

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

The world is split by an asphalt road stretching eternally into darkness. Houses are sprinkled on each side of the divider, each distanced from their adjacent neighbor by a patch of tall trees. A light switches off in the distance.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The average home struggles to stay afloat in the sea of wood. Moonlight beams onto the concrete driveway, revealing a homemade basketball court with corresponding goal. An AMERICAN FLAG droops on the front porch, motionless.

INT. HOUSE, STAIRS - CONTINUOUS

The carpeted stairs reach up to the heavens, a safety rail on the right side guides you to the four doors beyond the summit. They stand watch at the top of the stairs, all closed. Everything is silent.

INT. HOUSE, UPSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

A bathroom straight ahead, with a nearby closet, sits between two bedrooms on the left and right. A shallow light flickers underneath the left door as you merge into it.

INT. HOUSE, BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

A sleeping BOY (8) is illuminated in the dimly lit room by a muted TV. He is startled awake as you reach him, quickly looking around and sighing with relief. He reaches for the remote on his nightstand and turns off the TV.

INT. HOUSE, BEDROOM - NIGHT

The boy rolls back into his bed, covering himself up with another loud huff. His room is neatly organized, posters lining the walls and piles of books scattered about. A large dresser with a mirror sits across from his bed.

A loud DRIP rings out from beyond his room, then silence. The boy shifts around, attempting to succumb to slumber once again. Another drip crashes onto the ground, this time louder.

The dripping continues, growing quicker and louder with each iteration. The boy continues to toss and turn until he finally sits upright in his bed, rubbing his eyes.

The boy pulls the metal chain to his ceiling fan, illuminating the room. He unsheathes himself from the blankets protecting him and hops down onto the floor of his bedroom.

He begins to walk towards his bedroom door, the dripping exponentially growing.

INT. HOUSE, UPSTAIRS - NIGHT

The boy cracks open his bedroom door, anxiously looking around the dark plateau. He pinpoints the source of the dripping sound and begins to make his way to the bathroom, leaving his bedroom door halfway open.

As he steps across the top of the stairs, a loud squeaking noise from the old wood rings out.

INT. HOUSE, BATHROOM - NIGHT

The bathroom is as average as the rest of the home. A bathtub / shower combination sits across from the countertop, complete with dripping sink. A toilet and upper cabinet sit adjacent to the leaking faucet.

The boy cautiously walks into the bathroom, turning on the light. The sink is dripping water at an alarming rate. He walks over to the faucet and presses down on the upper handle, finally ending the looping misery.

INT. HOUSE, UPSTAIRS - NIGHT

The bathroom light quickly vanishes as the boy emerges from the darkness, shutting the door behind him. He begins to walk back to the open bedroom door, once again stepping on the squeaky spot at the top of the stairs.

He stops suddenly, peering into the darkness below.

A faint dripping sound can be heard from downstairs. It is distant, not growing in repetition or volume like the last.

The boy rubs his face, too tired to care, and walks back into his bedroom, shutting the door behind him.

INT. HOUSE, DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

The hallway sits parallel to the stairs. A large cabinet lined with pictures and various pieces of pottery sits to the right. A shuffling sound, accompanied by the faint dripping, is heard at the end of the hallway.

As the source comes closer to the stairs, the slight figure of a WOMAN can be made out in the darkness. She is barefoot, slowly staggering towards you as a mysterious liquid drips to the floor.

INT. HOUSE, BEDROOM - NIGHT

The boy jumps back onto his bed and begins to reach for the chain.

INT. HOUSE, DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

The woman staggers one last time towards the stairs, gripping the railing, before collapsing and falling to the wooden floor with a loud THUD.

INT. HOUSE, BEDROOM - NIGHT

The boy is startled by the loud noise and looks to the door.

Nothing happens.

He begins to reach for the chain again, looking up towards the ceiling fan, and finds that a LONG BLACK ARM already has it gripped.

He looks in the mirror sitting atop the dresser and sees a MASSIVE VOID-LIKE BEING sitting behind him, gripping the ceiling fan's chain.

BEING
SLEEP TIGHT.

The being pulls the chain to the ceiling fan, shrouding everything in darkness.