GRAVEDIGGER

Written by

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EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

A large graveyard, in the middle of a town. The graves
haven't been tended to in a long time. There is overgrown
greenery and large oak trees all throughout the graveyard. In
the darkness, from a great distance we see a FIGURE weaving
through the trees.

On the opposite side of the graveyard is PAUL, a 50 year old
gravedigger, he has a glimmering glass eye, and a slight
hunchback. Paul hears the figure, but when he turns to look
sees nothing.

Paul rubs his good eye, he blows the sounds off as his sleep
deprivation. He goes back to digging the grave.

The figure steps on the branches as she passes through more
greenery. Paul now KNOWS someone else is in this graveyard.

                    PAUL
               (sternly.)
          Who's there?

There is no response.

Instead, wind starts blowing. Leaves start flying, branches
drag across the ground. A WOMAN APPEARS!

She is wearing long, white robes, her hair is angelic, her
skin is glowing.

                    WOMAN
               (softly.)
          I need your help.

Paul dismisses her.

                    PAUL
          I really need to cut down on the
          whiskey.

Paul goes back to digging the grave. This angers the woman.
The ground starts *shaking*. The night sky turns to a hint of
purple, the winds start blowing hard again.

The woman rushes through Paul, turning to face him. In fear,
Paul crumbles to the ground, almost bowing to her.

                    PAUL (CONT'D)
          Pl-Please please show me mercy.

                    WOMAN
          You will show me where I'm buried.

Paul nods vigorously. He stumbles to get up.

                    PAUL
          What's your name?

                    WOMAN
          Isabella Mock.

Paul gives her a confused look.

                    PAUL
          Isabella Mock is still alive?

With one final wind blow, Isabella disappears. Everything
around Paul settles down. He looks around in more utter
confusion.

When Paul goes to attempt digging the grave again, it had
been filled, with a tombstone. The tombstone reading ISABELLA
MOCK.

Paul shakes his head, and takes the flask out of his pocket
and starts chugging.

                                        FADE TO BLACK.