

HELLINGTON MANOR

INT. ELLINGTON MANOR - NIGHT

We open in Ellington manor. The manor simultaneously screams elegance, wealth and death. There is something grungy, dark and insidious about the place. As one enters the great hall, two staircases lurch towards you... with a fairly small gap between them... The layout almost resembles insect-like mandibles... the house trying to swallow you. The stairs wind outwards around to the edges of the house leading to a second story balcony. The balcony wraps around the interior of the house overlooking the first floor. The left and right sides of the balcony are filled with doors leading to rooms.

A man -a PRIEST, mid 30s, long black hair, wearing nothing but some dark pants and a crucifix- stands with his fists clenched. We close up on his fists as he digs his nails into his palms, drawing blood. We see a montage of quick shots as he wipes his hands all over the back wall of the balcony. Finally we cut to a wider shot and we discover he has written the words "God is not here" on the back wall in his blood.

We cut to him standing on the balcony railing with a rope around his neck. He tears his crucifix off and throws it to the ground

PRIEST

Why have you forsaken me?

The priest jumps; hanging himself. As he dangles there, blood drips from his hands, pooling on the floor below. After a few drips, the blood drops transition into sauce dripping off some chips being eaten by a fat touristy looking man.

INT. ELLINGTON MANOR - NIGHT

We are now in what appears to be the present day, the house is now used for guided ghost tours. 7 people are taking the tour; the fat touristy man, A well dressed posh couple named BERNARD and PATRICIA, a trendy punk looking man with heaps of piercings, A greasy looking man sporting a mullet and wearing cheap tatty clothing (a jean jacket etc.) named RICKY. Accompanying Ricky is a frumpy girl in an oversized sweater and trackpants, An old man with what seems to be his daughter and finally we have the tour-guide, a camp, chirpy, smiley man carrying an oil lamp.

TOUR GUIDE

Excuse me sir, No food allowed. If you'd just step outside you'll find a bin where you can properly dispose of that!

FAT MAN  
Ergh... fine

The fat man walks out

TOUR GUIDE  
Thank you sir!

We cut across to the posh couple

PATRICIA  
Disgusting! Bernard, I told you we  
should have gone to the cube  
gallery, would have been none of  
this rabble there

BERNARD  
Oh, Patricia do live a little

We cut back to the tour guide

TOUR GUIDE  
Now where was I!? Oh yes, The  
Priest! They called him in to  
cleanse the house of evil spirits,  
he survived only one day. Evil won  
that fateful night... This house  
drove a pure man of devout faith to  
complete madness... In his own  
blood he wrote "there is no god  
here." Scrawled across that very  
wall! A gruesome final message!

PATRICIA  
Of course there's no god here, why  
would he want to be seen in a place  
so objectionable

RICKY  
Lady, are you gonna be like this  
the whole tour?

The frumpy girl whacks Ricky in the chest

PATRICIA  
Excuse me!?

FRUMPY GIRL  
Be nice Ricky!

Patricia scoffs at Ricky

RICKY  
 (under his breath)  
 Bitch...

TOUR GUIDE

Now as some of you may know: this was famously once the home of Donovan and Violet Ellington. They lived here for many years with their trusty butler Elrick. To all of society the Ellingtons seemed like fine aristocratic types; but they harbored dark secrets! They were murderous devil worshippers! More about that later though, on with the tour! Up the stairs we go!

They head up the stairs. At the top of the stairs is a cuckoo clock. As they slowly ascend, the clock chimes, startling several members of the tour including Bernard

PATRICIA  
 Oh Bernard, don't be such a Coward!

TOUR GUIDE  
 Right this way people! Tonight, we're starting at the scariest room of them all!

INT. CRAFTING ROOM - NIGHT

The so-called crafting room is filled with torture devices... Including a large, very sharp metal stake -designed for impalement- protruding from the wall. On the floor in the middle of the room is a huge demonic looking symbol. The room also has a bookshelf filled with arcane books. A lavish candelabra hangs from the ceiling.

TOUR GUIDE  
 This is the crafting room. This is the room where the Ellingtons held their violent rituals; their sacrifices. We will never know exactly how much blood has been spilt here, how many screams these walls have heard. Best not to think of it; sends a rather nasty shiver up the spine! Now when their deeds were finally discovered they stabbed each other through the heart to avoid persecution.

Bernard holds his hand up

BERNARD

Excuse me

TOUR GUIDE

Yes sir, may I help you?

BERNARD

Can you direct me to the nearest  
lavatory

PATRICIA

What? Have you soiled yourself  
already!?

TOUR GUIDE

Just down the hall sir, first door  
you'll see!

Bernard exits

OLD MAN'S DAUGHTER

Hey where'd that guy go... What was  
his name... Ricky!?

