

DEADHORSE

Teaser

INT. DEADHORSE RESORT - LOBBY - DAY

The lobby of the Deadhorse Resort is rustic and filled with photos of nature and animals; a perfect depiction of the atmosphere in Deadhorse, Wyoming.

The lobby is quiet and peaceful, until-

A swarm of people frantically storm through the rear of the lobby from the back door, screaming and crying. The crowd pushes through the lobby and out the front doors.

One of the guests quickly takes off his belt, ties it around the back door handles, and takes off toward the front doors.

THERAPIST (V.O.)

Hold on a second.

INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE - DAY

A THERAPIST sits in a comfy chair with a notepad on her lap.

SUPER: "THE YEAR 2032"

THERAPIST

I understand that this was a very traumatic event for you. However, before you get into *what* happened, I'd like to know how it happened... Is there a day or even a moment that stands out to you of when this may have started?

RESORT (V.O.)

Actually... Yes.

EXT. DEADHORSE RESORT - NIGHT

HENRY (49), GENESIS (26), CORBIN (21), LARISSA (29), BRONWYN (19) and a group of MOURNERS stand around a burial plot, dressed in formalwear. A pine casket is lowered into the ground.

Corbin sports long, curly blonde hair. Genesis' Filipino decent beautifully stands out among the crowd. Henry's beard and unkempt hair flows over his out-dated suit. Larissa's stunning beauty hides beneath streaming tears.

SUPER: "THE YEAR 2020"

RESORT (V.O.)
Everything changed the day Alan
died.

HENRY
I feel like I lost a best friend.

CORBIN
That's exactly how I felt about
Steve.

Henry looks at Corbin, confused.

CORBIN (CONT'D)
Irwin.

Henry gets it, but finds it strange.

BRONWYN
Is there a reason we're doing this
at the creepiest time possible?
Isn't this when ghosts wake up?

Genesis gently shoves Bronwyn.

GENESIS
Boo.

Bronwyn shrieks, then stares at Genesis.

BRONWYN
Why?

Genesis laughs, then everything gets quiet.

HENRY
So... What happens now?

RESORT (V.O.)
That's the question we are all
asking ourselves. I mean, Alan
didn't have any family... or so we
thought.

END TEASER