

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

A bare room, only a bed and an empty bedside table.

ZAK, mid-20s male, athletic and strong with a full head of hair.

Laying on his bed, just woken up, facing the roof, shirtless.

He turns over to find a PHOTO FRAME on the bedside table, a picture of a woman and a girl. Smiling, posing for the lens.

ZAK
Well, there's my little princess.
I'll be seeing you soon.

Zak rolls onto his back, staring at the roof.

DISTANT ECHOEY SOUND OF A METAL PLATE SLIDING AND SLAPPING SHUT ALMOST LIKE A MEMORY

Breakfast time.

He jumps out of bed.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Zak finds a tray of warm still steaming breakfast and a cup of coffee on the breakfast bar.

The kitchen is bare, no other plates, cups, anything, just what he needs to eat that specific breakfast. Except for a note on the fridge... never close enough to make out.

He begins to eat, another frame is beside him now. Just of the little girl on a set of swings.

Remembering...

EXT. PARK - DAY

Zak and the little girl, playing on the swings.

ALICE
(echoey memory)
Higher daddy, higher!

ZAK
To the clouds?

ALICE
YEA! To space!

Alice laughs in an echoey distant tone.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Zak put's his cutlery down, grabs his coffee and leaves the breakfast bar.

Moving further away from the METAL PLATE on the breakfast bar, instead of the beautiful plate that was there.

Walking over to the window looking over a large backyard, with a forest line on the other side of a large pond.

At the window, he raises his mug to his lips.

Sips.

Another frame, sat on the window facing towards him. It's of the woman, angrily screaming into the lens, a gray tint to the photograph.

INT. CAR - DAY - OVERCAST

The woman is screaming, in slow motion to Zak, who's head is facing forward.

WOMAN

What were you thinking, dragging us
across the country for this. We can
hardly pay rent, you don't spend
much time with your daughter OR me!

Zak turns his head to look at the woman.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Zak snaps his head back to the window.

Something in the distance, he steps forward, he can't make it out. A single tree, moves it's branches in an odd manner, like an arm.

It's nothing. The wind.

Unconvinced, steps back.

A second frame is now by the previous one on the sill. This time it's of the woman, the little girl and him, hugging and smiling towards the lens.

ZAK

My girls. I'll see you very soon.

A DISTANT ECHOEY ALARM BLARES.

It's time to see his family.

Leaving the coffee, now a metal tin, inside the metal plate.

INT. FOYER - DAY

Zak stops a precise 6 feet in front of the door.

Takes a deep breath.

Turns 180 so his back is to the door, and gets onto his knees.

The door opens behind him, and flashlights flood the room.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. JAIL CELL - NIGHT

Zak is worn and beaten, head shaved like a skin head and he's got bruises all over. Guess he got a little too excited one day in the joint.

The flashlights surround Zak, there are 4 SWAT armed guards pointing their rifles on Zak.

Two lower their weapons and lift him to his feet.

REVEREND PAUL and DETECTIVE WRIGHT, stand at the door as Zak is taken out, bible in the hand of the Reverend.

Paul follows after the group, but Wright stays and peers into the cell.

On the walls of the cell, there are markings, some have faded over time and some are fresh.

Stick figure people, a little girl and a woman. One crude sketch is them holding hands (resembling the first photo frame), another the little girl on the swings (resembling the second photo frame), then one of the car (third frame), and one of three figures standing with smiles.

But then there's one more... out of place...

An oval shaped head, with a big question mark in the center.

Wright sighs, follows after the group.

INT. JAIL CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Zak being led to a room, his hands and legs cuffed.

Paul just to the side behind him. Wright comes up to the other side.

WRIGHT

Zak...

Zak keeps his head forward to his destiny.

WRIGHT

...Zak look at me.

Zak shows his face to the Detective.

WRIGHT

I'm sorry. I couldn't change the courts ruling.

ZAK

Detective Wright. I'm going home. To see my girls... It's ok.

WRIGHT

I will find him, I will find who took your family.

ZAK

Thank you Ray...

Zak turns his head back to the door coming up in front of him.

ZAK

...but no one can.

Zak turns his head to the Reverend.

Paul, tries to avoid eye contact.

Zak just shakes his head and back to facing the door.

CRREEEEKK!! (LIKE TREES IN THE WIND)

Zak's eyes widen, turns his head 180 to see...

A TALL HUMANOID FIGURE standing at the end of the hall facing Zak, tall being 7/8 feet. It's SLENDER.

Zak tries to break free.

ZAK

THERE!! IT'S HIM!.. Oh God.. IT'S HIM! LET GO OF ME!.. THAT'S THE KILLER.

The guards keep him under control and continue to move him towards the door.

Paul and Wright stop and turn to see an EMPTY CORRIDOR.

Paul shakes his head and continues forward with the guards.

Wright looks harder.

ZAK
THAT'S THE THING, THE MONSTER WHO
KILLED MY FAMILY, LET ME GO!!!..

Still trying to break free. He looks to Paul.

Nothing, Paul's head is down.

Wright turns and follows a bit behind the group.

SLENDER still at the end of the corridor, no one sees him.

The group walk in through a door, into a single bulb lit room.

Wright hangs back.

ZAK
NO.. N.. NOOO!!

Door closing behind them.

INT. JAIL - EXECUTION ROOM - NIGHT

SLENDER from behind the door, tilts his head from behind Wright.

THUNK DOOR CLOSES

Zak still tries to break free. The guards put him into the chair and strap him in.

ZAK
No. no. no.. you've got to let me
go, you've got the wrong guy.

No one responds.

ZAK (CONT'D)
Paul...

Paul walks into the light beside Zak.

ZAK (CONT'D)
Reverend... please. She was your god

daughter... help me.

Paul, nothing.

PAUL
I'm sorry...

Zak deflates.

Paul holds his bible up to his chest and recites...

PAUL (CONT'D)
Our father who art in heaven, hallow
be thy name...

Paul continues, but the sound of his voice dissolves into muffled sound. ON ZAK.

It's over...

Zak takes a deep breath.

...or is it.

He tilts his head back. Single tear.

A GUARD, pushes a cylinder into position, blue liquid fills a transparent tubing running to Zak's arm.

Zak looks into the light.

ZAK
See you soon my princess...

BLACK

ZAK (CONT'D)
...it's over now.

END CREDITS.

POST CREDIT SCENE... POSSIBLY

INT. JAIL CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Wright, head down. Turns back down the corridor where Zak saw the killer.

Steps towards SLENDER, which he can not see.

END.