

ROOM 11: PART II

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Fade in from black

**EXT: STUDENT HOUSE, 1985- MIDNIGHT**

Shot of the house, pan up to the sky. Time-lapse to morning. Pan back to the house. A mobile phone comes into frame and takes a picture of the house.

**EXT: STUDENT HOUSE, MODERN DAY- MORNING**

Two students (18 years old) are outside observing the house, with their suitcases.

TOM  
So this is it... home.

LUKE  
Not home, man...

Luke wraps his arm around Tom, holding his phone, live streaming. Tom laughs under his breath and covers Luke's camera with his hand

TOM  
C'mon, turn that off.

LUKE  
What!?! (to phone) We're here to get fucking scrapped.

TOM  
And we're here to work! (laughs)

LUKE  
Yeah... a bit

Luke looks around.

LUKE  
So where's everyone else?

TOM  
I think the landlord said the rest are all moving in next week

LUKE  
We've got the house to ourselves for the week- Great!

They walk up to the front door and Tom puts his key into the lock. The door doesn't open. He pushes the door- no progress.

LUKE  
What's wrong?

TOM  
I think (grunts, pushing the door  
again)- I think it's stuck

LUKE  
Let me try

Luke pushes Tom playfully out the way. Luke shoves his shoulder into the door. Hard. It opens slightly. BANG. The door shuts back by itself. Strange.

LUKE  
Ok. Tell the landlord there's no way  
we're paying for this!

Luke kicks the door. It opens wide, with no resistance. The two proceed into the house.

**INT: BASE FLOOR, STUDENT HOUSE-MORNING**

The two make their way down to the bottom floor. Everything looks brand new and clean. New furniture. New giant TV. The past has been brushed over.

luke heads straight to the kitchen. Tom looks up at the high winding staircase from below. There is an unpleasant creaking sound.

LUKE(O.S)  
Hey Tom! Look what I found.

**INT: KITCHEN, STUDENT HOUSE-MORNING**

Luke is holding a bottle of red wine he found on the kitchen counter.

LUKE  
(Reading bottle) Sang avec de la  
glace.

TOM  
Sounds posh.

LUKE  
Brewed in 1985. Huh, the old landlord  
must've been saving this for a special  
occasion.

TOM  
Just had a look at the living room-  
it's all been refurbished. Aside from  
the door, can't complain.

Luke piles his selection of alcohol into the fridge.

TOM  
Ok, I'm gonna go look at my room. See  
you in a bit.

Luke puts away his food into the cupboards. Inside one of  
them, he finds a key marked 'Room 11'

**INT:TOM'S BEDROOM, STUDENT HOUSE- MORNING**

Tom is laying out his sheets onto his bed. He then opens his  
suitcase and begins unpacking

**INT.STAIRCASE, STUDENT HOUSE- MORNING**

Luke is heading up to the top floor. When he arrives, he  
finds 'Room 11'. Luke warily approaches the door, taking the  
key out of his pocket.

**INT: TOM'S BEDROOM, STUDENT HOUSE- MORNING**

Whilst unpacking his clothes, Tom sees an old, dusty shoebox  
placed on top of the wardrobe.

**INT.STAIRCASE, STUDENT HOUSE- MORNING**

Luke pushes the key into the lock slowly and twists it.

**INT: TOM'S BEDROOM, STUDENT HOUSE- MORNING**

Tom carefully reaches for the box and pulls it down gently.

**INT.STAIRCASE, STUDENT HOUSE- MORNING**

Luke slowly pushes open the door to Room 11, revealing  
complete darkness.

**INT:TOM'S BEDROOM, STUDENT HOUSE- MORNING**

Tom carefully begins to lift the lid off of the shoebox.  
Inside is a collection of tapes and a tape player. He looks  
through them and sees they're all labelled with dates. Before  
he can investigate further--

BANG! The sounds of a door slamming and someone being thrown

around are heard from the top floor. Tom closes the shoebox to go check on his friend.

**INT.VICKY'S BEDROOM, 1985, BRIGHT SUNNY DAY**

Transition to 1985: Vicky opens the shoebox and begins unpacking all of her things around her messy room, having just moved in. 80s pop plays out of her small stereo in the background. She smiles and takes out her tape recorder and presses record.

VICKY

September 20th 1985- I've just moved in to our new house with LISA and some other people (laughs) I haven't learnt all their names yet. They'll be moving in tomorrow. I'm really excited to start uni- It feels great to finally be finally starting a new chapter, (moves to window and begins looking out) I can't wait to actually make some friends and grow up like mum's always telling me to. I'm going to be recording my diary as often as I can so I can look back on all the great memories I'm gonna make here. Okay bye!

All of a sudden thudding can be heard from above

VICKY

Lisa? Is someone there

Vicky runs upstairs to where the noise is and sees the door to Room 11 wide open. Before she can get up the stairwell Lisa calls her from downstairs.

LISA

Hey Vic! Can you help me carry my stuff in? My suitcase is too heavy to get up these stairs

VICKY

(calls back) Coming!

Vicky forgets about the door and runs down the stairs to her friend.

