

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

CLOSE UP ON TV SHOWING HALLOWEEN THROUGH BAD RECEPTION AS THE MUSIC BEGINS. CAMERAS TRACKS UPWARD OVER THE TELEVISION TO REVEAL A HALLWAY. AS THE MUSIC PICKS UP THE CAMERA PUSHES FORWARDS AND BEGINS TO MOVE THROUGH THE HALLWAYS. PANNING UP ON HALLWAY WALLS SLOWLY THEN CONTINUING TO MOVE RAPIDLY THROUGH THE WAREHOUSE. MOVING DOWN THE STAIRS AND AROUND CORNERS QUICKLY, THEN SLOWLY, UNTIL WE REACH A DARK BASEMENT WHERE A FIGURE SITS AT A WORKBENCH. THE CAMERA SLIDES BEHIND AND UP OVER THE SHOULDER OF THE FIGURE REVEALING A CHEAP PLASTIC CLOWN MASK ON HIS FACE AS HIS HANDS TWIST AWAY AT SOMETHING IN THE DARKNESS. SLOWLY THE CAMERA ROTATES TO LOOK PROFILE AT THE FIGURE AS HE PICKS A LONG SLENDER BALLOON UP AND PUTS IT TO HIS MOUTH. AS HE BEGINS TO BLOW INTO THE BALLOON LETTERS CAN BE MADE OUT. IT READS "SQUEAKS". IT PAUSES ON THE SCREEN FOR A MOMENT THEN QUICKLY POPS.

CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE - LATER

Loud 80's hair band music is blaring through a boom box.

CLOSE UP ON STRIPED SOCKS UP TO A GIRLS KNEES AS SHE IS TAPPING HER FEET TO THE BEAT. SLOWLY MOVE UP TO REVEAL HER FACE.

JENNIFER

So you're telling me you could fuck anyone, ANYONE, from anytime and anywhere, you would fuck Scott Baio?!

MEDIUM SHOT OF GINA CURLED IN THE LAP OF HER BOYFRIEND, SID

GINA

NO! I said Charles, you said they could be fictional. I have had a crush on him since like 7th grade.

JENNIFER

Wait, so you wouldn't fuck Scott Baio, but you would fuck Charles in Charge?

GINA takes a deep puff from her cigarette.

GINA

Exactly...

SID wraps his arms around GINA and lovingly squishes her.

SID

Your ass better be joking! You know you got the best right here, Sid in charge of that shit. haha.

FRANK enters through the open doorway with a six pack dangling from his hand, one empty ring as he crushes the can in his hand as he slides himself down next to JENNIFER.

FRANK

That fucking towel wearing dicksucker wouldnt sell to me again. I had to goto the 6-hut and get this shit in a can again.

JENNIFER

Awww. It doesn't matter what it is baby.

JENNIFER breaks a can out of the plastic rings

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

As long as I can get enough of it in me to forget we are in this broken down shit house

FRANK

Whatever, you think of a better place to go then shit.

(MORE)

FRANK (CONT'D)

We almost got our asses caught in the fields last week I am not about to get my ass tossed in jail.

GINA

I dunno this house gives me the creeps man. I remember reading those stories about the creepy pedo that used to lock himself up in here!

SID

Haha he wasn't a fucking pedo! He was a clown, he worked at that freak show carnival thing up in Abby. Making balloon animals and hats and shit.

GINA

The papers said he killed those two girls! They were only like 12 or something! I heard he has cages and boxes hidden in the basement to hold people in!

SID

Bullshit, who knows what happened to those girls, stupid ass parents probably left them somewhere.

JENNIFER

I heard he would lock himself away hour days in the basement and made those things. When the police came to check on him all they found were those creepy ass balloon animals all over the place.

FRANK

Ahh thats all crap. Just trying to scare kids from coming up here.

(MORE)

FRANK (CONT'D)

I bet he just moved to some other town to get a normal job, who the hell wants to be a balloon clown. Lame as hell.

GINA

Oh yeah so your not scared huh?

FRANK

Hell.. No...

GINA

Well lets see you go down there then. If your such a big manly man.

FRANK

Ha no problem, but no time for that, me and JENNIFER got things to do.

FRANK smirks, as JENNIFER laughs. As he grabs JENNIFER up over his shoulder and begins to walk out of the room.

SID

Damn you guys just don't stop!

JENNIFER

Haha you know it, you guys NEED to be alone anywaayyss.

JENNIFER AND FRANK disappear into the doorway laughing and giggling.

CAMERA FOLLOWS BEHIND JENNIFER AND FRANK AS HE CONTINUES TO CARRY HER. THE CAMERA BACKS AWAY AS THE COUPLE LAUGHS THERE WAY DOWN THE HALL. A FIGURE WALKS INTO THE LIGHT CAST ON THE WALL, AS A BALLOON INFLATES FROM HIS MOUTH IN SHADOW.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

FRANK tosses JENNIFER on the bed and beging to take off his jacket. JENNIFER starts to pull her jacket off also

JENNIFER

Did you bring a baby catcher this
time baby?

