Did you just see-?

ALANAH  
What?

CASEY follows after the tail.

ALANAH runs after her.

The tailed creature vanishes behind a door.

SFX: Slapping, Barks, Growls, Howling

CASEY cautiously opens the door.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 2ND FLOOR - NIGHT (THURSDAY)

Inside the dimly lit room are a dozen or more furry mascots. They are all humping and grinding each other. Some of them have matted and bloody fur. Some are in chains. Others are holding whips. But all of them are pretending like they are animals.

CASEY  
(shrieks)  
What the hell?!

ALANAH  
What?!

They all stop to look at the intruder and growl. One of them has; a yellow tail with a white chest, blue ears and paws, and spots all over. It growls and slowly stalks towards them with a riding crop in its hand.

CASEY  
(gulps)  
Furries.

The furry gets closer.

CASEY grabs ALANAH's hand.

CASEY  
(shouts)  
Let's go!

CASEY pulls ALANAH out of the room just as the furry was about to pounce on them.

ALANAH looks back at the room full of cosplayers. One person is sewing. Another is taking measurements, and another person is trying on the suit. There's no blood or anything out of place.

EXT. COLEMAN HALL - NIGHT (THURSDAY)

CASEY and ALANAH run outside and try to catch their breath. A few smoking people curiously glance their way.

CASEY  
(out of breath)  
What the hell was that?! And don't  
say I need sleep!

(CONTINUED)

ALANAH  
(out of breath)  
You still do.

CASEY  
How was any of that normal?! In a college too?!

CASEY(CONT'D)  
(gulps air)  
And who even has time for that during finals?!

ALANAH  
I honestly don't even know. But Casey I didn't see anything. That room just had cosplayers.

CASEY  
What?! How?! They were all furies and all of them were covered in blood! And, and they were fucking!

ALANAH  
Okay yeah that's not what was happening! It was just the cosplaying sewing club. They were making their costumes for the con at the end of the month.

ALANAH(CONT'D)  
You know the one I mentioned before?

CASEY  
Oh, right.

CASEY(CONT'D)  
FUCK! Maybe you're right?! Maybe I should just submit my project and say fuck it! I want to go to bed and forget I've seen any of that!

ALANAH  
But what about your scholarship?

CASEY  
God I know. Ugh, I guess I have to go back in there. Is it okay if we stay out here for a bit first?

(CONTINUED)

ALANAH

Sure.

A beat.

ALANAH looks over at the cafe.

ALANAH

Hey maybe we should go get something to eat? Maybe that will get your mind off of whatever you saw.

CASEY

Okay, I'm pretty starving.

ALANAH

It's because you don't-

CASEY

Sleep, I know I know.

INT. COLEMAN KOREAN CAFE - NIGHT (THURSDAY)

Right before closing time, CASEY and ALANAH enter to get a late night snack.

CASEY

Two bulgogi beef bowls please.

CHEF

Okay!

ALANAH

I'll grab us a spot.

CASEY

Okay.

The CHEF looks at her weird as he continues to cook. CASEY rocks on her feet until the order comes through.

CASEY

Komasumida!

The CHEF nods and goes back to cleaning.

CASEY pays and sits next to ALANAH in a small booth.

CASEY

I feel like I haven't eaten anything all day.

(CONTINUED)

ALANAH  
Nah you just ate like an hour ago.

CASEY  
(mouth full)  
Oh right.

Just then their favorite kpop song comes on.

MUSIC CUE: Original Kpop Song

ALANAH  
(sing songy)  
Saranghae-!

CASEY  
(sing songy)  
Nae simjang!

ALANAH  
That's about all of the Korean I  
know.

CASEY  
Pretty much. This one is a classic  
though.

They continue to eat when CASEY looks up at the clock. The numbers flash then they speed through the minutes and hours.

CASEY  
I'm running out of time!

ALANAH  
What do you mean we just got here.

CASEY  
I won't make the deadline!

ALANAH  
Calm down you have seven more hours  
at least.

