

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

BRIAN (V.O.)  
Aye!

BRIAN OSTRANDER,

Early-twenties, dons a headset, and a sweatshirt with the  
initials "GSU." He secures the SECOND FLOOR CAMERA.

ALAIN  
Brock, you set the camera up yet?

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

BROCK  
(faintly)  
Yeah.

ALAIN  
What the--

MAIN STAIRCASE (THE PHANTOM P.O.V.)

As it ascends. A flickering wall light. Brian turns the  
corner. A near collision. The P.O.V. passes through him,  
casts a faint shadow through the second floor corridor.

BRIAN  
All set.

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

ALAIN (CONT'D)  
Now what is that!  
(half-turns)  
Go get him...please.

Brian turns, walks towards the staircase.

BROCK  
(an intense gaze)  
You guys should see this.

ALAIN  
Just get down here!

BRIAN

As he stops on the staircase, pushes microphone towards lips.

BRIAN  
You hear that?

ALAIN (V.O.)  
Hear what?

He takes a few more steps.

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

He reaches the second floor corridor. Another CREAK. Then  
a STEP and a DRAG, a STEP and a DRAG.

BRIAN (CONT'D)  
Strange footsteps.

He looks down, puzzled, approaches the attic door.

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

BRIAN  
Brock, what are you doing in there?