FRANK

Ahh screw that shit you know it
doesn't feel the same!

CAMERA STARTS TO BACK OUT OF THE ROOM SLOWLY SHOWING THE REST
OF THE BEDROOM.

JENNIFER

No glove no Love baby you know how
it works. I don't want no little
me's running around.

FRANK

Ugh you can be such a cock killer
sometimes shit. Its in the car hold
on.

CAMERA BACKS OUT OF THE ROOM AS FRANK MOVES PAST. SLOWLY
BEGINS TO FOLLOW FRANK DOWN THE HALLWAY.

INT. WAREHOUSE HALLWAY - NIGHT

A noise from behind frank like wood creaking is heard. Frank
turns back as a figure cuts across the hallway in front of
him. when he turns back the figure has moved into another
doorway. FRANK walks towards the doorway and turns into the
room.

CAMERA MOVES AROUND IN FRONT OF FRANK LOOKING CLOSE AT HIS
FACE.

FRANK looks around the room for a moments then continues down
the hallway to a doorway with a small window looking out at a
truck. FRANK walks out the door.

CAMERA MOVES UP TO LOOK OUT THE WINDOW AT THE TRUCK

FRANK swings open the passenger door and begins to dig through the globe box. Quickly picking something out and slamming the door shut then begins to walk back to the door.
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CAMERA BEGINS TO BACK AWAY FROM THE WINDOW AS FRANK GETS CLOSER.

The door swings open. as frank enters the room

CAMERA SWIVELS AROUND BEHIND FRANK AND BEGINS TO FOLLOW HIM BACK DOWN THE HALLWAY.

FRANK turns the corner to look down a long hallway to the bedroom. A figure stands at the end of the hallway face down looking at the floor. FRANK quickly stops and pauses.

FRANK

Sid?

Silence....

FRANK (CONT'D)

Sid what the fuck man youre not gonna scare me with that stupid robe!

The figure tilts its head up to look at FRANK revealing a cheap plastic clown mask covering his face.

FRANK (CONT'D)

HAHAHA what the hell is wrong with you man. You wanna fuck around fine!

FRANK darts towards the figure cocking back his hands in order to shove him across the room. Just as he reaches him the figure darts forward slamming FRANK against the wall with a crushing thud.

FRANK (CONT'D)

AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

The figure stares up into FRANK as frank catches his eyes inside the mask.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Who... who are...

The figure jams a large balloon pump into FRANKS nostril slamming his head back against the wall.

Pause....

The figure slams on the end of the inflator pushing air into FRANKS face. The veins in his face puff out as FRANK begins to scream. A moments later his head explodes onto the wall behind him, as his body drops to the floor.

CAMERA SLOWLY REVEALS FRANKS DEAD BODY HEADLESS ON THE FLOOR.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

JENNIFER sits up from the bed smoking a cigarette peering out the doorway into the darkness.

JENNIFER

Hello?.... Frank?

JENNIFER stands and slowly makes her way to the doorway.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Frank, this isn't funny...

Suddenly, from the darkness, squeaky noises can be hear as if someone was rubbing a balloon against themselves.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Sid?... Frank.... Comeon guys this is stupid..

JENNIFER begins to back away from the door towards the back of the room

CAMERA BEGINS TO MOVE BACK SHOWING JENNIFER AND THE ROOM MORE.

A large thud is heard, and the light go out. Jennifer quickly lights her lighter. A creak is heard on the floorboard

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Hello.... Is someone there...

Pause

Another large thud, like a generator clicking on and the lights kick back in. The masked figure is inches from the front of JENNIFERS face. Wraps his hand around her neck and pushes her back to the end of the room up against the wall. Slamming her head again the rock wall.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

CLOSE UP ON JENNIFERS EYES AS THEY OPEN SLOWLY.

JENNIFER looks around the room and reaches up to touch her head. She finally looks down and realizes she is standing on a chair in the middle of the room. a balloon noose surrounds her neck. The figure stand directly infront of her staring into her face. the figure slowly walks closer to her, he runs he hand down the side of her face.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

What.. What do you want... with..

The figure lifts his leg back and with a huge force slams the chair out form under her. Jennifer struggles and squirms as the balloon noose holds her in the air.

CAMERA MOVES FROM THE FRONT OF JENNIFERS FACE STRUGGLING TO BEHIND HER.

JENNIFER stops moving and falls limp. The figure turns slowly and walks out of the room.

CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

SID and GINA are making out in the chair, the loud music still blaring in there ear.

CLOSE UP ON THE COUPLES FACES AS THEY KISS. THE CAMERA PULLS BACK TO REVEAL A FIGURE STANDING IN THE DOORWAY WATCHING THEM.

Sid backs away as the figure disappears into the hallway

SID

So... is this going to lead
anywhere this time?

GINA

Uhm...

Gina looks around for something to distract attention

SID

Jesus Gina, what the hell are you
waiting for, we have been together
for a month now.

GINA

I am just not ready.. I dunno.. I

SID

Fuck it. I gotta piss. Get off me.

