

''BAD LUCK'' BY SEBASTIAN VALENZUELA FADE OUT

**1. INT CONVENIENCE STORE**

''THE GRAVEYARD BEGINS'' BY SEBASTIAN VALENZUELA FADE IN

NEWS REPORTER

Reporting live! The weather is only going to get worse from here as the storm approaches. It's advised that you stay at home in the dry. Many places are expected to flood over the next couple of days so stay alert, stay safe and check in at 10 for more

MICAH

Yeah right

FOOTSTEPS

CO WORKER

You don't trust that easy do you?

MICAH

Gah! You! Where did you come from?

CO WORKER

That's for me to know and for you toooo not find out

MICAH

I never caught your name

CO WORKER

I didn't throw it. It's probably not a good idea to go home anytime soon, lucky for you and your graveyard shifts.

MICAH

The news is full of bull it's not even rain-ing

HEAVY RAIN AND STORM MUFFLED

CO WORKER

You were saying?

MICAH

A little rain won't hurt anyone, im sure its fine

CO WORKER

Would having company during their shift damage the great micah's  
ego?

MICAH

Well, i've heard there are worse punishments

CO WORKER

Do you wanna find out?

''THE MIRROR FINALLY SHATTERS'' BY SEBASTIAN VALENZUELA FADE IN

MICAH

She had far too many tricks up her sleeve. The kinda face you  
knew could pull the innocence card all too easily. Just Salem's  
kinda mistake. They'd insist it was a type but I've seen them  
burn through far too many guys and girls to know better. She was  
either trouble or born yesterday. Too much enthusiasm to be  
doing anything without an end goal.

CO WORKER

So what's the night shift normally like?

MICAH

Quiet, empty, dull

CO WORKER

I'll bet with that bar right around the- oh you're serious

MICAH

It has been so far, cant even hear the other shops closing down  
for the night

CO WORKER

Strange... scratch that i'd call it eerie- a creepy ghost town!

''THE GRAVEYARD BEGINS'' (DISTORTED) BY SEBASTIAN VALENZUELA  
FADE IN

MICAH  
My thoughts exactly

DOOR SLIDES OPEN, FOOTSTEPS

CO WORKER  
Good evening sir, how can we be of service!

MICAH  
It was him. Oversized jacket, head down, the lot. No doubt in my mind.

CO WORKER  
Sir?

MICAH  
He took the same path he always does. Down to the left, 6 paces, just out of view, and then the trend continues. Up and down a few aisles I assume. What's the point if he already knows what he's buying? I hear him walk further but he never comes back into view. Never turns the next corner to stare aimlessly, just walks. My head hurts trying to figure it out.

CO WORKER  
Do you know him?

MICAH  
He's a frequent customer, comes in every day I think. Couldn't tell you anything else though. Haven't seen his hands let alone his face.

CO WORKER  
Does he normally ignore you like that?

MICAH  
No, he usually says something at least. Maybe he's having a bad day?

CO WORKER  
Well only one way to find out

FOOTSTEPS

MICAH

Where are you going?

CO WORKER

Live a little micah! Nobody's coming through that door anytime soon

MICAH

But we can't just- i can't just- ugh- wait up!

MORE FOOTSTEPS

CO WORKER

Where the hell did he go?

MICAH

How am I meant to know- I thought you were following him?

CO WORKER

What? Get distracted?

MICAH

Yeah! Trying not to pop a lung

CO WORKER

Awfully dramatic don't you think?

MICAH

Thanks, i get it from my sister

CO WORKER

Naomi? I thought she was younger than you?

MICAH

How did you- no, you know what? Actually i don't want to know

PAUSE

MICAH

Sooo, are you gonna tell me your name any time soon?

CO WORKER

You have to earn it

MICAH

Earn it how?

CO WORKER

That's for you to decide

BANG! THEY BOTH SCREAM

POWER SHUTS DOWN

CO WORKER

That's one way to set a mood

''THE MIRROR FINALLY SHATTERS'' BY SEBASTIAN VALENZUELA FADE IN

MICAH

The lights are out. Not just the lights in the shop but the street lights across the road and the surrounding houses by the looks of it. Nothing but the good old fashioned moon. Oh joys.

We probably should've locked the door if we were gonna be running round the store like mad men. No sane person would be wandering around out there anyways. Speaking of, i wonder where he-

MAN

Forgive me for-

THEY BOTH SCREAM AGAIN

[damn, double homicide]

MAN

Forgive me for interrupting but you're going to need flashlights wandering round like this

MICAH

Were you trying to give us a heart attack?

CO WORKER

Ignore them, they're a little jumpy. Thanks for the flashlight  
mrrrrrr?

MAN

You have to earn it

MICAH

Have you ever seen a staring contest from a distance? It's  
painful and confusing and hard to tell who's winning when you  
still can't see one of their faces. I wonder if she could see it  
standing so close to him. Between the mysteries and the sneaking  
around, these 2 had a lot in common now that i think about it.

Another thing they had in common? I still had no clue what  
either of their names were.

