

Eyes Beyond

By

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Shooting Script  
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FADE IN:

1 EXT. ROGERS HOME - VERANDA - DAY 1

ABIGAILE ROGERS (early 20's, slender and cute) is fitted in a white dress. HENRY ROGERS, (late 40s, short hair and physically fit). VIVIAN ROGERS (early 40s, long hair and physically fit).

They walk down the front steps of their veranda onto the grass. Abigaile carries a set of kitchen knives. They arrive at the Morales' front door. Vivian knocks on the door.

2 EXT. FRONT DOORWAY - DAY 2

GABRIEL MORALES (mid-20's, tall & handsome), opens the door.

VIVIAN

Hello! How are you? We're the Rogers family from next door.

GABRIEL

Oh, hey! Nice to meet you.

ABIGAILE

We brought you a house warming gift to officially welcome you to the neighbourhood.

Abigaile hands over the kitchen knives to Gabriel.

VIVIAN

I know our timing is a little off but we all have crazy work schedules and we wanted to greet you as a family.

GABRIEL

No need to beat yourself over it. It's better late than never. Why don't you come in for some lunch?

VIVIAN

Are you sure?

Gabriel turns back towards ADAM MORALES (early 30's, tall and mysterious, wears a chef's hat). Adam cuts vegetables on a cutting board.

GABRIEL

Hey, Adam! Prepare some more plates, we're having guests over for lunch.

ADAM

Oh, fantastic! Welcome!

The Rogers family steps into the house.

3

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

3

The Rogers family and Gabriel sit around a table. Paper plates, glasses, cutlery and various types of vegetables are on the table.

GABRIEL

So, what is it exactly that you guys do for a living?

ABIGAIL

I'm a nurse.

HENRY

I'm a gynecologist.

GABRIEL

A gynecologist...that's an interesting line of work.

HENRY

It can be quite a fulfilling job, a handful at times.

GABRIEL

Oh, I bet.

VIVIAN

Henry! We're about to have lunch. Let's not talk about work.

HENRY

Alright, dear.

Adam comes into the dining room with oven mitts holding a hot tray filled with corn on the cob.

ADAM

I hope you all like corn.

VIVIAN

I love corn.

ABIGAILE

Me too!

Adam places the tray in the middle of the table. Henry flags his paper plate.

HENRY

I think we bought you the wrong house warming gift.

Gabriel smiles.

GABRIEL

We still haven't unpacked everything and the kitchen knives are much needed. Our old ones are getting little dull. And besides, we're eco-friendly people.

ABIGAILE

That's so awesome of you guys. I highly respect anyone making a change for the environment.

VIVIAN

What do you gentlemen do for a living?

GABRIEL

I'm a carpenter and Adam...well...he's a chef.

ADAM

That's right. So, you better like my meal.

Vivian uncomfortably twitches in her seat. Henry and Abigaile straighten up.

GABRIEL

Are you okay, Vivian?

VIVIAN

I'm fine. My father's a chef. He was diagnosed with terminal lung cancer last week.

She sobs.

GABRIEL

Sorry to hear that.

VIVIAN  
I'm an emergency physician and I  
can't even save him!

Henry puts his hand on her shoulder.

ADAM  
That's awful.

GABRIEL  
Our mother passed away almost a  
year ago today. She was big on  
saving the environment so in order  
to help us cope with her loss, we  
decided on planting her favourite  
tree in our backyard, in her  
memory.

ABIGAILLE  
That's beautiful.

HENRY  
That really is.

ADAM  
How about we dig into our food  
before it get's cold.

Vivian lifts her cup.

VIVIAN  
Thank you very much for inviting us  
over for lunch. I think this is the  
beginning of a wonderful  
friendship. Welcome to the  
neighbourhood!

Everyone lifts theirs cups to each other.

ADAM  
Thank you.

GABRIEL  
Thank you very much.

Everyone smiles and takes a sip.

The table is cleared and the Rogers family all have their  
heads down on the table. Henry and Vivian are dressed in  
hospital gowns.

Henry and Vivian's hands are handcuffed to the back of their chairs. Their ankles are duck taped around the base. The kitchen knives are on the table.

Henry slowly lifts his head up.

HENRY  
What's going on...

GABRIEL  
You're under house arrest.

Henry tugs at his handcuffs.

HENRY  
What happened to my family? What  
the hell's going on, Gabriel?

Gabriel grins.

