

House H(a)unting



a

TILTED TEXAS FILM

production...

PROLOGUE

"An Unknown Passenger"

NARRATOR

In an upscale neighborhood in Houston, TX, it's autumn season, but yet the sun still shines bright above the large two-story Homes that sit in front of well manicured lawns.

On one of these particular properties, a "For Sale" sign shows in its front yard with a photo of a Real-Estate Agent, MRS.MARY, 50's and Caucasian, who poses confidently in the sign below a Motto that reads: "ANY HOME CAN BE SOLD"!

Two separate vehicles sit parked on the Property this fine mid-morning.

An SUV with "Baby on Board" and "Family Decals" showing on the back, and a Cadillac Sedan with a "Real-Estate Banner" matching the "For Sale" sign on the front lawn.

All is calm and quiet in the neighborhood when suddenly...

A frightened Hispanic family of four, the "MENDOZA'S", rush out of the "Home for Sale"!

The Mother of the Family, ALYSIA MENDOZA 30's, short-sassy and 5-months pregnant, hurries closely behind her young son, JUNIOR 11 YRS, who is terrified and soaking wet in his clothes leading the way.

The Father, DAVID MENDOZA 40's, calm, tall and rugged, attends to his Family and watches over his daughter HALEY 8 YRS, who follows last.

NARRATOR (CONTD)

MRS. MARY, "The Realtor", short-bulky with a southern accent, chases after the distraught Family trying to plead things over.

MRS. MARY

Please, the children are fine! There's nothing to be afraid of. These things happen in Homes all the time!

NARRATOR

Sensing a losing battle, Mrs Mary pauses then bellows out.

MRS. MARY

Well how do we know this isn't your child just acting out for attention?

NARRATOR

The Mother, furious at what she hears, turns back and slaps Mrs. Mary across the face.

ALYSIA

Bitch are you crazy! Look at my son!

NARRATOR

Inside the family SUV with his father and little sister, Junior sits in the backseat and inhales from his Asthma Pump. He tries to calm down as his Mother continues to berate Mrs. Mary.

ALYSIA

You knew... you knew this whole time, and you still let us in?

NARRATOR

Mrs. Mary, shocked and appalled at being assaulted, caresses her red-stinging cheek.

MRS. MARY

Well.. I've never...

ALYSIA

Same here, you should warn people next time.

NARRATOR

David, seeing what happened from afar, yells to his wife from the SUV.

DAVID

Babe, c'mon let's go!

NARRATOR

From within the "Home for Sale", and watching from an upstairs bedroom window, a GHOST, unseen by normal Human eyes and from its point of view, looks down at the chaotic scene unfolding below on the front lawn. It then eerily and quickly makes its way out the room, down the stairs and towards the left open front door.

Back outside, Alysia turns away from the Realtor and walks to her Family and Husband beckoning.

Mrs. Mary, still dismayed from being assaulted, now fumes and turns to rage. She looks towards her Sedan parked in the driveway, and inside the Glove Compartment, is something she desperately wants... she begins walking towards her Vehicle.

As Alysia reaches her Family, the GHOST exits out the front door, onto the front lawn and pushes the unaware Realtor.

Mrs. Mary yelps as she topples over her Real-Estate Sign falling to the ground.

MRS. MARY

AHHHHH!

NARRATOR

The Mendoza Family in their SUV, turn to look as they hear Mrs. Mary scream out.

DAVID

Did she just fall? Is she alright?

ALYSIA

Good, serves the bitch right.

NARRATOR

Suddenly, a strong gust of cold wind passes by that rocks the Mendoza Family's SUV back and forth.

ALYSIA

Did you just feel that?

DAVID

It's just a cold breeze. Probably a thunderstorm about to pass through. C'mon, let's just get out of here.

NARRATOR

Quietly sitting in the back seat, Haley secretly looks at a Golden Necklace with a Locket she just found from inside the House. She hurriedly puts it back in her pocket and looks over her shoulder...

Junior stares at her watching. His little sister then raises her finger to her lips, so as to keep a secret.

Haley

Shhhhh...

NARRATOR

On the front lawn, Mrs. Mary picks herself up from the ground confused as to what just happened. She then gazes at the Mendoza's Family SUV as it leaves, and gives off a frightened gasp.

Mrs. Mary

Oh my Lord...

NARRATOR

Mrs. Mary quickly looks towards the House, then back at the leaving Family SUV and suddenly, her frightened look turns into a vicious smile. She then begins to wave good-bye...

END OF CHAPTER.

CHAPTER #1

"EARLIER THAT DAY..."

NARRATOR

In the parking lot of a brick and mortar Apartment Complex that has seen better days, it's 9:30am and the Mendoza Family get happily into their SUV.

David starts the vehicle and adjusts the rearview mirror putting on his seatbelt, while his pregnant wife sits in the front passenger side and adjusts the A.C. fanning herself.

Haley, energetic and bright, holds a Barbie Doll in one hand and her Cell Phone in the other, and has trouble clicking in her seatbelt.

Junior, shy, tall and lanky with asthma, puts his Laptop aside and reaches over to help his little sister get clicked in.

Their mother begins to complain about the heat, then turns back to look at them.

ALYSIA

Oh my gosh, it still feels like it's summer.
It's already getting hot in here –
– So, you guys excited to go look at these
Houses or what?

HALEY

Yes Mommy yes! I want a room so big...
it has a huge dance studio!

