

E.D.T. STORIES

Under The Bed

A Hidden World

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Isabelle and Mira are sisters. Mira gets Isabelle a monster sweater for her birthday. Mira then tells her sister a story about the monster world. Their mom walks I and says it's nonsense. Latter, Mira gets kidnapped by a monster and Issabelle has to travel threw a portal under the bed to get her sister back.

Birthday Girl

Fade in.

Mira is in a store, buying something from the clerk. We don't see what it is; It's already in a white shopping bag.

Sales Clerk

“Thank you for shopping with us today.”

Mira

“Thanks for the help. Have a good day.”

Mira leaves the store with her bag in hand. A bell rings when the door opens and Mira steps out into the busy street.

She walks down the sidewalk and smiles at people who pass. She rounds a corner and approaches her house. Mira grabs the metal railings as she climbs the steps. She walks across the porch and opens the door.

Mira (calls into the house)

“Isabelle?”

Isabelle (off screen/calls back)

“I’m upstairs!”

Mira crosses the mudroom and runs upstairs. She turns right, passes her bedroom, and goes into her sister’s room.

Isabelle is sitting on her bed with her stuffed fox toy. She looks up at Mira.

Mira approaches the bed.

Mira

“I got the birthday girl a present.”

Isabelle gasps and rests her stuffed fox down on her pillow. She bounces on the bed while she waits for Mira to sit.

Isabelle

“What is it? What is it?”

Mira sits and hands Isabelle the bag.

Isabelle takes the bag and looks in it. She gasps with excitement, then reaches in and takes out a green zip-up hoodie with purple mesh spikes on the hood. A black stitched mouth with two fabric white teeth were also on the hood, along with fabric eyes.

Isabelle holds it up.

Isabelle

“I love it! Can I try it on?”

Mira

“Of course.”

Mira and Isabelle stand and Mira helps her sister put on the sweater.

Isabelle twirls and puts on her hood.

Isabelle

“I look just like a monster!”

Mira (giggles)

“Yeah, you do.”

They sit, Isabelle grinning with joy.

Isabelle

“Are monsters real?”

Mira

“Of course they are.”

Isabelle's eyes widen.

Isabelle

"Really?"

Mira

"Yeah. In fact, there's hundreds of different monsters. They all have jobs, homes, neighbours, and friends"

Isabelle

"How come I never see any?"

Mira leans closer.

Mira

"Because they're scared of humans."

Isabelle

"But then... Where do they live?"

Mira grins.

Mira

“Long ago...”

Transition to a purple monster with short legs and long arms. The monster is walking down the street and is passed by some humans.

Mira (V.O.)

“Monsters lived among humans. They lived together happily.”

Isabelle (V.O.)

“What happened?”

A yellow monster with brown horns walks through the scene, snagging children from their parents and walking down the street.

Mira (V.O.)

“A mean monster came along. He started kidnapping human children.”

Isabelle (V.O.)

“That’s awful! What did he do with the kids?”

The yellow monster guides the children to a blue bed and hides them underneath.

Mira (V.O.)

“He would lead them to his house and hide them under his bed, where he had created a portal to another world. The human parents weren’t happy. They found him and locked him in the other realm. And in case other monsters got the same idea, they were all banished to the other world.”

Transition back to Mira and Isabelle.

Isabelle is hugging her stuffed fox toy.

Isabelle

“Those poor monsters... those poor kids.”

Mira rests a hand on her sister’s arm.

Mira

“It was a long time ago, Isabelle.”

Isabelle looks down.

Mom (calls off screen)

“Girls, dinner’s ready!”

Mira shifts towards the door.

Mira

“Coming!”

Mira stands. She takes her sister’s hand.

Mira

“C’mon, let’s go eat.”

Isabelle looks up at her sister and nods. Isabelle stands and follows her sister downstairs.

Once downstairs, Isabelle rushes over to the table.

Isabelle

“Mom, look at the sweater Mira got me. Isn’t it cool?”

Mom places a plate of food on the table. She looks the sweater over and frowns.

Mom

“It’s very... interesting.”

Isabelle

“Mira also told me a story about monsters! It was about when monsters us to live in the human world and-“

Mom

“It’s just a story, Isabelle. Monsters aren’t real.”

Mom sat.

Mira touches her sister’s shoulder before sitting as well.

Isabelle frowns and stands for a moment longer before taking her seat. She takes her fork and pokes at her food.

Mira leans over.

