

ABE & MOHAMED CORNERED

Excerpt from

The JEW, The MUSLIM, The CATHOLIC, & The ATHEIST

By

Robb Edward Morris

WGA#: 2229342

robbedwardmorris@gmail.com

INT. ENCLOSED STAIRWELL - NIGHT

MOHAMED (Muslim, 30) and the BOY (10 yrs) race down steps passing ENTRY DOORS that lead to other floors.

They HEAR A DOOR OPEN a few floors above them.

They stop and back up against the wall, out of sight of anyone looking down.

The FIREMAN (BLACK, 40's) casually takes a deliberate step at a time, descending towards them, ax over his shoulder, whistling a tune.

He's really relaxed.

Mohamed reaches for a doorknob and turns it.

CREEEk...

The Fireman stops and listens.

Mohamed freezes. Door half-open.

Everybody's listening.

Mohamed and the Boy hold their breath.

Finally, the Fireman continues whistling and his casual descent.

Very quietly Mohamed and the Boy slip behind the door.

INT. A LARGE DARK FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Mohamed closes the door softly.

He and the Boy creep forward.

It's pitch dark.

They can't see more than a few feet in front of them.

A NOISE from above startles them.

They look up.

A LARGE GLASS CHANDELIER flickers on with a BUZZ and then fades.

They continue on.

They pass a DARK CORRIDOR in the sickening quiet.

The Boy puts a cautionary hand on Mohamed's arm. For an instant, the Orb Of White Light reappears at the point of his touch.

They stop and search the darkness.

The Boy's eyes survey.

Mohamed's eyes dart, panic rising in them.

The Boy looks up at Mohamed and meets his fearful stare.

BOY

Duck.

WREE-UUUNNN!!!

THE AX BLADE SLASHES THROUGH THE AIR towards Mohamed's head!

Mohamed ducks just in time!

The Fireman's FACE APPEARS FROM THE DARKNESS.

FIREMAN

Hello, boys!

They turn and sprint for the door they just came through.

Mohamed desperately tries to yank it open but it's stuck.

They turn around, trapped!

The only other way out is the dark corridor they passed but the Fireman stands by the entrance to it.

FIREMAN (CONT'D)

There's nowhere to run.

MOHAMED

Why are you doing this?

FIREMAN

That's complicated. But I'll make you a deal. I'm kinda famous for that. Give me the boy and I'll let you walk.

MOHAMED

What do you want with him?

FIREMAN

I hate kids. How many times we gotta go over this?

MOHAMED
You're evil!

FIREMAN
That's fair.

RINGA-LINGA-LING!

Mohamed's watch alarm goes off again.

He hits the stop button and immediately starts to pray in Arabic.

The Fireman looks down at his NAILS THAT ARE NOW LONG, BLACK, AND POINTY.

He files one with his ax blade causing a nauseating squeak.

FIREMAN (CONT'D)
That's not going to help you now.

Suddenly the SOUND OF WHEELS TURNING and the accelerating pitch of A LOUD SCREAM!

ABE (Jewish, 30's) comes RUSHING from the corridor, pushing the Maid's Cart (they passed before) with a war cry!

BAMM!!

Abe slams the cart into the Fireman and violently rolls it over him!

The ax is knocked from the Fireman's hand.

Mohamed stops praying. He and the Boy are startled by Abe's violent act of courage.

Abe gets down on hands and knees and peers beneath the cart.

The Fireman's eyes are closed. Face slack.

MOHAMED (O.S.)
Is he dead?

The Fireman's eyes SPRING OPEN!

ABE
Shit!

Abe quickly back-crawls and goes to retrieve the ax.

Just as Abe gets to it, the ax suddenly SLIDES ON ITS OWN and RACES towards the open hand of the Fireman extending from beneath the cart.

BLA-BLAAAAAAMM!!!!

The Maid's Cart flies into the air when the Fireman throws it off of him, scattering the contents in every direction!

Abe dives out of the way of flying cleaning containers.

The Fireman RISES STIFF AND UN-NATURAL like someone tipped the feet of a plastic toy soldier and stood him up.

FIREMAN

Fooled dja!

The cart blocks the corridor. Mohamed and the Boy scramble over and around it.

Abe is right behind them.

The Fireman lashes out and gashes Abe's lower leg climbing over the cart.

Abe screams and limps down the corridor behind the others.

The Fireman whacks the cart out of the way with his ax in a MADDENING FURY!

INT. A CORRIDOR HALL - CONTINUOUS

Abe, Mohamed, and the Boy race down the corridor hall.

It dead-ends with the door to a CONFERENCE ROOM.

The Fireman walks after them, slowly, menace in his stride, teasing damnation in his tone.

FIREMAN

You wanna know the real reason why
I hate kids?

Abe tries the conference room door. It's locked!

Slams a shoulder against it.

FIREMAN (CONT'D)

Because I can't compete for them.

Mohamed runs to A WINDOW. Blackness beyond it.

FIREMAN (CONT'D)

They're too young to be responsible
for their souls.

Mohamed bangs on the window, yelling for help!

FIREMAN (CONT'D)
Unless they have an old one. And he
definitely does.

Abe slams into the door continuously.

FIREMAN (CONT'D)
A stinking, rotten soul. I can
smell it!

Abe kicks the door with the good leg.

It finally gives and bangs open.

The Fireman takes off into a run, ax raised, eyes glaring!

The three hunted rush into the conference room and slam the
door shut just as the Fireman closes in on the last few feet.

The Fireman swings his ax but suddenly stops short of
contact.

He drops the ax down to his side and leans his ear to the
door.

Tap Tap Tap.

He knocks gently.

FIREMAN (CONT'D)
Guys? Guys, can you hear me there?

Tap Tap.

FIREMAN (CONT'D)
Would you mind opening the door?

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Abe, Mohamed and the Boy block the door with a table and back
away from it.

Tap. Tap.

FIREMAN (O.S.)
Don't make me use my ax.

They look around.

No other way out.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Hard knocks!

FIREMAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(muffled demonic scream)
Open the door or I'll hack it down
and cut your little cocks off!

They look-up.

More DIMMED CHANDELIERS.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

FIREMAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(screaming!)
Open the door! Open the door! Open
the door!

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

FIREMAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
You know what your problem is? You
still don't recognize. The normal
rules don't apply.

Silence.

They watch the door in CHOKING SUSPENSE.

Nothing happens.

Utter quite...

ABE
He's gone.

BLAAAAMMM !!!

The door EXPLODES IN A BLAZE OF FLAMES!

Abe and Mohamed are knocked to the floor!

The Boy is unmoved.

The Fireman walks through the fire in SLOW MOTION.

The flames roll off him like cookie crumbs.

Mohamed stumbles to his feet and grabs the Boy protectively.

The three of them back up against the far wall.

The Fireman advances on them slowly.

The only way out is past the Fireman.