Vivian opens an eye and squints around. She raises her head, opens her eyes and shakes her head. She looks at Henry, frowns, looks over to Abigail. Her eyes open wide.

VIVIAN  
Abigaile?...Henry...?

HENRY  
Honey, don't worry. I'm here.

VIVIAN  
What's going on, Henry?

HENRY  
I don't know, honey.

Vivian looks over to Gabriel.

GABRIEL  
Aww. That's so cute. You make me  
wanna puke.

ADAM  
Yeah, cut it with the lovey dovey  
shit. Right, baby?

GABRIEL  
Yeah, baby.

Adam and Gabriel passionately kiss.

VIVIAN  
What's wrong with Abigaile? What  
did you give us?

GABRIEL  
A cocktail surprise.

VIVIAN  
What do you plan on doing to us?  
Why are you doing this?

GABRIEL  
You're asking too many questions.  
Just be patient.

ADAM  
She should be getting up any second  
now.

Abigaile slowly lifts her head.

ADAM (CONT'D)  
Oh, looky looky. Right on cue.

Adam gets up out of his seat and grabs a knife.

VIVIAN  
My baby! Are you alright?

HENRY  
Daddy's here, baby.

ABIGAILE  
Oh...I feel like I've been hit by a  
train.

GABRIEL  
No, not yet.

Adam hovers over Abigaile. He lifts her off the seat, removes the chair and bends her over the table. She struggles.

HENRY  
You let her go, right now or else--

ADAM  
Or else what?

Gabriel pulls out a knife from the placeholder.

VIVIAN  
Please, don't harm her! She hasn't  
done anything wrong to you!

HENRY  
Listen! Do whatever you want to me  
but let my family go!

Gabriel gets up and moves towards Abigaile. Adam takes her right hand gently, and opens her palm flat on the table.

ADAM

We have to thank you for the lovely kitchen knives.

Adam raises it, checks its balance. Gabriel leaps for Abigaile's left hand, securing it in place. Gabriel and Adam simultaneously drive their knives through Abigaile's hands into the table. ABIGAILE SCREAMS. Adam pulls off her panties, drops his pants and slowly moves towards her, inserting his penis.

GABRIEL

Shhh...shhh...shhh...

Gabriel plays with Abigaile's hair and stares at her. His eyes dart back and forth at Henry and Vivian.

ADAM

I love you so much. Thank you Henry for creating such an angel.

Adam sensually and rhythmically pounds away.

HENRY

I'm gonna fucking kill you!

Henry sobs.

VIVIAN

Stop it! Stop it! Let her go!

Vivian sobs.

GABRIEL

I'm afraid I can't do anything. She needs to be punished.

Adam cums inside her and orgasms. Adam pulls up his pants and yanks out both knives from her hands. ABIGAILE SCREAMS AND SOBS. He tosses them on the table, grabs the chair and throws her onto it. Adam reveals an extension cord, wraps it around her neck and ties her hands up to the chair.

ABIGAILE

(while being choked)  
I love you...mom, dad.

GABRIEL

You should have left that boy alone.

ABIGAILE  
 (while being choked)  
 What boy...?

Gabriel gives Adam the nod. Adam fastens the cord securely around her neck, forcing her head backwards.

HENRY  
 NOO!!! You son of a bitch!

ADAM  
 That should hold her until I'm ready for round two.

VIVIAN  
 Abigaile! OH MY GOD!

Abigaile struggles against choking. Henry and Vivian wrestle to escape their chairs. Henry falls over.

HENRY SCREAMS.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
 Henry!

5 INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

5

Gabriel advances towards Vivian.

VIVIAN  
 How could you do that to my little girl? She never did anything wrong to you! You cowards!

GABRIEL  
 I strongly disagree.

ADAM  
 Ditto.

HENRY SCREAMS and struggles on the floor.

GABRIEL  
 Would you shut up already.

Gabriel lifts Henry up. Henry spits in his face. Gabriel smiles. He grabs a kitchen knife and cuts off two fingers. HENRY SCREAMS. Gabriel tosses one finger to Adam. He begins to chew.

Gabriel chews on the finger like candy.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

Henry, your finger is delicious.

Gabriel offers some to Vivian. She refuses and looks away.

VIVIAN

You monsters!

GABRIEL

No, you're the monsters. You really thought you'd get away with it, didn't you?

Vivian tugs at her handcuffs.

VIVIAN

Get away with what?!

