

THAT WHICH REMAINS

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INT. HOTEL/15TH FLOOR HALLWAYS - NIGHT [FLASHBACK, 2003]

A hundred-year-old hotel with molded ceilings, dark wood paneling, and burgundy carpets. HEAVY BREATHING as--

Disheveled YOUNG JET (8) runs, the FEAR OF GOD in her eyes. She approaches an old-fashioned elevator, its doors OPEN and EMPTY. She runs past, rounds the corner.

Young Jet frantically tries to open doors. LOCKED. Finally finds one that's UNLOCKED. Peeks inside.

It's the ICE MAKER room. She RUSHES inside.

A BOY (12) comes running down the hall, approaches the elevator. Glances inside. EMPTY. He rounds the corner.

ALEXANDRA (16) runs--a LOT slower--down the hall.

She passes the EMPTY elevator. Stops at the sound of--

A CREAKING ROPE.

Alexandra SLO-MO turns around, sees--

A NEBULOUS FIGURE sways from a noose in the elevator.

The boy runs past the Ice Maker Room, stops, suddenly opens the door.

BOY

Ghost in the graveyard! Ghost in
the graveyard!

Young Jet SPRINTS after Boy as he tears down the hall.

BOY (CONT'D)

WAIT! Time out!

Boy makes a full stop in front of a paint-peeled door at the end of the hallway.

YOUNG JET

(tags Boy)
Gotcha!

BOY

I called time out... You know what
this is?

A distinct LACK of reaction from Young Jet.

YOUNG JET

A door?

BOY
It's the Ladder Room.

YOUNG JET
So?

BOY
They say if you go in, you never
come back the same.

ALEXANDRA (O.S.)
If you ever come back at all.

Alexandra casually rounds the corner, sniffs and wipes at her
nose, shoves something in her pocket.

YOUNG JET
Bullcrap!

ALEXANDRA
BullSHIT, you mean.

BOY
What took you so long?

ALEXANDRA
I'm a slow runner.

BOY
She keeps the door locked.
(turns knob, not locked)
Holy shit!
(to Young Jet)
Dare.

Alexandra grabs Young Jet's arm.

ALEXANDRA
I think you're supposed to go to
bed or something.

BOY
You're scared, Bridgette!

YOUNG JET
(Reels on Boy)
Am not!

BOY
Are, too!

YOUNG JET
Am not!

BOY
Go inside then.

Young Jet faces off with Boy. Slowly opens the door, sees--
A DARK, small, closet-sized, brick-walled room with a ladder.
Young Jet hesitates. It smells... old. Then--
Boy SHOVES Jet inside. SLAMS the door shut and SNICKERS.
Alexandra SIGHS, leans against the wall.

ALEXANDRA
Didn't we order a pizza on behalf
of 5-3-2?

BOY
Oh, yeah.

Boy makes to leave, sees that Alexandra isn't budging.

BOY (CONT'D)
You coming?

ALEXANDRA
Babysitting duties and all.

BOY
(raucous laughter)
Oh, good one!

A SCREAM from within the Ladder Room. Then... CHOKING.

Boy FREEZES, slowly backs away from the door. Alexandra GRABS
the door, turns the knob, purposely holds it shut.

ALEXANDRA
It's stuck. Bridgette?

BANGING on the door. Alexandra let's go--

Door opens to BLACKNESS. A less confident Alexandra PEEKS in.
Nothing. Then--

--Young Jet EMERGES, a crazy look in her eyes.

YOUNG JET
Boo!
(beat)
Time in! Ghost in the Graveyard!

Boy FREAKS and RUNS. Young Jet looks back at the Ladder Room,
rattled, suddenly TAGS Alexandra, who is now IT. And runs.

INT. HOTEL/VARIOUS STAIRWELLS

The CHASE continues down several flights of stairs.

INT. HOTEL BASEMENT STAIRCASE - MOMENTS LATER

Boy flies down the last set of stairs. Jet follows.

UNKNOWN POV: A young girl's BURNED HAND reaches for Young Jet's back. Her scratchy voice:

MARY (O.S.)
Watch out. Get OUT!

Young Jet HEARS licking flames of fire.

She stops, turns around, sees nothing, except for Alexandra STOPPED at the TOP of the stairs.

Boy SPRINTS out the basement door.

YOUNG JET POV: SHADOWS of FLAMES on the wall. Then SHADOWS OF PEOPLE crowded together. Then SMOKE. She HEARS--

FOREMAN (O.S.)
(thick Irish accent)
I'm comin' fer ya, I am!

ALEXANDRA
OH, I got you now!

Alexandra descends the staircase, eyes LOCKED onto Young Jet. The apparition of a man's TWO HANDS--the shape of a padlock burned onto one palm--reaches for Alexandra's neck, just as--

Young Jet COUGHS from the smoke.

YOUNG JET POV: Along the wall the SHADOW of Alexandra is picked up by an INVISIBLE FORCE. CHOKING SOUNDS--

Alexandra's shadow-head suddenly JERKS to the side. And the unmistakable sound of CRACKING BONE.

Young Jet watches in horror as--

Alexandra's body falls down through the smoke flames into view, eyes WIDE OPEN, staring lifelessly at Young Jet.

YOUNG JET
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhh!

FADE TO BLACK.