

FADE IN:

INT. DEEPMAN'S CREEK PEDIATRIC CENTER - WAITING ROOM-NIGHT

Dim fluorescent lighting shins onto A MAN hunched over sitting in a pool of commercial chairs; a text vibrates his phone loudly within his hand.

The phone reveals a text from an unknown number.

UNAVAILABLE (TEXT)

I did it. Jumped out before impact.  
No trace.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DEEPMAN'S CREEK PEDIATRIC CENTER- HALLWAY-NIGHT

Heat lighting CRACKS the sky while winds rattle the two side metal corridors. They open violently, rolling debris into the entrance.

THE BLACKNESS, an evil black smoke slowly swims down the deserted hallway as the echoes of hospital monitors blare into the silence.

It surrounds a plaque labeled room 136, circling up into the air and squeezing into the crack of the door.

INT. DEEPMAN'S CREEK PEDIATRIC CENTER- ROOM 136- NIGHT

The smoke warps and wraps around the room and a bed holding an unconscious child; floating above her head and reaching into both her ears.

LUCY, a brave and intelligent six-year-old in desperate need of a heart transplant pants heavily in her sleep.

Suddenly, her eyes forcefully open revealing a magical bright neon green glow scaring the smoke into the air. Her eyes close and the monitors scream as she flatlines.

Two nurses and DR. CALVERY, a children's heart doctor rush into the room with a crash cart. One of the nurses quickly prepares ventilation, and the other nurse places defibrillator patches on Lucy's tiny chest.

Lucy's parents, and nanny pile into the room.

ARMISTEAD and OPHELIA, two high-profile workaholics, stare brokenly at their daughter tightly gripping one another's hand.

PAMULA, 26, nanny sobs in Lucy's direction.

PAMULA

Oh! Ple..Please, fight this Lucy!

One of the nurses stretches her arms out and directs Lucy's family out into the hallway.

INT. DEEPMAN'S CREEK PEDIATRIC CENTER - HALLWAY-NIGHT

Armistead's eyes widen connecting with Ophelia's.

ARMISTEAD

(whispering to Ophelia)

It wasn't for nothing, just another day now. She'll make it, O.

Pamula sits on the floor with her head stuffed into her hands and begins hearing faint beeps coming from the room.

PAMULA

Lucy!

Armistead meets the doctor at the door sighing in relief as he reads her calm expression.

DR. CALVERY

Lucy's stable, but we need to discuss the facts at hand.

Ophelia silently walks past her and the nurses into the room. Armistead and Pamula follow.

INT. DEEPMAN'S CREEK PEDIATRIC CENTER- ROOM 136- NIGHT

Lucy's eye's flicker, then open looking up next to her. She sees the black smoke shaped almost in human form engulfing all around her parent's faces as if it's sitting on their shoulders.

She sits up with terror caked to her face, and her mellow green eyes lock directly above her parent's heads. She sits frozen still without speaking or blinking.

PAMULA

Hey Luc, are you okay?

ARMISTEAD

What is she looking at?  
(Everyone stares confusingly at the ceiling)

PAMULA

She must be in shock!

Her Doctor steps close to the bed and lays Lucy back against the mattress.

DR. CALVERY

Get some rest dear.

She then turns towards Lucy's parents with a grave look on her face.

DR. CALVERY (cont'd)

May we speak in the hallway?

Lucy watches them exit the room tracing the outline of the smoke through the window. Subconsciously she catches bits and pieces of what the doctor explains to her parents between the muffled distance.

DR. CALVERY (cont'd)

Your daughter ...sick, she has...  
and needs..surgery. The biggest  
obstacle for us is ... and ...  
rarest blood, Rh-null... There...  
her ... last days.. comfort...

Lucy's head drops back onto the pillow falling fast asleep.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DEEPMAN'S CREEK PEDIATRIC CENTER - ROOM 136 - DAY

Lucy wakes to icy hands touching her, removing the tubing from her arm.

NURSE

You're going home!

Armistead and Ophelia walk into the room with the smoke growing and piercing into their ears. Lucy screams violently staring at directly at them. Everyone in the room gasps at the fear in Lucy's throat.

OPHELIA

What is it Luc? Talk to me.

LUCY

(cracked voice)

Do your shoulder's hurt Mama?

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DEEPMAN'S CREEK PEDIATRIC CENTER - PARKING LOT - DAY

Lucy slides into the back of her father sleek four-door with Pamula. The Blackness around her parents faces swirl into one giant cloud in the front seat. Lucy stares curiously at the center. Quickly, a part of the smoke snaps out towards Lucy grabbing her wrist and speaking to her.

THE BLACKNESS

(cracking deep voice)

Under a tapestry and into the dark.  
Lift it high, and you'll discover  
their lies.

Lucy's breath deepens as she rips her hand from the smoke's grasp and her father pulls into the drive way. Lucy remains seated mouthing to herself as they all exit the car.

LUCY

(whispering under breath over  
and over)

Under a tapestry and into the dark.  
Lift it high, and you'll discover  
their lies...

PAMULA

Come on Lucy, let's go inside.  
Hello! LUCY!

Lucy's head turns slowly towards Pamula, and without saying a word, she exits the vehicle. They both walk to the door when Lucy stops.

LUCY

Do you see it?

PAMULA

See what?

Lucy ignores her and walks inside.

INT. VANE MANISION - LUCY'S BEDROOM -DAY-

PAMULA (cont'd)

What were you talking about? Did  
you see something?

LUCY

Yes. I see something. It's... um, I  
see black smoke.

PAMULA

Where?

Lucy locks eyes with her.

