

ANIM 365-01 Adaptation of a Short Story

Written by

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ACT 1

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - EVENING

A boy about fifteen years of age, dressed in sweatpants and a hoodie, sits at a desk doing homework and listening to music with his iPod touch.

His room is enough to fit a small twin bed, dresser, and his desk. It contains one window which looks out over his backyard.

The window slowly creeks opens, wind blows through the curtains. The boy oblivious continues with his homework and sings along to his music.

BOY

(Sotto)

*One night and one more time, Thanks
for the memories even though they
weren't so great...*

Three figures in hoodies and jeans climb through the window and stroll over to the desk. Looming over the boy.

A shadow falls over the boy and he whips his chair around.

BOY (CONT'D)

Ahhhhhh! What the heck are you guys
doing!?

FIGURE 1

AH HA HA HA ahhh, Kenny you
should've seen yourself, you
thought you were going to die!

All three figures are laughing and patting Kenny on the back. Ken daps them up.

KEN

No shit sherlock! I was listening
to music and did not think some
dumbasses would sneak through my
window.

KEN (CONT'D)

Ben, what are you guys doing here?

BEN

Kyle, James and I want to check on
you and get you out of this prison.

JAMES

Yeah bro, being cooped up here must suck!

KYLE

Yeah dude, you're like freaking Harry Potter in his closet.

Ken sighs and sits back down.

KEN

Yeahhh... it sucks being here along. My dad said he was going to help me with my homework, but the football game came on and he forgot.

BEN

Boo hoo! Come and play manhunt with us! We got a massive group tonight!

KEN

I can't... got to finish this homework, and what if my dad finds out that I am missing?

JAMES

Yo, he won't notice shit. He's clearly focused on the game.

KYLE

Yea dude come onnnnn!

KEN

Alright, fine, but if I get in trouble you best have my back!

The boys agree and they sneak back out the window. The sun sets behind them.

EXT. STREET LAMP - DUSK

A group of about thirty or so kids are crowded around a street sign labeled Lockett St. And Hilton St.

Ken and his friends stand on bench and begin to organize the kids together. Ken shouts to the group of kids.

KEN

WELCOME TO MANHUNT! IF YOU DO NOT KNOW THE RULES, ASK SOMEONE NEXT TO YOU!

The kids murmur amongst themselves as Ken continues his speech.

KEN (CONT'D)
...I anoint myself and my boys as
the hunters! You guys will have
five minutes to hide--

Ken is interrupted by a police siren. The cop slowly rolls up to the group of kids.

COP
What's going on here?

BEN
Officer we're just playing a game,
no worries...

COP
Ok! You kids understand there is a
curfew in this neighborhood at 11
PM?

Ben gestures to the kids.

BEN
Yessir, we all are from around
here.

The cop nods and turns around and continues his patrol. Ken takes charge and grabs the kids' attention again.

KEN
Jeezus! Anyways let's get hunting!
You have five minutes starting NOW!

Kids scatter in every which direction as Ken turns back to his friends.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT 1

ACT 2

TIME CUT:

THIRTY MINUTES LATER

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DUSK

Ken is on his own strolling through the local park nearby. He has been looking for the hidiers for a while now, and cannot find anyone not even his own friends.

Ken kicks a rather large rock and sits down on it.

KEN

Goddammit... just why c--

He falls on his butt! He quickly gets up and turns around only to see that the rock is missing! And no one in sight.

KEN (CONT'D)

HEY! Come out whoever you are!

Ken shivers and sighs.

KEN (CONT'D)

Please...

No response. Ken gathers himself and continues on the hunt.

TIME CUT:

HOURS LATER

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

Ken has still had no luck find ANYONE! It's now far to late and he assumes everyone must have left him and gone home.

Ken trots back to the street signs to see an empty cul de sac. He is all alone.

KEN

WHERE ARE YOU!!

His breath is visible in the night air.

Broken and forgotten he decides to return home.

CUT TO:

EXT. KENNY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Ken climbs back up to his window. He gets to his window, its closed. He tries to open it; locked. He peers in, the lights are off and neat and tidy.

