

AMANDA

82.

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CONTINUED: (4)

Tim drops Shane to the ground and moves over to the locked interrogation room door in the darkness.

TIM(DEMON VOICE THROUGH THE DARKNESS)
Oh no Shane, you have it wrong. I
didn't say the price must be paid.

FYI {

Tim opens the door and in the doorway stands Shane's daughter, AMANDA. Amanda is a skinny, pale, 18 year old. She is wearing a long shirt she wears to bed and nothing else, filthy long hair, bright yellow eyes smiling at her father with her shark like teeth.

TIM(DEMONIC VOICE FROM THE DARKNESS)
(CONT'D)

Your daughter, she hates you for beating her mother into becoming an alcoholic slut, she hates you for terrorizing her brother into becoming a drug addict, but mostly she hates you for the same thing I hated my father for. Your abuse destroyed her family, her future, and her life. She made her deal and you are her prize.

Shane is horrified and stunned. He takes out his gun and points it at his daughter.

SHANE
That is not my daughter, I don't know who or what you are, but don't you fucking move.

TIM(DEMON VOICE FROM DARKNESS)
Time to choose now, do you want me to take him with me, or are you hungry?

SHANE
No, I will shoot, step back right now.

Shane fires his gun and hits nothing, he fires and fires till he has no more bullets.

SHANE (CONT'D)
Help me! Help!

START

TIM(DEMON VOICE FROM DARKNESS)
Why do they all beg? My father begged like you. You commit the same sin and get the same reward, isn't it just sweet justice. Amanda, what will it be.

AMANDA
I'm hungry.

Tim laughs from the darkness as Amanda heads into the dark room, the door closes behind her. In the darkness vivid sounds of the crunching of flesh and bones. In a matter of moments it is over and the lights come back on. Amanda is sitting over her father's clothes, no Shane. Tim now looking normal is standing by the door, Amanda runs over to him.

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AMANDA

83.

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CONTINUED: (5)

AMANDA (CONT'D)
Thank you, thank you so much.

Tim embraces Amanda.

TIM
Don't thank me yet sweetheart. You were just given the prize, I haven't yet taken the price, and the pain hasn't begun.

AMANDA
Is there something I can do, anything to stop it? I will do anything.

TIM
Anything?

Amanda nods.

TIM (CONT'D)
There is something we want.

Tim puts his hand on Amanda's stomach and rubs it gently.

TIM (CONT'D)
If you are willing to make one more teeny tiny deal I can promise you that you won't suffer, for a while.

AMANDA
For how long?

TIM
Are you negotiating?

Tim touches Amanda's arm as she gets a one second glimpse into the pain.

AMANDA
Deal! Oh shit.

Tim smiles and gestures for Amanda to leave the room.

TIM
It is done, I will see you again in about 18 years. Now go on, be bad, be very bad.

Amanda walks out and Tim follows, as they leave the room the file on the table burns, the clothes on the floor burn and the camera behind the glass screen starts to burn.

CUT TO:

48

INT. THIRTEENTH FLOOR OF JACK'S APARTMENT BUILDING.
AFTERNOON.

Gloria makes her way out of the elevator and towards Jack's apartment at the end of the hall. She walks to the door.

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