

MAD HENRY  
by  
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Fictional

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EXT. BACK YARD. NIGHT

ANNA (11) and her neighbor TOM (11) are having a camp-out in Anna's backyard. They have their tent put up, with sleeping bags, a little camp fire is going. Marshmallows and some snacks lay on the ground beside the kids. Anna and TOM sit around the campfire, as Anna tells TOM an urban legend that has been told about their town for last 100 hundred years. Tonight is the anniversary of that legend.

ANNA

"And every year on the anniversary since the burning of the Town hall it is said, that MAD HENRY with glowing red eyes, returns from the dead, to claim his bride. Tonight on the night of the anniversary we await the return of MAD HENRY."

(BEAT)

Both kids look around the back yard. Searching for MAD HENRY.

TOM

Go on... Tell the story. I can take it.

ANNA

You sure?

TOM

Yeah. I'm sure.

ANNA

OK. "Just then, the doors of the town hall flung open, bringing with it the smell of dead decaying things...Henry's eyes blazing Mad, he stepped through the door of the Town hall...the living dead, walked beside him, mouths open, frothing, looking for their next meal."

Tom hears a branch crack.

TOM

What was that?

ANNA

Nothing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOM

What do you mean nothing? It was definitely something.

ANNA

Tom, I was just getting to the best part. You know, when Mad Henry kidnaps the bride and the Zombie's attack the towns people.

TOM

But I heard something.

ANNA

Its just your imagination.

TOM

Yeah but... this IS the spot right?

ANNA

Where the Town Hall used to be?

TOM

Yeah.

ANNA

That's story my Mom told me. Spooky huh?

TOM

So its possible then?

ANNA

What?

TOM

That sound I heard.

Anna thinks about it for a second.

ANNA

Mad Henry? Nah, its probably just a raccoon. Besides no one has ever really saw him...like for real. Its just a story Tom.

TOM

But what if?

Anna sees his little brother is starting to really get scared. Tries to reassure him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ANNA

Do you really think our Parents  
would let us camp out here if they  
thought Mad Henry was running  
around with an axe?

Tommy thinks about this.

TOM

Good point.

ANNA

Can I please go back to my story  
now?

TOM

(confident)

Sure. I'm ready. But first pass  
the marshmallows.

Anna grabs the bag of marshmallows and passes them to  
Tom. Tom, starts to place a marshmallow on the stick.

ANNA

OK. Where was I? Oh, yeah. "Mad  
Henry's eyes blazed, as the Zombies  
slowly walked towards the  
townspeople..."

Just then a louder crack is heard. Both kids hear it this  
time.

Anna stops mid-sentence.

ANNA (CONT'D)

What was that?

Tom drops the marshmallow with the stick and pulls his  
sleeping bag up to his face.

TOM

(whispering)

Its...Him.

ANNA

(whispering)

Mad Henry.

Tom nods.

Anna grabs her flashlight. Scared. She points the light  
into the backyard searching for signs of Mad Henry.

ANNA (CONT'D)

...maybe...we should go inside?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

TOM

I thought you said it was just a raccoon? Nothing to worry about?

ANNA

It is. It's just...have seen the raccoons in this area?

Tom nods in agreement.

TOM

Yeah. The the size of car.

ANNA

Exactly.

TOM

And we don't want to share our marshmallows with them anyway.

ANNA

Right. And the ground is getting was hard too. Who wants to sleep on that all night.

TOM

And is a bit chilly.

ANNA

Uh huh... and I was, um...needed, to go to the washroom anyway.

TOM

...yeah...so did I.

ANNA

So... what are we waiting for?

The kids look around. Their flashlights beaming out in every direction.

Then they both slowly stand up. They press close to each other. Anna and Tom both hold flashlights tightly, as if they were light saber's. They begin backing up towards the house. Inch by inch they creep slowly backwards.

The flashlight beams in all directions keeping watch for Mad Henry.

Just then a figure pops out from behind the trees.

The Kids drop the flashlight and run screaming towards the house!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

ANNA/TOM  
Zombies!!!!!!!!!!!!

A voice screams out of the darkness.

ABBY  
Anna...Wait... its me. Abby. Your  
sister. Mom wanted me to check up  
on you two!

Abby, Anna's older sister bends down flashlight in hand  
and picks up the stick with the marshmallow. She holds it  
under his face, and begins to take a bite out to the  
marshmallow.

ABBY (CONT'D)  
Huh. That Mad Henry story gets em  
every time.

Abby turns to go back inside. She hears a noise.

He screams with a jolt of fear that could raise the dead.

ABBY (CONT'D)  
Ahhhhh.....

FADE TO BLACK: