

GUISE

Written by

Henry Davis-Jones

Savannah, GA  
(571) 253-2275

FADE IN

INT. HOME - MORNING

An elderly man, TERRENCE, sits in a rocking chair. DOG lies beside him. A phone chimes. Terrence turns off the alarm and reaches for a small pill bottle.

ANGLE ON: Galantamine, 8 mg.

He takes one pill with water. The dog walks to the front door. Scratches at it.

TERRENCE  
(annoyed)  
Don't do that!

Dog returns with her leash in her mouth. Terrence sighs. Puts her leash on. Dog barks and wags her tail. Terrence grabs his phone and the two leave. The open bottle of Galantamine sits on a coffee table.

EXT. FOREST PATH - MOMENTS LATER

Dog ushers Terrence forward. They enjoy the pleasant scenery until Dog pauses and growls. Terrence looks at her. A low whistle emerges from deep in the forest. An exact copy of Terrence with two white, beady eyes glares at him.

Terrence squints and blinks. The figure disappears. Dog settles. They continue on their path.

INT. GROCERY STORE - NOON

Automatic doors swing open. A chime quickly follows. Terrence and Dog walk around with a cart. Groceries in tact, Terrence walks up to the CASHIER. They swiftly scans Terrence's items and holds their hand out for the payment.

TERRENCE  
Of course.

He struggles to count but eventually hands it over.

EXT. FOREST PATH - MOMENTS LATER

Dog and Terrence begin their trek back home, but see the cashier on the side of the path. Terrence approaches but Dog pulls back. She whines.

SUPER: I have my doubts.

Terrence continues to approach but Dog pulls back harder. Terrence stumbles to the ground. Low whistle. He whips his head up. The cashier but with white, beady eyes.

Terrence blinks hard and the cashier is gone. He shakily picks himself back up, but his phone falls out of his pocket. It vibrates on the ground.

ANGLE ON: Reminder to take your medicine.

Terrence and Dog continue down the path.

EXT. FOREST PATH - EVENING

The sun lowers on the horizon as Terrence and Dog walk onward. Drops of sweat ripple down Terrence's face as the path becomes unfamiliar to him. He looks around but all he sees are white, beady eyes. They stare intently at him.

Dog's barks snap Terrence out of his daze. She runs forward but Terrence loses his grip on her leash. She's out of sight. The sky turns dark as the low whistle begins behind him.

Terrence refuses to look behind him and walks faster. The whistling gets louder. Leaves rustle behind him. He picks up his pace. The sky grows darker, but Terrence spots his porchlight.

INT./EXT. HOME - NIGHT

Terrence quickly shuts and locks the door. He backs away but the whistling persists. Loud bangs slam against the door and eerie scratching sounds echo around the house.

TERRENCE  
(yelling)  
What is it?!

He spots his pill bottle on the coffee table. Swiftly takes a pill. All the noises stop. CREAK! Terrence slowly turns as the backdoor opens.

It's Dog! Eyes closed, she scurries inside. Terrence sighs as he closes the backdoor. Dog turns to look at him.

White. Beady. Eyes.

Dog's corpse lies in the backyard. Blood pools around it.

THE END.