



The Eye in the Sky

by

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EXT. PARK - JUNGLE GYM - DAY

A beautiful and serene day. Picture perfect. The birds sing. Kites fly high in the sky. Kids stand in line for an ice cream truck.

SUPER: SOMEWHERE IN AMERICA

The ground shakes. People panic, but the tremors stop. People carry on about their day.

COLE, 6, screams as he points to the sky.

COLE

Mommy, look!

Everyone in the park looks to the sky.

A large eye that clearly belongs to an older man appears in the sky. The ground shakes again as it makes its way into our atmosphere.

People scream and panic. The eye blinks, and with that, a large gust of wind blows everyone away.

The ground shakes again.

SUPER: FIVE YEARS LATER

INT. JAY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A dirty teardown. Every window's boarded up.

JAY, 23, neurotic, almost wimpish, hides against a wall. He holds a sledgehammer close to his chest. He waits for someone to open the door.

A bright light shines through the cracks of the boarded-up windows.

JAY

(whispers)

Right on time.

The door opens. Jay charges to the door, his sledgehammer ready to strike.

Jay does a shrill battle cry.

NESSA, 25, rigid and tough, blocks her head with her arms.

NESSA

It's me! Jay, it's me.

Jay drops his hammer on the floor.

JAY

Nessa?

NESSA

Yeah, it's me. Don't act surprised.

Jay shuts the door behind her.

JAY

I thought you were getting supplies.

NESSA

I was...but there's--

The ground shakes again.

JAY

Was that a...

NESSA

Someone made it to the eye, and it granted their wish.

JAY

Are you sure?

NESSA

I'm positive at this point. A few people have made it to the eye, and when they have, things get worse for everyone.

JAY

I'm scared.

NESSA

Me too.

EXT. CORNFIELD - NIGHT

The pupil of the eye scans the ground.

KEITH, 50's, the leader of the Eye Worshipers, speaks to his congregation.

KEITH

The all-powerful eye grants us our heart's desire. We must respect the eye. Give the eye what it wants.

Keith turns his back to his congregation. He looks up to the sky. He raises his hands to the eye.

KEITH (CONT'D)

Give me what my heart desires!

The eye blinks. A large gust of wind blows the congregation away. They scream in terror.

KEITH (CONT'D)

Give me what I truly desire!

The ground shakes. MICHAEL, 13, rises from the ground.

Keith runs to the boy.

KEITH (CONT'D)

Michael...

Keith hugs Michael. Michael remains still. He's cold, almost emotionless. Keith kisses Michael's forehead.

Keith looks up to the sky.

KEITH (CONT'D)

Thank you.

Michael stares at his father.

KEITH (CONT'D)

Let's go home.

Keith grabs Michael by the hand. Michael doesn't move.

KEITH (CONT'D)

Son, please.

Michael's skin turns dark green. Michael's arm falls on the ground.

KEITH (CONT'D)

Michael?

Keith faces his son.

KEITH (CONT'D)

Michael?

He shakes his son violently.

KEITH (CONT'D)

Michael? What's happening?

He looks at the eye.

Michael's teeth rot. Some fall out of his mouth.

THE WHISPERS, a feminine voice echoed with a male's voice, speaks through Michael.

THE WHISPERS (V.O.)

What's wrong, Keith?

KEITH

Michael?

Michael lunges at Keith. He bites into Keith's neck. He tears a chunk from his neck and spits it out. Keith screams in agony.

THE WHISPERS (V.O.)

You never wished for how long you wanted to see your son.

Michael continues to feast on his father's neck. Keith looks up to the sky. The eye watches attentively to Keith's death.

Michael stands over his father. He walks into the cornfield and vanishes. Members of Keith's congregation rush to his corpse. They look up to the sky.

INT. JAY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - LATER

NESSA

Tomorrow I'll try for more supplies.

Jay sits down.

JAY

No, I'll go.

NESSA

Are you sure?

JAY

Yeah. It's time for me to carry my weight if I don't do it now. I'll never learn.