KEN
(Sotto)
Wait... what

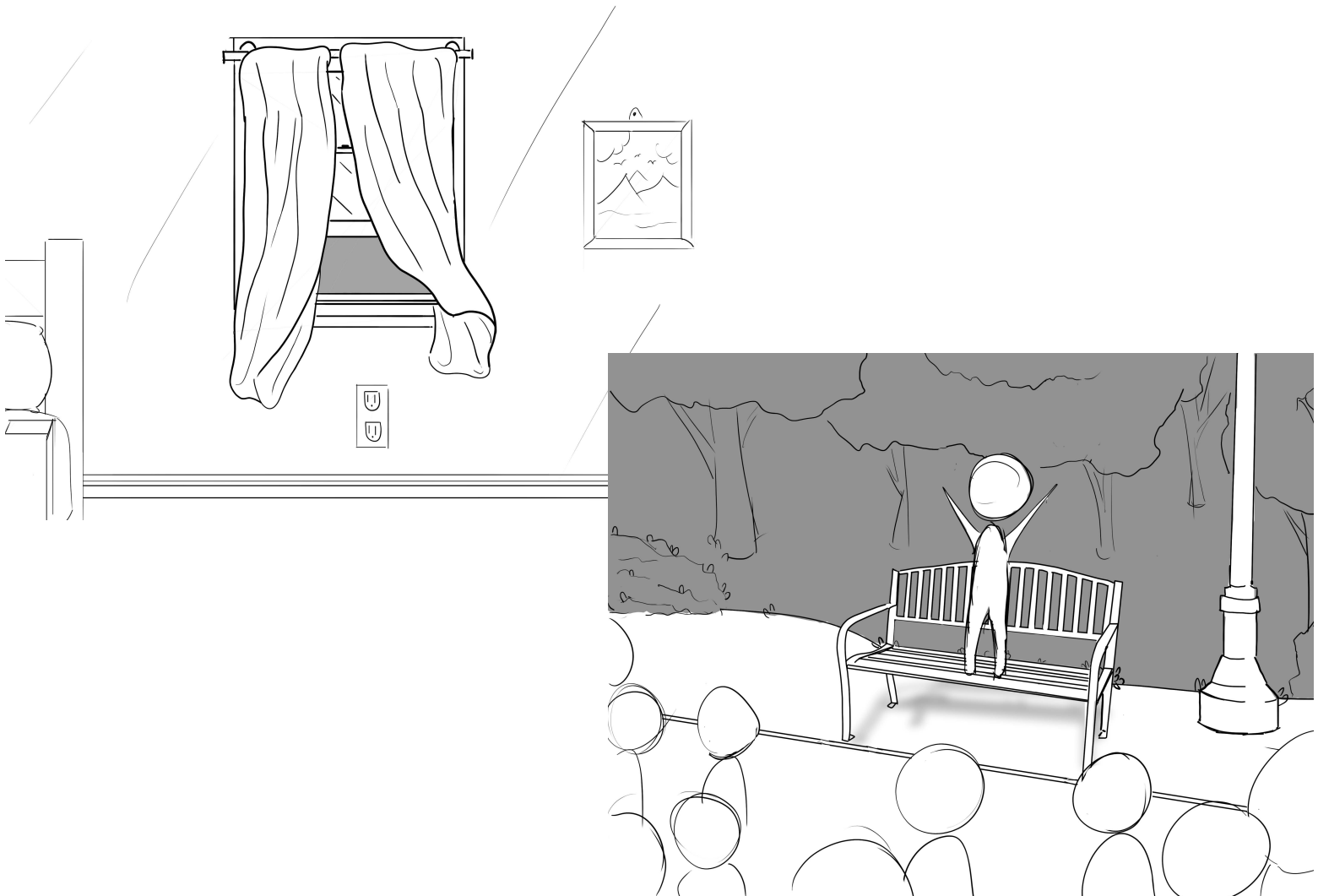
Ken recalls his window being left open and the lights on. Not dwelling on this too much he moves on to try the front door.

Locked! Lights off! Ken checks his watch *10 PM, My dad should be awake, watching football!?* He knocks, no sound.

Ken rubs his eyes, he is confused and anxious. Once more looking for any sign of life he heads back to the street signs.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT 2



ACT 3

TRANSITION TO:

EXT. STREET SIGN - MOMENTS LATER

Ken approaches the street sign, dim light falls over it from the street lamp.

He looks up at the street sign and they read:
Kenny Street and Smith Street.

Shocked Ken falls back and hits his head on the pavement.

FLASHBACK - EXT. STREET SIGN - DUSK

Ken opens his eyes. Ben, Kyle, and James stand over him. Ben helps Ken up to his feet.

KEN

Where were you guys!? I've been
looking for hours!

BEN

We been right here with
you...

KYLE

Right here

JAMES

Yeah dude, you ok?

KEN

What?! No you guys left me... I was
all alone!

Ken continues on yelling at his friends. They stand in silence seemingly distant.

The timer goes off.

A car crashes into Kenny Smith and pins him against the street sign.

Ken is pulled from his body witnessing his own death.

BACK TO SCENE - EXT. PRESENT DAY - EVENING

The whole neighborhood is gathered in the cul de sac having a potluck. Ben stands on top of the bench and gathers everybody to begin a game of manhunt.

Ken quickly comes to the realization of the situation. He waits with the hunters.

The timer rings once more.

Ken runs off looking for people, he finds a group of kids.

KEN

Found you!

The air around the kids becomes brisk, they shiver.

Ken continues on his hunt. He runs into his parents hiding in a playground. He sits down next to his dad, who is giddy as another hunter passes them by, and Ken smiles.

FIN