The numbers cycle through even faster.

The music gets louder.

CASEY  
(shouts)  
No I don't! I'm running out of  
time!

(CONTINUED)

ALANAH

Calm down you're fine! Just eat  
quick and we'll go back.

CASEY

(shouts)

Don't you see it!? I'm out of time!

CASEY looks down at her bowl and now there are roaches in  
it. She screams and runs out the door.

END MUSIC CUE.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 5TH FLOOR - MIDNIGHT (THURSDAY)

The demons are all eating a few humans for a snack. PAUL  
WALLER wipes his mouth clean and returns to his diligent  
watch of the security feed.

JOSHUA

(mouth full)

Is it time yet?

PAUL WALLER looks at MR.KERR knowingly.

MR.KERR hauls JOSHUA from his chair and throws him across  
the room.

PAUL WALLER

Patience.

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 4TH FLOOR - MIDNIGHT (THURSDAY)

CASEY comes back to find her computer screen is blurred out  
and frozen.

CASEY

Oh no no no! Please don't do this  
to me now! I'm running out of time!

The computer slowly unfreezes.

CASEY

Oh thank God okay.

SFX: Louds Whispers

WHISPERS

You're out of time.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY  
No not again! Go away!

She tries to open her file but it deletes itself.

CASEY  
What the fuck?! No! How did that  
even happen?! No this can't be  
happening!

She checks for any older saves but they're all gone. Nothing  
but empty folders.

CASEY  
(shouts)  
No what the fuck how?!

ALANAH catches up to her, and looks over her shoulder.

ALANAH  
What's going on?

CASEY  
All of my files got deleted! How  
and who would even do this?!

ALANAH  
Did you look for any backups?

CASEY  
They're all gone too!

ALANAH  
Try the backups from the actual  
program folder.

CASEY clicks around desperately.

ALANAH  
There!

She points at a backup folder with older autosaves.

ALANAH  
Try those!

CASEY  
This one is from two hours ago!

ALANAH  
At this point it's better than  
nothing. Open it up!

CASEY opens the file and thankfully it wasn't too far back.  
(CONTINUED)

CASEY  
Okay I think I can salvage this.

WHISPERS  
No you can't.

CASEY  
Shut up! Yes I can! Sorry not you  
Alanah.

ALANAH  
(confused)  
Oh-kay well, good now get to it!

INT. COLEMAN HALL - 4TH FLOOR - 7:50AM (FRIDAY)

It's now 7:50am and class is about to start. A few last  
minute people trickle in.

TITLE CARD: "Friday"

ALANAH  
Are you done yet?

CASEY is buzzing from all that she drank and her days of no  
sleep. She can't control her spasms.

CASEY  
(shaking)  
Just a little more.

ALANAH  
You got maybe a little more than  
ten minutes. Let's hope Mr.Kerr  
comes in a little late.

CASEY  
I can only hope.

SFX: Deep Guttural Chanting

A man that looks like the painting of JOSHUA enters the  
classroom with people holding candles following him.

More people are coming in for class behind them.

CASEY is single minded and focuses on finishing her project  
and ignores everything.

The pigeons from earlier fly away in fear.

JOSHUA one by one blesses people as they settle down for  
class.

(CONTINUED)



JOSHUA  
May your renders come out clean.

STUDENT #1  
Thank you Joshua.

JOSHUA  
I bless your finals with an A.

STUDENT #4  
Thank you Joshua.

CASEY throws her hands in the air.

CASEY  
Done! It's good enough!

A hand lands on her shoulder and she turns in fright. Their eyes lock. CASEY gasps.

The hand on CASEY's shoulder feels like hot lava but she can't get it off of her.

CASEY  
(shouts)  
Get off of me!

JOSHUA's eyes turn black and fall out. His face and skin starts to melt. His hair falls out and cockroaches crawl out of his eye sockets and mouth.

CASEY screams.

The world goes black.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. CLASSROOM - 4TH FLOOR - MORNING (FRIDAY)

FADE IN:

CASEY wakes to find that she is laying on the classroom floor. The students and MR. KERR are looking over something nearby.

