

Haunted

written by

Samrania Fadhilarahman S. (2201817432)

Abyana Maheswara (2201799890)

Yuniar Dias Gamellia (2201800015)

Atthalla Aufa Kresnaputra (2201778791)

based on the short story by

Harris Tobias

December 21, 2020

FADE IN

**EXT. BLAKESLEE, ARKANSAS - OLDEST PART OF TOWN - SIDE STREET - DAY
(ESTABLISHING)**

There was an old neglected house, everyone in the neighbourhood knew it was haunted. It sometimes spread a wonderful smell that filled the street. It smelled fresh baked bread. People would say that old house must have been an old bakery.

Sometimes people would hear music and laughter from the old house.

NEIGHBOUR 1

(looks at neighbour 2)

It sounds like a nice party, I wish I was invited.

NEIGHBOUR 2

(nods at neighbour 1)

Even though it was friendly ghosts haunted that house, people are still scared of it. Except for a young boy dared by his playmates, no one ever stepped a foot on the front porch.

CUT TO. BLAKESLEE, ARKANSAS - OLDEST PART OF TOWN - SIDE STREET - DAY

A man moved in with his family from a distant city. He saw the old house.

MAN

Who owned the house?

NEIGHBOUR 3

The owner was unknown, no one ever knew them. But the property could be bought for back taxes

INT. CITY HALL - DAY

The man bought the old house, and immediately moved in with his family.

MONTAGE

INT. THE OLD HAUNTED HOUSE - NIGHT

Strange things began to happen, odd noises in the night, weird lights drifting from room to room, the smells of baking from the cold kitchen, and the sound of party when the owners trying to sleep.

EXT. THE MAN'S HOUSE

The man's wife grabs their children's hands.

THE MAN'S WIFE

I can no longer live here. This house creeps me out. I'm taking the children with me for their own's sake.

(walks out from the house with the children)

The man growls and kicks anything that's in his sight.

Few days later

EXT. THE MAN'S HOUSE

The man gives up and packs his belongings. He murmurs while stuffing things up cardboard boxes.

THE MAN

I can't believe I'm being kicked out of this neighborhood, but the one's that pisses me off more is that the fact

that nobody warned me about this house's reputation all this time.

(aggressively stuffs clothes into the cardboard box)

That stupid town board also didn't state anything about how this house is occupied by ghosts! No wonder why people have treated me so badly!

The man angrily walks to the mayor's place to complain and see if he could get his money back.

EXT. THE MAYOR'S PLACE

The mayor who is sitting in the balcony immediately meets eyes with the man.

THE MAN

Excuse me, I have been having trouble here in this neighborhood because nobody warned me about the haunted house I'm currently living in, and I came here to demand for my money back right now.

(hands out his hand towards the mayor)

THE MAYOR

I'm very sorry but no, sir, I'm afraid you can't. I have never misrepresented the house as anything it was not.

(the mayor puts down his cup of tea and fixes his glasses)

Just because a house is haunted, doesn't mean you can't live there.

Hearing what the mayor just said, the man's confused. His eyebrows furrow.

THE MAYOR (CONT.D)

The trick is to make friends with the ghosts, learn to get along with them.

(he smirks and laughs)

EXT. LOCAL CHURCH

The man looking for the pastor there and told his problem.

PASTOR

You've been in town for a month and only now, when you're having a problem, do you come and see me? well, sit down and tell me what's on your mind.

MAN

(Sit down and told the Pastor about the haunted house he'd bought)

The Pastor considers as the wise person and conservative in his manner and beliefs. Also, he doesn't open to a new idea, but he agreed to visit the house and see what exactly what the man was talking earlier.

EXT. BLAKESLEE, ARKANSAS - THE BLOCK THE HOUSE WAS ON

The Pastor accompanies the man to the house and smell a delicious smell.

PASTOR

What's that wonderful smell?

MAN

It's the ghost baking bread.

They are getting closer to the house

PASTOR

(Stops and listens. Then turns to the man)

I hear music. Is someone having a party?

MAN

It's the ghost having a party

INT. THE OLD HAUNTED HOUSE

They went inside and looked around the empty house. While the pastor sits at a table the man, looking for something to serve his guest. And he found an old whiskey and pouring it to both glasses.

PASTOR

So you moved from Little Rock to Blakeslee?

MAN

My parents live in Little Rock, I know the town well

The man turns out know the pastor relatives and, they talked and joked for hours.

CUT TO

INT. WIFE'S TEMPORARILY HOUSE - DAY

WIFE

He went to the pastor's house hours ago. (While tapping her feet)

WIFE

Maybe the ghost got him.

EXT. HOME - DAY

She picked herself up and hurried to the pastor's home.

INT. PASTOR'S HOME - DAY

As she stood in front of the house, she was greeted by the pastor's wife.

PASTOR'S WIFE

Hello, how may I help you?

WIFE

Ooo... hello Ma'am, I'm here to discuss about our husband.

PASTOR'S WIFE

(Intrigued she let her continues)

She told her about her worries. After hearing it the Pastor's Wife got worried as well and together they began to go to the haunted house in search of their husbands.

EXT. THE HAUNTED HOUSE - DAY

The Wives peeked through a window and saw two men sitting at the table drinking, laughing and generally seemed to have a good time.

Their laughing and talking attracted the other neighbor. So much so, that they began to introduce themselves and ask to join their fun. And with time the house filled with people, and music began to flow through the house and with this a party was started.

The old house is filled with real smells and real laughter. The house came back to live, all along this is what it wanted. From that day that house is alive again. And the story of a haunted house began to lay to rest and never to be told again.

-END SCENE-