

INT. A DARK ROOM - NIGHT

We see an OLD MAN sitting next to a rumbling generator speckled with rust in a room illuminated only by a single cone of light from a dangling light bulb. Anything beyond the lights is utter darkness.

The generator starts to fail. The OLD MAN flinches at the guttural sound.

OLD MAN

No, no please.

He stumbles off his chair and collapses next to the generator, gripping the sides with bony hands.

OLD MAN

Don't take it from me! Don't take the light! I need it!

Paying no heed to the old mans pleas the generator sputters on at an alarming rate. The ramifications of this begin to manifest as the light bulb starts to flicker. The old man cranes his head upwards to gaze at the light in horror. He releases the generator from his grip and clasps his hands in prayer, raising them into the light above.

OLD MAN

Don't leave me glorious light. Please don't leave me. I don't want to return to the dark.

The light stays silent and dies. The old man then screams as his body begins to melt into the patient darkness. A voice is heard from the dark, the OLD MAN's voice.

OLD MAN

Need light...

The dark squirming mass flows towards a boarded up window and leaks through the cracks to the outside. The mass of liquid darkness yearns for light. It senses light somewhere in the abandoned countryside. And moves towards it.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF A HOUSE - NIGHT

There the DARKNESS sees a ray of light shining down from a 2nd story window. It was as if god itself had given the darkness a single beacon of relief. The DARKNESS flies up to the window, barely out of sight of the two occupants and loving light.



DARKNESS

Please give me the light...

The young CHILD stops the MOTHER in the middle of a bedtime story.

CHILD

I've never heard you do that voice before.

MOTHER

What are you talking about?

The MOTHER smiles down at her child.

DARKNESS

Open the window... please I need the light...

CHILD

You just did it again!

MOTHER

Baby, i didn't say anything.

The CHILD looks at the MOTHER with a confused look on their face. Suddenly, the CHILD's eyes widen.

CHILD

What if it's a monster?

MOTHER

Oh not this again. We've been over this many times. There are no monsters under your bed or in your closet

DARKNESS

Open the window... OPEN THE... WINDOW...

The CHILD's fright grows on their face and they turn to look at the window. Bunching up the blanket and raising it to their mouth, half-hiding, ready to hide under the supposed safety of the covers.

CHILD

What about outside?

The MOTHER looks at her child with the lovingly exasperation that most parents feel towards a kid's insistence of monsters.



MOTHER

Alright, i'll prove to you that there
are no monsters outside.

The MOTHER gets up from her position by the bed and walks on
the cold tile floor to the waiting window hiding the patient
DARKNESS.

CHILD

Don't open the window

MOTHER

Don't be silly, theres nothing out
there.

The MOTHER unlatches the window and pulls it up and open. The
DARKNESS sees its chance to bath in light and bursts forth.
The first thing that materializes in the OLD MAN's hand
reaching through the window. The MOTHER screams and staggers
backwards, snatching up her child, blanket still gripped
tight in hand, and presses the CHILD behind her against the
wall. Both stare on in horror and shock as the OLD MAN
continues to hoist himself out of his murky darkness form and
into the body of an old man. The light filled the DARKNESS
and the OLD MAN was fully materialized, standing in front of
the MOTHER and CHILD. Slowly he lifts his face towards the
lightbulb and waits.

(BEAT)

Then he slowly levels his head towards the MOTHER and opens
his eyes. His eyes, jet black swirling with darkness gazes
into the MOTHER's soul, and then shifts to the CHILD's. With
a shuddering sigh, the DARKNESS in the form of an OLD MAN
speaks.

OLD MAN

Thank you.

FIN

