

"SCRIPT 1, HOD"

By

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EXT. HOUSE - AFTERNOON

PAN FROM ABOVE

A solo house sitting on the outside of a bend in a 2 lane highway. The house is nestled in the trees.

INT. HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Emma, a teen girl sits on the couch reading a book with her yellow lab cuddled up next to her. Mom is in the kitchen fixing food and Dad is starting the barbeque on the back patio.

MOM

Emma. Will you come here for a minute?

Emma sets her book down and walks into the kitchen. The dog follows her.

EMMA

Yeah?

MOM

Honey, I know you don't like the Peterson's boys, but-

EMMA

I don't like anyone but Bean, Mom.

MOM

Honey, can you try to be nice to them please? It really bothers the Petersons when you sit in your room the whole time they're here.

EMMA

Well, last time they came over Jake and Cody kept teasing Bean with the ball, so I took him in the other room. Maybe if they wouldn't be such jerks to my dog then we wouldn't hide out.

MOM

Honey, they were just playing with the

dog. They weren't being mean to him.

EMMA

Whatever. If they're mean to Bean I'm going to take him in my room and read.

Doorbell rings and Dad goes and answers.

DOUG PETERSON

Hey! We made it. And we brought the pie!

DAD

Hey Doug. Cindy, Jake, Cody; how are you guys all doing? Brought a Frisbee to play with?

JAKE

Yup! Can we go out to the yard?

DAD

Definitely, go right ahead.

Boys run through the house and out the back door.

MOM

(Leans over to Emma and
whispers in her ear)

Take the dog out back and play with the boys.

Emma rolls her eyes and walks out the back door.

EXT. BACKYARD - AFTERNOON

Emma is standing on the patio. Jake and Cody are throwing the Frisbee. Bean runs over and grabs the Frisbee. The boys start chasing after him to get the Frisbee, but Bean won't give it up. Emma smiles, entertained by their frustration. Dad walks out with a platter of meat to barbeque.

DAD

Hey Emma, can you go grab me a pair of tongs?

Emma goes inside. The boys chase the dog around the corner

of the house where there is a shed with the doors open. The dog still has the Frisbee. Boys are alone with the dog. Jake picks up a stick and starts waving it in front of Bean. Bean drops the Frisbee and fixates on the stick.

JAKE

You want it? You want the stick instead of my Frisbee? Stupid dog! You chewed up my Frisbee. Here, go get the stick in there!

Jake throws the stick in the shed, Bean goes in after it, Jake and Cody shut the doors behind him. Cody grabs the lock hanging from the latch and locks the shed. The boys smile and go back to the yard with the Frisbee. Emma is standing by the barbeque watching her dad as she notices the boys come back with the Frisbee.

EMMA

Where's Bean?

CODY

In the shed! Ha ha ha!

EMMA

What?! No! Oh my God! I hate you!

Emma goes running around the house to the shed. She gets to the doors and sees that they're locked.

EMMA

(Shrieks and start crying)

Oh my God! No! Dad! Dad! Get him out! They're going to get him! Dad! Daddy please! Get him out! Get him out! The spiders are going to get him!

Dad comes running around the house with the other adults following. Dad looks at Emma, then at the lock.

DAD

Shit. Emma, the doors were open because I haven't been able to find the key. I'll be right back and I'll break it open. Bean is going to be fine. The spiders aren't going

to get him. You need to stop shrieking.
You're scaring Bean.

Dad runs off. The doors of the shed shake, Bean barks. Mom rushes over to Emma and tries to console her. The Petersons look shocked and baffled. Dad is gone for a moment, then comes running back to the shed with a screwdriver and hammer. He hammers the screwdriver behind the latch and breaks the latch off. The doors open and Bean comes running out, covered in spider webs. Emma sees this and shrieks. Dad quickly starts brushing the webs off of Bean and Doug Peterson jumps in to help, still confused. Emma grabs Bean as soon as the spider webs are gone. She's crying really hard as she holds him.

MOM

Emma... it's okay.

Emma glares at her mom.

EMMA

No it's not! They could have killed him! I hate you all! Bean come!