The ground shakes again.

JAY (CONT'D)

Is it happening again?

Nessa braces herself. She grabs onto the broken table.

NESSA

These are getting way too consistent.

JAY
I thought you said the journey to the eye
was rough.

NESSA
It is.

The ground shakes. A piece of wood falls off the window.

JAY
Nessa?

INT. JAY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Nessa walks to the window. The clouds dissipate to make
room for the eye.

The eye appears. Jay and Nessa shield their eyes and drop
to the floor.

JAY
What the fuck? It can move?

NESSA
Oh, God.

Jay hyperventilates. Nessa rushes to his side. She wraps
her arms around him.

He closes his eyes.

INT. JAY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jay, wrapped in a blanket, wakes up. He looks to the
window to find it boarded back up.

JAY
Nessa?

Jay gets off the floor. He walks into the kitchen.

INT. JAY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

JAY
Nessa?

The front door swings open it bangs against the wall.

JAY (CONT'D)
Nessa?

Jay grabs a large kitchen knife from a drawer.

He slowly enters the living room.

INT. JAY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

JAY

Nessa?

A bloody and bruised Nessa lies on the ground. He runs to her. He crouches over her.

JAY (CONT'D)

What happened?

Nessa coughs blood.

JAY (CONT'D)

Oh my God!

Jay runs into the kitchen.

INT. JAY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

He rummages through cabinets and drawers.

JAY

Where is it? Where's the first aid kit?

He tosses cups and canned food out of the pantry.

JAY (CONT'D)

Nessa, I'm coming, I swear.

Nessa coughs.

JAY (CONT'D)

God dammit.

He runs back to her.

INT. JAY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jay holds Nessa the same way she held him last night.

Nessa passes out from her wounds.

JAY

Nessa, wake up. I need you...please.

The ground shakes.

JAY (CONT'D)
Another wish.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - ROOFTOP - DAY

MICHELLE, 40's, crazed and dangerous, holds her newborn baby in the air toward the eye.

The pupil focuses on the baby.

MICHELLE
I offer you a sacrifice!

A gust of wind blows past Michelle.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)
Is that a yes?

THE WHISPERS (V.O.)
A soul as pure as snow will make your
dreams whole.

Michelle nods her head.

MICHELLE
I want it. Give it to me.

The ground shakes.

THE WHISPERS (V.O.)
Throw the baby off the ledge, and your
deepest desires will be fed.

The eye blinks.

MICHELLE
Give me everything.

Michelle throws her baby off the ledge. She looks down the building to see her splattered baby corpse.

A white fur coat and oversized sunglasses appear on her.

MALE FANS, 15-30, below, chant Michelle's name.

MALE FANS (O.S.)
Michelle! Michelle! Michelle!

Michelle mocks the pageant wave to her fans. They go wild as they continue to chant her name.

Michelle looks up to the sky.

MICHELLE

Thank you...

She blows kisses to her fans.

NORA, 25, a crazed fan, bursts through the rooftop door in her custom-made shirt of Michelle.

NORA

Michelle!

MICHELLE

Hi...are you a fan?

NORA

Yes. I love your music. It really speaks to my soul. Can I get a picture?

Michelle opens her mouth, but the Whispers speak through Michelle. Her mouth hangs open.

THE WHISPERS (V.O.)

You're not worthy of my time.

Nora's face drops.

THE WHISPERS (V.O.)

Get outta here.

A gust of wind pushes Michelle into Nora.

NORA

Don't push me.

THE WHISPERS (V.O.)

I can do whatever I want.

Michelle looks to the eye.

THE WHISPERS (V.O.)

Whatcha gonna do about it?

A gun appears in Nora's hand.

THE WHISPERS (V.O.)

You don't have the balls to do it.

Michelle looks to the eye.

THE WHISPERS (V.O.)

Kill me...

Nora closes her eyes and turns her head. She shoots Michelle four times. Michelle staggers backward and trips off the ledge.

She screams as she plummets to her death. Her body lands next to her baby's corpse.

