

INT. DODGE CHARGER - LEATHER SEATS - LATER

Beep. She puts the phone on the car dash.

SIERRA

(to Dr. Malison)

Thanks for this job. I really needed it. I'm getting married next month and it's probably like the worst timing but my Mom's in the hospital... everything's so expensive.

DR. MALISON

The only thing truly expensive is time.

Dr. Malison glances at Sierra's gold wrist watch.

DR. MALISON (cont'd)

Your fiance give that to you?

SIERRA

For my birthday. He says whenever I'm missing him, I just listen to my watch and as sure as time itself he'll be with me.

DR. MALISON

If this gets bad remember that.

SIERRA

If what gets bad.

The shadows on Dr. Malison's face grow longer.

DR. MALISON

I treated Wesley last month. Class one case. Recurring demonic archetype. Very resilient. He was the first where my treatment was completely ineffective.

Sierra has her trademark captivated stare.

DR. MALISON (cont'd)

Last week the boy's behaviour changed... his parasomnia worsened and he developed some sort of hyperthyroidism, the thermostat was always off, even screamed at Ms Parmalee when she tried to open his blinds.

SIERRA
Photophobia...?

DR. MALISON
Eventually she wouldn't open his door
at all... The voice on the other
side... was higher pitched.

Sierra nervously becomes lost in thought.

DR. MALISON (cont'd)
It gets worse. Last night, Ms.
Parmalee finally gets the courage to
check on him. He'd been missing weeks
of school. She opened his door...

SIERRA
What? What did she see?

DR. MALISON
All she could say was "your drawing".

SIERRA
Your drawing...

DR. MALISON
If we hurry we might still be able to
save the boy.

SIERRA
We're going there now?!

DR. MALISON
Yes. Now listen up. I have to cram
three months of training into half an
hour...