

BUMP

by

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FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

JENN (mid-twenties) tosses and turns in bed, unable to fall asleep. CHRISTINE (mid-twenties) tries to sleep beside her.

CHRISTINE
Come on, Jenn. Go to sleep already.

JENN
I'm trying.

A CRASH carries up from downstairs.

Jenn and Christine sit bolt upright, instantly awake.

CHRISTINE
Jenn-

JENN
Shhhhh.

They listen. Silence.

Just as they relax, another CRASH, smaller this time.

Christine is terrified. Jenn tries to hide her fear, but it's there.

CHRISTINE
What do we do?

Jenn stands, dressed only in pajama shorts and a sports bra.

CHRISTINE
Jenn, you can't-

JENN
Shhhhh.

Jenn creeps toward the bedroom door.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jenn stands at the top of the stairs, listening. Silence.

A HAND on her shoulder. Christine's hand.

Jenn almost pees her shorts.

They stand together, still listening.

A series of BUMPS and THUMPS downstairs.

Jenn scans the hallway for something that can be used as a weapon. The best she can do is a BOOK from the bookshelf.

She starts down the stairs.

INT. FAMILY ROOM - NIGHT

Christine huddles behind Jenn.

Jenn scans the room. Empty.

A LIGHT is on in the kitchen.

They slink toward the kitchen, Christine's hands never leaving Jenn.

As they reach the kitchen doorway, a CRASH from the basement.

CHRISTINE

Jenn, we should call the police.

JENN

You do that.

Jenn reaches for the basement door.

She pulls it open. CREAK...

Sounds of RUMMAGING in the basement. Jenn flips the light switch.

No lights. Only the soft CLICK of the dead switch.

The rummaging stops.

CHRISTINE

(hushed whisper)

Jenn!

Jenn steps away from the basement door. She reaches into the nearby closet and produces a BASEBALL BAT.

CHRISTINE

(hushed whisper)

Jenn, don't!

Jenn ignores Christine and enters the basement.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Jenn glides down the steps, ninja quiet. She reaches the bottom and looks around.

Her eyes have adjusted enough to the dark that she can make out shapes. Nothing moves.

JENN

I know you're down here, you prick!

Nothing.

JENN

The cops are on their way!

Something FLIES toward Jenn through the darkness.

RAWR!

A CAT lands on the floor beside Jenn. It races up the stairs.

Jenn laughs, relieved.

CHRISTINE (O.S.)

Jenn! What happened?

JENN

It was the damn cat.

A BEAM OF LIGHT appears at the top of the basement steps. Christine shines a flashlight down the stairs.

JENN

Nothing to worry about. Let's go back to bed.

The light hits Jenn's face. That's when Christine sees the PALE WHITE EVIL CLOWN FACE right beside Jenn's.

Christine SCREAMS.

CUT TO BLACK