MALE FANS

Michelle! Michelle! Michelle!

Michelle's fans reach for her body. They fight over her corpse. They begin to rip off her clothes, hair, and, eventually, her limbs.

MALE FANS (CONT'D)

Michelle! Michelle! Michelle!

EXT. JAY'S HOUSE - PORCH - DAY

Jay grabs his sledgehammer and throws it over his shoulder. He looks back at the house and locks the door.

EXT. JAY'S NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

Pure chaos and disaster. The true definition of the apocalypse. A feral cat runs out in the middle of the street. Jay smiles at it. It hisses at him.

He flinches.

JAY

Even in the apocalypse, I still hate cats.

He looks to the sky. The eye blinks.

The ground shakes.

Jay exhales.

JAY (CONT'D)

God, if you're listening. Please end this nightmare. Please heal Nessa. Please. I wish none of this ever happened...

Jay walks down the street. He looks at his once beautiful and safe neighborhood. Tears flow from his eyes.

He turns his head to look back at the eye.

SUPER: FIVE YEARS AGO

EXT. PARK - DAY - FLASHBACK

Cole points to the sky. His MOTHER, 30's, pushes her son behind her.

MOTHER

Uh...

She drops to her knees and prays. Cole stares blankly at the eye. The ground shakes.

Everyone in the area falls to their knees.

FATHER MORRIS, 50's, a trustworthy priest, stands to his feet. He raises a large metal crucifix at the eye.

FATHER MORRIS

I banish you back to where you came from.

He thrusts the crucifix at the eye.

FATHER MORRIS (CONT'D)

You are not welcome here.

The eye blinks, and a gust of wind blows Father Morris away. He tries to stand but kneels before the eye.

The ground shakes once again.

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY - LATER

Abandoned and empty. Jay, on defense, raises his hammer to strike. He grabs a shopping cart. He walks down every aisle. He checks cans and boxes for expiration dates.

He throws the canned goods into the cart. He walks down the next aisle.

JAY

Medical supplies.

He grabs three small boxes of band-aids and throws them in the cart.

He finds a blue medium-sized first aid kit still wrapped in plastic.

JAY (CONT'D)

Score.

The store doors open. He ducks behind the aisle. He grips his hammer tighter. He exhales.

JAY (CONT'D)
(whispers)
Let's do this.

He runs to the next aisle to attack.

CECILIA, 60's, a grandma with an edge, places a can in her cart. She grabs another one and chucks it at Jay's head.

Jay grunts and falls to the ground.

CECILIA
If you're gonna sneak up on someone, make sure the person doesn't see you.

Cecilia offers her hand to help Jay up. He takes her hand and stands up. He dusts himself off.

JAY
You're right. Thanks for not killing me.

CECILIA
Welcome.

She returns to her cart and the shelves.

JAY
So that's it?

CECILIA
Hmmm.

Cecilia places a bag of rice in her cart.

Jay grabs his hammer and throws it over his shoulder.

JAY
I suffer blunt force trauma, and you go back looking for nonperishables?

Cecilia gives Jay a thumbs up. He follows after her.

JAY (CONT'D)
No response?

CECILIA
You talk too much.

JAY
It's a nerve thing.

Cecilia examines another canned good.

CECILIA

Well, get over it. We're in the middle of the apocalypse.

JAY

Wow. Really? I didn't know that.

CECILIA

Sarcastic, too...hmmm. Not bad.

The ground shakes.

JAY

Uh-oh. Another wish.

Cecilia stops her in track.

CECILIA

How'd you know?

She faces him.

JAY

I...I just do.

CECILIA

Someone had to.

She shakes him.

JAY

Let go.

Cecilia lets go of him.

CECILIA

Who told you?

JAY

A friend. She told me. She needs my help.

CECILIA

Don't you dare go to that eye.

JAY

I wasn't planning on it.

Cecilia exhales.

CECILIA

Nothing good comes from it.

JAY

Sounds like you know from experience.

