

Malice
The Dixon Footage

written by

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Address
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BLACK SCREEN.

BANG!

BANG!

BANG!

FROM BLACK.

INT. TYLER'S ROOM - NIGHT

The camera turns on, revealing a padlocked wooden door.

BANG!

BANG!

BANG!

With each bang, the door shakes violently. As if it's being ripped from its hinges.

TYLER, 23, reaches his left hand out to unlock the door. He cautiously twists the nob, before thrusting the door open.

TYLER (O.S)

Dammit.

The camera pans to scope out the basement, but it's too dark; nothing's visible. Tyler turns the camera towards himself, looking disheveled and worried.

TYLER (CONT'D)

This is night one, and it's currently three am, and uh... judging from the creepy unexplainable noises in my house, it seems like I successfully completed my first professional demonic summoning. Woooo!

Tyler shuts the door to his basement, located adjacent to his own room. He sets the camera down, and goes back to the door making sure it's completely locked. Then walks toward the camera shutting it off.

INT. TYLER'S ROOM - DAY

Tyler is seated in front of the camera. He's wearing a pretentious smile. The walls behind him are splattered with posters featuring the grim reaper.

TYLER

Hello, I'm sorry I didn't introduce myself earlier, I just really wanted to capture what happened last night, and I didn't have the camera for the summoning so-

Tyler's eyes point down towards what clearly is a script. However, he does his best to make himself seem totally natural.

TYLER (CONT'D)

So, my name is Tyler Dixon, and I'd like to thank you for considering me to become a member of Malice.

He reaches down and takes a sip of water, revealing a bandaged right hand.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Oh, uh- and this is the battle scar from the summoning.

Tyler rotates his right hand in front of the camera. He clearly had a deep cut, because the bandage has a dark red blood stain on his palm.

TYLER (CONT'D)

(awkwardly)

Heh, great way to spend a Tuesday night, right? Haha-

(whispers to himself)

Stick to the script, idiot...

(beat)

So, I guess, the reason why I want to join Malice is because...well, I'm just sick and tired of being pushed around.

BANG!

TYLER (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Just ignore it.

(beat)

I dunno, I just-just feel like people think they can walk all over me.

(MORE)

TYLER (CONT'D)

(beat)

I remember one time my brother-my own brother went behind my back and slept with my girlfriend-and I didn't...I didn't do anything...

BANG!

BANG!

TYLER (CONT'D)

(To demon)

Will you SHUT UP? Geez, I never thought a demon could be so friggin needy.

(beat)

Anyways-I'm sick of being a door mat you know? I want to be able to stand up for myself-I want to have the power to fight for myself. Especially against my brother. Just because he older's he always thinks he can just push me around.

Tyler looks away from the screen. Whenever he thinks about his brother, a fire wells up in him. He takes a breath to regain his composure and his eyes return to the screen.

TYLER (CONT'D)

I think being a part of Malice, will make me strong-stronger than him even, and I'm willing to do whatever it takes to become apart of it.

CUT.

INT. TYLER'S ROOM - DAY

The camera turns on with a bright eyed Tyler sitting in front of the camera with his computer to the side of the frame.

TYLER

Okay, so I finally got my response, and I'd like to thank you guys so much for getting back to me. It's day three and the noises are starting to get a little annoying-it's kind of hard to sleep with a demon trying to haunt you right, hah hah-

HISSING VOICE

TYLER...

A hushed voice calls to Tyler, stealing his gaze. Then, Tyler smiles at the camera.

TYLER

Ya, it's started to talk now too which is kinda cool. Give me another day, and I'll have it singing the alphabet.

Tyler turns his focus back to the computer screen.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Now let's see what you guys have to say: *'The second step is the most crucial to Malice initiation. The demon that you summoned will be getting stronger every night, so it's imperative that this step is completed as soon as possible.'*

Tyler gives the camera a pantomimed surprise face.

TYLER (CONT'D)

'The second step requires a living sacrifice be made to the demon.'

(to camera)

Oooh, a living sacrifice-wait
WHAT?

Tyler brings the screen closer, praying that he simply misread the instructions. He takes a look at the camera and decides to finish reading the instructions to himself and not to the camera. Not so funny now.

As, Tyler mouths the words his eyes widen when he reads the requirements for the sacrifice.

TYLER (CONT'D)

'-and the sacrifice must be of the same kin as the person who summoned the demon. If this is not completed within six days, the summoner will die and the demon will haunt the remainder of their family until it receives a sacrifice.'

Tyler stares at the computer screen, letting the gravity of his situation sink in.

CUT.

INT. TYLER'S ROOM - NIGHT

The camera is mounted on a tripod. Tyler is sitting on his couch staring at his basement door, covered in his orange blanket. His room keeps getting colder...

SCRATCH. SCRATCH. SCRATCH.

Tyler's eyes are transfixed on the bottom of the door. He searches for fingers, nails in particular.