JOSHUA  
I don't know I was just about to  
bless her and then she just  
screamed and blacked out!

(CONTINUED)

CASEY  
(groggy)  
Wha-? What's going on?

MR. KERR  
What the hell kid?! Don't crowd her  
people. We have to wait till the  
ambulance comes!

CASEY  
Hello?! Why can't anyone hear me?

CASEY looks down and notices a weird green glow around her.  
And her fingertips are slightly transparent.

CASEY  
(mumbles)  
This is new.

CASEY cautiously looks over the crowd of people.

CASEY  
What are all of you looking at?

Lying on the floor is CASEY's fear stricken and pale body.

CASEY  
(screams)  
Oh no! No! No! That can't be real!  
This can't be real!

CASEY looks around her when she spots ALANAH at the door of  
the classroom.

CASEY  
Alanah?

CASEY (CONT'D)  
(shouts)  
Alanah, what's going on?!

ALANAH  
(sighs)  
I told you. You should've slept.

CASEY looks around her and more ghosts suddenly appear  
roaming the halls and looking over her body.

All of which were disfigured in some way. Some had charred  
skins, others gunshot wounds. Each one wearing a different  
period attire.

JAY shows up.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

Jay?!

JAY

Hey girl! What are you doing here?

CASEY

Um I have no idea, I'm kind of really freaking out here.

JAY

Oh no more worryin' you're here now! And do I have something to show you or what!

He grabs her hand.

EXT. GHOST WORLD - COLEMAN HALL

JAY pulls her out of the classroom and they enter a fabulously colorful and lit world over top the real one.

Ghosts in all shapes and sizes wearing different era clothing are all partying together.

CASEY

What is this place?

JAY

It's a never ending party!

CASEY

Is this heaven or hell? Or something in between? Wait are we dead?!

JAY

Who cares lets party! Oh b.t.w. they have those orgies I told you about somewhere.

CASEY

(disgust)

Eww, please don't show me that.

JAY

(smirks)

Oh I won't, half the fun is finding it yourself.

JAY chuckles and hooks his arm around CASEY's and shows her around.

(CONTINUED)

All around them are ghosts drinking and laughing. Some re-enact their deaths, and others are fighting while onlookers laugh at them.

ALANAH rushes after JAY and CASEY.

ALANAH

What are you doing?! You know she's not meant to be here!

JAY

You shuush after the week she had, she needs to unwind. She could use some fun!

ALANAH

If she stays here any longer she can't go back!

CASEY

What do you mean I can't go back?!

ALANAH

You're not dead yet!

JAY hands CASEY a drink

JAY

(shouts)

Time to party!

He shoves her into the crazed dancing crowd. Partying ghosts pull her in further. The drink and dancing washes her worries away. The world starts blurring and spinning around her.

EXT. GHOST WORLD - COLEMAN HALL (CONTINUED)

In the corner of CASEY's vision she sees, PAUL WALLER next to a dancing couple. He pulls back the hood of his cloak and the dancing couple scream before getting sucked into his mouth. His eyes glow hauntingly green.

CASEY

(screams)

What the fuck was that?!

He locks eyes with CASEY, and slowly approaches her.

JAY

Nothing for you to worry about.

(CONTINUED)

ALANAH grabs her hand and pulls her out of the crowd and away from the cloaked figure chasing her.

ALANAH  
(shouts)  
I told you, you're not meant to be here!

They start running.

CASEY  
(shouts)  
What the hell is the head of the school doing here?!

ALANAH  
Trust me. You don't want to stick around to find out!

The demon whistles and another two figures join him.

CASEY looks down at the arm pulling her and her own hand changing colors and becoming more translucent.

CASEY  
Why am I changing colors! What's going on!

ALANAH  
Like I said, you're not dead yet. But you will be if you stay here long enough, or if he catches you.

CASEY  
I don't want to die!

ALANAH  
I know that's why we gotta get you out of here.

