

DOBERMAN

Written by

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EXT. PENNSYLVANIA WOODS-DIRT ROADS- LATE AT NIGHT

An old beat up black convertible drives down the bumpy dirt grounds. The engine is coughing and wheezing through the whole drive.

Loud punk music blast from the radio.

JUNE (15), a young frail looking girl is wearing a gray tank top and pink shorts sits in the passenger seat. She's fidgeting with a collection of colorful homemade bracelets on her thin wrists. The most prominent being a white hospital wristband and a pink and red friendship bracelet with black beads.

MIDGE (18), her older sister, is a tired but angry young woman with long messy and wavy hair. She is wearing an old beat up oversized leather jacket with sleeves barely covering her fingertips. She is the one driving while drumming her free hand with red chipped nails on the dashboard. Her face has a deep scowl.

JUNE
(hesitantly looking up at
her sister)
Hey...um could you like turn
the...music down? It's messing with
my head.

Midge glares at June who flinches.

MIDGE
(rolling her eyes and
scoffs)
Whatever you say.

Despite her annoyance Midge turns off the radio leaving the two in an uncomfortable silence. Midge pops her glove box open. They drive past a ghost town. Buildings left abandoned with broken windows and graffiti.

PUSH IN

We see Midge's hand ruffling along the inside of the glove box. Inside we see an open pack of cigarettes, the cigarettes spilled and scattered around. There's loose paper trash all over. In the pile we see a red digital camera slightly peaking out.

Midge finally grabs one of the loose cigarettes. She puts it in between her lips.

She reaches back in the glovebox to grab a disposable lighter then lights the cigarette between her lips.

JUNE

Can I try one?

June tries to reach into the glove box.

Midge slams the glove box closed and turns to glare at June.

MIDGE

We just got out of the hospital
cause you were literally coughing
your lungs out! What makes you
think I'm gonna even let you touch
one of my cigs?

Midge then jabs a finger at June's chest.

MIDGE (CONT'D)

(gritting teeth)

Don't. Try. To. Go. Through. My.
Shit. Again.

MIDGE (CONT'D)

(poking June's chest)

Got. It?

June's chin digs into her chest with her shoulders raised.
She sinks into her seat.

JUNE

(crossing her arms,
pouting.)

Jeez, don't be so pissy about it.

Midge drives deeper past all the old abandoned buildings. The further they go down the older and more dilapidated the structures appear. At this point they appear to be built during the 1920's to 40's.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Umm...Midge? I think we're lost.

Midge snorts.

MIDGE

Nah We're exactly where we're we
need to be.

She pulls over, leading the dying car right in front of a boarded up bank. It is a very squared off building that was built with chipped marble columns and filigree decorates the off-white walls.

Chains wrap around the building like trailing vines. All the once elegant stained glass windows with art deco aesthetic are shattered.

The walls desecrated with graffiti with most being inverted pentagrams, crudely drawn devils, "hail Satan" "Rich Bastards" and other expletives and satanic symbols.

We see that the doors held shut with nails and flimsy plywood. A rusted metal sign with gold leaf chipping off features a snarling dog with the name Nachthund right underneath.

JUNE

(Jumps up from her seat)
June! What?! The?! Fuck?! Are you
Crazy?!

MIDGE

What's the big deal? Its' an old
bank. Not like anyone's still using
it.

Midge gets out of the car walking past the passenger seat.

JUNE

(grabbing Midge's arm
tightly)
Are you crazy?! This place was the
whole reason this part of town got
shut down!

MIDGE

(sighs then turns to June)
I know that it shut down caused all
the business' here to shut down so
why is it my problem?

As Midge tries to walk away, June grips Midge's arm tighter.

JUNE

That place is haunted as shit!
Demons were the reason!

Midge releases a loud belly laugh. With her free hand grabs her belly as she hangs her head down in disbelief.

MIDGE

Are you fucking kidding me? June.
Demons? Really? You still believe
in that shit?

JUNE

Not only that, but apparently they used some dark magic to summon something. A greed demon?

MIDGE

What? A big scary dog? Ah, don't bite me Fido I just wanna take a couple bucks.

JUNE

I'm serious Midge! Don't go in there!

MIDGE

June. There's probably a lot of gold n' other valuable shit in there, and if I'm lucky...

Midge hops out of her car and reaches into the back seats scrouging around before pulling up an old duffel bag. She slings it over her shoulder then smirks at June and slaps the bag.

MIDGE (CONT'D)

If I'm lucky this baby will fit enough moola to keep ya out of the hospital once and for all. Probably have some extra, go on a trip to Cali.

Midge turns her back on June and starts heading towards the old building.