SCRATCH. SCRATCH. SCRATCH.

SCRATCH. SCRATCH. SCRATCH.

The sound of long nails scratching the base of the door are keeping Tyler from sleeping. This is the fourth night, and Tyler hasn't thought about what to do about the sacrifice.

TYLER

H-Hey, you t-think you c-could cool
it with the scratching?

Tyler puts his hands to his ears, then he hears something so chilling that time itself froze for a beat.

HISSING VOICE

Can you see it Tyler?

TYLER

W-what? Who s-said-

HISSING VOICE

**Can you see it Tyler? CAN YOU SEE
ME TEARING THE SKIN FROM YOUR
BONES!**

TYLER

STOPPP-

The lights SHUT OFF, leaving Tyler cowering in the darkness.

CUT.

INT. TYLER'S ROOM - EVENING

Tyler, sits in his usual spot in front of the camera. Giant bags hang under his eyes, with lines of dried up tears running down his cheeks.

TYLER

This...uh, this is the last night
that I'll be able t-to do anything.

(MORE)

TYLER (CONT'D)
 If I d-don't-
 (fighting back tears)
 I just...I don't want to hurt
 anybody, especially not anybody
 from my f-family, but-

KNOCK. KNOCK. KNOCK.

Tyler's heart stops. The demon rarely acts up before night fall.

KNOCK. KNOCK. KNOCK.

Tyler realizes that this isn't his basement door. He picks up the camera and walks over to his front door.

TYLER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 W-Who is it?

DAMIAN (O.S.)
 It's your brother asshole now open
 the damn door!

The door swings open revealing DAMIAN, 25, Tyler's older brother.

DAMIAN (CONT'D)
 Hey, I was thinking about you
 buddy-thought I pay you a visit.
 Is there a reason you're filming
 me?

TYLER (O.S.)
 Uh-uh. Uh what? Filming? I'm not
 filming, oh wait actually I am
 filming. I'm in film school
 remember?

Tyler follows Damian as he walks into the living room area and takes a seat on the couch. Tyler's camera tilts down towards Damian's shoes.

Damian chuckles then tosses his shoes off the carpet. Tyler places the camera on a tripod, making sure to get his brother in frame, then he sits off-screen.

DAMIAN
 (whispers)
 Geez it's like an icebox in here.
 (to Tyler)
 So what's going on? Everyone was
 wondering where you were at mom's
 sixtieth.

TYLER (O.S)

I had other things going on.

DAMIAN

Are you deaf? I said you missed MOM'S sixtieth BIRTHDAY. There's no excuse. Everyone was there.

(beat)

And what's with all these weird posters? You might have people thinking your some sort of devil worshiper.

TYLER (O.S)

Why are you here again?

DAMIAN

Most of the family hasn't seen you since you left for school, they thought you'd be around for mom's party. But apparently you had OTHER things going on.

(beat)

You're so full of shit.

TYLER (O.S)

I didn't want to go, what's the big deal.

DAMIAN

Because it's family, dickwad. You never spend time with them, or anybody else for that matter-when's the last time you spoke to a girl?

TYLER (O.S)

I get plenty of action thank you very much.

DAMIAN

Hah, jokes. Most action you probably get is listening to your neighbors upstairs-

BANG!

BANG!

DAMIAN (CONT'D)

Whoa, guess I was spot on with the neighbors thing-

BANG!

DAMIAN (CONT'D)
Shit, they're really going at it-

TYLER (O.S)
T-that's not my neighbors.

DAMIAN
Then who is-

HISSING VOICE
Good Tyler!

TYLER (O.S)
SHUT UP!
(to Damian)
You should leave.

DAMIAN
What was that?

TYLER (O.S)
Huh? Oh, it was-neighbors! Yes!
WOULD YOU STOP IT, YOU STINKIN-

The lights in the room SHUT OFF.

DAMIAN (O.S)
Bro, this isn't fucking cool. You
gotta stop letting people mess with
you.

A bright flash from Damian's phone illuminates the room, with him standing pointing his light at Tyler behind the camera.

DAMIAN (CONT'D)
Hurry up and turn on the light from
your phone. I'm going to go see
who's messing with the breaker in
the basement-

TYLER (O.S)
NO! Don't-Don't go in there.

Tyler turns on the light from his phone and uses it to try and flip the light switch in his room. Nothing.

DAMIAN
Why not, your neighbor's are
probably fucking with you-can't
really blame them, you're an easy
target.

TYLER (O.S)
It's not them! There's s-something
in the there, you can't go in.

Damian ignores Tyler and UNLOCKS the basement door. Tyler grabs another flashlight and scoops up the camera. The camera picks up his terrified panting.

Tyler keeps the camera pointed on Damian, unsure whether or not he should stop Damian, or let him face the demon.

The door creaks open, and Damian takes a step in; Tyler films behind.

DAMIAN
HEY! Who's in here?!

