

THE CONTRACT

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CUT TO:

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY

RAY, 25, a student in college who is normal, nothing out of the ordinary until one day.

SARA, 24, Ray's friend.

SARA:  
Have you thought about it?

RAY:  
Yeah, but I don't know.

SARA:  
It's a great opportunity, Ray. Not many people gets this chance.

RAY:  
I know, Sara, but I don't know if it's something I want to do. I just need more time to think on it.

SARA:  
All right, but don't take too long. Life's too short. See you later.

Sara leaves.

RAY:  
Yeah... you got that right. Life is too short.

Ray walks back to his home. He walks by people and he reaches the front door. He opens the door and closes it behind him.

INT. STUDIO ROOM - DAY

GRIM REAPER, unknown age, a spirit that dresses its appearance in the form of a human in a dress suit, judges people and forces them to sign a contract.

Grim Reaper snaps his fingers and Ray appears on the opposite side of the table. Ray appears dazed and confused.

RAY:  
What the? Where?

GRIM REAPER:  
Hello Ray. It is good to see you.

RAY:  
Who are you?

GRIM REAPER:  
Me? I am, what you would people  
call, the Grim Reaper.

RAY:  
Grim Reaper? What is this? Some  
kind of sick joke? You are not the  
Grim Reaper.

GRIM REAPER:  
Oh, but I am. I do not display my  
true form because at least in this  
appearance, I am more...  
approachable. But enough about  
that, there is business I need to  
discuss with you.

RAY:  
What are you talking about?

GRIM REAPER:  
You are dead, Ray.

RAY:  
What?

GRIM REAPER:  
You are dead. You died this  
morning, which leads me to give you  
a contract.

RAY:  
Okay, this is ridiculous. I'm  
getting out of here-

Ray attempts to get up.

GRIM REAPER:  
(Gravel voice)  
SIT DOWN AND SHUT UP!

Grim Reaper reveals his skull features to Ray. Ray hears loud  
growling sounds in the background. Ray sits back down. Grim  
Reaper reverts back into his calm state.

GRIM REAPER: (CONT'D)  
Now that we have unpleasantries out  
of the way, will you listen to me?

Ray nods.

GRIM REAPER: (CONT'D)  
Good. Good. Now I can resume  
without being interrupted. What I  
was saying before is you are dead.  
And, of course, by rules of the  
afterlife and yada, yada, yada...  
you need to sign a contract.

RAY:  
What kind of contract?

GRIM REAPER:  
A contract stating your birth,  
live, and finally, your death.  
Every living creature on Earth  
signs the contract. It applies to  
everyone. This contract is also  
your pass to the afterlife.

RAY:  
And if I don't sign?

Grim Reaper laughs.

GRIM REAPER:  
Oh no. You are going to sign this  
contract. There is no way out of  
it.

RAY:  
But... I don't want to sign it.

GRIM REAPER:  
Ray, I'm on a busy schedule and I  
don't need my time wasted on a  
person who doesn't feel like he  
should die right now.

RAY:  
I can't die right now. I can't die-

Grim Reaper mocks Ray.

GRIM REAPER:  
I can't die right now. I'm too  
young. I'm too beautiful. Blah.  
Blah. Blah. You cannot comprehend  
how many times I have those same  
sentences. Look, you are dead,  
whether you like it or not. Now do  
everyone a favor, and sign the  
contract.

Ray looks around for an exit.

GRIM REAPER: (CONT'D)  
Don't think about it. You try to  
run, you are only delaying the  
inevitable.

Ray bolts out of the room.

GRIM REAPER: (CONT'D)  
They always try to run, especially  
when there's nowhere to go in  
Limbo. Shade!

A shadowy figure appears out of thin air.

SHADE, a deadly spirit that obeys the Grim Reaper and does  
not speak at all.

Shade groans at Grim Reaper.

GRIM REAPER: (CONT'D)  
Bring him back to me.

Shade hisses and then evaporates.

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY

Ray runs outside. Although, everything is black and white.  
The people are only standing there, no movement whatsoever,  
no sound either. Suddenly, a growl appears in the distance.  
The growl sound grows closer to Ray.

Shade appears before Ray. Shade's form is engulfed in  
shadows.

RAY:  
WHAT THE-?

Ray sprints out of the area. Shade tries to catch up, but  
fails and Ray loses sight of Shade.

INT. RAY'S HOME - SAME TIME

Ray reaches his home. He checks around the area for any sign  
of Shade. So far, it seems like Shade is not in the area. Ray  
opens the door and Shade pops out, grabbing hold of Ray.  
Shade screeches at Ray.

INT. STUDIO ROOM - DAY

Ray is sitting in the exact same seat as he was the last  
time.

GRIM REAPER:  
Ah! Good! You're back!

RAY:  
God fuck! What do you want?

GRIM REAPER:  
I told you already. Sign the contract.

RAY:  
Yeah, and what would happen if I do sign that contract?

GRIM REAPER:  
Then you're free to wander paradise. How many times do I need to explain this?

RAY:  
If I sign this, I go.

GRIM REAPER:  
Yes. You go free, I can stop babysitting you, and I go about my job. Well?

RAY:  
...Fine.

Ray signs contract.

GRIM REAPER:  
Finally. Now, you are free to go.

The door opens. Ray walks toward the door.

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY

Ray steps outside. Everything looks normal.

SARA: (O.S.)  
Ray!

RAY:  
Sara?

Sara hugs Ray.

SARA:  
There you are! I've been looking all over for you.

RAY:  
I don't get it. How are you here?

SARA:  
Don't worry Ray. It will all make  
sense soon enough.

Sara pulls out a gun and shoots Ray.

INT. RAY'S HOME - DAY

Ray's body is laying on the bed. The gun sitting next to Ray.

INT. STUDIO ROOM - DAY

Grim Reaper whistles as he puts away Ray's contract. He snaps his fingers and another person appears.

CUT TO BLACK.