

GRAVEYARD SCENE

Written by

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EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

TREVOR, a man in his late 30s, stands in front of a gravestone. It is the only unmarked stone in the yard. He kneels down.

TREVOR (V.O.)
Is this you? What did you do? Who
else could it be?

Trevor stands up and looks around for a moment. He kneels back down and slowly begins to dig. He stops soon after.

TREVOR (V.O.)
I can't do this. I can't do this.
Someone is going to see. How am I
supposed to know if it's you?

He stands up and grabs his phone from his pocket. He spots a sign near the plot for the graveyard's after hours helpline. He reluctantly calls it.

TREVOR
Hello. I'm at the western side of
the yard visiting a friend and I
just had some concerns. There is an
unmarked stone. Can you send
someone up here?

The call ends abruptly. Trevor looks at his phone and puts it back in his pocket. Leaves begin to rustle around him. There are sirens in the distance. Trevor sits down and speaks to the unmarked stone.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
Travis, if you're in there, I'm
sorry. I tried to pay them back for
you but they said it was too late.
There was nothing-

Trevor hears footsteps from behind him. He turns around and sees a figure in the shadows. The figure scurries behind a tree.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
I see you! I see you! Are you
coming to get me next? Get out from
the tree and look at me!

The graveyard helpline is calling Trevor. He answers.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
Hello! What is taking you so long?
Come now!
(MORE)

TREVOR (CONT'D)

There is someone here trying to
kill me! I said western side, not
eastern!

The figure runs out from behind the tree. It is his friend,
TRAVIS.

TRAVIS

Hang up the phone now!

Trevor ends the call.

TREVOR

It's you! Oh my god, I thought you
were gone. What is happening?

Travis shuffles closer to Trevor.

TRAVIS

They haven't found me yet. I've
been coming here at night to hide.
But they own this graveyard too.
You don't understand the levels of
what these people can do.

TREVOR

But what about the unmarked stone?

TRAVIS

I don't know who that is. But the
dirt is fresh and the stone is
clean. Maybe it's for one of us.

TREVOR

We need to leave!

Trevor and Travis run out of the graveyard.

FADE TO BLACK.