CASEY  
But what about Jay?

ALANAH  
Forget him! He's dead already.

CASEY pulls her arm out of ALANAH'S grasp and freezes.

CASEY  
(whispers)  
What do you mean he's dead already?

(CONTINUED)

ALANAH

We don't have time for that come on!

ALANAH tries to grab CASEY's arm again but she swats it away.

CASEY

No Alanah, what do you mean?!

ALANAH

(sighs)

You were right. He was in the drive by. He saw someone get shot and they killed him. I guess they didn't want witnesses.

CASEY

(whispers)

How long did you know?

ALANAH

That doesn't matter come on we have to go!

CASEY

(shouts)

How long?!

ALANAH

Since Thursday. After I heard those kids talk about it I looked into it.

CASEY

And you didn't think to tell me?!

ALANAH

You were too busy with your final I didn't want you to worry anymore. Besides, I was going to tell you after class today.

CASEY

You knew I was worried sick about him and you just sat there!

ALANAH

I'm sorry.

CASEY shakes her head and runs off in the opposite direction.

EXT. GHOST WORLD - FORSYTH PARK

CASEY walks around Forsyth park and sits by the fountain. A couple of ghosts walk by her.

CASEY  
(sighs)  
What am I going to tell Jay?

CASEY(CONT'D)  
(sarcastic)  
Uh sorry I went crazy and screamed  
at you which made you leave and in  
turn got you got killed.

A beat.

CASEY  
(whispers)  
I basically killed him.

She stares at her hands and arms they are both rapidly changing colors and fading. She rests her head in her hands in worry.

SFX: Moaning

Nearby underneath some trees is the ghost orgy.

CASEY  
Seriously?! What the hell! God I  
guess I found it!

She shakes her head and starts heading back towards the sound of the party.

As she is about to leave the park a shiver runs down her back. She turns around and sees that JOSHUA is hot on her heels.

CASEY  
Damn it not again!

As she turns to run JOSHUA morphs into an exact copy of EMILY.

EMILY DEMON  
Hey where are you going?!

CASEY looks back in shock.

(CONTINUED)

EMILY DEMON

Don't you want a bump of something stronger? You'll be awake for years! And your project will look amazing!

The thing with EMILY's face slowly approaches her.

CASEY

(shakes her head)  
No, you're not real.

EMILY DEMON

Of course I am.

CASEY

(shouts)  
Get the hell away from me!

CASEY runs away.

EXT. GHOST WORLD - GWINNETT ST.

CASEY runs towards the crowd of ghosts in hopes to get lost in it.

This troop of ghosts are all from the early 1900's. Women in large dresses and men in top hats.

CASEY

Sorry excuse me! Pardon me!

Some ghosts giggle as she passes by. Others gossip in raised whispers.

GHOST #3

Did you see her? Why I do believe she's not even fully dead yet.

GHOST #4

Oh my goodness gracious, you're right!

The demon morphs back into its original form and sifts through the crowd easily, taking souls as he goes.

CASEY panics and looks to where she could go.

He's almost right on top of CASEY when she gets pulled away by ALANAH.

(CONTINUED)



ALANAH  
(shouts)  
This way! Come on!

INT. GHOST WORLD - HOUSE

ALANAH pulls CASEY into a house and slams the door. She then points at another door.

ALANAH  
Quick go in there!

They rush into the next room.

INT. GHOST WORLD - HOUSE - BEDROOM

They run in and slam the door.

ALANAH puts a chair under the handle and leans against the wall.

CASEY  
(out of breath)  
How is a door going to keep demons out?!

ALANAH  
(out of breath)  
I don't know! Got any other bright ideas?

CASEY slumps down to the floor.

ALANAH  
(sarcastic)  
Thanks for saving me for the millionth time Alanah. Oh sure of course any time.

CASEY  
Seriously?! I'm still mad at you for not telling me about Jay!

ALANAH  
I'm sorry! I don't know what else you want me to do or say.

CASEY sighs and her head knocks on the wall.

