

Landon

By

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EXT. ROGUE RIVER HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

FADE IN on a small high school. A BELL rings.

INT. ROGUE RIVER HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

LANDON COLE (17), a lanky teen, hunched into the crowd, walks to his locker. He talks to no one.

He opens his locker and reaches for a BOOK. He stops and looks at his locker door. There is a PICTURE OF A GIRL and a PRINTED NEWS PAPER ARTICLE taped to the door.

Landon stares at them as the SOUND in the hall fades to silence.

MEGAN LESSETTE, a normal looking girl with her hands wrapped around the straps of her BACKPACK, walks up behind Landon.

MEGAN

Hey!

The SOUND of the hall comes back. Landon jerks up and looks to Megan, his hand resting against the picture.

Landon slams his locker door closed and turns to walk away. Megan walks to keep up.

MEGAN

You didn't come to the art club last night.

LANDON

(not sorry)
Sorry. I was busy.

MEGAN

But you said you weren't yesterday.

Landon shrugs. They walk in silence.

MEGAN (CON'T)

Well, there's a study group tonight for the history midterm next week. Me, Benny and Alex are getting together. I asked them if it was okay if you came and they were fine with it if you want to.

LANDON

(hesitant)
I don't know. I think I'm doing something tonight.

(CONTINUED)

Landon smirks.

MEGAN
What's so funny?

LANDON
Nothing.

MEGAN
Well, I think you should come. You told me yourself that history was your worst subject.

LANDON
Yeah, but-

MEGAN
And Benny's best subject is history.

LANDON
Well, I don't think-

MEGAN
I'm not going to stop asking until you say yes.

Landon sighs, defeated.

LANDON
Sure.

Megan beams at him.

MEGAN
(excited)
Alright! Awesome. So, my house after school? We'll be there until around five or six so feel free to come by, you know, whenever...

She trails off as he turns the corner down a hallway.

MEGAN
(quietly to herself)
Okay, well. See you...

EXT. LANDON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The sun is starting to set outside as dusk is approaching.

INT. LANDON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Landon sits at his desk. In his room, there are empty cardboard boxes placed in the corners and a couple of full ones that haven't been opened.

His desk is mostly empty aside from a PICTURE OF THE GIRL from his locker, only this one is set in a frame, his LAPTOP, and his PHONE.

Landon is reading the same NEWS ARTICLE from his locker on the screen. The title reads: "Twelve Killed in Prom Night Massacre".

Landon leans forward expectantly as he scrolls down the page quickly, ignoring the text on the screen.

On the corner of his desk, his phone lights up and VIBRATES. The screen shows Megan has texted 6 times. Landon ignores it and continues to read.

He reaches a list of names and stops scrolling: *Matthew Evans, Danielle Probinski, Laura Day, Holly Baul, Christopher Simmons, Parker Sole, Samantha Dawn* -

Landon stops reading at *Samantha Dawn*. He absently runs his thumb over the framed photo. He sits and stares at the screen.

AARON COLE (45), Landon's father, calls from downstairs.

AARON
(O.S.)
Landon!

Landon looks outside. The sky is getting darker. Landon scratches at his chest through his shirt. He stands, stretching his neck at odd angles as he leaves the room.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Aaron is standing in the kitchen, drying a dish.

Landon's mother, LINDSEY, a 40-something woman in a 50's style dress, is sitting at the kitchen table. Surrounding her are bottles of pills. She is organizing them in to sections.

(CONTINUED)

Landon stands in the doorway, rubbing his shoulder.

AARON
It's getting dark.

Landon nods. Lindsey sounds as if she's on 5 different types of relaxants.

LINDSEY (CON'T)
Maybe it's time to get to your
"Safe Haven," sweetie.

AARON
Pff, yeah. Real "safe."

He makes air quotes around "Safe," almost mocking it.

BRIGHT WHITE FLASH CUTS:

INT. LOCKDOWN - NIGHT

A dark room, made of mostly cement, with two chains against the wall. There are gashes in the walls that look as if they were made by some sort of animal.

A dark beast on all fours, hunched over on the ground.

The same monster scratching at the wall.

As all this happens, the SOUNDS of deeps growling, scratching like nails on a chalk board, and injured animal yelps play over the scenes.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Landon shakes his head, bringing himself from the frightening vision and turns to walk away. He walks to the hallway when there's a KNOCK on the door.

AARON (O.S.)
Landon! Get the door! Probably some
Jehovah Witness. Maybe you can
scare them away.

Aaron laughs heartily to himself. Landon scowls towards his father's direction and begrudgingly opens the door.

Megan is standing there.

(CONTINUED)

MEGAN
(disappointed)
Hi.

LANDON (V.O)
(scared)
No.

Landon steps outside and closes the door.

EXT. LANDON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

LANDON
How did you find my house?

Megan looks taken aback.

MEGAN
The school directory.

LANDON
Why did you come here?

Megan hesitantly looks over her shoulder, almost as if she's looking for an escape route. She turns back to Landon with a deep breath.

MEGAN
I texted you, a lot. Usually you text me back.

