

ALAIN EDWARDS,

Late-twenties. He operates a video switcher, deck, scans a split screen monitor.

ALAIN

Bri, lock that camera and get down here. We wasted enough time already.

BRIAN (V.O.)

Aye!

ALAIN

Brock, you set the camera up yet?

ALAIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Brock!

BROCK

(faintly)

Yeah.

STATIC from the FIRST FLOOR CAMERA. Alain makes adjustments.

ALAIN

What the--

ALAIN

As he examines the monitor.

BRIAN

All set.

ALAIN

Good. Where the hell--
(into headset)
Brock, where are you?

STATIC from the SECOND FLOOR CAMERA. More adjustments.

ALAIN (CONT'D)

Now what is that!
(half-turns)
Go get him...please.

BROCK

(an intense gaze)

You guys should see this.

ALAIN

Just get down here!

BRIAN

You hear that?

ALAIN (V.O.)

Hear what?

BRIAN

It can't be. Cassie said she heard piano music and--

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Strange footsteps.

BRIAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Brock? Brock, are you hearing this?

BROCK

Yeah.

ALAIN (V.O.)

I don't hear shit. Just get down here...both of you!

BRIAN

Brock, what are you doing in there?

ALAIN

(glances at door)

C'mon you guys!

ALAIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Brock!