

SCRAMBLED

Written By

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INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

It's the middle of the night. SEAN, a young man, slacks off on the chair watching 'Night of the Living Dead' on his laptop.

He seems bored.

The movie continues on, with a scene where zombies are ripping a human body apart.

He watches, unfazed. Pauses the video to go outside.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

A fridge opens. Lots of fruits inside.

CLOSEUP of Sean crunching a carrot. He then proceeds to the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Goes towards the music player and puts on a song. Walks back towards the kitchen, picking up the phone along the way.

INT. KITCHEN

Sean is setting up something to eat, while talking on the phone with his girlfriend ANNA.

SEAN

So I can't sleep and I'm bored to death. A late night snack will do the trick ... hopefully.

ANNA

What could you possibly be cooking in the middle of the night?

SEAN

Nothing much. Just slicing and dicing a few fruits.

ANNA

(sarcastic but sultry)
Ooo. Sounds dangerous.

SEAN

(smiling)
Oh yeah, it is a lethal job.

ANNA

But hey, be careful and don't cut yourself or anything. Or you know

(MORE)

ANNA (CONT'D)

who's going to come and get ya.

SEAN

You're going to come and get me?

ANNA

Haven't you heard of the urban legend? The blood fairy?

SEAN

(puzzled)

The blood fairy?!

ANNA

Sounds corny, I know. But it's like a folk myth where they say that if you accidentally lose any blood in the middle of the night, you get a visit from the vicious blood fairy who comes for the rest of it. You know, it's like the tooth fairy.

SEAN

(laughing, sarcastic)

You know what? You're TOTALLY freaking me out.

ANNA

(laughing)

Yeah whatever!

SEAN

You know what, just keep me entertained. What are you wearing? Are you wearing those shorts again?

ANNA

Ugh!

She cuts the line. Sean laughs it off.

He walks towards the fridge. Picks all of the fruits out and heads towards the cutter.

Puts them on and starts slicing the carrot into smaller pieces.

Does the same to the apples.

Reaches towards to cut the orange. Slits his finger accidentally. It begins to bleed.

SEAN

Ow! F-

He drops the knife. The music stops playing, weirdly at the same time.

The doorbell rings.

Sean holds his finger in his hand, heading towards the door. He opens the door.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

There's no one there. It's an empty cold corridor with no soul in sight.

Just before Sean begins to get back in, he looks down.

There's a magnet letter on the ground. Colorful. It's the letter E.

Sean picks it up, puzzled. Gets back inside.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

He enters the kitchen. Confused, he puts the letter onto the fridge. It sticks magnetically.

He returns back towards his cutter.

The bell rings again.

This time, Sean is curious. He slowly walks towards the door. Stops at the end of it. Looks through the keyhole.

Pitch black.

He slowly opens the door.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

There's no one around. Just as empty as the last time. Sean looks down.

There's the letter P.

Sean picks it up, confused. He takes a few steps ahead trying to see if anyone's around. There's no one there.

He turns back towards his apartment.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Sean enters his house. Closes the door. But stops. Right at the door. Holds the handle tight. As if anticipating something.

He holds the handle. Waiting. Waiting.

The bell rings again. He bangs open the door and runs inside the corridor.

No one. Not a soul in sight in the entire corridor.

Sean is now tensed, visibly freaked out. He looks around intensely, trying to make sense of the situation. He looks down and finds another letter. It's the letter K.

He keeps swiftly walking down the corridor. Holding the K in his hand. Determined to get to the root of this.

He looks down. Another letter at his heels a few feet away.

It's the letter A.

He picks it up, continues walking while doing so.

He looks up. It's the end of the corridor.

Sean sighs.

A sound from the back of a door getting shut really fast.

Sean turns out startled, and runs back towards his apartment. He arrives and tries to open the door.

It's bolted shut.

Sean tries to open it. It doesn't budge. He grabs the door knob and shakes it completely but to zero effect.

He looks down. There's a letter there. The letter W.

Sean picks it up. The door opens instantly.

He enters inside.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The rooms are entirely dark with no light source at all, except faint light from the kitchen.

A distorted version of the music from earlier is playing.

Sean is scared and slowly enters, not knowing where to go.

He walks slowly, not entirely sure what he's looking for. Slowly enters the living room further.

The music stops.

Sean runs towards the kitchen, where there's the only light. Looks at the fridge with the E on it. Then looks down.

His feet have been making bloody footprints around the

kitchen. Fresh blood. He's baffled.

He begins to choke on something. He tries to struggle with it, then spits it out. It's a letter. The letter U.

He digs into his pockets. Pulls out all the letters he collected. Puts them up on the fridge.

He looks towards the letters. Begins to form some sense out of them.

PUKAWU. Doesn't make sense. KEPAWU. Doesn't make sense either.

AWKEPU. Doesn't make sense still.

And then he realises it. He takes four letters and puts them in another corner, working with them first. Then with the remaining two letters.

He takes a few steps back, looking at what he just wrote.

WAKE UP

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sean opens his eyes. He's slouched on the chair in front of the laptop. The movie is playing. He looks down. Everything exactly the same as he left it.

He must have dozed off. He walks out of the room.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Sean is in the kitchen again, this time different music playing. Talking to Anna once again.

SEAN

I know right? It was this completely weird dream. So I cut my finger and then I started receiving these random letters that I had to solve. And you started talking about some creepy little fable of sorts where some blood fairy comes and collects your blood or something.

ANNA

(laughing through all of this)

Hahaha, I've heard about that one. Creepy stuff. But that's what you get for watching horror movies at

(MORE)

ANNA (CONT'D)

night.

Sean walks out of the kitchen into the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

SEAN

(more relaxed)

I guess I probably heard about it
somewhere so I ended up dreaming
about it.

Sean continues to walk.

ANNA

(increasingly aggressive
and loud)

They say she has no shape or form,
only a driving thirst for blood.
And once she has tasted it, she
comes back again and again and
again putting the person under
living hell.

Sean reaches the phone and notices something. He puts one
hand down behind the outlet and pulls the cord up slowly.

ANNA

(continued)

Making him see what she wants him
to see until she finally consumes
every last drop of fresh blood out
of his miserable weak body as he
screams and cries for her to just
end his painful night already .

It isn't connected to anything. Sean looks at the phone,
aghast.

The lights go off once again, just like it was in the
beginning. The music begins to play from exactly where it
left off.

Sean is visibly freaked out. He runs towards the fridge. The
fridge has the same letters etched into it. Nothing has
changed at all.

As Sean watches it, horrified, drops of blood start dripping
on top of his forehead. He looks up.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

He wakes up on his bed. Now scared shitless, visibly freaked
out. He slowly looks down at the white sheet above him.

It's completely stained in red. Fresh red blood all around his bed. The sight of it makes scares him to no extent.

He struggles to get out of the sheet but feels tightly wrapped inside.

He finally makes his way down and falls onto the ground below the bed. It's oozing with blood all over it.

As he falls onto the ground, he begins to crawl out of the room clearly no energy left inside him. His face is rubbing inside the blood but he doesn't care. He needs to leave.

His face a bloody smeared mess. A horrific sight.

He slows down looking ahead, as if he saw death straight in the eye. He begins to cry, pleading for mercy.

We see drops of blood dripping onto the ground from a source that we cannot see. As if it's an entity unknown.

CUT TO BLACK with the screams ongoing.