

MUSEUM MADNESS

Written by
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Address
Phone Number

EXT. SIDE WALK - NIGHT

ELIZABETH, 25, goth, stumbles down the wet, slippery sidewalk. Rain pours down. She looks up at a old dark, rustic museum.

ELIZABETH

Wow, this place is exactly what I dreamed of exploring.

She pulls out a journal and a pen from her black, over the shoulder bag. She writes: "A walk in New York City possibly turns into an adventure to explore a haunted museum. Dreams do come true."

Elizabeth takes out her phone out of her bag and dials her best friend's number.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

Hey, it's Elizabeth. Meet me in front of Paulie's Pizza.

NIALL, 26, baggy clothes, shaggy hair, phone rings and he answers.

NIALL

Yea, hey Liz. Be there in ten.

Elizabeth walks five buildings down to Paulie's Pizza. She sits on the benches in front of Paulie's Pizza, waits for Niall. Her phone buzzes and she answers.

ELIZABETH

Hello?

NIALL

Elizabeth, I'm going to be twenty minutes late. I'm sorry.

ELIZABETH

It's raining, I'm soaked, can you hurry please?

NIALL

I'll try. See you in a little.

Elizabeths hangs up the phone. She paces back in forth, fidgeting with her cellphone.

ELIZABETH

Damn it, why does it take so long. He doesn't live that far.

A car arrives, honks the horn and parks in front of Paulie's pizza. Niall gets out and hugs Elizabeth.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

Thank God, you're finally here. I didn't know if you were going to show up. You took forever getting here.

NIALL

Of course, I'm going to show up. My best friend needs me.

Elizabeth jumps up and grabs Niall's hand.

ELIZABETH

Ok, so heres the thing. As I walk down the sidewalk, I stumbled, tripped and fell.

NIALL

Omg, are you okay?

ELIZABETH

I'm fine. Anyways, I look up, and voila! A beautiful, mysterious, dark museum. We totally have to check it out.

NIALL

Well let's go! What are we waiting for? I'm so excited.

Niall and Elizabeth arrives at the dark, rugged museum.

NIALL (CONT'D)

I don't know about this, this gives me the creeps.

Elizabeth grabs Niall's wrist.

ELIZABETH

Come on, you said you would come with me.

NIALL

Yeah, I did. That was before I knew this is what I was getting myself into.

Niall gazes at the museum.

NIALL (CONT'D)

But I'll go with you.

ELIZABETH
Lets go see what's left inside of
this murder mystery. . . Just
Kidding!

Elizabeth jumps up and down and pulls Niall wrist. They run inside.

INT. MUSUEM LOBBY - NIGHT

Glass is in the doorway. Elizabeth and Niall jumps over the glass and admires the lobby of the museum.

Moments later, a loud ruckus occurs from down the hall.

ELIZABETH
Did you hear that loud noise,
Niall?

NIALL
Yea, I did, I think it came from
down the hallway with World War II
merchandise.

ELIZABETH
Don't make too much noise. I wonder
what happened here.

NIALL
Looks like a murder scene to be
honest. Why else would they shut
down, especially with all the
artifact remains.

Elizabeth and Niall tip-toe down the World War II hallway.
They stop, put their backs against the wall.

A mug flies across the hall, hits the wall and breaks to
pieces.

NIALL (CONT'D)
Ok! That's it, I want to leave!
Elizabeth Come on.

ELIZABETH
You're scared of a little
paranormal activity?

NIALL
No, I just. . . think we should go!

ELIZABETH

But why? At least let me find my phone.

Niall stands in the lobby. Elizabeth searches for her phone.

NIALL

We need to try and hurry to find your phone!

ELIZABETH

Ok, whatever. Maybe someone is playing games with us. I can't find it anywhere. Did you have luck finding it?

Niall and Elizabeth search between the hallways and lobby.

Niall finds Elizabeth's phone on the desk in the lobby.

NIALL

Oh Wait! Here it is. It was on the desk.

ELIZABETH

That's so weird. Anyway, grab it and let's get the hell out of here.

The lights in the lobby flickers on and off.

Elizabeth trips over the glass in the lobby and cuts her knee.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

Ow! My leg hurts so bad.

Niall grabs a scarf out of Elizabeth's bag. He wraps her knee with the black scarf.

Niall helps Elizabeth stand up. She limps.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

Thank you so much, Niall. What would I do without you?

NIALL

Probably die.

ELIZABETH

Niall! Don't say that.

NIALL

I'm just saying. If you were here without me, who would help you? Not a soul.

ELIZABETH

You're right.

Elizabeth and Niall runs out the front door.

EXT. SIDE WALK - NIGHT

Elizabeth stumbles on the sidewalk once she exits the museum.

She is unconscious, lays on the ground. Niall walks out the museum, runs toward Elizabeth, picks her up and lays her in the backseat of his car.

INT. NIALL'S CAR - NIGHT

ELIZABETH

What happened? Where am I?

NIALL

The back seat of my car. I got a cold compress to put on your forehead. You hit the ground pretty hard.

ELIZABETH

Oh my, I hope I'll be okay.

NIALL

I'm sure you will. You need plenty of rest. I told you we shouldn't have went there.

Elizabeth sits up and hugs Niall.

ELIZABETH

You are definitely right. No wonder why nobody goes there. Well, I'm glad this is over with.

NIALL

Lets go home.

Niall drives away.