ORIGINAL:

January 29th, 2016

RAZZ: I’m here with my, uh, co-producers Joshua Freedman and Jacob Joseph

[camera pans to each respectively]

11:34 p.m.

RAZZ: We’re, uh, getting ready to approach… the… only abandoned house… in Hunter’s Green. Legend has it,

Hunter’s Green, FL

RAZZ: The previous inhabitants passed away of ‘mysterious causes.’

JOSH: Wait, there it is: 17932

RAZZ: Alright, we’re here. We’re going to find out if there’s any credit… to the myth that this place… is haunted.

JOSH: Alright, so [unintelligible] park

A meme team production

RAZZ: Let’s go, get going.

[car door slam]

Redrum

RAZZ: Look at this place…

[camera sweeps area, cat eyes visible in the dark]

JAY: I scouted this place during morning—ooh.

RAZZ: Oh! Okay, well. [proceeding to the junction between the stairs living rooms and kitchen] I guess we all-- weren’t all on top of our game! [almost starts down the hall but pivots back to the living room] Alright [sniff] well, clearly here we have, uh, the entryway. Looks like a… very dusty… formal… living room.

JAY: Looks like it hasn’t [unintelligible] in years.

[move to the actual living room]

RAZZ: Living room’s still here…

JOSH: Oh, hey guys! I’m gonna go look upstairs.

[camera to the stairs]

RAZZ: Hey! We should stay together!

JAY: Is that—is that a good i—that’s not a good idea.

JOSH: It’s a great i—[defeated sigh] okay.

[camera looks upstairs where josh continues solo]

RAZZ: There’s Josh, breaking off from the pack. Alright, so I guess it’s just me and… Jay.

[camera directly in jay’s face]

JAY: Let’s do this. Alright.

[camera on pull out bed in living room]

RAZZ: Looks like this bed hasn’t been slept in in a while.

JOSH [from upstairs]: Uh, you guys? Think you might wanna check this out.

RAZZ: Check what out?

JOSH: Uh…

[jay and razz move to the stairs]

RAZZ: [unintelligible] did you guys hear that?

JOSH: Hear what?

RAZZ: Think I heard… something…

JAY: I don’t [unintelligible]

RAZZ: I swear..

JAY: We’re just crazy.

JOSH: [unintelligible]

JAY: I think we’re just falling for the [cut off by edit]

[camera pans loft area]

JOSH: I looked up there…

JAY: This place is a fuckin’ mess! Unbelievable.

[panning over jay’s roller coaster thing]

RAZZ: Wow. Looks like… there was a little kid who lived here.

JAY: Or a big kid.

RAZZ: Think a little kid.

JAY: Yeah [unintelligible]

RAZZ: must’ve not even been done playing with his toys when…

JAY: …when disaster struck?

RAZZ: When disaster struck.

JAY: What do you think happened?

RAZZ: I don’t know… I mean… everything’s just in total disarray! So whatever happened must’ve been quick, but I don’t see any blood.

[camera continues around the room, passing over marks on the wall]

JAY: What are those marks on the wall?

RAZZ: Don’t know… maybe signs of a struggle?

[door loudly and slowly creaking]

JAY: What was [unintelligible]?

[josh laughing]

RAZZ: Did you hear that?!

[jay fist meme]

RAZZ: You heard it too, right? Laughing?

[laughter continues, growing louder]

JAY: Mhm. I [unintelligible, interrupted by laughter]—what the fuck is this? Yeah, we gotta go. We have to leave now.

RAZZ: OH SHIT!

[camera is dropped]

RAZZ: Jay! Jay!

JAY: What? What? Are you okay?

RAZZ: Did you--something just… pushed me over!

12:15 a.m.

JAY: Okay, we need to leave, right now.

RAZZ: Where’s Josh, where’s josh? Josh! Josh?!

[door creaking again but this time because we opened it]

RAZZ: Josh…?

[both gasp]

JAY: He’s… under the bed…

[josh in the chalk outline pose under the bed]

RAZZ: The hell…? Josh…?

JAY: His phone’s still on…

JOSH: AH!

[josh starts climbing out from under the bed making old man noises]

RAZZ: JAY! [unintelligible] We gotta get out of here!

[screaming and running, running and screaming]

RAZZ: I don’t—I don’t see him.

JAY: What the hell… we need to get out of here.

[walk up to the door]

RAZZ: Okay, yeah [unintelligible] he gave you his keys right?

JAY: I don’t—the—it doesn’t matter, the door’s locked! Maybe the fucking ghosts or whatever got here before we did!

RAZZ: I don’t—did you hear that? I heard scratching.

[jay tries the back door]

RAZZ: Locked?

JAY: Locked. Guess we’re trapped.

JOSH: AHHHH!!!!