LUCY

(in serious tone)

Sitting on Ma and Pa. It talked to me too, but I didn't understand. "Under a tapestry and into the dark. Lift it up high, and you'll discover their lies."

PAMULA

Wait, did you say tapestry? I think... well...Your parents just left. Follow me!

Lucy follows Pamula to her parent's forbidden office and opens the double doors. A huge dark green tapestry lines the back wall. Pamula walks behind the desk and looks under the tapestry.

PAMULA (cont'd)

LUCY! THERE'S A DOOR! COME HERE, QUICK!

Pamula unlatches the door, and they gasp as it opens to a long pitch black hallway. They tiptoe inside and down the dark path.

LUCY

What's that down there?

The empty hallway ends as they come up to an old wooden chest.

LUCY (cont'd)

Lift it up high, and you'll discover their lies.

Pamula and Lucy both pull up on the chest's lid. It slams against the back wall creating a loud THUD. Lucy digs into the chest seeing stacks of folders and papers. Pamula reaches in and grabs a pile of photographs.

PAMULA

All these folders are labeled Casey Benneit. And these photos. What's going on here!

LUCY

Look at this! What's it mean?

Lucy hands Pamula a clipboard with medical records from the pediatric center for Casey Bennett. A bright green post-it note lays on top reading "Last Match." Pamula lifts the colored square revealing the boy's blood type. Rarest of all

and Lucy's as well; Rh-null. Pamula's eyes widen as she realizes Lucy's parent's plan.

LUCY (cont'd)  
WHAT? What is it?

PAMULA  
You're getting a new heart, I  
thin--

Lucy remains focused on the papers in her hand but hears a faint choking coming from behind her. She spins around to see the black smoke gripped around Pamula's neck, and dragging her down the darkness. Lucy runs after her.

LUCY  
LET HER GO!

Lucy comes out from behind the tapestry and sees her parents standing motionless. The Blackness is completely covering their faces.

A long thick arm from the smoke holds Pamula by her throat, feet from the floor. Lucy quickly grabs her hand and closes her eyes.

They both experience intense sensations throughout their bodies SCREECHING out in pain as they see vivid scenes of a white car smashing into a blue four-door van.

Lucy's chest THUMPS as her eyes burst open with a bright green light shining out of them and through the smoke. Pamula falls to ground pulling Lucy down with her, and the smoke shrinks to its normal size.

Her parents walk towards the door of the office speaking to one another.

ARMISTEAD  
(muffled by smoke, monotone  
voice)  
He's been declared dead. It should  
be soon.

OPHELIA  
(muffled whisper, monotone  
voice)  
Finally.

Lucy remains on the floor, barely breathing. Pamula crawls slowly to check her faint pulse. Without panicking, she scoops up Lucy's tiny, limp body and rushes for her car. Pamula drives Lucy to the pediatric center and carries her gracefully into the Emergency room.

PAMULA

Help her! She's a cardiac patient!

Multiple staff members gather Lucy from her arms and escort Pamula to the nearest waiting room when Lucy's doctor walks in.

DR. CALVERY

Pamula! It's fate! Where's Lucy's parents?

PAMULA

(hesitating)

Uhh... I'm sure their on their way.

DR. CALVERY

Well, it's a miracle Pam! We found a donor for Lucy! We're taking her into surgery now.

INT. DEEPMAN'S CREEK PEDIATRIC CENTER - ROOM 136 -NIGHT

Lucy lays asleep as her heart rhythm beeps normally for the first time. Her eyes gradually open to the moon piercing through the window and the skin of her chest burning. She looks down at her patched wound and listens for each heartbeat.

Voices spread in the hallway moving closer to Lucy. She hears her mother's emotionless tone through the door.

OPHELIA

We're here for her.

The door handle jiggles, then stops. The hallway falls dead silent, and Lucy's new heart screams off the monitors.

The Blackness leaks through all four creases of the door into Lucy's room. It circles up into the air SCREECHING as it forms into a pale human figure. A small ghostly boy stands inches from Lucy with bright neon green eyes.

LUCY

(terrified)

Casey?

He places his transparent hand on her beating chest.

CASEY

You'll never rid of me. I am you and you are me. I know what your parents did, and we'll end them.

Speechless, Lucy's eyes connect with his, they gloss over, and a tear wets her cheek. She envisions an encounter with her parents and a tall, white man viewing images of Casey and the same blue Van from before.

The vision ends, and her eyes begin to swell from staring into the glow of his eyes. His face dims as he leans closer to her opening his mouth as wide as her head screaming into her face and puffing back into black smoke.

Lucy begins to sob drifting into a delusional sleep.

INT. DEEPMAN'S CREEK PEDIATRIC CENTER - ROOM 136 -DAY

Lucy wakes with more energy than usual frantically scouring the room for Casey in smoke or boy form, but sees nothing.

She becomes tense as she hears her parents at the door; expecting The Blackness engulfed around their upper bodies, but they walk in without a trace of smoke.

Lucy's shoulders drop from her ears, as she hops down from the bed. She walks into the bathroom catching her reflection in mirror.

Stunned, she turns to face her fear. The Blackness is going in and out of her ears and shaping into Casey's spiritual body sitting on Lucy's shoulder's.

His eye's start glowing; reflecting into the glass causing Lucy's pupils to dilate and glow bright green beams back into the mirror.

Casey's body highlights all over swapping spots with Lucy's soul. Casey inside Lucy's body and Lucy sitting her own shoulder's.

Still making eye contact, he smirks.

CASEY (INSIDE LUCY)  
(possessing her)  
Don't worry, I just wanna  
play...For now.