**INT.TOP FLOOR, STUDENT HOUSE- MIDDAY**

Transition to modern day

Tom stands in front of the door to room 11, which is slightly open, with no sign of light inside. Still hearing thudding noises, he nervously moves towards the doorway and begins to take a step inside the room. Suddenly, Luke appears out of nowhere from the doorway.

TOM

Luke!

LUKE

What are you doing?

TOM

Are you alright? I heard noises!

LUKE

(twitching) Yeah, it- it was j-just the uh boiler. It was playing up so I fixed it.

TOM

Could I have a look?

LUKE

No no, that's alright. It's fixed now

Luke slowly closes the door behind him, panicked and locks the door, and walks off, putting the key away into his pocket. Tom is left, looking stunned.

**INT: TOM'S ROOM, STUDENT HOUSE-EVENING**

Tom walks from his room into the en suite bathroom- the shoebox is still visible in the viewer's eyeline.

Tom turns on the shower and it cuts as the water hits the floor.

**INT. BATHROOM, STUDENT HOUSE- EVENING, 1985**

Vicky is brushing her teeth in the bathroom- all of a sudden she begins to hear the same thumping sounds, this time resounding through the whole house.

Puzzled, she walks out of the bathroom and into the hallway, the sound becoming deafening.

**INT: HALLWAY, STUDENT HOUSE- EVENING**

Vicky then looks down the stairwell to see where the noise is coming from. All of a sudden, she sees a blurred shadowy

figure on the bottom floor.

She leans over the banister, growling and demonic sounds emanating from below. All of a sudden, through the bannisters and steps, Vicky sees the long shadow of the figure darting up the stairs towards her. She takes a step back, heart racing, expecting whatever the strange figure is to run to his floor. The figure gets closer and closer to her. Vicky waits. Nothing happens. It's gone.

Cuts to an angle of the figure running past Vicky behind her without her noticing. The door to Room 11 slams shut.

**INT: TOM'S ROOM, STUDENT HOUSE- LATE AT NIGHT, MODERN DAY**

Tom wakes up, slouched on his bedroom floor, and notices the bottle of wine in his hands, half empty. He gets up and makes his way to bed.

**INT: KITCHEN, STUDENT HOUSE-MORNING**

Exterior shot of the house in daylight. Tom makes a bowl of cereal and sits next to Luke who seems hungover, wearing a hooded dressing gown. Tom begins to eat his breakfast but notices an unusual smell.

TOM

Eurgh, what's that smell? Did you not have any hot water or something?

LUKE

No, I... I just didn't get a lot of sleep last night

TOM

(jokingly) cmon, just have a shower! You might like it

Luke looks up at Tom, unshaven and pale. His eyes are full of anger.

TOM

Woah. You really don't look good

Luke stands up and leaves, without a word. Tom looks around him, checking to see if Luke is definitely gone, then removes one of the tapes and the tape player from his pocket. He begins to listen to it.

VICKY

Twenty-fifth of September- 1985. The

weirdest thing happened to me the other day. It was horrible- nobody here believes me. They say it was all a bad dream... maybe it was. Oh god, I can't believe myself. They've just moved in and already think I'm crazy. (heavy sigh) I just need to relax- I'm too uptight. Lisa's always saying that to me and I know she's right.

**INT: KITCHEN, STUDENT HOUSE-MORNING, 1985**

As the tape ends, cuts to Vicky putting down the tape recorder eating breakfast in the same spot Tom is.

In the background, the wine bottle slowly begins to move across the counter, then falls off smashing onto the kitchen floor.

Vicky immediately turns and looks at the smashed glass on the floor behind her. She begins to clean up the mess,

She looks up to see a red handprint on the kettle. She wipes off the handprint with a cloth and is horrified to see a knife in her back in the reflection of the kettle. Heart racing, she turns around but sees nothing.

**INT: TOM'S BEDROOM, STUDENT HOUSE- MIDDAY**

The rain pours down outside. Tom locks the door to his room and sits on his windowsill, clutching the shoebox to his chest.

Glancing out the window, he sees a ghostly pale girl staring at him, from across the street, holding an umbrella. He can't get a good look at her, as the rain is blocking his view. Creeped out, he closes his blinds and turns on his lamps. He puts in the next tape and begins listening.

VICKY

October Fifth, 1985. I feel like I'm going mad in this house! I know that wasn't a dream- I know it. But nobody believes me! I've been afraid of things my whole life but I've never felt fear like that. I wish they'd believe me - even Lisa doesn't and she's my best friend. Oh god, I can't take this.

After listening to the tape, he searches the box for anything



else and finds a creased polaroid. Tom recognizes the umbrella as belonging to the girl outside in the rain.

Hurriedly, he dashes to the window and pulls up the blinds- she's gone. He sees a name scrawled on the bottom of the photo in pen- Vicky Burson.

Tom rushes over to his laptop and searches her name into Facebook- NO PROFILE FOUND. He searches it again into google and finds an article entitled "STUDENTS SLAUGHTERED IN HOUSE MASSACRE". He sees a picture of Vicky in the article- close up on the caption -"Murderer, Vicky Burson, hung herself after killing her friends".

Tom gasps in shock.

**CUT TO BLACK--**

**END OF PART II**