CECILIA

No. Not from my own. But I've seen it.
I've seen the evil in the eye. That eye
is attached to someone...something so
sinister that God has yet to intervene.

JAY

You're scaring me, lady.

Cecilia rolls her eyes.

CECILIA

I'm scaring you, but the eye isn't?

JAY

It is scaring me. I have nightmares about
it. And when I wake up, I think it'll be
gone, but it's still there. Now it's
above our town.

CECILIA

I'm sorry...

Jay shrugs.

JAY

Don't be.

CECILIA

How can't I? I would've never thought I
would live to see the end of days.

JAY

The prophecy?

CECILIA

Boy, have you ever been to church? The
book of Revelations. We living in the end
times.

Jay sits on the floor while Cecilia props herself against
a shelf.

CECILIA (CONT'D)

The world may look normal and peaceful.
The sky may not be red, and demons and
principalities aren't flying everywhere,
but we in Hell.

JAY

Obviously.

The ground shakes again. But it shakes longer than normal. Cecilia holds onto the shelf while Jay falls off his crate.

CECILIA
This is the big one.

EXT. CARLOS'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY

CARLOS, 35, lanky and frail, covered in acne, reads his Bible at the eye.

CARLOS
The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not--
The ground shakes. He drops his Bible.

CARLOS (CONT'D)
I know who and what you are.
Carlos continues to shout at the eye.

A gust of wind opens Carlos's Bible. It blows it open and lands on a scripture.

THE WHISPERS (V.O.)
Pick it up.
Carlos looks around.

CARLOS
Who said that?

THE WHISPERS (V.O.)
Read it, Carlos.
He continues to look for the voices.

CARLOS
Show yourself.
Another gust of wind pushes the Bible to his feet.
He picks it up.

THE WHISPERS (V.O.)
Read it...

CARLOS
Proverbs 15:3, The eyes of the Lord are everywhere, keeping watch on the wicked and the good.

THE WHISPERS (V.O.)
Don't be afraid.

CARLOS
I'm not.

THE WHISPERS (V.O.)
What is your wish? What is your deepest
darkest desire?

Carlos smiles. He closes his eyes.

THE WHISPERS (V.O.)
Look at the eye. It'll grant your wish.

Carlos opens his eyes and looks at the eye.

CARLOS
Make me handsome. Make me attractive.

The ground shakes. A large mirror appears from the ground. Carlos walks to it. His acne is gone. He admires his newfound beauty.

CARLOS (CONT'D)
Thank you, God.

He looks back to the sky. He returns to the mirror. He continues to admire his acne-free face.

Carlos rubs his fingers through his hair. A chunk of hair falls to the ground. He notices the chunk and continues to run his fingers through his hair. More chunks of hair fall out.

CARLOS (CONT'D)
What's happening?

He looks to the eye. It looks away.

CARLOS (CONT'D)
My hair. What's happening?

He returns to the mirror. Carlos ages rapidly.

Carlos, now 60, holds the mirror.

CARLOS (CONT'D)
What's happening to me?

He coughs, and dust flies out.

He looks to the eye one last time before he collapses. He rolls himself onto his back. He looks to the eye.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

What's happening?

Carlos coughs again, and more dust files out of his mouth. He wheezes.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

Please.

Carlos fades into dust.

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY - LATER

Cecilia and Jay sit on wooden crates.

JAY

I gotta get back to Nessa. She's home alone... probably still unconscious.

He stands up.

CECILIA

Want me to come with you?

Jay smiles.

JAY

Really?

She nods.

CECILIA

It's lonely, and I like ya. You got spunk. Got heart, and the world needs that. Now more than ever.

JAY

Thank you.

He helps her up. He pushes her cart to her. He takes his cart, and they exit the store.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The sun starts to set. Jay points to the sun.

JAY

Even during this...the sun still shines.

Cecilia stops to admire the sunset.

CECILIA

It's beautiful. I thought the sun would disappear during all of this.

Jay nods.

JAY

We gotta get moving.

Cecilia nods.

A gust of wind blows past them.

