

LIGHTWAVE

Written by

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Address
Phone Number

INT. JIM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Through a curtain, JIM, 70, shirtless, in old underwear, looks out his bedroom window.

Only one house still has its light on. Jim grabs a pair of binoculars and checks it out.

Despite the extra curtains and boards leaning against the windows, light still emits from this one house.

Laying in bed is Jim's wife, BARBARA, 65.

BARBARA

Do you think they're growing meth over there, honey?

JIM

No darling, it looks like construction.

Jim sets his binoculars down and goes to bed.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

JONNY BOY, 26, a Gas & Electric worker, takes meter readings.

On the side of each house is an electricity meter. Jonny Boy scans them. Once the light on his meter turns green he moves on to the next house.

He approaches the house with the lights on the night before. He scans the meter. It turns red. He walks to the front door and knocks.

No answer.

He attaches a pink slip on the door next to older faded pink slips. He shakes his head.

INT. STRANGE HOUSE - DAY

Old newspapers are stacked 5 feet high near the doorway. A framed picture of a family hangs on the wall. Six people in total, Mom, Dad, 3 boys and 1 girl.

Below the family photo is a shelf holding 5 urns followed by a miniature toy plastic cat. Dusty children's toys are scattered across the living room floor.

Every power outlet in the house has an extension cord plugged into it that leads to the spare room.

INT. SPARE ROOM - DAY

Reflective tinfoil covers the walls and ceiling. Tools cover the floor of this makeshift laboratory.

In the center is a giant object as tall as the ceiling with a sheet covering it. The extension cords run into it.

ANDY, 45, in a flannel shirt, Elvis sideburns and dark circles under his eyes, enters. He carries the urns. He sets them on a work bench, except one in his open hands.

ANDY

Can you hear me? I know you can.

Andy opens the urn. Ash puffs out of the top.

ANDY (CONT'D)

I was supposed to protect you.

Andy reaches inside the urn until his hands are covered in ash. He pulls his hands out and closes the urn.

ANDY (CONT'D)

We'll be together soon, my loves.

Andy goes and pulls the sheet off the large object, revealing a huge lightbulb. He stares into the center of the lightbulb.

He takes off all of his clothes and is completely naked.

Andy deadbolts the door. He flips a switch.

COMPUTER (V.O.)

3-- 2-- 1--

Andy stands with his arms and feet extended as the lightbulb powers on. The HUMMING sound of electricity fills the room.

White light engulfs the entire room.

The room rumbles as the lightbulbs power opens a gateway to another dimension of blue skies and white clouds. Heaven.

Clouds rush through a small opening. Andy leans forward and sticks his head through the opening.

ANDY

AAAAHHHHH!

Andy is being pulled through to the other side.

A loud EXPLOSION sends Andy flying back into the real world. He slams against the tinfoil wall and falls to the ground.

The power is cut. The room goes completely black. Andy lays on his back, breathing heavily.

EXT. ANDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The neighborhood has lost power. A telephone pole is on fire from the transformer exploding. SIRENS approach.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NEXT DAY

Gas & Electric WORKERS canvas. Two workers replace the blown transformer.

Jonny Boy knocks on a door.

Jim answers the door.

JONNY BOY

Good Morning, I'm from the Gas and Electric company. I'm here investigating a power issue that blew out the transformer last night. Would you mind if I came inside and looked around?

JIM

Sure, come on in. Can I get you anything? When do you think the power will be back on? My wife-- she loves her soap operas and we don't have a VCR.

INT. JIM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jonny Boy enters and looks around. He uses his meter to take readings from different light sockets.

JONNY BOY

Should be within the hour. It's called a DVR sir.

JIM

That's what I said, VCR.

Jonny Boy exits.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

Jonny Boy walks across the street. He takes a reading. The meter turns red. He pulls out a walkie-talkie.

JONNY BOY
 HQ, this is JB. I need a reading on
 a residence.

WALKIE-TALKIE HQ (V.O.)
 Go ahead. Over.

JONNY BOY
 It's 1542 La Quinta avenue.

WALKIE-TALKIE HQ (V.O.)
 It's registered to an Andy Smith.
 It looks like-- oh.

JONNY BOY
 What's that? I didn't catch your
 last. Over.

WALKIE-TALKIE HQ (V.O.)
 Yeah. Jonny. This is the guy whose
 family died in that car fire. You
 know the one off the 5 a few months
 back? Wonder what the insurance
 payout on that was, you know? I
 mean, I don't like to think about
 these things, but you know.

JONNY BOY
 Roger that. Over and out.

Jonny Boy turns his walkie-talkie off. He walks up to Andy's house and knocks on the front door.

INT. ANDY'S HOUSE - DAY

Andy tiptoes up to the door and looks through the eyehole. He sees Jonny Boy putting a pink slip on his front door. Andy walks back to the spare room and grabs the urns.

He brings the urns to the dinning room table and sets them up. Each urn placed in front of an empty chair. Andy takes a seat at the head of the table.

ANDY
 Any big plans today, Honey?

Andy looks at the large urn and nods his head.

ANDY (CONT'D)
 What about you Sport? Up to any
 adventures today?

Andy looks at the smallest urn.

ANDY (CONT'D)
 All right Kids, go play in your
 rooms for a while. Your Mother and
 I need to talk.

