

BEHIND CLOSED DOORS

Written by

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Tie Up Loose Ends

FADE IN:

INT. SMALL ROOM

A SMALL ROOM with three CHAIRS. A FOURTH CHAIR leans against the DOOR to prevent it opening. There are no windows and only one INTERIOR DOOR is visible.

MARGARET, a plump woman in her mid thirties with frazzled looking HAIR pulled back in a loose bun and wearing STAINED CLOTHING leans back against the door.

MARGARET

(whispered)

It's no use, we're trapped. There's no windows or a way out. We just have to wait them out and hope they don't find us.

PHIL, a slender man in his mid twenties dressed in a RUMPLED BUSINESS SHIRT and PANTS, his TIE askew.

PHIL

Where did they all come from? And what got them all worked up like that?

MARGARET

(whispered hiss)

Keep your voice down, you idiot! They'll hear you.

SUSAN, in her mid twenties with a casual-student appearance.

SUSAN

For God's sake, will both of you shut up!

PHIL

I never asked for any of this. It's not my fault!

SUSAN

(whispering)

I'm not placing blame, I just want to get through this in one piece. Keep your voice down or they'll find us.

MARGARET

I just don't get it. They were fine...everything was normal, and then suddenly...they just turned on us.

PHIL

What was that? They Just changed so fast. I wasn't warned about any of that. What do we do now?

SUSAN

We shut up. What's so hard to figure out about that? I swear, if they hear you, I'm going to sacrifice you to them.

PHIL

NO! Not that! You can't just give me to them, I'd never survive.

Shadows are moving under the door frame.

MARGARET

Shhhh.

The DOORKNOB turns slowly, then faster. Margaret braces the door with her body.

MARGARET (CONT'D)

(mouthing words)

Shut up.

SUSAN

Our father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on Earth as it is in heaven. Amen.

PHIL

Fat lot that's going to do us.

MARGARET

Shut up and help me hold this DOOR.

SUSAN

Oh God, they heard you!

PHIL

Me? It's your prayers that are gonna be the death of us.

MARGARET

I swear to God I will end you both
if they get in here. Help me hold
this damned door!

SUSAN

Help us, Phil. Stop cowering behind
that TABLE and get over here. This
is your problem too.

PHIL

Oh God, oh God, I can't face them.
I'm not strong like you. They'll
tear me apart, please protect me.

SUSAN

(hissing)

This is exactly why we are in this
situation. Stand up for yourself.

MARGARET

The door is giving, I can't hold it
closed! Will you two cut it out and
get over here and help me?

SUSAN

Put your shoulder into it, Phil. We
can't let them in!

PHIL

I'm trying, it's not holding.
They're just too strong!

MARGARET

It's no use, They're getting in!

The door is giving way.