(CONTINUED)

ALANAH

Anyway lets figure out how to get you back. There should be a door-

CASEY

Why? I mean what do I even have left back there?

ALANAH

What are you talking about? For one you have friends and family.

CASEY

Both of which not really. All I had were you and Jay.

ALANAH

Well what about your dream of being an animator?

CASEY

I don't know about that. If it takes me having to literally kill myself to get there, is it really worth it?

ALANAH

I know what you mean. But you have to go back Casey. You can't stay here.

CASEY

(sighs)

I know.

A beat.

CASEY(CONT'D)

(whispers)

It's my fault you know.

ALANAH

What is?

CASEY

Jay. If I didn't freak out on him like that he wouldn't have been there. And he wouldn't have-

ALANAH

That's not your fault. How would you have known he'd be there right when someone was getting shot?

(CONTINUED)

CASEY  
I don't know, but still.

ALANAH  
It's not your fault.

CASEY  
(whispers)  
Maybe.

CASEY stands up.

CASEY  
But I still need to talk to him!

ALANAH  
What?! No way you need to go back home!

CASEY  
After I talk to him!

ALANAH  
Do I have to remind you that the demons are right outside the door?

CASEY  
I used to do track in high school, I can out run them.

ALANAH  
Who do you know that's ever out run death?!

CASEY opens the window and runs out the back of the house towards the party they came from.

ALANAH  
(mumbles)  
God help us, she's so going to die.

ALANAH follows her out the window and chases her down.

EXT. GHOST WORLD - DOWNTOWN - PARTY

The party has moved downtown and ghosts are mingling with the drunk living people.

A living drunk couple vomit on the sidewalk and a pair of ghosts mockingly do the same.

CASEY searches the crowd and spots JAY.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY  
(shouts)  
Jay!

JAY  
Oh hey gurl come and join us!

CASEY  
Can we talk?

JAY  
There's a party going on and you  
want to talk? That is so you!

ALANAH finally spots CASEY in the crowd.

ALANAH  
(out of breath)  
I guess she really was in track!

CASEY  
I just wanted to say I'm sorry for  
what I said before.

JAY  
It's okay Casey you got me here and  
now I can party forever!

JAY casually dances along to the beat.

CASEY  
But you wouldn't have died if-

JOSHUA scans the crowd and points to where they are. MR.KERR  
and PAUL WALLER sift through the crowd towards them.

ALANAH grabs CASEY's arm.

ALANAH  
(shouts)  
We have to go!

CASEY  
I'm not done yet!

ALANAH  
(shouts)  
We're out of time!

CASEY  
Jay I'm really sorry!

ALANAH tries to pull her away. Jay stops them.

(CONTINUED)

JAY

Hold on if you're sure about going back then let me help you. I know where the door is.

CASEY

What door?

ALANAH

Where is it this time?

JAY

I'll show you.

JAY motions for them to follow.

EXT. GHOST WORLD - ABANDONED FACTORY

They run to an abandoned factory past the college apartment dorms.

JAY gingerly pulls up the chain link fence.

JAY

Through here.

ALANAH enters first. When it's CASEY's turn he stops her.

JAY

You sure you don't want to just stay? I miss you.

CASEY

I miss you too Jay. But Alanah's right I can't. Plus you know demons are kind of after me.

JAY

Well alright, good luck back there. Make sure to take care of yourself. And I'll be haunting you, so I will know if you aren't.

CASEY

(smiles)

Thanks.

JAY lets her go.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY  
And I'm sorry!

JAY  
What are you sorry for girl? It  
wasn't even your fault.

CASEY turns around and gives Jay a quick hug, before he  
pushes her through the fence.

INT. GHOST WORLD - ABANDONED FACTORY

CASEY and ALANAH walk through the abandoned factory looking  
for the door.

ALANAH is walking ahead to make sure nothing is around.

CASEY  
So when did you die?

ALANAH  
What? How did you-

CASEY  
You've got this same colored aura  
thing as Jay. And back there I was  
the only one who could see you.