PATRICIA

Probably gone off to steal  
something, thank god he's not here  
stealing from us... filthy wretch

PUNK GUY

(to Frumpy girl)  
Weren't you with him?

FRUMPY GIRL

I... er... I met him online

Patricia scoffs

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Bernard flushes the toilet... we pan down as he washes his hands, and as we pan back up a beautiful dark haired woman with snake-like eyes is staring at him from the mirror. The ghostly vision of Violet Ellington. He touches his hand to the mirror and her fingers seems to melt thru the glass and entwine with his. She leans out of the glass and touches his face with the other hand. She begins to kiss him and her hair-like snakes that have gained a life of their own- tangles around to the back of his head, encasing Bernard's skull.

INT. CRAFTING ROOM

Bernard seemingly rejoins the group

PATRICIA  
What took you so long

TOUR GUIDE  
It's good you're back... we're just  
about to head to the dining room

They exit the room... And as they leave, Ricky, who is pressed against the hallway wall grabs the frumpy girl out of the group

FRUMPY GIRL  
Where you been?

RICKY  
C'mon, I gotta show you something

INT. DINING ROOM

The group (minus the frumpy girl and Ricky) enter the dining room... The room features a long table still adorned with cutlery and plates. A fireplace set in the wall burns in this room.

TOUR GUIDE  
And here we are in the dining  
room... The Ellingtons are said to  
have consumed human flesh at this  
very table...

Suddenly a scream is heard from off screen

TOUR GUIDE (CONT'D)  
That isn't part of the tour!

They run towards the scream, except for Bernard who holds Patricia back.

PATRICIA  
Bernard, what on earth are you  
doing?

BERNARD  
Stay a while

He smiles at her wickedly.

## INT. CRAFTING ROOM

We run back to the crafting room, where frumpy girl has been stripped and impaled on the spike. She hangs lifeless from it... Seeing this, the old man of the group suffers a cardiac arrest. His daughter rushes to his side to resuscitate him via CPR

OLD MAN'S DAUGHTER

Oh god... dad!?

TOUR GUIDE

Oh god, is he... is he dead!?

She continues to administer CPR when suddenly he grabs her neck, his eyes flick open, now empty and white. He twists and breaks her neck. The possessed old man then rises to his feet and pokes his fingers into his own eye sockets, gouging out his eyes. He then pinches and drags his fingers downwards tearing the flesh from eye lids to his cheeks.

Meanwhile, the fat man is examining the corpse impaled on the stake when that corpse also comes alive and pulls him onto the stake with her

FRUMPY GIRL

Bet this is the closest to a woman  
you've ever been! Be a gentleman  
and go down on me

She cackles and puts her hands on his shoulders and pushes down.. Cleaving his body in two as it slides down the pole!

The possessed old man picks up the punk looking guy by the throat and impales him chin first on the candelabra... a candle poking out his mouth... still burning! With a snap of the old mans fingers the skewered punk is engulfed in flame.

## INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

We cut back to Bernard and Patricia. Bernard picks up a knife off the table and walks towards her

PATRICIA

Bernard what are you doing. Stop  
being ridiculous, you know you  
can't intimidate me

He stabs her through the heart, and holds her as she slumps back. She reawakens in his arms; possessed!

PATRICIA (CONT'D)

This is our eternity, my dear

She pulls out the knife, and stabs him in the heart. They both fall to the ground, dying in each others arms.

INT. CRAFTING ROOM

Back in the crafting room the possessed old man walks towards the tour guide, who is cowering in the corner. He picks him up by the neck and tears into his chest, grabbing his heart

OLD MAN

I can feel your heart beating, pit-a-pat... why, Why do you want this? Why the fear? Why do you crave this? You came here... why won't you stop? What is it you want? You wanna feel alive by feeling death? Why won't you stop? You could have lived... Now you'll be with the dead... Your fascination becomes your eternity... our eternity...

He rips out the tour guide's heart and drops him to the ground... the flame in the oil lamp near the tour guide's body goes out.

INT. ELLINGTON MANOR - NIGHT

A new tour guide is showing a new group around

NEW TOUR GUIDE

Welcome to Ellington manor! Most recently home of the unexplained Ellington Massacre... Which itself occurred on the centennial of the Ellington's deaths...

A WELL DRESSED MAN in a long coat and top hat picks up a photo frame from a table near the door

NEW TOUR GUIDE (CONT'D)

Sir, may I ask you not to touch the furnishings; they're very old

WELL DRESSED MAN

Sorry

The well dressed man looks up, it's Ricky! He flashes red demonic eyes at the camera. We cut to the photo he was looking at. It's a photograph of The Ellington's with their butler Elrick... A stunning revelation; Elrick is Ricky!

Fade out.