[shirtless josh attacks and is pushed over the couch by razz, where he passes out leaving his pits fully exposed to the camera]

RAZZ: I-is--is he…?

JAY: Is he dead?

RAZZ: I don’t… know!

JAY: I would hope now.

RAZZ: [unintelligible]

[they flip him over and discover]

JAY: I heard—he’s not dead, but that doesn’t matter right now. We just need to get out of here.

[dragging josh along]

JAY: Where are we taking him?

RAZZ: I don’t know! We can—wasn’t there a room back there? We can close him in there.

[continuing to drag josh]

RAZZ: Why him?! He was the nicer one!

JAY: I know!

[stumble across josh’s clothes on the floor]

RAZZ: Are those his clothes?!

JAY: They’re his—there’s his shirt—and his shoes! And his jacket!

RAZZ: What is going on?!

JAY: I have no idea.

12:33 a.m.

RAZZ: Alright, he’s in. Alright. I don’t think he’s gonna be waking up any time soon, just make sure—right, keep those closed.

[jay closes the door to the bedroom that josh is now ‘locked in’]

JAY: Alright.

RAZZ: I’m gonna… I’m gonna go see if—could find his keys around. Or something, something hard, you know, to like—[scream]

[razz being dragged into the dark]

[everyone screaming]

JAY: What the fuck is going on here?

1:00 a.m.

JAY: Where is everybody? This is not safe… it hasn’t been safe…

[jay finds the tutu]

JAY: No… no… not the tutu… I’m gonna fucking die in this house [unintelligible]

[jay enters kitchen]

JAY: What the fuck is—

[josh jumps out]

JOSH: AHHH!!

[jay runs]

JAY: No… no… what the fuck was that?! What… the fuck… was that?! Oh no… where’s Razz? RAZZ! RAZZ! [voice crack] Where are you?!

[jay walks from bedroom back to kitchen]

[heart beating sound effect]

JAY: I heard something… I… hear something… Oh shit, I think it’s coming [unintelligible] Razz?

[distorted lullaby]

JAY: Please… please tell me… please tell me you’re okay

[razz screams]

[josh screams]

[both scream, cornering jay on the stairs]

JAY: Razz, come on, we gotta go! [touches razz’s shoulder only for them to curl up further while josh climbs the stairs on all fours] Razz!

[cut to razz choking out jay]

[jay getting dragged outside by josh]

JOSH: Oh god, he’s so heavy. [unintelligible]

[jay getting shut in the trunk of the car, which speeds off]

[twinkle twinkle little star plays]

the redrum project

redrum

THE NEW ONE:

It’s a dark and cloudy night over [Hunter’s Green].

A night like this could remind you of another night, where three friends went for a drive…

…hoping to see the only abandoned house in Hunter’s Green.

[card with Time, date, place]

[picks up when we’re actually there, not in the car]

[car engine off sfx]

RAZZ (smirk): So, legend has it the previous inhabitants ‘passed away of mysterious causes.’

JAY (unimpressed): Yeah, legend. *Myth.*

[car door slam sfx]

JOSH (normal): Anyway, now that we’re actually here…

[remote car lock sfx]

[display house bg]

JOSH: Time to find out if this place is haunted.

JAY: Or not.

[show razz and josh (unimpressed) sprites, ellipsis]

RAZZ (unimpressed, eyes closed): We won’t find anything out here.

JOSH (smile(?)): Let’s look for a way in.

JAY: Nobody brought a key?

[first point and click with clickable areas being the front door, multiple blunt objects, and the window]

[breaking in through the window: LIVING ROOM]

[display living room bg and cat eyes]

RAZZ (creeped): Look at this place…

[display razz and jay sprites together]

JAY (default): I scouted this place once before and—

RAZZ (unimpressed): Okay, well, I guess we weren’t all on top of our game.

[display all three]

JOSH (unimpressed): Anyway, looks like the living room’s still here.

RAZZ (smirk): Very dusty. Did you scout that out?

[display jay unimpressed]

The furniture is covered in cobwebs. A thick layer of dust sits on every surface, and even the air feels thick with long-term neglect.

On the coffee table is [key item].

JAY (default): It doesn’t look like it’s been touched in years.

JOSH: Hey guys, I’m gonna go look upstairs!

[clear screen]

[show stairs bg]

[show josh default sprite]

RAZZ (scared): We should stay together!

JAY (surprised): Is that a good idea? That’s not a good idea.

JOSH (unimpressed): It’s a good idea.

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[breaking in through the front: ENTRYWAY]

[display entryway bg]

RAZZ (unimpressed): Well, clearly this is the entryway. Nothing special here.

JAY (smirk): I thought you were sure this place was haunted.

JOSH (question): What kind of ghost haunts the front door?