LANDON
I'm sorry. I just really couldn't come tonight.

MEGAN
You could have said something.

Megan nervously plays with her silver bracelet.

MEGAN (CON'T)
(quietly)
They only let you come because they know how much I like you...

Landon looks pained. He reaches out to touch her but quickly retracts his hand back to his side.

LANDON
I'm really sorry.

Megan shrugs, avoiding eye contact.

(CONTINUED)

MEGAN

It's alright. You've made it clear you don't feel the same. Doesn't mean I can't be your friend.

Megan looks back at Landon.

MEGAN (CON'T)

I wanted to see what was going on with you.

LANDON

How about I fill you in tomorrow?

MEGAN

How about you fill me in now?

AARON (O.S.)

Landon! It's getting late!

Landon groans and massages his forehead with a curled fist.

LANDON

You really need to leave.

Landon's shoulder twitches, his neck cracks to the side slightly. Megan doesn't notice.

MEGAN

Why?

LANDON

I just... Have things I need to do.

MEGAN

You're lying.

Landon looks at her with one eye open.

LANDON

What?

MEGAN

(hurt)

You're lying. I know you're lying.

(A beat)

You've been lying to me, acting like a total jerk and, not to mention, completely blowing me off. I think I deserve an answer, Landon.

(CONTINUED)

Landon's eyes squeeze shut. His hands run up his forehead and grab at his hair. He shakes slightly. Megan looks concerned but continues.

MEGAN (CON'T)

I'm your only friend at school! And you've decided that I'm not good enough for you? Is that it?

LANDON

It's not like that, really.

MEGAN

(sharply)

Then what?

(A beat)

Is it because you don't like me? Because that's fine! I'm used to it, okay? Doesn't mean you have the right to cut me out completely. You know, I've done a lot to make you feel comfortable. And you know what you've done for me?

She waits for an answer. She doesn't get one.

MEGAN (CON'T)

Exactly! You've done nothing but...but make me feel like crap!

Landon looks up to the sky. He itches hard at his chest.

MEGAN (CON'T)

I was such a loser during my first years at school. And I didn't want anyone else to go through what I did. I thought you'd want my help, but you didn't! Do you know how shitty that makes me feel?

Landon's hand falls limp from his chest. His scratching has left a hole in his shirt. There is an obvious change in Landon's demeanor from before.

LANDON

Shut the fuck up.

AARON (O.S.)

Landon! Get inside!

Megan freezes. Landon starts to pant.

LONDON (CON'T)
You need to leave. You need to
leave now. Right fucking now,
Megan.

Megan takes a step back.

MEGAN
Why...

LONDON
Because I'm going to kill you if
you don't!

Megan's face contorts in anger.

MEGAN
What?! How dare you! Why do you
keep pushing me away! I'm trying
to-

Landon growls until it bursts from his mouth in a cry of
anger.

LONDON
I'm not spouting shit here, Megan!
Go!

MEGAN
Jesus! What are you-

LONDON
I've killed people, Megan! There's
a reason I'm like this, okay? I'm
not acting this way for goddamn
kicks! I've killed people.

MEGAN
You're scaring me Landon. What the
hell are you talking about!?

LONDON
I don't want to hurt you, Megan. I
don't.

MEGAN
Then don't! Just tell me what's
wrong.

LONDON
(begging)
...Please

(CONTINUED)

MEGAN

No.

Landon grabs her shoulders, spins her around and cups her chin in his palm. Megan is about to scream when Landon shushes her. Suddenly, Landon's voice is even.

LANDON

(whispering)

Do you see the sky, Megan?

Megan is visibly terrified, trembling. She looks up to the sky; it's almost fully black.

MEGAN

(shaky)

Y-yes.

Landon squeezes his finger tighter around her chin and lifts her head up.

LANDON

And what is that?

Megan's eyes meet the full, round moon.

MEGAN

The moon...

Landon hisses:

LANDON

And what do you think that means?

Megan is forced to stare at the moon for a few more seconds before Landon's fingers drop from her cheeks.

LANDON (CON'T)

Go home.

Megan turns. Landon stands, bracing himself in the doorway. His teeth are bared, clenched tight against some invisible force. Megan is frozen on his door step.

LANDON (CON'T)

For God's sake, Megan!

Landon pounds his fist against the door frame. There is a spasm up his spine that sends him pitched forward. His arms look bulging, his face somehow distorted

(CONTINUED)

LONDON (CON'T)

Run!

Megan takes a couple of steps backwards before turning and sprinting off of the porch. Landon opens the door with a twitching, shaking hand.

INT. LONDON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Landon slams the door behind him.

JUMP CUTS:

INT. LOCKDOWN - NIGHT

A monster braced against the wall, YELPING in pain.

Shadows of it moving along the floor.

The SOUND of chains moving across cement.

INT. LONDON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Landon falls on all fours two feet from the door. His body is quivering uncontrollably.

LONDON

No...

Landon sits back against the door, his cuticles beginning to bleed. There is a small stream of blood spilling from the side of his mouth that can be traced to the roots of his teeth.

