

THE DRIPPING

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INT. HALLWAY

LONG DOLLY SHOT

A soft dripping noise gradually intensifies, growing louder and louder with each successive drop. An eerie, brilliant light seeping out from the bathroom casts an unsettling radiance that pierces through the previously enveloping darkness of the hallway.

FADE IN:

TITLE SCREEN.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

MEDIUM SHOT

The dripping sounds return to a soft tune.

Daniel struggles to open his eyes and lift himself off his bed. While getting up ever so slowly, he holds his forehead with his left hand and rubs his temple. He scrunches his nose while getting up.

He leans his body forward and peers at the door in front of him. He pulls aside his covers and stands up off his bed. He walks towards the door and moves out of the frame.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY

The door opens from the inside and Daniel pops his head out in the direction of the corridor to his right. After a brief moment, he turns his attention to the bathroom in front of him. He spends a mere second to look into the room before making his way inside.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM

CLOSE-UP OF BATHROOM TAP

The tap is dripping. Daniel walks towards the tap and turns it off.

OVER THE SHOULDER LOOKING INTO THE MIRROR

Daniel lifts his head to look into the mirror in front of him. He looks into the mirror and rubs his temples once more. He opens the cabinet in front of him and grabs the Compral container out of the cabinet.

CLOSE-UP OF COMPRAL CONTAINER

Daniel twists open the lid of the container and takes out two pills.

OVER THE SHOULDER LOOKING INTO THE MIRROR

Daniel puts the pills into his mouth. He grabs a cup from the side and opens the tap to pour some water into it. He drinks the water to swallow the pills. He opens the tap and leans down to wash his face. Right as Daniel bends down, a pale and tall woman with unkempt long black hair and a white dress covered in blood stains appears in the mirror behind him. Her long hair covering her face. Daniel comes back up and the woman is no longer in frame. Daniel walks towards the door and the woman does not appear in the mirror.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY

LONG SHOT LOOKING INTO THE HALLWAY

Daniel walks towards his bedroom when he feels something wet beneath his feet. He looks down.

CLOSE-UP OF WET FOOTPRINT

Daniel sees two black liquid footprints on the beige tiles.

LONG SHOT LOOKING INTO THE HALLWAY

Daniel tightens his body and continues to look down at the liquid beneath his feet.

DANIEL

What the fuck?

Daniel goes back into the bathroom for a brief moment. He returns with a cloth in his hand. He crouches down and starts wiping the tiles beneath him.

CLOSE-UP OF WET FOOTPRINTS

As Daniel goes down to clean the mess, his loose shirt gets stained with the liquid on the floor.

DANIEL'S POV

Daniel notices a stain on the front of his shirt and tries to wipe it off with his thumb. He lets out an exasperated exhale.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM

Daniel walks into his room and makes his way to the closet. He opens the closet door and starts shifting clothes around.

ZOOM SHOT OF DARK SPACE IN CLOSET

The sound of dripping water gradually fades in and gets louder and louder over time. Suddenly, Daniel slams the closet door and the sound of dripping water stops completely. As Daniel walks away, a wet footprint damp with moisture begins to manifest on the cupboard door.

OVERHEAD SHOT

Daniel gets into his bed and under his covers. He softly exhales and closes his eyes. A brief moment later, Daniel begins to hear a soft dripping. He opens his eyes once again.

DANIEL
For fucksakes!

MEDIUM SHOT

Daniel sits up and throws his sheets to the side. He pushes himself off the bed and walks towards his door.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM

RACK FOCUS SHOT

Daniel walks into the bathroom and stands by the door. He looks into the direction of the tap on his sink. The tap is closed and not leaking. Daniel looks to his right.

OVER THE SHOULDER

Daniel looks at the shower and notices through the transparent glass that the shower tap isn't leaking either. The sound of dripping begins to get louder and the duration between drops get less.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY

LONG SHOT

Daniel walks hastily with eyes wide open towards the kitchen. Emerging from the bathroom, a distant figure moves swiftly into his bedroom. Daniel looks behind him for a brief moment. He notices nothing out of place and continues ahead.

INT. KITCHEN

WIDE SHOT

Daniel walks into the kitchen and walks towards the sink.

CLOSE-UP SHOT

The sinks tap appears to be closed and isn't leaking either.

MEDIUM SHOT

The dripping noise stops completely. Daniels eyes grow wide and they begin to dart around the room. His lips slightly part and he freezes on the spot. His shoulders tense and his hands begin to tremble involuntarily.

INT. BEDROOM

Daniel walks towards his bed and sits on the edge. He holds his hand out to turn off his lamp.

HIGH ANGLE - OVER THE SHOULDER SHOT

A black liquid falls from the ceiling and falls on Daniels lap, staining his clothes. Daniel brings his hand back to his side and looks down at his lap.

EXTREME CLOSE-UP SHOT

A black liquid droplet seeps into Daniels clothes. Another drop of the same liquid falls again in the same place.

HIGH ANGLE - OVER THE SHOULDER SHOT

Daniel looks up at the ceiling for a few seconds. He turns his attention to the floor.

CUT TO:

DANIEL'S POV

A pool of the black liquid forms beneath Daniels' feet. From within this obsidian abyss, another pair of skeletal feet emerges, pointing in his direction. He looks up swiftly to meet the stranger and the woman with the long hair appears in front of him and screams. Her scream pierces the air and echoes through the room.

FADE TO BLACK

DRIPPING NOISE CONTINUES