

CRYPTID CASES

EPISODE 1

Written by

R.V. Romero

FADE IN:

EXT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

SUPER: "RURAL SOUTH JERSEY - PRESENT DAY"

It is a calm, dark night with the moon illuminating an old farmhouse like a spotlight. Wispy clouds float across the sky, occasionally obscuring the moonlight.

INT. FARMHOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

A farmer, GARY (60s) and his wife, MARGARET (60s), are in deep slumber. Suddenly, the CRIES of livestock coming from outside break the silence.

Margaret quickly wakes up and looks around, confused. She listens to the commotion coming from outside and turns towards her husband who is still asleep.

She shakes him and he wakes up disoriented.

MARGARET  
(Whispering)  
Honey. Honey, wake up.

GARY  
Huh? What? What's going on?

MARGARET  
Shh. Listen.

Gary stays still. He hears the sounds of agony and sits up.

GARY  
What in the world?

Gary rubs his eyes and gets out of bed. He walks towards the window and takes a peek down at the animal pens. Margaret sits in bed, nervously clenching onto the sheets.

MARGARET  
What is it?

GARY  
Ah, I can't see shit. Probably them damn coyotes again. Those things have been spreading like rats.

Gary walks away from the window and towards his nightstand.

MARGARET  
You're going down?

GARY  
Yeah, I'mma take a look.

Gary puts on his slippers, grabs his cellphone from the night stand and walks out of the room.

Margaret stays in bed at first but the curiosity gets to her and she follows her husband out.

INT. FARMHOUSE - FOYER - CONTINUOUS

The couple reach the front door and stop for a moment to listen. The animal SCREECHES are louder. Gary grabs a shot gun placed beside the door.

GARY  
Stay here, okay?

Margaret nods. Gary flips on the light switch.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - FRONT PORCH - CONTINUOUS

The front porch light turns on.

Gary slowly opens the door and sticks his head out, he doesn't see anything. He looks back at his wife once more and walks out.

Gary walks towards the end of the porch with heavy stomps, a mixture of age debilities and annoyance. Meanwhile, Margaret stays by the door looking out at him.

Gary reaches the steps, looks down and stops.

GARY  
What in the?

MARGARET  
(Whispering)  
What is it?

Gary dismisses his wife with the wave of his hand and goes back to examining the ground.

On the dirt are long, three-toed track marks leading off towards the animal pens. Gary crouches down and runs his fingers across them. He quickly takes out his phone and snaps a picture with flash.

All of a sudden, there is a spike in commotion from the animal pens. Gary, with his shotgun in one hand and his phone in the other, begins walking towards the pens. Margaret watches him with worry.

MARGARET (cont'd)  
(Whispering)  
Gary. Gary!

Gary continues walking into the darkness, paying no attention to his wife.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - ANIMAL PENS - CONTINUOUS

Gary reaches the animal pens. The first one he passes is the cow pen. Although the cows are slightly agitated, they don't seem to be the main source of commotion. He continues walking.

The next pen Gary passes is the pigs. They too are agitated but not in a frenzy.

Gary walks a little further and stops. He stares into the goat's pen, brow furrowed in confusion.

We see the pen but it is much too dark to make out anything apart from the light-colored goats running rampant and crying out in distress.

Gary looks down and sees the same three-toed tracks leading into the pen. He grips the shotgun tightly but before he can look up, he hears it.

The sound of flesh being GNAWED on.

Gary slowly stands up and squints his eyes, trying to see in the darkness. The goats are running in circles, avoiding the center of the pen.

Gary raises his phone with a shaky hand and snaps a picture with flash. For an instance, in the center of the pen, we see a strange silhouette crouched over a goat's carcass, its eyes gleam against the flash.

Gary stumbles back speechless, eyes wide open in horror. He fumbles for his shotgun and in an instant is TACKLED to the ground.

The sound of the SHOTGUN going off and a piercing SHRIEK split the night.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - FRONT PORCH - SAME TIME

The sound of the shotgun and shriek fade away. Margaret clenches onto the door, her eyes full of worry.

MARGARET

Gary?

She hesitates for a moment before taking a step out onto the porch.

MARGARET (cont'd)

Gary, are you all right!?

EXT. FARMHOUSE - ANIMAL PENS - NIGHT

Gary's phone, on the ground, reveals the photograph taken. It is a blurry/grainy image of a thin, pale, humanoid creature with a long face, quills on it's back and bright, round eyes consuming the carcass of a goat.

A CHUPACABRA.

In the background behind the phone (out of focus and partially cut out of frame), is Gary's body. It twitches while the thin, pale silhouette crouches above it and we hear the sound of his flesh being GNAWED on.