Mira (whispers)

“Don’t let the nonbelievers damage your spirit.”

Dad walks into the house. He takes off his jacket and workboots. He then slips his slippers on and walks into the dining room. He sits at his seat.

Dad

“Happy Birthday, princess.”

Isabelle

“I’m a monster.”

Dad (chuckling)

“Oh, I’m sorry. Happy Birthday, monster.”

Isabelle

“Thank you, Daddy.”

Isabelle eats her dinner happily.

The family eats silently for a moment before Isabelle lifts up her hood.

Isabelle

“Look at what Mira gave me, Daddy.”

Daddy

“Wow. You really are a monster.”

Isabelle (giggled)

“She told me a story too. About monsters and how they use to live among us.”

Daddy

“Really? That sounds exciting.”

Dad looks at Mira, she smiles nervously. She slouches a little.

Isabelle

“It was!”

Mom (clears her throat)

“I think it’s time for cake.”

Isabelle (gasps)

“Yes!”

Mom stands and goes to the kitchen. She comes back with a candle-lit cake. The family sings “*Happy Birthday*” as Mom walks over to Isabelle. The cake is placed in front of her.

Isabelle closes her eyes.

Isabelle (Mental whisper)

“I wish I could meet a real monster”

Isabelle blows out her candles. She opens one eye, then the other. Nothing has changed. She sighs with disappointment.

Mom cuts the cake and places a slice in front of Isabelle.

Isabelle takes a bite.

Mom starts talking to Dad about their day.

Fades out.

Mire's Gone

Fades in.

Isabelle is now in her PJs. She climbs into bed.

Mira hangs the sweater on one of the bed posts.

Mira

“What did you wish for?”

Isabelle shakes her head.

Isabelle

“I can't tell you, or it might not come true.”

Mira

“You're right. Sorry.”

Isabelle covers herself with the blanket.

Isabelle

“Do you really think monsters are real?”

Mira kisses her sister’s forehead.

Mira

“If they weren’t, then where did the story come from?”

Isabelle looks up at the ceiling.

Isabelle

“Good point.”

Mira giggles and goes to the door.

Mira

“Goodnight.”

Isabelle

“Night.”

Mira turns off the light and leaves the room. She closes the door.

Isabelle

“Mira!”

Mira opens the door.

Mira

“Yeah?”

Isabelle takes a breath.

Isabelle

“Can you leave it open a bit? To let the light in?”

Mira

“Of course. Goodnight, Isabelle.”

Mira closes the door most of the way, but leaves it open a bit.

Camera looks towards Isabelle’s bed. Isabelle closes her eyes, the strip of light is next to her bed.

Camera zooms in on the clock, but still has the wall visible.

At ten, the light goes out.

At midnight, the whole wall lights up. A creaking noise happens.

Mira screams.

Camera moves to Isabelle. She sits up quickly.

Isabelle (calls)

“Mira?”

Isabelle gets out of bed and notices her door is open. She looks it up and down confused, then walks towards Mira’s room, which is lit up.

(There’s a glowing hand on Isabelle’s door that fades right before she looks at it.)

Isabelle walks to her sister’s room. Mira isn’t there. The light is brightest under Mira’s bed.

Mom

“What’s going on?”

The light quickly resides back under Mira’s bed.

Mom and Dad walk in and turn on the light.

Mom

“Isabelle? What are you doing up at this hour?”

Mom rubs her eye and looks around.

Mom

“Where’s Mira?”

Isabelle looks at her mother in horror. She points to the bed.

Isabelle

“A monster took her! There was a light under the bed!”

Mom groans.

Mom

“This is no time for your stories, Isabelle. Where is your sister?”

Dad walks around the room. He looks in the closet and under the bed. He stands.

Dad (calls)

“Mira?”

He leaves the room and calls her name again.

Mom follows him, doing the same.

(Song “Worried To Look Under” starts here)

Isabelle stands in her room, heartbroken. Red and blue lights flash outside the window after a few seconds.

Isabelle goes to the top of the stairs and watches her parents talk to the police officer. The parents are giving the officer a description of Mira. The officer looks up at Isabelle before assuring the parents that he’ll find the girl.

Isabelle goes back to her room and sits on her bed. She pulls her knees up to her chest and rests her chin on them. She hugs her legs.

The time on the clock rushes past. Isabelle moves a little and her clothes change a few times. The room gets light and dark to represent the four days that have passed.

