

GONE

Written by

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Address  
Phone Number

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

Dust billows behind a van like a tornado.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

The van parks next to a lone grey SUV.

INT. VAN - DAY

PETER, 32, ruffles his dark hair. He consumes a cigarette. He motions the sign of the cross, and then opens the door and flicks the cigarette.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Peter sprints across the lot and enters the cemetery through a single gated entrance.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

A white fence surrounds a rural cemetery. A narrow entrance leads through an empty gatehouse. Three dozen or more tombstones dot the enclosure. Towards the back a blond haired woman kneels over a grave. Peter jogs to her.

PETER

Hey, sis.

PHOEBE, 32, stands and looks back. She closes the distance between the pair and they embrace.

PHOEBE

I didn't think you would come.

PETER

You say that every year.

Phoebe shrugs. She pulls her twin along.

PHOEBE

Well, every year I'm convinced this will be the last.

PETER

He was my brother too, but why  
visiting his grave on the  
anniversary of his death is morbid.

PHOEBE

He didn't die. He was taken.

The twins stop in front of simple tombstone. Phoebe kneels  
and beckons Peter to join her. He pulls away and steps across  
the grave.

PETER

Was he though? It's been twenty  
years. Shit, I can't remember what  
happened twenty days ago.

Phoebe pops up, she walks over the grave, and embraces Peter.  
He yanks away.

PETER (CONT'D)

Don't walk on his grave. It's  
disrespectful.

Phoebe springs back. She smiles as she dances on the grave.  
She glares at Peter, and snaps her fingers.

PHOEBE

Snap out of it.

PETER

He drowned Phoebe. Paul drowned.

She shakes her head and mumbles. Paul looks on in disgust.

PHOEBE

(intense)

Hey, Peter how many people are  
buried in this graveyard?

The look of disgust is replaced by sheer dawning. The  
awareness reeks from him.

PETER

All of them.

EXT. FIELD - DAY - (FLASHBACK) TWENTY YEARS AGO

PETER, 12, and PHOEBE, 12, dash across the pasture. PAUL, 14,  
runs backwards and laughs at his siblings.

The trio cross next to the old cemetery. Paul points at it.

PAUL  
Do you know how many people are  
buried in there?

PETER  
No.

PHOEBE  
No.

Paul chuckles.

PAUL  
All of them.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

The children explode through briars and vines.

PHOEBE  
Why are we doing this? Why we can't  
you two play Nintendo like the  
Weathers kid?

PETER  
Is that the boy you like?

Phoebe curls her lips back. Paul leads ahead as Peter laughs  
behind her.

PHOEBE  
Gross.

PAUL  
No, No. Our dear sister likes the  
cub scout or boy scout.

PHOEBE  
He's a Webelos.

Phoebe winks at Paul, but he stares ahead.

PETER  
A what?

Phoebe moves back to Peter and begins to explain but she is  
cut off by Paul. He places his index finger to his mouth.

PAUL  
(whispers)  
Did you see that? I swear, I just  
saw a man.

Paul points at a row of pines. They stretch to the sky, at their base smaller trees and brush jockey for shade.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
Behind the brush. I could've sworn  
I saw movement.

The brush begins to shake.

PHOEBE  
Okay, thats crazy. I'm done.

PETER  
Agreed. This is creepy.

Peter looks from the trees to the brush and back to his siblings.

PETER (CONT'D)  
What happened to the birds? And the  
bugs?

PHOEBE  
Huh?

They look around. Understanding dawns on their faces.

The trio scatter away from the pines, away from the brush.

Something hooded in black steps out of the brush. It walks towards them.

Peter is the first to glance back, he nearly falls of fright.

PETER  
Holy shit, something is back there.

Paul and Phoebe look back. The wind blows leaves through an empty clearing. They stop.

Peter runs another twenty yards before he realizes. He looks back.

PETER (CONT'D)  
Why in the hell did ya'll stop?

Paul points back. There is nothing there.

PAUL  
Because, no one is back there.  
That's why we stopped. Right,  
Phoebes.

There is no answer. She's petrified. The thing steps out from behind a tree. Now, a tree behind Peter.

The boys freeze. The figure moves behind a tree. The figure then comes out from behind a tree sixty feet to the side of the kids.

DEMON  
(hiss)  
Hello, children.

The trio scrambles through vines and branches, scrapes and cuts are doled out like confetti.

PAUL  
Just keep running. Keep running.

The DEMON, AGELESS, flips his hand and Paul trips. The other two dash to help. The Demon flips his hand and they fling back.

It stops in front of Paul and kneels down. Paul shakes. He prays.

DEMON  
He won't help you, boy. He isn't allowed here.

The Demon grasps Paul by the shoulder.

DEMON (CONT'D)  
You will come with me or I'll kill you and him and take her for a breeding vessel.

Paul looks up at the Demon. Then he looks past the creature to his siblings. Peter and Phoebe struggle and scream. Paul drops his head.

PAUL  
You will never touch them?

DEMON  
You are in no position to make demands.

It flicks it's hand again. A portal opens. It grabs Paul and shoves him through. The portal evaporates.

The twins stare at the empty clearing.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY - BACK TO PRESENT DAY

PETER  
Holy shit.