The SOUND of bones cracking and popping fill the room. Landon shrieks in pain at every crack.

Landon takes off his SHIRT and throws it to the side, revealing four parallel scars running from his left shoulder to his right hip. They look as if they were made by a monstrous animal.

There is a series of fast, loud CRACKS.

CU on Landon's spine. He arches his back as the CRACKS sound.

Landon let's out a blood curling scream. He's thrown onto his hands from the pain.

EXT. LANDON'S STREET - NIGHT

Megan is on the phone walking away from Landon's house. Her face is flustered and tear stained. Landon's SCREAM reverberates out to the street. Megan stops.

MEGAN

I'll call you back.

She lowers the phone and heads back to the house.

INT. LANDON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The SOUND of footsteps scurrying from the kitchen echo the room, finally revealing Aaron and Lindsey standing in front of Landon.

Aaron look angry. Lindsey blinks lifelessly down at him.

AARON

God fucking damn it!

(To Lindsey)

I told you we should have gotten rid of him when we had the chance, Lindsey! Once he got attacked, he was nothing but a time bomb!

LINDSEY

Oh, don't be silly, Aaron! Landon's just not feeling well. Isn't that right, sweetie?

She reaches down to stroke Landon's hair. Landon, convulsing against the door, roars at her and snaps at her fingers. Aaron pulls her back from him.

LANDON

(strained)

Get into L-Lockdown.

LINDSEY

Oh, honey! But that's your Safe Haven! That's your private room.

LANDON

GET INTO LOCKDOWN, NOW!

AARON

How will we be safe in there? The only reason you're safe is because you chain yourself in.

(CONTINUED)

LANDON

(panting)

There are four locks. You need to get all of them in. (beat) ALL of them.

LINDSEY

Honey, would you like some soup?
You don't look well.

Aaron grabs Lindsey around the shoulders and begins to run her down the hall. Lindsey looks over her shoulder and waves cheerily to Landon.

EXT. LOCKDOWN- NIGHT

Aaron and Lindsey run by the backyard door to get to the stairwell. Through the backdoor window, Aaron sees that Megan is trying to open the back door. Aaron freezes and stops Lindsey. He opens the door.

AARON

What are you doing here?

MEGAN

I heard Landon screaming. I want to know what's going on.

AARON

You need to leave. It's not safe to be here!

MEGAN

I'm not leaving until I find out what's happening!

Aaron stares at her for a moment. He looks inside the house. He curses to himself.

AARON

Alright. There's no time. Come with us.

Aaron grabs Megan's wrist and pulls her inside.

INT. LANDON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The SOUND of the door closing echoes down the hall. Landon itches at his chest, spitting more blood out.

INT. LOCKDOWN - NIGHT

ECU - First lock slides into place.

INT. LANDON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The SOUND of the first lock rings over to:

Landon's hands are twitching and shaking; they look curled and possessed. His movements look demonic as he shakes and writhes on the floor.

INT. LOCKDOWN - NIGHT

CU - Second lock slides into place. We can see the first lock set.

Aaron has his hand on the third lock.

Lindsey is seated in a chair by the door, smiling absent mindedly.

Megan is standing in the middle of the room. She is looking across the room to the chains that are bolted against the wall.

MEGAN

What is this place?

LINDSEY

(nonchalantly)

This is Landon's special room. He locks himself in here once a month when he turns into a werewolf.

Megan looks back wide-eyed.

INT. LANDON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Landon hears the SOUND of the second lock.

Landon's shoulder blades are prominent against his back as he leans on his hands and knees. He spits a pool of blood onto the floor. There are deep GROWLS coming from him.

INT. LOCKDOWN - NIGHT

The third lock falls over the door. It makes a BOOM.

MEGAN

What...

Aaron is crouched on the floor, holding the final lock in his hands. It falls against the floor with dull cracks. Aaron is muttering to himself.

INT. LANDON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Landon is flat on his stomach now, panting. He looks pale, the bags under his eyes darkened. His face is smeared in the pool of blood from before.

There is a RATTLING coming from the hallway.

Landon looks to the hall; he looks exhausted but frightened.

The RATTLING continues.

LANDON

The fourth lock...

The RATTLING gets louder.

INT. LOCKDOWN - NIGHT

Megan runs to Aaron's side.

MEGAN

What's wrong? What's going on?

AARON

(panicking)

It's stuck!

The rattling continues.

Lindsey's hands are shaking. She reaches into her pocket and pulls out a ORANGE BOTTLE OF PILLS. She takes off the top and tilts it back to swallow them from the bottle.

INT. LONDON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The rattling continues.

Landon is shaking everywhere.

CU:

Landon's bleeding nails.

Landon's bloody mouth.

Landon's dark eyes.

LANDON
GET THE FOURTH LOCK!

QUICK CUT TO BLACK

INT. LOCKDOWN - NIGHT

FADE FROM BLACK

The thick door is busted in. There are smears of blood along the cement.

The SOUND of heavy, animal panting plays over the scene.

Megan's bracelet sits in a pool of blood on the floor.

FADE TO BLACK.

ROLL CREDITS