

DON'T LOOK EPISODE 2

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Tales of the Forgotten Fiction Network

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1 EXT. CAR CRASH - NIGHT

Metal sparks and scratches against pavement as the overturned SUV slides to a stop. It's a mess, completely flipped over on a dark, empty road.

We hear the sound of the monster slithering around inside of Shelly. Expelling the organs it doesn't want to eat. After that all we hear are the sounds of nature.

We hear the sound an approaching car. A brief blip from the siren tells the audience it's a cop. The cop car pulls to a stop next to the accident.

OFFICER LUCAS
Hey Dan, this is Lucas. I'm out on Paradise Row, about ten miles north of S.V.T. campgrounds. I'm going to have a pick up of a roll over here, looks like occupants might be possible pin. I'll advise. Start rescue. 1

Officer Lucas opens his car door and approaches the scene of the accident.

A click as he turns on his flashlight, shinning the light on the over turned vehicle.

OFFICER LUCAS (cont'd)
Sir? Ma'am? Can you hear me? 2

SFX: Slithering sound inside of Shelly. A different low growl inside the car.

OFFICER LUCAS (cont'd)
What the- 3

Growling louder. The dented sound of metal. Officer Lucas pulls his weapon from the holster, and we hear the sounds of him scrambling backwards, running back to his car. He snatches up the radio.

OFFICER LUCAS (cont'd)
Dan, I'm going to need- 4

We hear the growl again. So does Officer Lucas.

OFFICER LUCAS (cont'd)
What the- get out of my car! 5

We hear the sound of a gunshot. A pained sound from Officer Lucas, followed by an all too familiar choking sound.

MONSTER
 You didn't think there was only one of us, 6
 did you?

ROLL STARTING
 CREDITS

2 EXT. CAR CRASH - NIGHT

Katie slowly comes too with a groan.

KATIE
 (groans)

KATIE (V.O.) 7
 Everything hurt. My head worst of all.
 Details came back in spurts. I was in the
 SUV still... upside down. We'd crashed...
 flipped - Shelly. I turned my head, but her
 face was obscured by her hanging hair. I
 felt the tears burning hot in my eyes. I
 knew. I'd seen. But, maybe, maybe I'd seen
 wrong. I reached out, pushing her hair
 away from her face -

KATIE 8
 No! No!
 (agonized. Bursting into
 hard, painful sobs)

Katie has no time to grieve. There is a chittering sound inside the car. Katie is gasping, fighting through grief and terror all at once. We hear the click of a seatbelt and the thump as she hits the roof of the car.

KATIE (V.O.) 9
 I had to get out. Something was in here.
 Fuck, where was my gun. Where was -

KATIE
 (a realization) 10
 Noah. (louder) 11
 Noah!

KATIE (V.O.) 12
 I looked to the backseat. He was there,
 crumpled up. I crawled under the seat,
 wincing in pain at every movement and
 checked his pulse. He was alive. Okay.
 Okay.

SFX: A low growl.

KATIE 13
 Fuck you! Fuck you, you fucking piece of
 shit! You can't have any more!

KATIE (V.O.) 14
 I crawled out of the broken window, rolling
 onto my back, tears and sweat and blood
 in my eyes. I couldn't think. I couldn't stop
 moving. Get Noah, Katie. C'mon. I made
 myself move, I reached inside the car and
 grabbed him underneath his arms trying to
 pull him towards me. He was so heavy. He
 was too heavy.

SFX: Chittering sounds. Another low growl.

KATIE 15
 No, no, no! Noah c'mon! C'mon!!! Get up!
 Noah wake up! Wake up right now!

NOAH
 (groans)

KATIE
 (struggling, still trying
 to pull Noah) 16
 Noah wake up!

SFX: The growl is louder.

NOAH 17
 Wha... Katie?

KATIE 18
 Get out of the fucking car!

KATIE (V.O.) 19
 Finally I didn't have dead weight anymore.
 He groaned in pain, but got his legs
 underneath him, pushing as I pulled and got
 free.

NOAH 20
 Shelly -

KATIE 21
 She's gone. Can you stand up?

NOAH 22
 Fuck. I think so. Yeah.

KATIE (V.O.) 23
 I helped Noah to his feet as fast as we
 could.
 (MORE)

KATIE (V.O.) (cont'd)

I wanted distance between us and whatever was in that fucking car. As we backed up from the SUV I finally noticed the scene around us.

NOAH

What the hell... 24

KATIE (V.O.)