Andy rounds up the 4 smaller urns and places them on the
 shelf. He returns to the dinning room table and opens the
 large urn. He pours ash onto his hands and rubs it in.

ANDY (CONT'D)
 Just a little more time and I'll
 back with you honey, I promise.

EXT. TELEPHONE POLE - DAY

Jonny Boy approaches the two WORKERS working on the blown
 transformer.

JONNY BOY
 How close are you guys?

WORKER 1
 Should be another 5 to 10 minutes.

WORKER 2
 Any idea what caused it to blow?

JONNY BOY
 I think we have some illegal
 activity going on in this house
 over here.

Jonny Boy points to Andy's house.

JONNY BOY (CONT'D)
 I'd say they're growing marijuana,
 in very large quantities. The meter
 redlines every time I'm near the
 place. They haven't returned our
 requests in months.

WORKER 1
 Let's notify the police. No point
 in coming out here every week to
 change out a busted transformer.

JONNY BOY
 The house is suspect. I say we show
 up at night, do a smash and grab
 and see what we can get.

WORKER 2

If it's weed I know a guy we can offload to.

WORKER 1

I like that idea.

WORKER 2

Big money.

JONNY BOY

Big fucking money.

Worker 2 flips a switch, restoring power to the neighborhood.

INT. ANDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Andy polishes the glass bulb with Windex. He checking the outlets, making sure the extension cords are plugged in.

He goes back into the spare room and removes his clothes. He flips the switch. The lightbulb brightens.

COMPUTER

3-- 2-- 1--

The room hums. Everything is white. Andy is sucked through a portal.

EXT. HEAVEN - NIGHT

Andy is dropped out of the portal into a world that resembles the surface of the moon but with low hanging clouds.

Andys stands and walks. Clouds rush past him making the horizon impossible to see.

ANDY

Is anyone there? It's me, Andy.

Andy sees the silhouette of a MOTHER and her KIDS. He walks closer to the figures.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Deborah it's me, Andy, your husband. Kids! It's me, your father.

The Mother and kids continue to walk against the clouds until Andy reaches out and grabs the Mother's shoulder.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Deborah.

The woman turns to Andy. She has the face of his wife Deborah. The kids are the same one's from the photo. The woman stares at Andy.

ANDY (CONT'D)

We need to go back to home. We still have time.

Deborah's face turns into mold and falls off, revealing her skeleton which then crumbles into dust.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Deborah. Oh my god.

The kids turn to mold and crumble into a pile of dust. Andy jumps back. He turns around and runs towards the portal.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

A Gas & Electric van pulls into a back alley. Jonny Boy and the two workers get out.

Light blasts from Andy's house. They approach the backyard and hop the fence. They enter through an unlocked door.

JONNY BOY

What the hell is going on in here?
This place looks like a rat's nest.

WORKER 1

I should have brought my sunglasses
for this place.

They walk towards the spare room with the light bulb.

JONNY BOY

There it is. This has to be the
grow room.

Jonny Boy pulls out a pistol. He looks at the other two and nods. Jonny Boy reaches for the door and turns the knob.

The three men are sucked into the portal.

EXT. HEAVEN - NIGHT

The three men land in the gray dir. Clouds fly by them.

WORKER 2

Did we die? Yo is dead?

Jonny Boy points the pistol into the air and squeezes the trigger. Nothing happens. He tries to fire it again. Nothing.

JONNY BOY

Useless!

Jonny Boy throws the pistol on the ground. Andy runs past the three men. He says nothing and doesn't make eye contact.

JONNY BOY (CONT'D)

Hey! Who are you? Come back here.

WORKER 1:

He looked like he seen a ghost.

JONNY BOY

Forget about that. Let's see where this leads.

The three men walk against the clouds.

INT. ANDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Andy lands on the ground but the portal tries to suck him back. He squints and crawls towards the light switch.

He flips the switch. The lightbulb cools down. Andy, sweaty, sits in the corner. He looks at the lightbulb. Andy grabs a large metal wrench and throws it at the light bulb.

SPLASH the light bulb shatters into pieces. Glass flies across the room. Andy grabs the urns and goes into the dinning room.

He sets the urns on the dinning table, each urn in front of their own chair. He sits down at the head of the table and stares at the urns.

Without a word Andy stands up and gathers the urns in his arms. He walks towards the closet and opens the door. He pulls a string that turns on a small light bulb.

Andy sets all the urns in the closet. He pulls the string again to turn the light bulb off then closes the door. Andy removes the boards from the windows and lets light in.

EXT. JIM'S HOUSE - DAY

Jim sits on his front porch, he strums his guitar. Barbara is a few feet away in the sun working on her tan. Jim begins to sing.

JIM

My baby does the hanky panky. My
baby does the hanky panky. Yeah my
baby

Jim looks across the street mid verse to see the curtains open at Andy's house. He stops singing and stares.

JIM (CONT'D)

My God. Barb look. The neighbor is
at the window. Wow get a load of
him.

BARBARA

You know I can't see that far.
What's he look like?

JIM

Hmm

BARBARA

Well? Tell me.

JIM

He looks he's been growing meth.

BARBARA

I told you Jimmy. I told you.

Jim and Barbara go inside their house and close the door.