

Mimic

written by

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EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

LISA and HARRY slowly walk through thick woods. Blanketed by the moonlight, both are exhausted. Harry holds a flashlight as he leads the way, the dim beam cutting through the darkness of the forest. The couple starts to talk back and forth full of frustration.

LISA

Harry! Can you slow down please? I don't know how much longer I can keep going.

HARRY

We're nearly there, I promise. We can't stop now.

LISA

Are you sure you know where you're going? It feels like we've been walking in circles for hours.

HARRY

Lisa, I am one hundred percent sure. The house should be just up ahead... I think.

Lisa stops in place as Harry continues pushing ahead.

LISA

(yelling out)
You think?

Harry now turns around, realizing the larger distance between himself and Lisa.

HARRY

I know... Is what I meant to say. I know. It can't be that far now. Come on.

Harry waves forward and turns towards his original path while Lisa remains still. She begins to follow slowly behind Harry, looking towards the ground and muttering under her breath.

LISA

(sarcastically)
I'm sure you know exactly where we're going. I can't believe I let you drag me all the way out here to go hiking. I don't even like-

Lisa trips and falls to the ground abruptly. She barely catches herself preventing any serious scuffs or bruises.

A sharp and quick laugh pierces the silence of the forest, presumably from Harry. She looks up from the ground while dusting herself off.

LISA (CONT'D)
I know Harry, it's so funny. You
could at least help me u-

Harry is nowhere to be seen. Moonlight barely peaks through the trees above her, she's completely alone. Lisa looks at her surroundings as she rises from the ground.

LISA (CONT'D)
Harry?
(beat)
Where are you?

Lisa's question is met with silence. Only the smallest movements of leaves blowing through the wind fills the empty space.

LISA (CONT'D)
Come on! This isn't funny!

The silence of the woods is interrupted again by the same quick laughter from before. Lisa turns towards the noise and begins to move closer to it. As she inches closer the light of Harry's flashlight starts to shine through the breaks in the trees. She pushes through and finds the flashlight on the ground and a few feet away she sees Harry's body lying in a puddle of blood. She rushes to him and kneels on the ground.

LISA (CONT'D)
Oh my god! Are you okay?

She grabs onto Harry's shoulder, concern flooding her face. Harry's breathing is labored he attempts to speak but his words are jumbled. His speech sounds like English but each syllable forms like it's the first time Harry's spoken it. Between the gibberish some words start to come through.

HARRY
(quiet, strained)
Lisa... Lisa...

LISA
Harry what... What happened to you?

She tries to lift his body, but Harry groans in a deep pain. Lisa lets go and grabs the flashlight and waves it through the trees while calling for help.

LISA (CONT'D)
Help! Someone help us please! Help!

Harry groans in more pain. His body is shifting, what sounds like bones breaking cuts through his calls of pain. The groaning grows louder as he calls for Lisa again.

HARRY
(strained)
Li... Lisa. Liiiiiisa.

LISA
It'll be okay. We'll get help I
promise.

She turns back to the surrounding trees again and continues to call out for help.

LISA (CONT'D)
Someone help us please! Help!

Lisa's continued plea is met with soft echos from the forest. She stops, catching her breath to calm herself down. As she lets the silence of the forest take over she hears a light dripping coming from above. She looks upward and something splashes onto her cheek. She wipes it off and looks at her fingers, it's blood. She takes the flashlight and points it upward. Harry's body is hanging above her from the trees, his intestines sprawled outside of his stomach dripping blood below. Lisa cannot believe what she's seeing, she's stunned in silence, covering her mouth to prevent herself from screaming.

LISA (CONT'D)
Oh my g-

Her call is cut off by the quick laughter again. The sound came from the body on the ground she thought was Harry. She can't bring herself to look back down towards the body. This mimic of Harry calls out to Lisa.

HARRY
Liiiiiisa

Lisa musters up the courage to look back towards the body. She abruptly points the flashlight towards it and sees a nearly identical copy of Harry. The mimic holds a distorted smile slightly too big for its face. One of its eyes is entirely blank, the other bloodshot. It reaches for Lisa and she screams. The scream is eventually snuffed out, the forest is once again filled with only silence.

CUT TO BLACK.