I felt like I was in a nightmare I couldn't wake up from. There were two cop cars. An ambulance. An animal control services van. Lights on. Radios crackling. I could see through some of the windshields. I could see legs and arms hanging out of the vehicles. 25

(beat)

Everyone was dead. 26

NOAH

This can't be real. This cannot be real. What the fuck happened? 27

KATIE (V.O.)

I grabbed Noah's arm, for strength, solidarity, support, something solid. We walked cautiously towards the ambulance, my heart thundering in my chest. One of the paramedics was in the drivers seat. They were gripping the radio with one hand. Dead. Their face... They looked like Shelly. Like Diana. Probably like David. 28

NOAH

Where is it? Where's the thing that killed them? 29

KATIE (V.O.)

It was a good damn question, but I didn't have any answers for him. I pulled him closer to me, like if we stayed close we could fend off whatever killed these people. As we rounded the back of the ambulance we found the other paramedic. I felt sick. Her back was bent, the angle too sharp, her face towards the ceiling and frozen in a terrified expression. Her jaw wasn't snapped like... the others, but her mouth was wide, stretched to the breaking point and glistening with some kind of... slime? Mucus? 30

NOAH
(scared)
Keep... keep moving. 31

KATIE (V.O.) 32
I silently agreed. I didn't hear anything anymore but I didn't feel safe. I felt like something was watching us. As we hurried past all the emergency vehicles, they were all like this. Every one. The cops. The animal control guy. In their cars. Dead.

NOAH 33
We should...

KATIE (V.O.) 34
He trailed off, and I understood. We should what, call for help? Help arrived, but it hadn't done us, or them any good.

NOAH 35
Maybe... maybe the police station isn't far. We could walk.

KATIE (V.O.) 36
One of the Officers dropped his gun. I let go of Noah, took a second to steel myself and rushed over to the car, snatching it off the ground, and hurried back. I know it wasn't a smart move to take a cops weapons but I'd worry about the repercussions if we even made it to the police station. As a I rejoined Noah I spared one quick glance back at the SUV where Shelly was. I bit my lip so hard, I tasted blood. I couldn't stop the tears...

KATIE 37
Let's go.

We hear the sound of Noah and Katie's quick footsteps as they walk away.

MONSTER 38
We had eaten enough... for now. The others returned. I stayed, watching Noah and Katie go. The smell of their fear muted by a different smell... grief. Loss. It was beautiful.

SFX: Slithering sound.

MONSTER (cont'd)

What will I smell on you when I'm in your room tonight? 39

SFX: Transition sound.

3 INT. NEWSROOMS

NEWS ANNOUNCER ONE

...Seven are dead, in what police are calling the most horrific crime they've seen... 40

NEWS ANNOUNCER TWO

...two persons of interest, Noah Reeves and Katie Lopez, though no charges have been formally filled. They are the lone survivors of a brutal mass murder that took place ten miles from the popular S.V.T Campgrounds. 41

NEWS ANNOUNCER ONE

...It's been three months and Police still have no answers for what many are calling the Massacre at Paradise Row that left seven dead, including two officers of the West Hills PD... 42

NEWS ANNOUNCER TWO

...While families of the deceased and locals of West Hill demand answers, Sherif Jacob Rivers gave a statement today. Of note, both Noah Reeves and Katie Lopez are no longer persons of interest. Sherif Rivers also stated police are dedicated to finding who is responsible for the vicious killings... 43

YOUTUBER NATE

What's up everybody, it's Nate and if this is your first time here, welcome to my channel. Today on We Solve the Unsolvable let's talk about the Massacre of Paradise Row. You guys this case is a prime example of the stupidity of small town police. It is clear as day, that Noah and Katie the "sole survivors" are 100% responsible for these killings. And get this, I have a source who told me one of Katie's friends, this guy named David Frost died just like everyone else. What's connecting all these murders? You guessed it, Katie! How is she not the killer? I mean it's obvious her and Noah planned this whole thing, like they wanted to be in Scream 6. 44

(MORE)

YOUTUBER NATE(cont'd)

We're onto you Katie and we're gonna make this unsolvable case, solved! Hey guys if you like my content, don't forget to hit that bell notification so you never miss a video from me and subscribe!

TIKTOKER

It's been six months since the Massacre at Paradise Row. Our protection spells worked you guys. My spirit guides told me last night, that Katie and Noah are safe from the Demons! Take that you lame ass Gen X, witches. Like and follow for more spells! We are 100% going to hex the moon again this year. Bet. 45

4 INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

A woman, TERENCE, is sitting in a posh office. We can faintly hear the sounds of a city through the full wall window. She's watching the TikToker on her phone, rolling her eyes in disgust.

