



КНОСК КИОСК

written by
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KNOCK KNOCK

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FADE IN:

INT. JESSE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A simple bedroom with pastel yellow walls, scattered art supplies, and a big, realistic dollhouse.

DAVID (37) knocks on the bright pink headboard of his daughter's bed.

DAVID
Knock. Knock.

JESSE (6) laughs, pulls the her comforter up to her cheerful eyes. She has curly hair and thick black glasses that match her fathers.

JESSE
Who's there?

DAVID
Boo.

JESSE
Boo who?

David makes a whiny face and wipes fake tears.

DAVID
Don't cry, it's only a joke.

Jesse shoves her comforter down, punches David in the arm. He guards himself, then counter-attacks with a tickle.

Jesse giggles. David kisses her forehead, pulls her glasses off. Sets them on the nightstand.

He grabs a cheesy family photo from beside the bed. In it are David, Jesse, and a joyful woman with a bright smile.

David holds it to Jesse's face.

DAVID
Now kiss your mom g'night.

Jesse leans in, kisses the photo.

DAVID
Nope, you kissed me there. Try again.

She pecks it again.

DAVID
Close enough.

David pulls her comforter up. He backs his way out the room.
Jesse reaches behind her, knocks on the headboard

JESSE
Knock. Knock.

David cracks a smile.

DAVID
(sing song)
Who's there? Don't care. Bed time.
Night night.

He flips off the light, cracks the door.

Jesse crosses her arms in playful defiance.

INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

David on one side of the queen bed. The other side vacant.

He rolls over. Stares at the same family photo on his nightstand.

A faint knock knock from down the hall. He peers at the cracked door.

DAVID
Bed time, baby.

INT. JESSE'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jesse has the comforter pulled up to her fearful eyes.

JESSE
(quite)
Mommy?

A slow, menacing KNOCK KNOCK from her headboard.

DAVID (O.S.)
I said bed time, honey.

JESSE
Who's... there?

A atmospheric rumble fills the air.

JESSE
Boo who?

The dollhouse shakes. The windows go black, then drops of black goo ooze from the windows. Jesse starts to sink into her bed.

JESSE

Daddy!

A distant rustling. The sound of David rushing down the hall.

DAVID (O.S.)

Honey?

Black ooze pools from under Jesse, surrounds her.

INT. HALLWAY - SAME TIME

David bolts down the hall to the Jesse's room. He bursts in.

INT. JESSE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Black ooze leaks from the dollhouse, from the ceiling, down the pink headboard. A puddle of black ooze in a depression in the bed. Jesse's outstretched hand sinks into it. Swallowed.

DAVID

Jesse!

He hesitates. Takes in the gruesome scene. Then, a strength comes over him. Determination in his eye.

He runs toward the bed, jumps, dives into the pool of black ooze. He disappears into the void.

A single bubble emerges from the black pool.

SMASH TO BLACK.

TO BE CONTINUED