A beat.

ALANAH  
(sighs)  
Twenty-fourteen.

CASEY  
If you don't mind me asking, um how  
did you-?

ALANAH  
Same as you. Worked myself to  
death.

CASEY  
Oh...I'm sorry.

ALANAH  
It's fine.

They continue walking again.

ALANAH looks at CASEY who's desperately holding back from  
asking more questions.

(CONTINUED)

ALANAH

(sighs)

It was finals week for me too. I was so obsessed with trying to get everything perfect and done on time I didn't even bother caring about my health. Physical or mental.

They walked along in silence for a bit.

CASEY

So wait how come I was the only one who could see you?

ALANAH

I don't know maybe you have some psychic link or something. Or maybe I was meant to help you. Who knows. I was kind of surprised you could see me. That's kind of why I stuck to you I'm sorry.

CASEY

No don't be. I'm glad I made a friend, even if she was a ghost.

ALANAH

(chuckles)

Me too.

JAY DEMON (O.S.)

That was hella corny! Cute. But corny A.F.

CASEY

Jay?

An angry JAY appears from the shadows.

CASEY and ALANAH stop dead in their tracks.

JAY DEMON

So you think you can just say sorry and I'll forgive you just like that?!

CASEY

But you said-

JAY DEMON

(shouts)

You killed me Casey!

(CONTINUED)

ALANAH  
Don't listen to him!

CASEY  
I'm sorry!

JAY DEMON  
Sorry isn't good enough!

ALANAH  
That's not him! Come on Casey we  
have to run!

SFX: Crashing Sound

JAY  
(shouts)  
I tried to stall him as long as  
possible!

Seeing the other, the real JAY, makes CASEY realize who she  
was talking to.

ALANAH  
(shouts)  
Run!

CASEY and ALANAH turn and run away. ALANAH pushes down a few  
empty barrels behind her.

CASEY  
(shouts)  
Why would that help?!

ALANAH  
(shouts)  
I don't know just run!

They run into a long hallway. CASEY tries every door but  
they're all locked.

CASEY  
(shouts)  
They're locked!

The demon still looking like JAY runs after them. ALANAH  
points at the last white door at the back of the hall.

JAY DEMON (O.S.)  
Why are you running Casey? Come on  
lets party!

(CONTINUED)



CASEY runs to the door and pulls it open. Inside is the sunny outside world. There isn't a single ghost in sight. She stops and turns around. All three demons catch up to them. This time, one of them morphs into CASEY.

CASEY DEMON

Where do you think you're going?!  
You know you belong here!  
Especially after what you did to  
Jay!

CASEY

(shouts)  
It's not my fault!

CASEY DEMON

Isn't it though? All he wanted to  
do was help you. But you sent him  
to his death.

ALANAH

Don't listen to him. Just go!

CASEY

It's not my fault! I didn't pull  
the trigger!

JAY(O.S.)

(out of breath)  
If it's anybody's fault it's mine  
for driving when I was drunk and  
mad as hell.

JAY appears behind the demons, huffing and trying to catch his breath. They hiss at JAY.

CASEY

Jay! Go back it's not safe!

JAY

As much as I do want to get back to  
that party. I ain't goin' to leave  
you here gurl.

JAY glares at the demon with his face.

ALANAH

Casey you're running out of time!

CASEY looks down at her body and both her arms and legs are already transparent and glowing. Her head and chest are all that remain normal.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY DEMON  
 (evil grins)  
 That's right waste a few more  
 precious seconds and you'll be mine  
 anyway.

The demons chuckle and slowly approach them, like a pack of  
 wolves.

SFX: Clapping

PAUL WALLER approaches them.

PAUL WALLER  
 You're only delaying the inevitable  
 Casey. Die now. Die later. What's  
 the difference?

ALANAH  
 Don't listen to him just go!

CASEY  
 Wait what about the both of you?!

CASEY looks at JAY then turns to ALANAH.

ALANAH	JAY
(shouts)	(shouts)
Go!	Go!

