

Walking Nightmare

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INT. DOCTORS OFFICE DAY

ANNALISE, 26, she has dark brown hair and a fair complexion. Her cheeks and eyes look a bit hollow. Sits alone in a cold isolated doctors office. Her hands are restrained and her head is being held down.

Her eyes shoot open and she knows where she is. As she looks around she sees on the table right next to her syringes, different sized clamps and an array of pills.

There is a hard knock on the door. Which slowly creaks open. A big man with a sharpened tooth grin enters the room. He glides his hand down Annalise's arm and down her leg. He stops at her feet looking up at her.

DOCTOR  
I'm going to fix you.

The doctor begins to laugh and he walks over to her face and caresses it roughly.

INT. APARTMENT MORNING

The alarm clock beside the bed reads 6:30 am.

Annalise wakes up with a huge gasp of air. Her breathing is heavy. She reaches her hand over to silence the alarm clock. As she gets up, she notices herself in the mirror, wild hair, sunken eyes, tattered clothing.

She pays no mind to it as she gets ready for the day.

EXT. STORE DAY

Annalise is walking out of the door of the grocery store HANDY ANDY. As she is exiting her other coworkers congregate at the door talking to one another.

ANNALISE  
Night guys.

The other workers stop talking nod at Annalise and continue in their conversations.

Annalise exits alone into the night.

EXT. STREET NIGHT

Annalise is walking past an alleyway when a street light flickers on her left.

Annalise stops walking. As she turns to look if anyone is there a shadow appears and then is gone in the blink of an eye.

Shocked at the shadow that was there, Annalise doesn't stick around to figure it out. She puts her head down to avoid seeing whatever it was again. She quickens her pace to get home.

EXT. APARTMENT NIGHT

Annalise fiddles with the DOOR, she is still trying to catch her breath, while attempting to open it. Her pace is faster than normal. Annalise looks over her shoulder as she hears the final click of the 3RD LOCK. As she stumbles into her apartment, she slams the door behind her.

INT. APARTMENT NIGHT

Locking all 3 of her locks and then sliding on to the floor. In the darkness there is movement. Annalise presses herself against the corner of the door. SHADOW (Annalise's silent black cat) walks over to Her.

ANNALISE

Shadow, make some noise next time. You scared me.

Shadow looks at Annalise and continues being a cat. Annalise stands up and clicks on the light.

INT. APARTMENT MORNING

Annalise slings a bag over her shoulder. She is in the same outfit she was last night. There is a slight stain on her torsos. As Annalise makes her way to the door she pets Shadow and kisses him on the head.

ANNALISE

I'll be back latter Shadow. Don't wait up for me.

Annalise unlocks the door and walks out into the sunlight.

EXT. STREET NIGHT

Annalise is again walking home. Her bag is held tight under her arm and she is walking a little faster than normal. As she walks past the same street she saw the shadow figure last her breathing starts to get faster.

Unable to avoid it she looks again in the alley. Nothing is there. Annalise sighs with a slight chuckle and continues to walk home.

INT. BEDROOM NIGHT

Annalise is laying in bed reading a book. The CLOCK beside her reads 3:42 am. She looks over at the time and sighs. She finally sets her book down on a stack below her bed and turns off the light.

Annalise restlessly flips over to look out the window. Beginning to doze off she blinks and again she sees a dark shadow looming outside her window. Immediately she turns on the light and it is gone. Annalise begins to breath heavier and sticks her head underneath her covers.

Her eyes open large and she sticks her head out from under the covers to look around her room.

Nothing is there.

INT. BEDROOM MORNING

The sunlight beams on Anna's face as she stares at the ceiling. Bigger dark circles rim her eyes. The alarm clock beside her goes off. It is 6:30 am. Annalise groans. Wiping her eyes of the tired tears that have soaked her face. Anna sits up. Her hair is tangled and the sheets are a mess. Anna gets up and tries to get ready for the day.

EXT. STORE DAY

Annalise is grabbing all her things to leave, shuffling them into her bag. BRIAN, tall, heavier set, and Annalise's manager comes up behind her. Slowly he leans into her ear. His breath raises the hair on her neck but Annalise doesn't move. Brian places both of his hands on her shoulder. She just moves just shrinks in her skin.

BRIAN

Hey, Anna. David is sick today. Can you stay just a little bit longer and cover his shift.

Brian's hands begin to knead Annalise's shoulders.

BRIAN

I'd honestly really appreciate it.

Annalise slowly wiggles her way out of Brian's grasp. She slowly looks to turn and she his face. Brian has a shit eating smile plastered on his face.

ANNALISE

I was about to go home...

BRIAN

Come on Anna it's only a few more hours. You are already in uniform.

ANNALISE

I've just got other things...

Brian looks at his watch and raises one eyebrow. Not looking up to meet her eye.

BRIAN

It's too bad you're going to be letting the team down like this. Now I'll have to tell everyone about how we can't really rely on you anymore.

Brian crosses his arms. And looks up with the same smile on his face.

BRIAN

It really is a shame.

ANNALISE

I can stay.

BRIAN

Awesome! I'm so glad we got this worked out. David was scheduled to work till 12 tonight.

Brain tussles Annalise's hair and begins to walk way.

BRIAN

I'll check in on you later.

INT. WORK NIGHT

Anna is rushing but, this time to leave work. As others casually pack up. Anna seems a bit frantic. This makes her co-workers look at her. Brian approach's her placing one arm around her shoulder. This startles Annalise. Brain chuckles at that.