THE WHISPERS (V.O.)

Jay...

JAY

Whatcha say?

CECILIA

I didn't say anything.

They continue to push their carts.

THE WHISPERS (V.O.)

Jay...

He stops and turns to Cecilia.

JAY

Huh?

CECILIA

What's wrong with you?

JAY

You called my name.

CECILIA

No, I didn't.

JAY

Are you sure?

CECILIA

Yes, I'm sure. Now push.

They continue to push their carts.

A gust of wind blows past them.

THE WHISPERS (V.O.)

Give in to your heart's desire.

JAY

Look, lady.

He turns around.

JAY (CONT'D)

This isn't funny. If you're gonna act like this, then you can go back to wherever the hell you came from.

Cecilia walks to Jay and slaps him. He holds his face.

CECILIA

You will respect me.

JAY

I'm sorry. I just thought you were calling my name.

Another gust of wind blows past them.

THE WHISPERS (V.O.)

You want to wake up from this nightmare.

JAY

Oh, God. You weren't lying.

CECILIA

The whispers...

JAY

Huh?

Cecilia takes Jay's hands.

CECILIA

They speak for the eye. I believe they are the voices of demons or sin.

JAY

What?

CECILIA

Don't you see? The eye is evil. It's the Devil's eye.

Jay looks to the sky.

JAY

That belongs to the Devil?

Cecilia looks up.

CECILIA

It's the only thing that makes sense. God wouldn't leave the world like this. He wouldn't stall the end. He would call the righteous home.

JAY

Lady, you're scaring me.

CECILIA

Don't be scared of me. Be scared of it.

She points to the sky.

JAY

I'm scared of everything. I live in constant fear. Since everything went to shit, I haven't seen my therapist in years!

CECILIA

Black people don't do therapy.

JAY

I do.

The ground shakes.

CECILIA

Not again.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

A dark and narrow space. TONI, 24, sultry, runs down the alley. TRENT, 50's, creepy as hell, chases after Toni with a large butcher knife.

TONI

Help. Please!

TRENT

You can't escape me, Toni. We belong together. I've gotta have you.

TONI

Screw you.

Toni grabs a brick off the ground and throws it at Trent. It hits him in the stomach. He drops the knife.

She looks back.

A gust of wind blows past them.

THE WHISPERS (V.O.)
Give in to your desires. Tell the eye
what you want.

Toni climbs onto a fire escape ladder.

TRENT
Make her love me.

The ground shakes.

Toni climbs down the fire escape. She walks to Trent. She helps him up and dusts him off.

Toni bows to him.

TONI
My king. My world.

TRENT
That sounds bout right.

He smiles as he runs his fingers through her hair.

TRENT (CONT'D)
Stand up.

Toni stands up.

TRENT (CONT'D)
Raise your left hand.

She raises her left hand.

TRENT (CONT'D)
Kiss me.

She kisses him on the lips.

TRENT (CONT'D)
I've wanted to do that for years.

He snickers like a child.

TRENT (CONT'D)
Take your shirt off.

Toni follows the request.

TRENT (CONT'D)
Holy sh...score. Take your pants off.

Toni drops her pants. Trent takes his clothes off.

TRENT (CONT'D)

Let's do this.

Toni kisses Trent. She moves down his neck. Trent fidgets in ecstasy. Toni forces Trent down on the ground. She covers his eyes with her hand.

TRENT (CONT'D)

Ohh kinky...

Toni grabs the brick from earlier. She slams the brick on his head.

Trent grunts in pain. Toni drops the brick on Trent's face repeatedly.

Trent tries to push her off him, but she overpowers him.

Toni drops the brick on his face, which kills him. She walks away.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Jay and Cecilia push their carts.

JAY

We're about a mile away.

Cecilia nods.

CECILIA

This old lady's getting tired.

They chuckle.

JAY

We've been together for a couple hours,
and I don't even know your--

A shotgun blares in the distance.

Cecilia ducks. Jay lays flat on the ground.

JAY (CONT'D)

What the hell?

