

THE BOWELS OF HELL

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2018

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**INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT**

A quiet night. The room is dark.

ISAAC, early 20s, lies in bed with his eyes shut.

From the hallway outside the room --

FOOTSTEPS. Fast. Almost animal-like.

Isaac's eyes peek open.

He slowly rises from bed and stretches.

**INT. APARTMENT - HALLWAY - NIGHT**

Isaac exits his room and steps into the hallway.

He flips on the light switch --

CLICK!

The light turns on.

But at the end of the short hallway --

CREAK!

The bathroom door creaks open, halfway-obscuring the dark room it leads to.

Isaac stops. He looks puzzled.

**INT. APARTMENT - BATHROOM - NIGHT**

CLICK!

Isaac flips the bathroom light switch --

The lights turn on.

The bathroom is tiny, but about what you'd expect for a one-bedroom apartment in Los Angeles.

The sink sticks out from the left wall with a small mirror above it. The toilet is at the back wall of the room, directly in front of the shower.

**INT. APARTMENT - BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Isaac sits on the toilet, facing the shower. He focuses on the closed shower curtain.

SLOW ZOOM ON CLOSED SHOWER CURTAIN.

Isaac looks uneasy. His imagination runs wild with the possibilities of what could be behind it.

The curtain stares back at him.

**INT. APARTMENT - BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

SPLASH!

The sink faucet runs at full blast.

Isaac washes his hands. He stares at himself in the reflection of the mirror --

But behind him, from the edge of the bathtub --

A HAND REACHES FROM BEHIND THE SHOWER CURTAIN --

THE HAND GRIPS THE CURTAIN AND SILENTLY PULLS IT BACK --

POV: PEEKING OUT FROM BEHIND THE SHOWER CURTAIN, LOOKING AT ISAAC WASH HIS HANDS

A FAINT, SLUDGY, GURGLING SOUND PIERCES THROUGH THE SOUND OF THE RUNNING WATER --

ISAAC SHUTS OFF THE WATER AND WHIPS HIS HEAD AROUND --

But the curtain is shut.

Like nothing happened.

Then --

DRIP!

A water drop from inside the bathtub.

Isaac freezes. He stares at the shut curtain --

*What could possibly be behind it?*

Isaac takes a careful step towards the curtain --

Then another --

Then another --

The outdated tile creaks with each step.

Isaac pauses directly in front of the shower curtain --

His heart pounds --

Agonizingly slow, he reaches for the edge of the curtain --

He grips it tight --

SHIIING!

ISAAC FLINGS OPEN THE SHOWER CURTAIN --

Nothing.

He takes a deep breath. A wave of relief.

**INT. APARTMENT - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

CLICK!

Isaac flips the bathroom light switch --

The lights turn off.

He slowly backs into the hallway with his eyes glued on the dark bathroom --

But before Isaac can catch his thoughts --

A HAND REACHES FOR THE DOOR HANDLE INSIDE THE BATHROOM --

ITS GHOSTLY FIGURE VISIBLE FOR ONLY A SECOND --

SLAM!

THE DOOR SHUTS --

CUT TO:

**INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT**

SLAM!

Isaac shuts his bedroom door and locks it.

He backs up and turns on a small desk lamp.

**INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Isaac leaps into bed and covers himself with a blanket over his head.

Silence.

Then, from the hallway outside --

HEAVY BREATHING --

THE GURGLING SOUND --

SCRATCHING ON THE DOOR --

Isaac shuts his eyes, trying to calm himself down --

But suddenly --

THE BEDROOM DOORKNOB SHAKES VIOLENTLY --

SOMETHING POUNDS ON THE DOOR --

Isaac lies frozen in bed, paralyzed by fear.

Finally, the room falls quiet.

After a moment --

CLICK!

CREAK!

THE SOUND OF THE DOOR OPENING.

But Isaac's too afraid to open his eyes.

Then --

A DEEP SHADOW FALLS OVER THE ENTIRE ROOM --

IT BLOCKS OUT THE LIGHT OF THE LAMP --

THE DARK SHADOW RISES ABOVE ISAAC'S BED --

Isaac's eyes slowly peek open --

HE SCREAMS --

ABOVE ISAAC, HANGING FROM THE CEILING --

A SMILING, PALE WOMAN WITH STRINGY BLACK HAIR --

BLOOD AND PUSS OOZE OUT OF DEEP GASHES ACROSS HER FACE --

A SOUPY MIXTURE OF VOMIT, URINE AND FECES SPLATTERS OUT OF  
HER MOUTH ONTO ISAAC --

CUT TO BLACK

THE END