TERENZIO 46
Fucking Tiktok.

We hear the sound of her cell phone ringing.

(sigh) TERENCE (cont'd) 47
Terenzio.

ENFORCER 48
Confirmed.

TERENZIO 49
Which part?

ENFORCER 50
They're letting things in every time they use the Hadron.

TERENZIO 51
Do they know that, or are they that fucking stupid?

ENFORCER 52
Someone does. Give you three guesses.

(beat) 53
These things it's... it's not good. They way they kill people...

(beat) TERENCEZIO 54
The massacre?

ENFORCER 55
And a dozen other scattered incidents in
the last six months.

TERENZIO 56
What are they?

ENFORCER 57
Some are dead.

TERENZIO 58
Some?

ENFORCER 59
Not easy to kill. We think they're hunting.

TERENZIO 60
They hunt?

ENFORCER 61
They do more than that.

TERENZIO 62
... it's the survivors isn't it?

ENFORCER 63
We can't confirm. Just a hunch.

TERENZIO 64
Your hunches aren't usually wrong. Can we
help them?

ENFORCER 65
She's got too much heat on her. They both
do.

TERENZIO 66
Fuck.

ENFORCER 67
She'll make it, or she won't. If she doesn't
and it targets someone not so high profile
we can step in.

TERENZIO 68
I get it. Keep me updated.

ENFORCER 69
Of course.

SFX: Transition

5 INT. KATIE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Katie is having a nightmare. An unfortunate usual occurrence for her now.

<death line> SHELLY 70

KATIE
(screams)

Katie jerks awake in a cold sweat, gasping, crying. Her bedroom door bursts open and Noah is standing there, gun in hand.

Katie!? NOAH 71

I'm... I'm okay... KATIE 72

NOAH
(relaxed, a more sympathetic understanding tone)
Nightmare? 73

Yeah... Sorry to wake you. KATIE 74

NOAH
Wasn't sleeping anyway.
(beat)
Meet you in the kitchen? 75
76

... yeah. Thanks, Noah. KATIE 77

NOAH
You know it'll be my turn tomorrow night. 78

KATIE
(sad laugh)

We hear Noah's retreating footsteps. There's silence for a beat. We hear Katie sniffle, sucking back her tears as she gets herself under control.

KATIE (cont'd)
(whisper)
I miss you, Shell. I miss you, so much. 79

Katie takes another breath, and we hear the rustle of the sheet as she gets out of bed. Her footsteps as she moves through the shared apartment.

6 INT. KITCHEN

As Katie enters the kitchen we hear Noah closing the fridge door.

NOAH 80
Which one you want?

KATIE 81
I want the frozen reeses cups.

NOAH 82
Woah we have those?

KATIE 83
Yup. I hid them.

NOAH 84
That's cold blooded.

KATIE 85
I'll share.

NOAH 86
Mmmhmm.

Noah scoots back the stool at the counter, and sits. He's digging into a quart of ice cream. Katie opens the fridge, grabs the bag of reeses peanut butter cups, closes it, and joins him.

NOAH (cont'd) 87
You know, it would have been great if the men in suits who offered us clearance from all charges in exchange for secrecy also provided us with a therapist.

KATIE 88
I got the impression they didn't know what that thing, or things were. I don't think there's a therapist out there who could help us.

NOAH 89
You're right... I'd settle for some anxiety meds.

(sigh) KATIE 90
Same.

NOAH 91
You talk to Shelly's parents lately?

(beat) KATIE 92
No. They've been great... It's just hard talking to them.

NOAH 93
Yeah. Yeah I get that.

KATIE 94
What about Diana's?

NOAH 95
Her dad checks in. Her mom...

KATIE 96
She still thinks you did it.

NOAH 97
Naw, I just think she's a little racist is all.

KATIE 98
She 100% is a little racist, and she sucks. She only tolerated me because I'm mixed. Fuck her. Diana wasn't speaking to her anyway.

NOAH 99
I know. Which is sad, if you think about it. She's a terrible person but now that Diana's gone...

KATIE 100
No chance to repair what she broke.

NOAH 101
Yeah.

For a beat they sit in silence.

NOAH (cont'd) 102
I miss her. I miss them both. Fuck, I miss them all.

KATIE 103
Me too.