June panics, leaning the upper half of her body out of the car reaching her arm out. Crawling over the driver seat.

JUNE

Wait! Didn't I just mentioned the literal hell demon known to eat anyone who tries to steal its stuff?

Midge looks back and throws her cellphone at the car. June stumbles but quickly catches it.

Midge points her finger at June.

MIDGE

I'll be fine. If I don't come back in thirty minutes call the cops. Kay, June Bug?

June looks up dumbly and quickly nods her head.

JUNE

K..kay, see you soon I guess.

Midge turns her back again and heads back to the boarded up doors. Nobody notices how the chains quivers around the building despite the lack of wind. She leans in and knocks around the boards till she finds a weak spot.

Midge stands back a bit. She uses her heavy boot to kick down on the weak spot. June helplessly watches her older sister slowly disappear into the darkness of the entry.

INT.NACHTHUND-BANK MAIN BANK TELLERS' STATION- NIGHT

The interior reveals a desolate 1920's bank teller station covered in dust. With some of the booths broken and scattered around the room. Majority of the glass is shattered, leaving a crunchy layer on the floor. Mirroring the exterior heavy chains tangles around walls and furniture, with most of them dangling from the ceilings with some dragging along the floor.

Midge reaches into her duffle bag to find a flashlight and turns it on. When it lights up a long hallway down Midge continues her journey and walks down. Behind her Midge can hear the sound of a set of chains scrapes along the old hardwood floor.

An emaciated looking clawed hand that looks to be crossed with a dog's paw digs its claws into the floor then releases a harsh huff from its nostrils.

INT. THE CAR-NIGHT

June leans back into her seat she continues to fidget. She stares at her hospital bracelet.

June stares at glovebox. She crawls from the passenger seat to the driver seat. June reaches the glovebox and opens it. She digs into it and grabs a cigarette.

JUNE

(holding the cigarette up
to her face)

Jackpot!

June looks back into the glovebox. We notice the camera.

June drops the cigarette and picks up the camera. She turns it on and starts to scroll through the photos mostly of Midge trying to cheer June up at the hospital.

She stops on a photo of a thirteen year old Midge playing on a bright red drum set. Midge's eyes seems to twinkle as there is a large genuine smile on Midge's face.

BEGIN JUNE'S FLASHBACK

INT.HOME-LIVING ROOM-LATE MORNING

June (14) is sitting on the couch the tv blasting a random commercial. The table is covered in colorful plastic pony beads, embroidery thread, and elastic string. From the other side of the room covered partially by a half wall.

June turns her head to hear the sound of Midge (17) and their FATHER (40) arguing in the background.

June stands up from the couch and tip toes to the half wall. She can see Midge screaming at their Father.

MIDGE

*What do you mean sell my drums?
That's the only thing that's
keeping me sane!*

Their father is a balding man with tired sunken eyes. He is wearing an old faded business suit. It is loose fitting to the point that is only being held up by a plain leather belt.

FATHER

*(defensively holding his
hands up)*

*Listen Midge, I'm not happy about
this either but business is not
looking good and we all need to
make sacrifices.You Can always
apply later.*

MIDGE

*(slams her fist on the
counter, Screaming)*

*It's not my fucking fault that
nobody wants to buy shit from you!
Are saying that I shouldn't go to
college?! I want to live my life
Dad!*

FATHER

*Please, could you please just think
about your sis-*

MIDGE

*Literally the only thing we can
think about is her!*

(MORE)

MIDGE (CONT'D)
*When was the last time you or Mom
even did anything for me?!*

Midge and their Father turns their head around to face the living room. They both see June peaking her head from the half wall. They see June has tears welling up in her eyes before June turns and runs back to the living room.

FATHER
(turning his head back at
Midge)
Midge, please.

Midge grips the kitchen counter behind her tightly. Her head hangs down as she grits her teeth.

FATHER (CONT'D)
Midge...

Midge's features is hidden by her messy hair. Still staring at the floor Midge pinches the bridge of her nose, drags her hand down her face.

MIDGE
(pointing to the front
door)
*Just fucking go dad. Can't afford
you being late for work.*

Their father mouth goes dry. Words caught in his throat he coughs into his fist. He picks up his suitcase and heads out to the front door.

We can hear the door close and the sound of a car driving away. Midge turns her head around to look into the living room.

June is still sitting on the couch her knees curled into her chest. Midge walks into the living room and plops down on the couch, sits down next to June.

MIDGE (CONT'D)
You heard all that?

With her head still down June nods her head. Midge sighs and rubs a soothing hand along June's back.

JUNE
(muttering under her
breath)
I'm sorry...

Midge tilts her head. Confused

MIDGE
Excuse me?