GABRIEL

Don't play dumb. What about the paper boy?

Henry lunges forward in his chair.

HENRY

You twisted fucks better let us go, right now! Right now!

GABRIEL

Your a funny guy, Henry. Now, why would we let you go?

HENRY

I don't know what kinda sick game you two are playing but people are going to notice we're missing.

GABRIEL

You're not listening Henry! Adam, would you help me show Henry how we treat people that don't listen?

Gabriel and Adam flank Henry, kitchen knives in hand. They grab Henry's ears and slice each ear off, in unison. HENRY SCREAMS and shakes in his chair. Adam throws the ear on the table.

VIVIAN

Oh my god! Jesus! Please stop!

Gabriel peaks through the ear hole at Henry and tosses it onto the table.

GABRIEL

You won't be needing these anymore.  
And you won't be using that again  
either.

Gabriel taps on Henry's cock. Adam grabs a jagged edged  
kitchen knife and wheels Henry away.

6

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

6

Gabriel strokes Vivian's hair.

O.S. HENRY SCREAMS.

She spits in his face.

GABRIEL

That's the second time I've been  
spat on tonight. I don't appreciate  
it.

Gabriel withdraws into the nearest chair.

VIVIAN

You're going to rot in hell. And if  
I go tonight...I'm gonna make sure  
you come with me. You bastard!

GABRIEL

Wow. Those are some big words for a  
coward.

VIVIAN

(awkward laugh)  
Who are you to judge me?

GABRIEL

You're right. Ultimately, only God  
can judge you. But since you're  
still alive, I've reserved that  
right.

VIVIAN

What do you want from me?! What do  
you want me to say?!

GABRIEL

I saw what you did to that boy. You  
took such pleasure in tearing him  
apart. You're filthy.

VIVIAN  
You're insane! What have you done  
with my husband?!

GABRIEL  
Performed an emergency operation.

Gabriel gets up.

VIVIAN  
This can't be real! This is a  
nightmare!

Gabriel grabs a ball gag off the couch.

GABRIEL  
If it is, I'll make sure I don't  
pinch you.

He brings it towards Vivian's face. She bites Gabriel on the hand and draws blood. Gabriel gives her a good smack across the face. He shoves the ball gag into Vivian's mouth and fastens the straps. VIVIAN MOANS.

Gabriel walks towards the window.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)  
The sun should be coming up soon.

He opens the blinds. He moves along side the table, sticks his hand in his pocket, reveals a key.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)  
I think it's time you reunite with  
your husband.

Gabriel hovers over her. Dozens of red roses lay across the wooden railing.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)  
Now, behave yourself.

Gabriel unlocks Vivian's handcuffs. Gabriel grabs her by the hair and twists one of her arms behind her back. He escorts her to the back porch.

7 EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

7

GABRIEL  
Open the door.

Vivian opens the door, they move outside. They walk down the patio steps and onto the lawn.

Gabriel holds Vivian in front of the hole. A shovel sticks out of a mound of dirt. Henry lays in a wheel barrel on the opposite end of the hole beside Adam.

Henry has his cock secured to his hand and a thorn crown over his head. He faintly twitches.

ADAM

Henry looks like he's ready to move on.

Adam gently detaches the thorned crown from Henry's head and places it on the ground. Adam dumps Henry into the hole.

VIVIAN MUMBLES.

The HOUSE BELL RINGS. Gabriel and Adam do not notice.

Adam gently lifts the thorned crown off the ground and walks on the side of the hole, towards Vivian.

ADAM (CONT'D)

It's time to crown the grave digger, herself.

Adam lifts the thorned crown over his head and approaches Vivian. Vivian quickly kicks Adam in his chest. Adam falls into the hole. Vivian elbows Gabriel in the gut, he falls to his knees. Vivian knees him in the stomach, he collapses to the ground, GROANING.

Vivian dashes towards the back porch.

The HOUSE BELL RINGS. MRS. SMITH (late 30s, short and fragile) is at the front door. Vivian looks at Mrs. Smith through the kitchen window from the porch. She furiously bangs on the window. Mrs. Smith walks to the side of the house. Vivian runs toward the side gate.

Gabriel chases after Vivian with the shovel, knocks her out and quickly drags her into the hole. Gabriel rushes towards the side gate. Mrs. Smith walks to the side gate. Gabriel opens the gate, quickly composes himself and faces Mrs. Smith.