(beat) 104
Let's go watch something stupid on Netflix.

NOAH 105
Hell yeah. Let's do it.

SFX: Transition

7 INT. KATIE AND NOAH'S APARTMENT

The next morning. A window is open, letting in the faint sounds of traffic, a city awake.

KATIE (V.O.)

When the worst possible thing happens to you, you take any kind of sleep you can get that isn't a night terror. Noah fell asleep half way through a physics defying action movie. I was half way through Frankie and Gracie before I slept. But I did actually sleep for a few hours, so there's that. 106

KATIE (V.O.) (cont'd)

We'd moved. Twice. Since... anyway, we were now in a quaint little city that didn't care about celebrities, and so long as we minded our business, people mostly minded theirs. We both worked from home, no co-workers to deal with face to face every day which was nice. People were... they weren't all assholes. Plenty left us heart felt messages, survivors of their own tragedies sharing their stories with us. I just... didn't want any of it. I appreciated it. I mean it was a hell of a lot better than being screamed at by a random fucking stranger that somehow knew I'd killed the woman I loved more than anything. But, every time someone reached out it was just another reminder of what I lost. And the shit part, the really, really shit part was that I couldn't remember Shelly without remembering that night. I couldn't think about soft moments, or how we first met, or mornings in the park with coffee and cheap croissants. Every time I called up one of those memories, I went back to that night. The car. The way... the way she looked. I didn't know when that would stop. If it ever would stop, and I couldn't talk to a therapist so I was left to struggle with it on my own. And in between all this grief I was so angry that those things took my memories of Shelly and tainted them. I got so hot thinking about it sometimes, I felt like I couldn't be in my own skin. 107

(beat) KATIE (V.O.) (cont'd)
 (beat) Noah turned to running. And boxing. And 108
 going to the shooting range almost every
 day. Things that were so far away from
 who Noah use to be it made me sad. I
 mean, exercise is great and all, and Noah
 wasn't in bad shape, he just wasn't that
 guy.

(beat)
 I guess we all died a little that night. 109

KATIE I (V.O.) 110
 Fuck. Focus, Katie. I stopped staring out
 the window and looked at my monitor. Ten
 new emails. Great. I clicked open my
 mailbox, expecting at least half of them to
 be from my boss, but none of them were.

KATIE 111
 What the hell?

KATIE (V.O.) 112
 The subject line of the first email read:
 "Please help me." The second one: "This
 isn't a joke, please." The third one: "I swear
 we need your help." The fourth one: "Omg I
 don't want to die please." They kept
 getting more frantic. My heart started
 hammering in my chest. I felt my breath
 kick up, and that insidious feeling of not
 being okay that's a telltale marker of an
 incoming anxiety attack creep up. I started
 rubbing the back of my thumb. Up. Down.
 Up. Down. Trying to time it with slowing
 down my breath. Not working. Shit. I should
 take a step back and go through my
 breathing exercises... Instead I bit my lip,
 and opened up one of the emails.

Overlay Sidney's VO with the sound of someone frantically typing on
 their phone.

SIDNEY (V.O.) 113
 Katie and Noah - I'm sorry for reaching out
 but you have to help us. My cell is 504-
 345-8796.

KATIE (V.O.) 114
 Why would someone need our help? I
 clicked open the second email.

SIDNEY (V.O.) 115
 Katie and Noah, PLEASE. We can hear it.
 We ran, but it was in our car, and now
 we're walking and we don't know what to
 do. Please help us...

KATIE (V.O.) 116
 I rolled my chair back so quickly it almost
 fell over. I felt like I couldn't breathe. I put
 my hands atop my head, and closed my
 eyes, trying to calm myself down. But...

INSERT FLASHBACK

Shelly dying

END FLASHBACK

KATIE (V.O.) (cont'd) 117
 I didn't want to read anymore. But I
 couldn't... I couldn't let someone else go
 through this. I couldn't let someone else
 turn into me and Noah.

KATIE 118
 FUCK!

KATIE (V.O.) 119
 I skipped down to message ten.

SIDNEY (V.O.) 120
 My brother is dead. This can't be fucking
 real, I'm in a nightmare. We're at DeMarco
 hospital in New Orleans. You survived,
 please tell me how. Tell me how I can save
 my family. Please. I think I can still hear it.
 How can it still be here? Please help us,
 please.

The front door opens and closes. Noah's returned from his run.

NOAH 121
 Just broke my own record- Katie? What's
 going on?

