

FADE IN:

INT. BOILER ROOM - NIGHT

MATT(27), a chubby, delightful night security guard of an art museum taps on the meter of the boiler that controls the air conditioning of the building. He sees that it's at an even temperature, he grabs his radio from his belt to call FRANK(45), Head of Security, upstairs in the security camera room.

MATT

Boiler is all good down here, need anything else checked Frank?

Matt looks up at a security camera as he asks.

INT. SECURITY CAMERA ROOM - NIGHT

Frank is looking at Matt through the security camera footage, speaks to him on the radio.

FRANK

Nope, all good it seems. Go ahead and go home.

MATT(V.O)

Thanks.

INT. STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Matt goes up the stairs as he talks to Frank, breathing heavier than usual.

FRANK(V.O)

Don't have a heart attack going up the stairs.

MATT

Shut up, this is considered my daily exercise. Still, being a bit harsh on the new guy aren't you? All the double check-ups, both for the exhibitions and equipment we got here, seems unnecessary.

FRANK(V.O)

Just trying to prove your worth.

EXT. MUSEUM EXHIBTION - NIGHT

Matt exits the stairwell and locks the door, he slowly makes his way to the entrance to leave, passing by many paintings of different shapes and sizes. All the lights are off as it is close to midnight and Matt use his flashlight as his only resource for light.

MATT

Honestly, I was a little skeptical working here.

FRANK(V.O)

What do you mean?

MATT

Well there's a rumor that the land this museum was built on belong to this cultist who-

FRANK(V.O)

That's just an urban legend, probably end up being on the Syfy channel or something.

EXT. MUSEUM ENTRANCE WAY - NIGHT

MATT

Yeah probably. But still, the guy vanished without a trace. Whatever he saw must have been something unlike anything else to drive him away from this place...

Matt arrives at the entrance.

INT. SECURITY CAMERA ROOM - NIGHT

FRANK

Or maybe he was just a nutcase who ran from the cops. How about you just focus on the potential thieves who try to get in here.

EXT. MUSEUM ENTRANCE WAY - NIGHT

Matt reaches the exit.

(CONTINUED)

MATT

Oh yes Frank, I'm sure we need to keep on our toes for the fancy replicas we have at this free museum that people are dying to steal.

Matt chuckles at his joke and waits Frank to respond, he doesn't.

MATT

Oh come on, it wasn't that bad of a joke.

Matt waits again for a respond, no sound can be heard. Matt is now confused.

MATT

Frank, you there?

This time Matt does get a response but it's just static and then a high-pitch whine, this concerns Matt.

MATT

Frank? Frank, come in!
(Whispers)...Shit

Knowing he can't just ignore this, he puts his radio back on his belt makes his way back to the security room that is on the top floor of the museum.

INT. SATANIC ART EXHIBITION - NIGHT

Matt makes his way through the Satanic Art Exhibition to get to the elevator that's there. Matt looks at some of the paintings that are there with his flashlight, one that specifically catches his eye is a portrait of a humanoid demon.

It had long, jagged teeth, a slim, contoured body with pale skin and wide white pupil-less eyes. It was towering over a man with his intestines spilled out, ready to kill him.

MATT

Intimidating...

As he studies the painting, the humanoid demon turns it head and stares right at Frank. Matt yelps and drops his flashlight, he quickly picks it up and looks again at the painting and sees the demon's head is turned back to it's prey.

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MATT
(Quickly contemplates)
Late night, mind's playing
tricks...

Remembering Frank, Matt decides to think about this occurrence later. He gets to the elevator and pushes the up button. Lights flicker at first but then they power down, Matt pushes again, still nothing.

MATT
(Confused)
I just checked the power, it was
fine.

Suddenly he hears a noise that sounds like scampering feet, quickly turns to the direction of the sound, doesn't see anything

MATT
Hello...Frank?

Matt walks in the direction he heard the sound, as he makes his through the satanic art exhibition, quietly passing through paintings of different shapes, colors, and people but all centered around disturbing material and the dark setting of the museum gives it a more scary aspect.

One is where a women and a man with demon faces are holding a platter with a man's head on it, his eyes closed. Another is man with a ram's head being worshiped by followers as he is holding a man's head in his hand.

MATT
Why is art so creepy at night?

All of sudden, Matt's radio goes up.

FRANK(V.O)
Matt? You there?

Matt quickly grabs his radio from his belt and responds.

MATT
Frank? Jesus man, you scared the
shit out of me. Everything okay?

FRANK(V.O)
Oh yeah, just counting my blesses
for Saint Virgin Mary, may she
prosper.

MATT

What? Frank, you're not making any sense.

FRANK(V.O)

Yep, that's the way the world goes, round and round and round and round...

As Frank keeps repeating this, his voice becomes slower, as if powering down.

MATT

Frank? What's going on?

The radio goes dead.

MATT

Damn it...

MATT makes his way to the stairs, he slowly losing his breath as he's walking.

MATT

I hate stairs.

He then hears another set of steps on the stairs as well, he turns his flashlight to the direction of the steps but doesn't see anything. He doesn't relax though as the steps keep coming towards him.

MATT

Who's there?!

No one answers but the steps are getting closer and louder, Matt not wanting to confront whatever is there decides to run as fast as his feet can take him, finally getting him to the door that leads to the security camera room.

INT. SECURITY CAMERA ROOM - NIGHT

Matt enters the room and quickly shuts the door, he's out of breath

MATT

Frank, if this is your idea of a j-

Matt turns around and sees no one at the camera control, he walks over to the panel and sees a note. He picks it up and reads it, it says: BEHIND YOU. He looks behind him and sees Frank staring at him with a blank look on his face.

(CONTINUED)

MATT

Frank?

Frank grins widely, showing off long, jagged teeth. Matt's eyes widen and screams, Frank charges, Matt moves out of the way in time and runs away. He runs down the stairs but ends up falling and tumbling down.

Though bruised with a sprained ankle, he gets up and goes through the Satanic Art Exhibition, limping. He looks behind with the flashlight to see if Frank is following him, he doesn't see anything.

He turns his light back to the front and sees Frank standing in front of him, smiling wide and madly. Before Matt has time to dodge, Frank grabs him and bites a chunk of his shoulder off. Matt screams in pain and falls backward, still holding the flashlight on Frank, he fearfully crawls backwards.

MATT

(Frantic)

Wha-What are you?

Frank slowly walks towards him.

FRANK

(Human voice)

It's like you said Matt...

His fingers extend out into claws. His appearance slowly morphing into the painting that Matt shined his light on in the satanic art exhibition.

FRANK

(Demon voice)

We're unlike anything you've ever seen.

Suddenly, there are other demonic looking silhouettes from the paintings behind him, giving off scary noises. Matt screams and the scene cuts to black.

INT. SECURITY CAMERA ROOM - DAY

Scene opens with another painting, a man that resembles Matt has black holes for eyes, as if they were taken out of his sockets, with his mouth opened widely screaming and is surrounded by dozens of demons, ready to be eaten.

(CONTINUED)

GREG

Very intimidating sir.

GREG(28) a chubby, delightful man is being interviewed for a night security guard shift by Frank, who's looking at his resume.

FRANK

(Looks at the painting)

Thanks, the museum lets me surround myself with some of the work here.

GREG

(Nods)

I hope my qualifications can meet your standards.

FRANK

Don't worry, I'm sure you'll fit right in.

Frank grins.

CUT TO BLACK: