SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address Phone Number FADE IN:

INT. ALLYSON'S BEDROOM - DAY

Open on Allyson (twenties) laying in a bed with bright pink blankets. Her room is filled to the brim with comic books, movie cases, novels, video games, action figures, and trash. This is very much the room of someone who finds fiction more interesting and appealing than reality.

She rubs her eyes, gets up, and over at the clock which says 3:36 pm. She groans and stumbles out her room.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Allyson goes downstairs where we see various photos placed face down.

She opens the refrigerator to discover that it's completely empty. Save for some spoiled bread.

Allyson looks around the kitchen desperately for something to eat but there's nothing left. She opens her phone and goes down to a name: TAYLOR. She clicks on her icon and is about to click "call" but something stops her. She sighs and exits out.

She grabs her wallet and goes to the door. She open to open it when she is overcome with panic. The room looks like it's shrinking, Allyson chokes up, and needs to grab the handle to steady herself.

She closes her eyes and takes a few deep breaths. Her breathing slows as she calms down. The room returns to its normal size and Allyson is steady on her feet once more. She takes one final breath before opening the door outside.

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

It's a bright and sunny day. It's clear Allyson hasn't been outside in a while from how pale her skin is and from the way she shields her eyes. She locks the door behind her and heads out.

She takes one glance at the car in her driveway before hurrying past it.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Allyson walks at a brisk pace, keeping her head down. She looks very out of place in her pajamas. We see that she is heading to a grocery store.

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

Allyson, still looking down, goes to the back of the store to grab some cereal, milk, chips, and bread; the diet she has been living on for quite some time.

INT. GROCERY STORE - CHECKOUT - DAY

The cashier checks out all of Allyson's items.

CASHIER

Tap your card whenever you're ready.

After Allyson pays the cashier hands her the receipt. Allyson looks up into the cashier's eyes which appear unnaturally wide and cold as they were silently shaming her.

Allyson looks back down and speed walks out the store.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Allyson bursts inside she drops her groceries and starts shaking uncontrollably. That short trip was a perilous journey for her.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Allyson enters her room with a bag of chips to serve as her breakfast, lunch, and soon dinner.

She turns on the tv and watches with blank eyes while snacking.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Despite the time change Allyson has no moved from her spot and doesn't seem to notice that it's night.

Allyson's eyes close and open. Until, at last, they remain shut as Allyson drifts off to sleep.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. DREAMWORLD - FIELD - DAY

Fade in on colorful and saturated landscape. The mountains are covered in bright green, the waterfalls are azure, and the field is full of various flowers. Lying down in this field is Allyson. She has a look of content happiness, as if she's happy just to be alive.

VOICE

Wake up!

Allyson opens her eyes and sees a woman her age leaning over. This is Taylor (late teens), she has the warmest smile and eyes that say, "I will always be there for you."

ALLYSON

Alright, alright. I'm up.

Taylor helps Allyson up.

TAYLOR

Come on.

Taylor runs off in the direction of a kingdom in between two mountains. Allyson runs giddily behind her.

EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

The village is like one from a children's picture book. With cozy homes, clean cobbled streets, and adorable elf-like villagers.

However, something is awry. The villagers are all rushing to the town square.

Allyson stops a villager:

ALLYSON

What's going on?

VILLAGER

Our wheat shipment hasn't come in.

Allyson and Taylor run to the town square where a state official is trying to calm the crowd.

OFFICIAL

Please, everyone! I know this is disturbing news but we cannot panic!

VILLAGER 2

What happened to the shipment?

OFFICIAL

We don't know. Every search party and adventurer we've sent out hasn't returned. Now no one is brave enough to go out there.

Allyson and Taylor look at each other and nod. Allyson raises her hand.

ALLYSON

We'll go!

Everyone turns to look at the pair.

OFFICIAL

We've sent some of the greatest adventurers in our kingdom and none of them have returned we don't want to send some amateurs to their doom.

TAYLOR

Amateurs? Do you know who this is? (she points to Allyson)
This is Allyson of Braveborough!

The villagers whisper amongst themselves.

OFFICIAL

The one who slayed the dark king and queen?

TAYLOR

The one and only.

Allyson looks down bashfully.

OFFICIAL

I'm honored to be in your presence but, are you sure you want to do this.

Allyson looks up:

ALLYSON

I'm sure.

The crowd cheers.

INT. OFFICIAL'S TENT - DAY

The official lays out a map across the table in the tent.

He points to a spot on the map:

OFFICIAL

This route here is where the delivery was supposed to follow. Judging from reports they went missing here.

He points to a forested area on the map:

OFFICIAL (CONT'D)

The Desolate Forest.

ALLYSON

I thought Taylor and I cleared out that area months ago.

OFFICIAL

Well something must have returned. We don't know what but whatever it is it has taken many good soldiers and adventurers before you.

TAYLOR

They may have been good, but none of them were Allyson. If there's one thing I know it's that you can always count on her.

Taylor takes the map.

ALLYSON

Aw, stop it!

They both exit the tent.

EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

As the pair go off on their journey, Allyson looks concerned.

ALLYSON

I've got a bad feeling about this.

TAYLOR

What do you mean?

ALLYSON

The Desolate Forest is where the dark king and queen ruled. What if they've returned?

TAYLOR

That's impossible. We vanquished them, you saw it with your own eyes. Don't worry about it. I'm sure the deliverymen were just beset by thieves.

ALLYSON

Perhaps you're right.

EXT. DESOLATE FOREST - CLEARING - EVENING

The Desolate Forest stands forebodingly in front of them, the trees are so tall they look like black tendrils stretching across the dimming sky.

TAYLOR

It's too late to go in now. Why don't we camp out here for the night?

ALLYSON

Good idea.

EXT. DESOLATE FOREST - CLEARING - NIGHT

Allyson and Taylor lie in their sleeping bags under a night sky sprinkled with stars.

Allyson tries to sleep but every time she closes her eyes she hears whispers. Quiet, unintelligible messages coming from a male and female voice at the same time.

Allyson opens her eyes and sits up; she looks over at Taylor who is sound asleep. She rubs her temple to try to relax herself when she hears a groan come from the forest.

She looks to the forest for the source of the sound but finds only trees which can hardly be differentiated from the deep darkness of the night. As she looks away she hears it again: a low, defeated, and empty moan.

ALLYSON

(Whispering)

Taylor! Taylor wake up!

Taylor stirs from her sleep:

TAYLOR

Whaz happenin?

ALLYSON

I hear something.

Taylor sits up:

TAYLOR

What?

ALLYSON

A moan, I think.

They both look around but nothing moves and no sound is made.

TAYLOR

Are you sure you heard something?

That's when two glowing eyes appear at the edge of the forest. Allyson points silently to the eyes which just stare at them.

Suddenly, more eyes appear and a creature made of a tar-like substance and covered in glowing eyes erupts from the trees and into the clearing. It looks like a deformed and mutated deer.

It sprints towards the pair. Allyson and Taylor grab their swords. Just as it looks like the antlers are about to impale Allyson she steps aside and slices it's head off. The creature's body tumbles from the momentum.

The pair approach it's body, the glowing eyes are slowly fading.

ALLYSON

This is definitely the work of the Dark Queen but it's unlike anything she's done before.

TAYLOR

That's impossible. She's dead, how can she still be experimenting on animals.

ALLYSON

I don't know but however she's doing it, I'm guessing it's responsible for the disappearing travelers.