CO WORKER

Take the hood off, big man. Scared of a little light?

MAN

Only if you take the mask off

FABRIC RUSTLES, FOOTSTEPS

CO WORKER

I dont trade physical and metaphorical like that

MAN

That is an awful shame

MICAH

Is this a stand off or flirting?

MAN

I don't know you well enough for that

CO WORKER

You keep dreaming old man

MAN  
I'm 29

CO WORKER  
Oh so now we're getting somewhere

MICAH  
Maybe this is my villain story

MAN  
I beg your pardon?

MICAH  
Not important- is it getting cold for anyone else?

CO WORKER  
Why micah, are you looking for someone to cuddle up with?

MICAH  
Im looking to not freeze to death in this creepy ass shop

MAN  
Would a fire suffice?

MICAH  
Great. A fire in the rain, effective

MAN  
My dear you must be mistaken, whoever said anything about going outside?

FOOTSTEPS

MICAH  
You wanna start a fire in the convenience store? No way! I'm not out to get fired anytime soon.

MAN  
I wouldn't worry about that, i'm sure the three of us can keep a secret

CO WORKER  
Light it up mystery man!

FABRIC RUSTLES

MICAH  
But- what about- cameras? Or smoke detectors?

MAN  
You're right, we shall have to do this in another room

CO WORKER  
There's a smoke detector in the toilet as well.

MICAH  
How'd you figure that one out genius- oh my hell what did you do?

CO WORKER  
That's a story for another day. Lead the way, Trenchcoat.

MAN  
How long are these nicknames of yours going to last?

CO WORKER  
Until you tell us what to call you

MAN  
Very well

PAUSE

MICAH  
So?

MAN  
This way

MICAH  
Are you kidding me? These two are gonna drive me up the wall faster than Naomi's shower singing used to.



FOOTSTEPS

**2. INT. BACK OF THE CONVENIENCE STORE, HEAVY STORM OUTSIDE**

MAN

Here we are

MICAH

This is a wall

MAN

You lack imagination my dear, if you'd do me the honor of moving  
that plant oh high and mighty?

CO WORKER

Sure thing detective

POT MOVES, HEAVY DOOR OPENS

MICAH

We have a secret room? Did you know about this?

CO WORKER

There's that window outside.

MICAH

This? This is where the blackout window is? Woah- hey those look  
important- you probably shouldn't be- setting- paperwork on  
fire- nevermind

SHUFFLING PAPER, CRACKLING FIRE

MAN

The bin is metal, this is perfectly safe and controlled

CO WORKER

Live on the edge a little micah- get a bit of adrenaline in your  
system

MICAH

Think i'd rather do that without the near death experiences

CO WORKER

That can be arranged.

'ALL THE LUCK IN THE WORLD'' BY SEBASTIAN VALENZUELA FADE IN

MICAH

We sat there for what felt like hours. For all I know it could have been. A few comments here and there. Something to fill in the gaps just before the air went stale. They both seemed pretty content to sit there like that. I get the feeling that staring at an open flame for so long was at least four different types of unhealthy, but who was I to stop them? I of course kept the questions burning into my soul, piling up like there's no tomorrow. Until I finally snapped.

MICAH

For someone who doesn't work here you know an awful lot and at this point i'm convinced you're either planning to rob the place or a serial killer- and if you don't start talking soon i swear to the storm outside that im gonna-

MAN

It's Mateo.

MICAH

I- wait what?

MATEO

You lasted longer than I thought you would in all honesty but I could see it bubbling. My name's Mateo Smith. Just- Mateo is fine.

CO WORKER

They're easy to read, right?

MATEO

Surprisingly so! It seemed only fair my dear seeing as I know of yours.

MICAH

Well yeah it's pinned to my shirt, along with my-

''MIGHT AS WELL GO OUT WITH A BANG'' BY SEBASTIAN VALENZUELA  
FADE IN

MICAH

It was at this point it hit me. My supposed co-worker didn't have a name on her badge, just pronouns. It was blank in the space, like she had smoothed the metal back down to white herself. The badge was a requirement. We didn't have much of a uniform so it was a form of identification. Proof if you will. But the way she sometimes eyes the cameras is- am I housing a criminal?

CO WORKER

Micah? You good there, pretty boy?

MICAH

Yeah I'm fine just- thinking...

POWER CLICKS BACK ON

CO WORKER

And we're back in business!

FABRIC RUSTLES

MICAH

I should- get back behind the counter- don't believe I served you yet today, have I, Mateo?

MATEO

You have not- I suppose we shall have to say goodbye to fire shan't we? You go on ahead my dear, I'll be there in a moment

FOOTSTEPS

MICAH

I wish I could say I had plenty of days stranger than this one. But after tonight I don't think I'll be sleeping for at least

the next week. At least the dead inside look is popular right now... This time tomorrow and my jeans will be stretched from the amount of crystals and charms Salem's gonna convince me to carry. No amount of power breaks my bad luck streak.

''GOOD LUCK'' BY SEBASTIAN VALENZUELA FADE IN