GINA back off as SID, upset, gets up and leaves the room. SID turns the corner out the door.

CAMERA MOVES BEHIND GINA LOOKING OVER HER SHOULDER AS SID LEAVES THE ROOM.

GINA slumps down looking at her shoes. The figure dashes by the doorway in the direction SID has walked.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

SID stand infront of a toiler, pissing. Still talking to himself.

SID

Fucking bitch... I am sick of this
shit. I need to...

The bathroom door slams outside of the stall.

SID (CONT'D)

Hello?... Frank?

The stream of piss abruptly stops. SID zips up, slowly lowering himself to the floor to look under the stall. He sees nothing. As he begins to stand back up, squeaking noises can be heard outside the door. He slowly moves toward the stall door, and peers out. Just as he cracks it open a bit the bathroom door slams shut again. SID shuts the door quickly. Waiting for a second before peering out again... he cracks the door all the way open and slowly walks out. He walks towards the bathroom door and reaches for the handle. Just before turning it. He pauses... and looks back. Two balloon dogs sit perched on the sinks under the bathroom mirrors.

FRANK lowers his hand from the door and slowly makes his way to the sink...

He stops infront staring down at the dogs. He flicks one into the sink, and it falls.

FRANK

Hahaha...

FRANK looks into the mirror and rubs his eyes. Then looks back down at the dog to his left.

CUT TO:

CAMERA POINT OF VIEW LOOKING DOWN AT THE DOG.

FRANK blinks once then suddenly the dog leaps to like latching onto franks face. He turns to his right, when the other dog also leaps up.

CAMERA MOVES BACK TO SHOW FRANK STUGGLING WITH DOGS ATTACHED TO HIS FACE.

FRANK falls to the floor, horrible noises are eat, like flesh being eaten... Frank Screams in pain.

CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Gina hits up hearing the screams from down the hall.

GINA

SID?

GINA stands up and makes her way to the doorway. Peering down the hallway as the lights flicker on and off. She begins to back away slowly the other way down the hall towards the door...

GINA (CONT'D)

Sid.... are you ok?

As the lights flicker on and off she sees a figure standing in the darkness at the end of the hallway.

GINA (CONT'D)

Sid? what are you doing

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 ENDING 1
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The figure starts running towards her, she quickly turns and begins to run the opposite direction, dashing into an older freight elevator. She slams the doors shut as figure reaches the cage doors. He pressed his mask up close to the cage peering inside. GINA backs up to the corner of the elevator.

GINA (CONT'D)
 HELP, SID? FRANK. HELP

The killer slowly back away from the door, then disappears of to the side of the hallway.

Gina creeps around the elevator trying to peer around the side without straying from the back.

GINA (WHISPER) (CONT'D)
 Sid... are you there....

A loud thud on the wall is heard again and the hallway lights go off, only the emergency elevator lights remain swinging back and forth, dimly lighting the elevator. GINA screams...

Gina scurrys around trying to find a switch or light, something to control the door anything. Suddenly more squeaking noises fill the silent elevator. The floorboard creaks, next to her...

GINA stands pressed against the cage of the elevator, she is now trying to open it, to get out, in the shadow behind her the figure of a plastic clown mask appears. Gina GASP and blood come out of her mouth all over the bars of the elevator.

CAMERA PULLS BACK TO REVEAL BALLOON SWORD THROUGH THE MIDDLE OF GINAS BODY.

GINA FALLS limp to the floor with the sword sticking straight through her body. The plastic masked figure grabs her hand and pulls the cage open. He drags gina out of the elevator...

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ENDING 2
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The figure starts running towards her, she quickly turns and begins to run the opposite direction, dashing through the hallways down the stairs. she reaches the bottom and comes to a door partially open looking into a dark room. She swings the door open and runs inside as the door slams behind her

INT. STORAGE ROOM - NIGHT

Gina realizes she in a a room filled with cages, she steps back and tries to open the door again, it is now locked. She slams her hands against it to try to open it, but it doesn't help.

Gina slowly tries to move forward through the cages trying to find another way out of the room. She walks down rows and rows in the darkness. In the darkness deep squeaking noises can be heard. She starts to scream and run faster through the cages. She reaches a dead end looking back down along narrow hallway. She curls up in herself, almost sitting on the floor breathing heavily. Squeaking noises suddenly stop and the room goes silent. she slowly gathers herself back up and stands... walking forward back down the hallway. Over her shoulder the figure wearing the mask slowly stand behinds her. Revealing his mask in the dim lights.

Pause...

GINA gasps as blood shoots out of her mouth.

THE CAMERA PULLS BACK TO REVEAL A BALLOON SWORD THROUGH HER BODY.

Gina falls limp onto the floor with the sword sticking out of her. The figure walks in front and slowly pushes GINA back into the cage. She attempts to gasp and speak.

CAMERA SLOWLY MOVES DOWN TO LOOK INTO THE CAGE.

The cage doors slams shut as gina tries to scream.

CUT TO:

BLACK

CREDITS