

SCENE 1

JANITOR IS CLEANING WITHIN A ECHOING HALLWAY, HIS WHITLING A TUNE OF MR SANDMAN BY THE CHORDETTES, THE SLOSHING OF HIS MOP SOUNDS AS IT SCREECHES OVER THE FLOORING. THE ECHOING OF FOOTSTEPS APPROACHES THE JANITOR, 2 STUDENTS ARE WALKING TO RETRIVE THE VIOLIN

JANITOR: What are you doing at this hour school is closed?

ALICE: Sorry sir, we are just here to pick up Jasmines violin

JASMINE: Yea, we will be out in a minute..

JANITOR: (brushes of the kids with a grunt)

ALICE: lets go, its pretty late

JASMINE: (to Alice) what a creep, can he mind his own business
(annoyed)

(THUDDING OF JANITORS FOOTSTEPS)

ALICE: (Scared) D-did you hear that?

JASMINE: oh, relax Alice, its probably nothing

ALICE: (worried) Let's just get out of h-here..

JASMINE: You're here everyday.

ALICE: I haven't been here at night before..

JASMINE: Jesus Alice, were almost out of the hallway

TRYING TO OPEN A LOCKED DOOR

ALICE: The door's locked..

JASMINE: It was open when we got here

THUDDING OF JANITORS FOOTSTEPS

ALICE: Please tell me you hear that?

JASMINE: Let's go back to other end, maybe the janitor has the key.

ALICE: Is there another way around? The janitor seems very creepy..

JASMINE: relax he's just a guy with a mop

THUDDING BECOMES LOUDER AND MORE FREQUENT

JASMINE: It's coming from the other end of the hallway..

JASMINE: I'm gonna go see what that sound is

ALICE: Are you crazy? Stay here..

JASMINE: I'll just be minute

FOOTSTEPS OF JASMINE WALKING AWAY

ALICE: (Screaming) Jasmine! Don't go! Don't leave me here alone...Jasmine...?

(ALICES BREATHING INCREASES WITHIN THE SILENCE)

SCREETCHING NOISE OF A CHALKBOARD - ENDS WITH LOUD THUD

ALICE: J-jasmine...?

FOOTSTEPS COMING CLOSER TO ALICE

ALICE: Ugh, Jaz thank god your back, I though you left me

WHISTLING OF THE JANITOR

ALICE RUNS BACK TO THE DOOR, DESPERATELY SHAKING IT TO OPEN

JANITOR: It's way past your bed time...