

EXT. SINISTER-LOOKING HOUSE - EXTERIOR – CONTINUOUS

The house is decrepit, missing shingles, and its windows are boarded. Frankie eyes it with a mix of fear and fascination.

FRANKIE

I heard that house got ghosts.

JASMINE

Don't either.

FRANKIE

Umm-hmm.

Jasmine stops, crosses her arms, and raises her chin defiantly.

JASMINE

Don't believe in nothing I can't see.

FRANKIE

You believe in God, and you can't see him.

JASMINE

Nope. Not anymore.

FRANKIE

Ooh, Jasmine! God gonna strike you dead.

JASMINE

Won't. Can't. Cause he doesn't exist! Bet you won't go inside that house.

Frankie raises his hand, crossing his fingers, daring her. Jasmine stares at the door, then at him, and crosses her fingers back. Frankie grins mischievously.

INT. SINISTER-LOOKING HOUSE - INTERIOR - CONTINUOUS

Jasmine dashes towards the house, stumbles on the stairs but gets up and grabs the doorknob. She twists it and enters the pitch-black interior. A wind whistles through, chilling her to the bone. She shivers, gulps, then turns and runs out.

EXT. SINISTER-LOOKING HOUSE - EXTERIOR – CONTINUOUS

Frankie is bent over laughing as Jasmine returns to the sidewalk, panting and scared.

FRANKIE

Why'd you run back?

JASMINE

Cause.

FRANKIE

Afraid of ghosts, that's why.

JASMINE

Am not. Stepdaddy said not to fool around, and we need to get to the store and get back.

They cross a concrete bridge over some railroad tracks and stop to look down.

EXT. CONCRETE BRIDGE OVER RAILROAD TRACKS – CONTINUOUS

Below them, the silver railroad tracks glint faintly in the moonlight. Jasmine impulsively grabs the bicycle rim from Frankie and holds it high above her head.

FRANKIE

Don't! I want it!

JASMINE

Can't take it into the store with you.

She throws the rim with all her might down onto the tracks. Frankie stamps his foot in frustration, but Jasmine ignores him and walks on towards the grocery store parking lot.

EXT. GROCERY STORE PARKING LOT - APPROACH TO RALPH'S LIQUORS

They approach Ralph's Liquors. The green neon lights flash their welcome. Jasmine places both hands on the door and gets shocked by an electric current. She turns to Frankie, panicked.

JASMINE

Where's the money?

FRANKIE

You don't have it?

JASMINE

No, ... I musta thrown it over with the wheel.

They rush back to the bridge to look for the lost wheel and money.

EXT. BRIDGE AND SURROUNDING AREA - BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

They search desperately but find nothing. A white Cadillac rolls by unnoticed as Jasmine whispers a prayer for help. A mouse scurries by, heading towards a gap between the bridge and the brush. Frankie chases after it, but Jasmine stops him with a warning about snakes with light bulb heads that lead children away, never to be seen again.

FRANKIE

That can't be true!

He looks at the gap where the mouse disappeared, squeezes through it, and holds out his hand to Jasmine. She looks up at the sky, finds no guidance, inhales deeply, and squeezes through after her brother.