June still crying, looks up at Midge.

JUNE
You're gonna be stuck here working
at a crappy job for the rest of
your life!

MIDGE
June Bug-

JUNE
You won't be able go to college,
join a band! You deserve to make it
big! If I wasn't here yo-

Midge slaps the back of June's head.

MIDGE
Don't ever say shit like that!

JUNE
(rubbing the back of her
head)
Ow...alright, jeez.

MIDGE
(Leaning back into the
couch)
Sides colleges are for suckers. Not
like I need them to get good.

JUNE
But Midge-

Midge picks up some pink and red thread and dangles it at
June's face.

MIDGE
Come on let's get back to the
program!

END FLASHBACK

PRESENT TIME.

INT.-CAR-NIGHT

June holds her decorated wrist up. Focusing on a particular braided bracelet made up of pink and red thread with black beads. June leans her body out of the passenger side.

June stares at the bank. June see that the door is still open. She looks back at the photo of a happy Midge. June takes a deep breath and runs into the bank.

INT. BANK HALLWAY-NIGHT

Midge scans her surroundings with her flashlight. The floor boards creaks with every movement. Chains drags along the floor and walls like slithering snakes.

Midge gets a deep feeling of unease. Suddenly she hears a loud clang hits the floor, making Midge flinch and swiftly turn around to shine her flashlight to see nothing down the hallway except for the gentle sway of chains.

MIDGE
(clutching her chest and
sighs)
Jee-zus Fuckin' Christ, man.

A squeaking creak grabs Midge's attention. She looks to the wall on her left to find the door to an old office the door left slightly ajar. The name on the glass has been covered with black spray paint, making it impossible to read.

Midge gently pushes the door open enters the small off. She digs into every drawer. She get's to the main desk in the center of the room. She pulls the drawer so hard it almost pulls out from its hinges. Inside the drawer we first see an old letter opener made with silver and covered in rubies and diamonds. There is the head of a dog sculpted into the handle.

MIDGE (CONT'D)
(holding the letter opener
up to her face)
Coo-ol.

Midge gingerly holds the letter opener, the gems sparkles in the low light. She looks back down into the drawer and finds a leather book the corners caped with rusted metal. The front has deep claw marks in the leather exposing the wood underneath. She opens the book exposing the tan tattered pages.

There is a mixture of Latin and German words scattered within the pages. She turns to a page featuring an illustration of the hellhound of greed. It is a snarling man dog hybrid wrapped in chains and locks. It has a snarling face its thin gums and sharp teeth exposed.

There is a Latin paragraph underneath it. On the opposite page is a note stapled over the rest of the passage. On the note we are zoomed into the statement.

"There is no such thing as a selfless act."

As Midge reads this her brow furrow. She looks clearly uncomfortable reading this statement. Her shanking fingers trace along the tattered edges.

Behind Midge an old coffee mug is thrown off a filing cabinet by a chain yanking on it. Causing it to shatter on the ground. As Midge quickly turns her head around and stares at the shattered pieces on the ground.

A disembodied voice coming from the HELLHOUND calls to Midge.

HELLHOUND

(O.S)

She was just the excuse.

Midge's eyes widens as she walks backward till her back hits a wall.

MIDGE

(shrieking)

Shut the fuck up!

We can hear a whispering breeze push the chains around. We can also hear the clanging sounds of the chains and the Hellhound's whispers.

This makes Midge collapse to her knees as she covers her ears.

HELLHOUND

(O.S)(voice echoing)

She's only a burden. Holding you back. You only care for your own freedom. Such a selfish child.

Midge hears all of the Hellhound's whispers echoing around her.

HELLHOUND (CONT'D)

(O.S)

How could you love such a leech?

MIDGE

(banging her fist on the ground)

Shut up! Shut up! Shut up! Shut up!

We see chains suddenly wrap around Midge's legs. Panicking Midge kicks the chains off her legs. She stomps her feet on the chain like how a person would try to put out a fire.

MIDGE (CONT'D)
Fuckin Christ!

Midge finally stands up and sprints out of the room. The chains chases Midge down the hall. Midge looks behind her shoulder as she runs.

June is using the phone as a flashlight to scan the dark hallway. She can see the chains trailing along the walls and ceilings. Out of her sight we see the chains trembling.

June walks when she finds a round vault door that is twice her height and at least five to six feet wide. June's eyes widen as a smile grows on her face.

June spits on her hands then rubs them together. She grabs the handle and starts to pull.

June sweats profusely as she uses her thin arms to pull the door open.

We see that June was able to pull the door by at least two feet, just enough to fit June inside the vault. When she enters the vault we see her smiling wide as golden glow reflects on her face.