Emma heads to her room with Bean.

CINDY PETERSON

Maybe another night would be better-

MOM

No, it's fine. She's not going to come out anyway. Just let her be. It wasn't that big of a deal.

DOUG PETERSON

I'm sorry, I don't mean this in any way other than concern for Emma, but it seemed like a really big deal.

DAD

(sighs) The dog got bit by a spider when he was a puppy. He was sick for several weeks and nearly died. Emma took care of him the whole time. We couldn't get her to leave his side. She ate next to him, she

slept next to him, we had to force her to go shower and she would only be gone for 10 minutes. She's been terrified that a spider will kill Bean ever since.

CINDY PETERSON

Oh my goodness, that's so sad, and sweet of her! You boys!

JAKE

We didn't know! He took the Frisbee and chewed on it! See, look! We were just trying to keep him away from it!

DAD

It's okay. Let's go get dinner going and enjoy the rest of the evening.

DOUG PETERSON

Can I buy you a new latch?

DAD

Ha ha! Don't worry about that. I have a couple more... in the shed of all places! Ha ha.

INT. HOUSE - DUSK

Dinner is done and the Petersons are saying their farewells and heading out the door. Dad walks outside to see them off, Mom is cleaning up.

DAD

Be careful pulling out of the driveway, Doug. The cars coming down the road can't see around the bend.

The front door shuts while Dad is still outside. Emma emerges from her room.

EMMA

I'm taking Bean for a walk. He's been waiting for 3 hours until those jerks left.

MOM

Emma, honey, they didn't mean it.

Emma walks out the back door with Bean. They head around the side of the house and Bean runs straight into the shed.

EMMA

Bean! Come here now!

Bean walks out of the shed carrying the stick that the boys threw in there earlier. Emma squats down and hugs Bean.

EMMA

Don't go in there baby. They'll get you. I love you.

The Peterson's car pulls out of the driveway, which can be seen from the side of the house by Emma and Bean. Cody hangs the Frisbee out the open window and starts waving it as the car turns onto the highway and drives away.

CODY

Bye Bean! Bye Emma! Sorry!

Emma turns toward the dog. She sees a Black Widow spider on the stick that Bean is holding. It is next to his lip and trying to climb onto him. Emma jumps back. Bean is focused on the waving Frisbee as the car pulls away. He drops the stick and takes off after the car and the Frisbee.

EMMA

Bean! Stop! Bean!

Bean keeps running. Emma looks down at the stick. Rolls it over with her foot, looking for the spider. She picks the stick up and examines it. She starts looking at the ground. There is no spider.

EMMA

Bean! Come back! Bean!

DAD

Bean! Get back here now! Bean!

Emma takes off running through the trees toward Bean.

EMMA

Bean! Bean! Stop! Bean! Come! Damn it
Bean! Get back here!

Emma is crying as she runs through the trees toward the road. She trips, falls and hits her face on a log. She slowly rolls over and sees a giant spider on the log. She shrieks.

BEAN

hears her shriek from the highway and turns around to run back to Emma.

DAD

hears Emma and starts running toward her. As he does, he sees a semi-truck coming down the road. He can't see Emma yet and starts shouting.

DAD

Emma! Is Bean with you! Do you have Bean?!
Emma can you hear me? Do you have Bean?

Emma sits up and looks around.

EMMA

No! He's not here Dad! Dad! He has a
spider on him! Dad!

Dad gets to Emma.

DAD

Where is Bean, Emma!

EMMA

There's a spider on him!

DAD

Emma, do you know if Bean is on the road?

Emma now hears the semi-truck and looks at Dad, paralyzed. They both look toward the road and see Bean through the trees, standing on the road, staring at Emma.

EMMA

Bean!

THE SEMI-TRUCK

rounds the bend, slams on the breaks, but hits the dog. The semi-truck comes to a stop.

ROAD FROM ABOVE

Bean is lying dead on the road behind the stopped semi-truck.

EMMA

Buries her face into Dad's chest and starts sobbing.

THE SEMI-TRUCK

Is stopped and as the driver gets out we see "Black Widow Logging" on the DOOR.

FADE OUT

THE END