JUNIOR

And I just want a room with a desk, so
I can do my gaming and 3D Printing!

ALYSIA

Ay dios mío (Spanish: "Oh my God")!

NARRATOR

Alysia turns to her Husband smiling and touches her pregnant stomach.

ALYSIA

You hear them two back there? You sure you ready
for this one?

NARRATOR

David smiles as their son continues speaking, who in the backseat, opens his laptop revealing a spreadsheet he's made.

JUNIOR

I even ranked the Schools in the area
for each house we're looking at. I think I know
the House we should get!

DAVID

Well, before we go off that Home list
we made together... I have a little surprise!

NARRATOR

Everyone looks at David as he begins to drive. Haley then begins to clap happily excited and Junior chimes in.

HALEY

Ooh, what is it Daddy?

JUNIOR

Yeah, what is it?

HALEY

Ice-cream and Pancakes! Are we
eating that for breakfast again
with Mommy?

NARRATOR

Alysia laughs and rubs her stomach.

ALYSIA

No, and hey... that wasn't me craving
that, it was the Baby!

NARRATOR

Everyone laughs as Haley continues to guess the surprise.

HALEY

Are we getting a puppy?

DAVID

No, well at least not yet.

ALYSIA

Oh, we are not getting a dog!

HALEY

Dad-dy, what's the surprisssee?

DAVID

You'll see my love.

ALYSIA

No, tell us! I mean, so what... did you buy a house already?

NARRATOR

David smiles coyly driving in silence teasing his wife.

ALYSIA

David Mendoza, if you bought a
House or a Dog without me knowing -

NARRATOR

Alysia winches and grabs at her stomach as if in brief pain.

ALYSIA

- you see what you do to me!

NARRATOR

David, not knowing if to be concerned, places his free hand on Alysia's stomach trying to comfort her.

DAVID

You okay Babe?

NARRATOR

Alysia playfully pushes his hand away.

ALYSIA

No you idiot, I think that was the
Baby just trying to kick you!

HALEY

Daddy, you bought a House already?

JUNIOR

Yeah Dad, did you?

DAVID

What? No, c'mon guys look. I just happened to find a House last minute on my own to check out okay? But it's bigger! I'm talking way bigger than the other Houses we're gonna look at.

NARRATOR

Alysia and Haley get excited, but Junior seems puzzled looking at his spreadsheet.

JUNIOR

But Dad, we didn't research the House? What if it's old, or what if the schools suck, or what if, what if someone...

HALEY

What if someone what?

NARRATOR

Junior takes out his asthma pump, shakes it and inhales as his Mother in the front seat shivers.

ALYSIA

Eww-wehhh, I just got the chills.

NARRATOR

David continues driving, and does his best to reassure his Family.

DAVID

Guys, trust me! With this House, we Could be getting double the Home for the price of our money! All we're gonna do is check it out first, and I promise if we don't like it, we'll leave. Simple as that. Yaw trust me right?

ALYSIA

Well, is this House move-in ready? Because this Baby ain't gonna wait? I already told you, I don't want no Fixer-Upper!

DAVID

What, you don't think I got them
Home Improvement skills?

NARRATOR

David begins to grunt, imitating "Tim Allen from
Home-Improvement" making his wife smile.

DAVID

Argh-Arghhh-ARGHHH...

ALYSIA

Oh please!

HALEY

Eww... Dad-dy, what are you doing?

NARRATOR

David adjusts his rearview mirror and speaks to his son.

DAVID

Junior, don't worry about anything, okay
Mijo (Spanish: "Son").

NARRATOR

Junior nods obediently.

DAVID

I'm sure the schools are fine, and the
Realtor Lady meeting us can answer any
questions we ask. She seemed nice.

ALYSIA

Uhh, It's her "job", to be nice.

NARRATOR

David places his free hand back on Alysia's stomach trying
to soothe her.

DAVID

Hey, from the pics I saw online, this
House is more than move-in ready.
Trust me, you're gonna love it.

NARRATOR

Alysia smiles, as the children in the backseat gaze out
their windows.

David then slowly removes his hand from his wife's
stomach and puts on his sunglasses.

DAVID

C'mon guys, let's get pumped and excited,
we're House Hunting!

NARRATOR

David lets out a joyful howl making his Family smile,
as he turns up the radio and they continue driving
down the road.

But all that happiness will soon change,
for the House that awaits them, will Haunt his Family
forever!

END OF CHAPTER.

CHAPTER #2

"Please, Come on in..."

NARRATOR

In the Upscale Neighborhood of the Two-Story Home for Sale, Mrs. Mary arrives in her Cadillac Sedan and parks in the driveway.

Inside her vehicle, Mrs. Mary shuts the engine off and opens the glove compartment. Inside is both a BIBLE and a GUN. She grabs the Bible, puts it in her handbag and mutters a quick prayer kissing a Pendant Cross around her neck.

From within the Home and watching from a second floor Bedroom window, the GHOST, unseen from Human eyes and from its Point of View, gazes at Mrs. Mary below as she cautiously exits her vehicle.

Outside of her Sedan, where her Real Estate Sign displays proudly on the front lawn nearby, Mrs. Mary looks up at the House, but all the windows stare back at her empty.

Mrs. Mary enters the "For Sale" property slowly with her handbag and quickly turns on the nearest light switch. She glances around as if spooked, and seeing nothing, she calls out to see who may answer!

MRS. MARY

Hello?