Midge crashes into a small body. She falls on her butt. Midge shakes her head.

Midge looks in front of her to see June sat down in front of her.

JUNE
(Rubbing her head)
Owie...

June looks up to see Midge glaring at her with a snarling frown.

JUNE (CONT'D)
(sheepishly grinning)
Heh...heh...Heeeeeey Midge, was
just lookin for yah.

MIDGE
(raising her arms)
June What the fuck you were
thinking?!

The two stands up. Midge walks up to the nearest wall and rest her forearm on it. Midge leans her face into her forearm and sighs.

June walks up to Midge. June rubs Midge's back.

JUNE

Come on Midge you can't expect me
to just leave you here.

Midge angrily turns around to face June. Midge points her
finger at June.

MIDGE

And I told you to stay in the
fucking car!

JUNE

But I think I found the vault and I
wanna show you!

MIDGE

(pointing to where June
came from)
Just go back to the car June.

JUNE

Why do ya have to keep a stick up
your ass?! I can take care of
myself!

MIDGE

Oh reeeally? Can you?! You're too
fucking weak to do shit!

June stands back stunned. Her lips quivering.

Midge's eyes goes wide. She slouches and sighs.

MIDGE (CONT'D)

(awkwardly rubbing the
back of her head)
That was to far huh? My bad...

June dismissively waves her hand.

JUNE

It's no big deal I get it.

MIDGE

Seriously though. I'm fucking
sorry.

JUNE

Can I just take you to the vault?

Midge sighs and then gives a tired smile.

MIDGE

Fine, lead the way.

June grabs Midge's wrist and drags the older through the hallway.

JUNE

Let's go!

They both run down the hall before finding the slightly opened vault.

June stands proudly with legs apart and chest puffed up. She has her hands on her hips.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Welp, told yah!

Midge looks at the half opened vault door. Her jaw hanging open and her eyes are wide with shock.

MIDGE

(pointing at the vault
door)

Y...you really opened this shit
yourself?

June chuckle

JUNE

(sheepishly rubbing the
back of her head)

Weeeelll...not all the way tho.
Door was heavy as shit.

MIDGE

(ruffling June's hair)

Look at yah and your biiig strong
arms Bug!

INT. VAULT-NIGHT

Midge and June both go into the vault room together. All four walls are covered from floor to ceiling with drawers with some haphazardly open to reveal old precious jewelry and watches.

In the center contrasting the all the dust and grey walls is a stack of gold bricks about three foot tall and five foot wide. The gold glimmers in the limited light, giving of a soft yellow gold.

Midge and June hugs each other, jumping up and down in the air. They both squeal in joy while look at each other's eyes.

JUNE
We're fuckin rich Midge!

Midge and June run around the room, trying to fit as much valuables in their large duffel bag.

HELLHOUND (O.S.)
(Howling)
Thieving rats, must pay the price.2

Midge and June both turn around to look behind them. They see the Hellhound staring at them.

The Hellhound is a tall, lanky creature wrapped in chains. It has a human torso with the ribs peaking from the thin skin. The bumps of its spine pokes through its back. It has thin dog like limbs but the paws are distorted to resembled clawed human hands. Its limbs are shackled. Around its neck are more chains with old coins dangling from it. Its head resembles that of a bald Doberman dog with exposed gums and sharp sickly yellow teeth.

The Hellhound snarls.

Midge grabs June's hand tightly. The both sprint out of the vault. They run down the hallway with the hellhound close behind them. The Hellhound is barking and whispering as it chases them.

MIDGE
(panting)
Don't look back keep running!

JUNE
(panting)
Midge! I can't keep up!

MIDGE
Come on June! We're almost there!
The exit is literally right in
front of us!

Midge can see that the same door they entered from is now literally inches away from them. With all of her strength Midge jumps through the door finally making it outside.

INT. NACHTHUND BANK-FRONT DOOR-NIGHT

The door slams closed behind Midge.

Midge jumps up and raises her arm carrying her duffle bag up in the air.

MIDGE
(screaming at the night
sky)
Ha! We're unstoppable now! Babyyy!
We're gonna be fucking rich June
Bug!

Midge pauses, she lowers her arm. Her prideful smirk swiftly changes as her brows raise in terror. Her lips quivering. She feels her arm that's carrying June feels too light. The surroundings feels to quiet.

MIDGE (CONT'D)
J...June Bug?

Midge trembles as her eyes fill with dread. Hesitantly Midge slowly turns her head over her shoulder to check on June.

Midge looks over to see that the only thing in her hand now is June's small severed hand. June's hospital wristband and her pink and red threaded bracelet is still attached to her bloody wrist.