CECILIA

Stay down.

JAY

Who're they?

CECILIA
Night raiders.

JAY
Are they coming after us?

CECILIA
Sadly. Probably been stalking us for a while.

The shotgun blast grows closer.

JAY
What do we do? What do they want?

CECILIA
They see us. They see our food. You do the math.

The shotgun blast again.

CECILIA (CONT'D)
Run. Get outta here. I'll hold them off.

JAY
No. I'm not leaving you.

The shotgun blast again. A bullet pierces through a canned good in the cart.

Jay screams.

CECILIA
Go.

Cecilia jumps to her feet.

JAY
Don't.

CECILIA
Go...

Jay grabs his cart and runs off.

CECILIA (CONT'D)
Come out and fight.

SHOOTER, 20's, muscular, charges at Cecilia.

She grabs a can from her cart and throws it at him. He dodges the can.

Shooter aims his gun at Cecilia's chest.

CECILIA (CONT'D)

Do it!

Another shotgun blast echoes throughout the street.

Jay turns around. He runs back to Cecilia.

Cecilia lies on the street. She covers her stomach. She's a bloody mess.

Shooter towers over her with his shotgun pointed at her face.

JAY

Lady.

Jay throws his hammer at Shooter's face. Shooter falls to the ground.

Jay grabs his hammer. He beats Shooter senselessly.

He drops his hammer. He runs to a dying Cecilia. He cradles her in his arms.

JAY (CONT'D)

Lady...

Cecilia smiles.

CECILIA

(weak)

You took him down.

She coughs up blood.

JAY

I'll get help.

CECILIA

Who's gonna help me?

Jay looks to the sky.

CECILIA (CONT'D)

No. Don't.

He turns his attention back to her.

JAY

Please. Lord knows what it could do.

Cecilia coughs.

CECILIA
Cecilia...

JAY
Huh...

CECILIA
My name. It's Cecilia.

JAY
Please stay with me.
He scans the area.

JAY (CONT'D)
Help! Someone help us!

CECILIA
You don't wanna draw attention.
Jay shakes his head.

CECILIA (CONT'D)
Promise me that you won't make a wish.
Promise me that you'll survive this.
Promise me...

Jay nods.

Cecilia reaches for his hand.

JAY
I promise.
Cecilia smiles as she closes her eyes.

CECILIA
Go to your friend.
She dies in his arms. Jay cries over her corpse.
He looks up to the sky.
The ground shakes one more time.

JAY
A wish.
Jay stands up he pushes his cart up the street.

JAY (CONT'D)
I'm coming, Nessa.

EXT. JAY'S NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT - LATER

The front door is kicked open.

JAY

Nessa...

He runs up the porch steps and enters the house.

INT. JAY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

JAY

Nessa!

Jay runs up the steps.

INT. JAY'S HOUSE - NESSA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Nessa lies on the floor, covered in blood.

JAY

Nessa!

He runs to her. He cries over her body.

The ground shakes.

Jay lifts her body onto her bed. He looks out the window.

The eye blinks.

JAY (CONT'D)

It blinks...

Jay runs out of the house.

He runs up the street in the direction of the eye.

JAY (CONT'D)

I'm gonna end this.

He wipes the tears from his eyes.

THE WHISPERS (V.O.)

Go to the eye. Make a wish. Bring Nessa
back to life. Bring Cecilia back to life.

More tears flow from his eyes.

He looks at the sky.

JAY

Nessa.

A gust of wind blows past him.

THE WHISPERS (V.O.)

You left her at her most vulnerable.

Jay continues down the street.

THE WHISPERS (V.O.)

You made friends with that old lady when
you should have gotten supplies to save
her life.

He covers his ears.

THE WHISPERS (V.O.)

You know you failed her.

JAY

Stop! Stop it!

He falls to his knees.

THE WHISPERS (V.O.)

Come to the eye, and this can be all
over. Come to it, Jay. Come to it. Bring
them back.

Jay stands up and continues down the street.

THE END

RELEVANT