ALANAH pushes CASEY through the door, just as the demons  
 lung.

PAUL WALLER is faster he grabs her arm and pulls her back.

JAY and ALANAH were about to tackle him when the other  
 demons grab them.

PAUL WALLER  
 What did you think you were going  
 to do? Go back and get that A and  
 finish your degree? Even with me  
 watching over you? How did you  
 expect to do that?

CASEY  
 By dropping out!

She punches him in the face.

He lets her go and recoils in pain.

She drops to the ground and jumps into the portal.

(CONTINUED)

FADE TO BLACK

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY (SATURDAY)

FADE IN

CASEY wakes up in a blindingly white hospital room, with beeping sounds all around her.

SFX: Heart Monitor Beep

CASEY  
(dry mouth)  
What happened?

ALANAH  
You had a heart attack in class.

CASEY grunts her reply and tries to sit up. ALANAH points to a glass of water by her little table. CASEY grabs it and sips away at it.

CASEY  
No surprise I guess.

CASEY(CONT'D)  
But what day is it? How long have I been out?!

ALANAH  
It's Saturday, you've been out for a day.

CASEY  
Crap.

A beat.

CASEY  
Wait, did I present my final?

ALANAH  
Yeah um, about that. Right when class started you had the heart attack.

CASEY  
(sighs)  
Great.

CASEY flops back down defeated.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY  
(whispers)  
Is it bad I kinda don't even care  
about it anymore?

ALANAH  
I don't blame you.

CASEY stares up at the ceiling.

CASEY  
I had this crazy dream.

ALANAH  
Yeah?

CASEY  
All of Savannah was a ghost party  
town. Like how Jay said it would  
be. Both of you were there, and so  
was this reaper thing. And my hands  
were fading and changing colors.

ALANAH  
You're right that is crazy.

CASEY  
Yeah, but it felt so real.

ALANAH  
Maybe it was.

CASEY looks down at her hands and fiddles with her medical  
bracelet.

CASEY  
Is Jay okay?

ALANAH  
No, he um-

A beat.

ALANAH  
(sighs)  
He died in a shooting on Wednesday  
night.

CASEY  
(whispers)  
Oh.

CASEY turns away from ALANAH and silent tears fall down her  
cheeks.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY V.O.

Jay was right, about pretty much everything. I wish I had listened to him.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DUSK (SATURDAY)

CASEY wakes again around dusk when the last of the sun pours into her room. She takes in the breathtaking view.

CASEY

(in awe)

Look at that sun.

CASEY (CONT'D)

(smiles)

You know I've been down here for two years already, but I never took the time to just look at the view.

ALANAH

Ain't it something?

CASEY climbs out of bed and grabs her I.V. pole. She then slowly hobbles her way towards the door.

ALANAH

You should really be resting you know.

CASEY

(out of breath)

I'll rest up there. I want some fresh air. So help me get up to the roof would you.

ALANAH

Okay.

EXT. HOSPITAL ROOF - DUSK (SATURDAY)

CASEY sits on the roof gazing at the sunset with ALANAH. CASEY pulls her phone out and takes a photo of the sun. ALANAH has a questioning look on her face.

CASEY

For later.

Just then she books a ticket for Boston and puts her phone away to gaze at the sunset.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY  
I wish Jay could see this.

ALANAH  
Same.

ALANAH looks over at the ghost of JAY who smiles back at her. CASEY unfortunately can't see him.

CASEY  
(sighs)  
I think I'm going to take a break  
for a little bit.

ALANAH  
After this semester?

CASEY  
I was thinking starting now.

ALANAH  
Are you still going to come back?

CASEY  
I don't know yet.

ALANAH  
Well good, give yourself time to  
heal.

CASEY  
Yeah.

Musical Cue:

Brazil Samba by Michael Kamen

CASEY's foot taps along to the music.

The camera pulls out and we see the ghost world citizens partying along with the rest of Savannah. Bright colorful lights and people surround the city.

FADE OUT.

THE END