Adam holds Vivian in the hole, his foot planted in her back.

MRS. SMITH

Hello.

GABRIEL

Hi. How can I help you?

MRS. SMITH  
I've been going door to door asking  
if anybody has seen my son.

Mrs. Smith hands Gabriel a flyer. He briefly glances at the flyer.

MRS. SMITH (CONT'D)  
He's been missing for 7 days now.  
He was delivering his newspapers  
and then he disappeared.

GABRIEL  
I'm sorry ma'am, I haven't seen  
your son.

VIVIAN MUMBLES. Adam turns her face into the dirt.

MRS. SMITH  
What was that sound?

Gabriel looks around.

GABRIEL  
I didn't hear anything.

MRS. SMITH  
Oh...I think I'm starting to hear  
things now...hoping it'll be my  
boy.

GABRIEL  
I'm sure everything will be  
alright, ma'am. If I see him, I'll  
be sure to call you right away.

MRS. SMITH  
Thank you. God bless you.

GABRIEL  
Good bye.

Mrs. Smith walks to the street. Gabriel looks at JIMMY SMITH  
(10, skinny and cute), in the flyer.

INSERT - FLYER

ZOOM in on Jimmy's face.

CLOSE UP of Jimmy's face, withdrawing into a VERY WIDE SHOT.

Jimmy cycles on his bike towards the Morales' front door, carrying the morning newspaper. He drops his bike on the driveway.

Gabriel opens the front door and walks down his front door steps towards Jimmy.

GABRIEL

Good morning. And you would be?

JIMMY

Hello. I'm Jimmy, the new paper boy.

Jimmy hands the newspaper to Gabriel.

GABRIEL

Well, hello Jimmy. I'm Gabriel. Nice to meet you.

JIMMY

Nice to meet you too. I gotta go finish my route, see you!

GABRIEL

You take care, now.

Gabriel walks up the front stairs and into his home.

Abigaile, in sports attire, walks from the road. She notices Jimmy.

ABIGAILE

Why, hello there! Bringing the paper for today?

JIMMY

Yes, ma'am!

ABIGAILE

You're doing an excellent job!

JIMMY

Thank you.

ABIGAILE

Would you like a treat for being such a good boy? My mother baked some cupcakes this morning.

JIMMY

Okay, yeah.

They both walk to the Rogers front door. Gabriel examines Jimmy and Abigaile from his door step and goes into his house.

9

EXT. FRONT DOORWAY - DAY

9

Abigaile opens the front door. Vivian appears.

VIVIAN  
What do we have here?

ABIGAILE  
I told Jimmy, our new paper boy,  
that you were baking cupcakes.

VIVIAN  
Oh yes! Let me go grab some.

Vivian disappears. Henry appears.

HENRY  
So, your the young fellah who  
brings me my daily read.

Jimmy hands him the paper.

JIMMY  
Yes, sir.

Vivian appears with a tray full of cupcakes.

VIVIAN  
Here we are. Some delicious  
cupcakes.

Jimmy hesitates.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
Go ahead, try it.

Jimmy takes the cupcake and eats it.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
So, what do you think?

JIMMY  
It's really good.

VIVIAN  
Would you like another?

JIMMY  
Yes, please.

VIVIAN  
 Okay but you'll have to come  
 inside.

JIMMY  
 No, I can't do that.

VIVIAN  
 Why not?

JIMMY  
 My mom told me not to go into any  
 stranger's home.

VIVIAN  
 We're not strangers. You just ate  
 one of my cupcakes, that makes us  
 friends, right? Come on in.

Vivian and Henry smile.

Jimmy cautiously steps forward. Abigaile creeps behind him while alternating glares with Vivian and Henry. Henry is fidgety, his eyes wide open with a watermelon grin on his face.

Jimmy slowly moves through the doorway. Vivian glares outside before slamming the door shut.

10

INT. MORALES KITCHEN - DAY

10

Gabriel walks into the kitchen. The coffee finishes brewing. He finishes reading the paper and drops it onto the table. He takes the coffee and moves into the dining room, towards the back porch.

He opens the door and takes a deep breathe, smelling the aroma of the coffee. He glances over to the Rogers' backyard.

Vivian and Henry pop through the back door, struggling to carry Jimmy's limp body. Gabriel lowers his coffee cup. He takes a step backwards, crossing the frame of the door. He gently slides the door shut as he watches Henry dig away with a shovel.

FADE OUT:

THE END