KATIE (V.O.) 122
 I couldn't answer him right away. I was
 biting my lip so hard I realized I was tasting
 blood. I slowly turned around to look at
 him.

(beat) KATIE
 You remember how, every time we 123
 watched Aliens we always said if we'd been
 Rippley, we never would have gone back to
 LV-426?

NOAH 124
 Yeah... (beat)
 What happened? 125

KATIE 126
 It's happening to someone else.

NOAH 127
 What?! How do you know?

KATIE (V.O.) 128
 I motioned for him to come over, and see
 the emails for himself.

(beat) NOAH 129
 We... we don't know shit about those
 things, Katie. We got lucky.

KATIE 130
 I know.

NOAH 131
 We don't know what they are. We don't
 even know how to kill one.

KATIE 132
 I know... I know.... but... Noah don't you
 want to find out how?

NOAH 133
 Katie...

KATIE 134
 I can't keep living like this. I can't... I can't
 go about my daily bullshit, knowing that
 those things are out there, taking away
 every good memory someone else has.
 They can't take anymore, Noah, they
 just... they can't.

(beat) NOAH 135
 You're the only family I have left. I don't
 want to loose you to those things.

KATIE 136
I don't want to loose you either. You don't
have to do this. You don't. I wouldn't be
mad or-

NOAH 137
You're not going alone.

KATIE 138
God, be sure Noah. This isn't some movie.
We might-

NOAH 139
Don't say it. ... I know. I'm not dumb.
(deep breath) 140
But you're right. I'm fucked up. I know you
are too. So, we either get less fucked up
or...

KATIE 141
Yeah. Yeah.

KATIE (V.O.) 142
I grabbed him, hugging him as tight as I
could. Noah hugged me back so tight my
ribs hurt, and I could feel him trembling. I
didn't want him to come, but at the same
time, my coward ass really did. I didn't
want to do this alone. I wasn't under any
illusions. We could be walking into a trap,
or straight to our deaths.

KATIE (V.O.) (cont'd) 143
But you know what? Eventually, you get
tired of being afraid. And you get really,
fucking, angry.

8 INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM

Two people sit next to each other in an empty waiting room. One is an elderly woman CLARA. She is crying hysterically. SIDNEY is trying to console, Clara, their mother.

SIDNEY
(uneasy) 144
We shouldn't stay here mamma. We should
go.

CLARA
(distressed) 145
We cannot leave your brother.

SIDNEY
 (biting back emotion)
 Mamma, he's gone. 146

CLARA
 (explodes)
 I have to know what happened, Sidney! 147
 (beat, crying.)
 The doctors will tell us. 148

Sidney's phone rings.

SIDNEY
 (makes a startled sound)
 Fuck. Jesus. 149

CLARA
 Do not blasheppy! 150

SIDNEY
 Yeah, yeah. Okay mamma. Just wait here.
 I'm gonna take this. 151

Sidney stands up. We hear the sliding doors as she exits the hospital waiting room. Standing outside she takes the call.

SIDNEY (cont'd)
 Hello? 152

KATIE
 Is this Sidney? 153

SIDNEY
 If this a spam call now is REALLY not a
 good- 154

KATIE
 It's Katie. 155

SIDNEY
 (beat)
 Oh my god. Oh my god. Did you get my
 emails? Of course you got my emails
 you're calling. Katie, thank you. Thank you
 I... 156

(trying not to cry)
 My brother... he's gone. 157

(beat) KATIE
 I'm sorry. I... I know what's that like. We're
 coming to you. Noah and I. 158

SIDNEY 159
 Thank you. I - I don't know where to go,
 you know? We were at home. Then we
 were in the car and now we're at a hospital
 but I don't feel safe, anywhere.

KATIE 160
 I get it. Stay put. We'll... we'll do what we
 can.

SIDNEY 161
 Okay. Okay. How long do you think-

CLARA
 (terrified scream)

SIDNEY 162
 Mom? MOM?!!!!

KATIE 163
 Sidney, be careful!

The doors slide, we hear Sidney running back inside the hospital only
 to find -

SIDNEY 164
 NO! NO!!! MAMMA NO!!!!

SFX TRANSITION

We hear a familiar chittering sound. But not just one. We hear many.

MONSTER (V.O.)
 (chuckling) 165
 Hello, Sidney. Mmmm. Fear. So much fear.
 And I could hear... Katie. My sweet, Katie. I
 dreamed about you.

MONSTER (V.O.) (cont'd) 166
 See you soon.