

Invaders

By

Naomi Ogidan Gunnarsson

FADE IN:

INT. CAR - DAY

A black dot circling in a striking blue mass. We linger as the blue mass becomes an iris, a full eye, two eyes. These eyes belong to, CECE (23) who is sitting in the passenger seat, glazing out the car window.

The car is non-moving. Cece's eyes seem focused, yet nothing but forest lies ahead. We notice now how unnaturally blue her eyes are.

A voice fades in.

NATALIE (O.S.)

C? Hello?

Cece, still glazing into nothingness.

NATALIE

Cece?

Cece snaps out of her bubble and shifts her gaze to Natalie. Cece's eyes now wide open, as if woken up from a deep sleep.

We get a look now at NATALIE (23), her hair is frizzy, still beautiful. There's a sense of prestige in the way she talks.

CECE

Huh? What? What is it?

NATALIE

We're here. Look.

EXT. CABIN - DAY

A small sized tree cabin in the middle of a surrounding forrest. A huge front yard with a lawn that looks like it hasn't been cut in years.

Natalie and Cece step out their vehicle. Natalie's face lights up. Cece sighs.

NATALIE

This brings backs so many memories!

Cece looks around. Not a single house in sight, only the road that they came from. A soft strike of wind brushes through her hair. Unsettling.

NATALIE

C'mon!

Natalie opens the trunk and pulls out a suitcase.

Cece is turned away from the house, looking straight into the dark forrest across the road. An unsettling ambience sound.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The walls are filled with paintings, some artistic, mostly simple. They add a wholeness to the room, along with the rustic furniture. The only thing modern is the TV.

Cece scans the paintings. She zones in on one in particular. An image of rocks. All rocks are painted grey, except for one, that is red.

NATALIE (O.S.)

My great grandfather painted that.

Cece snaps out.

KITCHEN

Natalie sits on the counter. She pours wine into 2 coffee mugs.

NATALIE

Yeah. He used to collect rocks when he was in Vietnam. You know, for the war.

Cece's head cocks a little. Interested to hear the story.

NATALIE

This one time they camped in this little village. And some woman gave him that red rock. She said something about it being magic.

Natalie sips on her wine, and lifts up Cece's mug, signaling her to take it.

Cece jumps up on the kitchen aisle across from Natalie.

NATALIE

Anyway, he tried finding another one like it, but all he found was grey. Until... this one time they were in this big battle right, and he sees a red rock on the other side. He runs

for it, but before he reaches it. Shot
in the head.

They both share a serious look.

CECE

Really?

Natalie holds her gaze. She bursts out laughing.

Cece exhales, annoyingly.

CECE

Wow... I hate you so much.

NATALIE

Girl, I don't have no great great
grandfather. I'm pretty sure my mom
got that at TJ Maxx.

The girls laugh. The kind of laugh you only have with a close
friend.

NATALIE

Also, how could he have painted it if
he died?

The girls erupt back in laughter.

BEDROOM

Two twin beds have been pushed together to make a king size
bed.

Cece's in the bed scrolling through her phone. Natalie is
brushing her teeth in the bathroom across from the bedroom,
humming a upbeat tune.

Right across from the bed(s), is another painting. Cece zones
in on the painting. A strange figure surrounded by forrest.
The woods look identical to the one surrounding the cabin.

NATALIE (O.S.)

Closed or open?

Natalie is standing by the doorway to the bedroom.

CECE

Closed.

Natalie closes the bedroom door, flips off the light switch

and jumps in bed.

Cece puts her phone on the night table where we see a digital watch.

INSERT - DIGITAL WATCH

12:00AM.

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

Pitch black, no moon. CRICKETS.

An ambient light shining down on the cabin, like a spotlight. There's no way of finding the light source.

INT. CABIN - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Cece bursts up, gasping for air. A bad dream. She gathers her breath.

Cece smacks her mouth, the way you do when your mouth feels dry. She looks at the digital watch.

INSERT - DIGITAL WATCH

2:20AM

BACK TO SCENE

Cece glares into the darkness in front of her. Heavy-lidded eyes. Something catches her attention.

The bedroom door stands WIDE OPEN. Darkness.

Not moving her gaze, Cece softly shakes Natalie.

CECE
(whispering)
Nat?

Natalie moves a little. She's awake, but not completely.

CECE
Didn't you close the door?

No respond.

Cece reaches for her phone on the night stand, eyes still locked on the door. Her hand can't find the phone.

Cece turns around. Her phone is gone.

Suddenly. The noise of a SHATTERING glass coming from the living room/kitchen.

Cece freezes.

Natalie's eyes wide open, bright awake. Turning slowly towards Cece. They exchange a look of fear.

NATALIE
(mouthing)
What the fuck?

The girls sit in freezing mode.

No sound from the other room.

Cece gets out of bed. Ready to inspect.

NATALIE
(whispering loudly)
Where are you going?

Cece tiptoes pass the beds, almost floating.

Cece passes the woods painting. The strange figure that was previously in the painting is now gone. Only an empty, dark forest.

Natalie watches Cece sneak out of the bedroom.

Natalie reaches for her phone on her night stand. It's gone. Only an iPhone charger.

LIVING ROOM

An ambient darkness along with a strange glare of red. There is a new emptiness.

Cece creeps down the living room area.

The room doesn't feel as homey anymore.

All the paintings have been removed, except one; the rock painting. The red rock still present.

A murmuring sound coming from front door.

In the mist of the darkness, we make out two TREELIKE CREATURES, murmuring to each other. Their form is sort of

human, except for their arms ,which are almost as long as their legs.

Their language sound robotic, strangely rhythmic, not from this world.

Cece's mouth drops, eyes wide open. She tilts her head, trying to compute what she is looking at.

The silence breaks as Cece's foot lands on the broken mug pieces.

Murmuring stops.

The two creatures turn at the same time. 4 glowing blue eyes. The exact same shade of blue as Cece's eyes.

The three of them peer at each other, no one moving.

One of the creatures reaches out its long, branch like arm toward Cece.

Cece doesn't flinch, she's frozen.

The two creatures turn around, and lumber out the front door, into a blinding light.

EXT. CABIN - FRONT YARD - NIGHT

Cece walks out slowly, her arm protecting her eyes from the bright light.

The entire front yard is lit up. Cece's eyes follows the light up to a vast platform floating in the air.

Cece rambles towards the platform until she is directly under it. Her eyes well up, as if she's witnessing something beautiful unfold.

Cece's hair flutters from the platforms' strong winds. She lifts her arms up around her, as her body is lifted up from the ground.

A bright red spotlight paves the way for Cece, as she floats up towards the platform. Her arms still lifted up, embracing what is happening.

PATIO

Natalie stands gaping at her friend floating in the middle of the sky.

The opening of the platform swifts to a CLOSE. Cece is gone.

The platform disappears into the dark night sky. Leaving nothing but a black overcast.

LIVING ROOM

Natalie ambles into the cabin, her face blank, eyes tightened.

After closing the door, Natalie freezes for a second. She turns around to lock the door.

Natalie zombie-walks and stops by the rock painting. Squints with her eyes. The red rock is gone.

FADE TO BLACK:

THE END