Damian shines his light in front of him, revealing another door within the basement.

DAMIAN (CONT'D)
Here we go. Keep that light on me.

Damian turns back and looks at the camera.

DAMIAN (CONT'D)
Don't wuss out.

Damian PUSHES the door open then FLASHES his light on the entire room. Tyler stands just outside the door.

DAMIAN (CONT'D)
(turns to camera)
There's nothing here, guess we
should-

A SHADOW ZIPS BEHIND DAMIAN.

TYLER
Oh shit-

Tyler turns and hightails it to his room.

He pulls open the door, runs inside then SLAMS it behind him.

He tries the lights again, and light returns to his room.

The camera turns and points towards the wooden door, recording Tyler's heavy breathing.

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

Tyler puts the camera back on the tripod; showing him standing hesitant in front of the door.

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

DAMIAN
OPEN THE FUCKING DOOR, YOU IDIOT!

Tyler opens the door, and Damian STUMBLES out onto Tyler's carpet.

DAMIAN (CONT'D)
What the hell's wrong with you?!
(stands)
Why'd you lock me in?

TYLER
I-I dunno...I t-thought-

DAMIAN
What the hell, bro? You just took off and ran.

TYLER
Look, t-there's s-something in there-

DAMIAN
What? If you know why don't you just tell me?

TYLER
You wouldn't b-believe-

DAMIAN
Just spit it out and TELL me!

TYLER
A DEMON, alright? There's a demon in there.

DAMIAN
There's really something wrong with you.

TYLER
I'm serious!

DAMIAN
Tyler, you need to get out of this fantasy world of yours. You're literally going insane.

TYLER
No, I-I have proof! I-I'm trying to j-join...

DAMIAN
(beat)
Well...

TYLER
Malice.

DAMIAN
Malice?

TYLER
It's this demonic cult I-I'm trying
to join. You wouldn't understand...

DAMIAN
Are you serious?

TYLER
Yes. I summoned that demon, it's
part of the initiation process. I-
Im just sick of being picked on,
you know...

DAMIAN
So are you apart of this cult now?

TYLER
No. Not yet.

DAMIAN
Ha! So even your made up cult
doesn't want you?

TYLER
What?

DAMIAN
The fact that you would fabricate
this whole demon story, is proof
that your whole life is a waste.

Damian walks off frame. He reenters with Tyler's blanket and
a metal baseball bat.

DAMIAN (CONT'D)
I'm taking care of this goon with
an old trick I used to call:
'hitting Tyler from all angles.'
Remember that?

TYLER
You're a dick.

DAMIAN

And you're a bitch, and so is
 whoever's in the basement. So, I'm
 gonna deal with them the same way I
 dealt with you.

Damian opens the door again, confident with the bat and
 blanket in his hands.

DAMIAN (O.S) (CONT'D)

You better record this-oh and give
 me a some light too.

Tyler picks up the camera, and turns on his light. He follows
 Damian into the basement and points camera at Damian and the
 light in front of him.

DAMIAN (CONT'D)

Hey, they're stairs leading up to
 the first floor, maybe there's a
 light switch for the basement.

Damian walks up the stairs and turns on the light, helping
 illuminate part of the basement.

DAMIAN (CONT'D)

See nothing to be afraid of. You
 were just being a pus-

An invisible force PUSHES Damian down the stairs, with the
 blanket rolling over him and the bat flying out of his hands.

DAMIAN (CONT'D)

(muffled)
 Tyler! HELP!

Tyler takes a step toward Damian, but his foot lands on top
 of something.

The camera tilts down, revealing he stepped on the metal
 baseball bat.

HISSING VOICE

THINK...MALICE...THINK...MALICE

Tyler reaches down and grabs the bat. He places the camera
 down, revealing Damian at the foot of the stairs, entangled
 by the sheet. His face, covered.

DAMIAN

(muffled)
 HELP! I can't get this off!

The camera shows Tyler walk over to him. Tyler brings the bat overhead.

CAMERA DISTORTION.

CUT.

INT. TYLER'S ROOM - DAY

Tyler sits in front of the camera. Teary eyed.

TYLER

I-It's day six. Um...I haven't h-
heard anything...in a while. I-
mom...I-I'm so sorry. He just kept
pushing and pushing. I-I cant-

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. TYLER'S ROOM - NIGHT

The camera turns on.

Tyler's not behind it this time, in fact he's in front of it.

Sitting in a rolling chair five feet away from the camera.

He's snoring, LOUDLY. Finally able to sleep.

But a metal baseball bat sits at his side.

He just sits there snoring, then we hear movement.

A figure steps in front of the camera.

It CREEPS steadily towards Tyler.

It tosses a bloodied orange blanket over Tyler.

When the figure is within frame, it's revealed to be DAMIAN.

Damian picks up the bat. His head turns towards the camera.

For a moment, RED eyes glimmer back.

CAMERA DISTORTION.

CUT TO BLACK.