Stange Occurrences

By

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James Johnson and his friends are seen setting up various pranks and contraptions, designed to convince Darius that there are supernatural entities in the building.

MEDIUM: JAMES JOHNSON SETTING UP VARIOUS CONTRAPTIONS.

PAN: FROM JAMES JOHNSON'S FACE TO THE PRANK HE JUST SET UP.

MONTAGE: OF THE DIFFERNET CONTRAPTIONS JAMES SET UP.

JAMES JOHNSON This will work fine, I will do what no one has ever done, change Darius Silkenburg's way of thinking. He doesn't believe in the supernatural? HA, I will change that tonight!

CUT TO:

INT. DARIUS SILKENBURG'S OFFICE - BASEMENT - COVENTRY UNIVERSITY - NIGHT

Darius is seen muttering to himself whilst calculating expenses for his planned course trip to Egypt.

OVER THE SHOULDER: CAMERA FOCUSES ON DARIUS TYIPING NUMBERS INTO HIS CALCULATOR.

Electrical appliances in Darius' office begin to malfunction in a peculiar fashion.

WIDE: CAMERA PANS FROM LEFT TO RIGHT SHOWING A COMPLETE SHOT OF THE ROOM DARIUS IS IN.

A loud knock on the door is heard.

MEDIUM CLOSE UP: CAMERA IS FOCUSED ON THE DOOR.

Darius rapidly turns around to face the door.

CLOSE UP: OF DARIUS' FACIAL EXPRESSION

Reluctantly, Darius get's up and walks towards the door.

DARIUS Who could be knocking on my door so late on in the day?

MEDIUM: CAMERA PANS TO SHOW DARIUS WALKING TOWARDS THE DOOR.

(CONTINUED)

CLOSE UP: DARIUS TURNING THE DOOR HANDLE TO OPEN THE DOOR.

A disheveled James Johnson is revealed to be the person knocking at the door. He is breathing very heavily.

CLOSE UP: OF JAMES JOHNSON AT THE DOOR.

James walks into Darius's office, without an invitation, panting.

JAMES JOHNSON Darius, Darius! We must leave this building instantly.

MEDIUM: DARIUS TAKES OFF HIS GLASSES AND REACHES FOR HIS DESK DRAW.

MEDIUM CLOSE UP: DARIUS PULLS OUT A BOTTLE OF BELL'S WHISKEY.

CLOSE UP: BOTTLE OF WHISKEY.

DARIUS James? Right? You are a first year student of mine, right?

Darius goes back to his desk to sit down, he turns his chair around to face James.

JAMES JOHNSON yes, but that's not important, we must leave this instant.

MEDIUM: CAMERA ON TRIPOD, BOTH DARIUS AND JAMES ARE IN THE SHOT TALKING.

DARIUS Umm, why? I'm in the middle of something important. In fact can you just...

JAMES JOHNSON \*interrupts\* Nooo, listen Darius. Please just listen. I believe there are supernatural entities present in the building.

DARIUS Don't be silly boy. Want a drink?

Darius chuckles.

JAMES JOHNSON Please, follow me. We must leave.

DARIUS I don't believe in ghosts and nonsense like that, remember? But, I will humor you.

A loud bang is heard.

DARIUS Okay you might be onto something...

JAMES JOHNSON I'm no liar!

CUT TO:

INT. GROUND FLOOR - BUILDING OF SCIENCES - COVENTRY UNIVERSITY

Darius and James are seen walking in a well light corridor

PAN: DARIUS AND JAMES WALKING.

OVER THE SHOULDER: DARIUS AND JAMES STILL WALKING,

DARIUS James, boy. Where are these ghosts?

JAMES JOHNSON Sir, please just follow me.

DARIUS Okay, but these ghosts better appear, for your sake.

MEDIUM CLOSE UP: DARIUS AND JAMES ARE SEEN THROUGH A WINDOW ON A DOOR, APPROACHING THE DOOR.

Darius and James quickly walk push open the double doors and don't look back. James has a worried expression his face

CLOSE UP: JAMES FACE.

JAMES JOHNSON Okay, keep following me we are almost at where we need to be.

James looks around.

PAN: OF DARIUS AND JAMES' SURROUNDINGS.

## DARIUS

I'm sick of this. I just wanted to do my work and you disturbed me to go on a wild goose chase, searching for ghosts? Do you take me for a fool? Do I look like Fred, Velma, Daphne, Shaggy or Scooby-Doo? There is no mystery here, just faulty wiring.

JAMES JOHNSON Darius, I understand your anger. But, believe me when there are....

Darius rudely interrupts James Johnson.

## DARIUS

NO. THERE. ARE. NOT. don't forget our APT meeting! My office, 10AM sharp!

Darius walks off in the other direction and proceeds to exit the building. James continues his false search.

## CUT TO:

INT.DARIUS SILKENBURG'S OFFICE - BASEMENT - COVENTRY UNIVERSITY - DAY

MEDIUM: CLOCK SAYING 10:32AM.

Darius receives a call from Eric, one of James Johnson's housemates.

ERIC Hello, Darius Silkenburg?

CLOSE UP: CAMERA CIRCLES AROUND DARIUS SLOWLY.

DARIUS This is him, who is asking?

ERIC Hi I'm Eric, I'm a housemate of James Johnson's, he didn't make it home last night, I wondering if you knew his whereabouts?

DARIUS I thought he went home, I don't know where he could be, unless... Darius realizes that maybe James Johnson was not lying and is startles, he drops his phone, grabs his belongings and walks out of his office.

PAN: OF THE PHONE DROPPING TO THE FLOOR FROM DARIUS' HANDS.