Isabelle gets out of bed and goes to the stairs. The officer is at the door, talking. He takes off his hat, looking sad. Mom hugs Dad and cries.

Isabelle watches in disbelief, but then comes up with a plan. She goes back to her room, pulls on her monster sweater, grabs her back pack, and rushes downstairs. She packs some snacks, then goes back upstairs and walks into Mira’s room.

She watches the bed. Isabelle grabs a miniature hockey stick from her sister’s desk and waits.

(Song fades to an end)

Mom and Dad walk into the room.

Mom

“Isabelle, what are you doing in here?”

Isabelle

“I’m going to get Mira back from the monster.”

Mom

“Isabelle! This isn’t a game! A bad person took her, not a monster. You need to stop this. You’re getting too old to believe in monsters!”

Isabelle

“But mom! It really was a monster!”

Mom

“No it wasn’t! Monsters aren’t real!”

Isabelle stops. She pouts her lip and runs to her room. The hockey stick falls onto her floor.

Isabelle climbs onto her bed and cries into her pillow.

Dad comes in and sits on the bed. He touches Isabelle’s back.

Dad

“Isabelle, your mom didn’t mean to yell. She’s just scared. We don’t know where Mira is or what happened. She’s just trying to cope.”

Isabelle

“She’s under the bed, in the monster world. I know it.”

Dad (sighs)

“I know you believe that. How about we keep the monster talk on the down low for right now, okay? Just until the police find Mira?”

Isabelle

“But dad-“

Dad’s Expression hardens and he scowls.

Dad

“No buts. This is not the time for one of your fantasies. Do I make myself clear?”

Isabelle looks down and snuffles.

Isabelle

“Okay...”

Dad’s expression softens again and he kisses the top of her head.

Dad

“Thank you, princess.”

He kissed the top of her head before leaving the room. The room goes dark and Isabelle stays there for a bit. The clock shows the hours pass.

Yellow light brightens Isabelle’s floor.

She snuffles and looks down at it and discovers it’s coming through the bottom of the door. She then looks at the clock to see it’s midnight again.

Isabelle gets up, puts on her backpack and grabs the hockey stick, then creeps out of her room and across the hall.

Mira’s bedroom door is closed. She opens it slowly. She steps in and closes the door quietly. Isabelle watches a shadow move around the room. The light from under the bed doesn’t help much.

Murphy

“Uff”

Something falls and breaks.

Isabelle gasps and the shape stops.

Murphy

“Who’s there?”

Isabelle swallows.

Isabelle

“Me.”

Murphy

“Me who?”

Isabelle

“Me. Isabelle.”

Isabelle moves towards Mira’s bedside table and grabs the flashlight. She turns it on and sees a purple six foot tall monster with long arms, short legs, blue spots, two small horns, and a pouch on his stomach.

Isabelle screams.

The monster screams.

Isabelle dives next to the bed and the monster runs into the closet to hide.

She sees under the bed and there’s a purple and black swirling black hole in the floor.

Isabelle sits up, closes her eyes and takes a few breaths.

Isabelle (whispers)

“It’s okay. You can do this.”

Isabelle slowly gets up and looks over the top of the bed. She clicks the flashlight back on and points it towards the slightly open closet.

Isabelle

“C-Come out, with your hands up.”

Murphy

“No!”

Isabelle’s nose wrinkles and she frowns.

Isabelle

“No?”

Isabelle shakes her head.

Isabelle

“Come out now!”

The closet door opens slowly, he steps out with his hands up over his head. He looks towards Isabelle but has to cover his eyes with his left hand.

Murphy

“Can you lower the light?”

Isabelle looks him over before lowering the light only slightly.

Isabelle

“Who are you?”

Murphy

“I am Murphy.”

Isabelle

“Where is my sister?”

Murphy tilts his head side to side.

Murphy

“I don’t know who your sister is.”

Isabelle

“Then why are you in her room? Are you the monster who took her?”

Murphy flinches.

Murphy

“Oh no, of course not. I came here to investigate.”

Isabelle narrows her eyes.

Isabelle

“So... You’re like a police monster?”

Murphy

“Ah, no. I’m just Murphy.”

Isabelle

“How’d you know my sister was taken?”

Murphy

“A portal was opened. I saw it and went through. I see now that there is no one here and that means bad things.”

Isabelle tilts her head.

Isabelle

“What kind of bad things?”

Murphy shakes his head.

Murphy

“I must go. I must tell the Head Monster.”

Murphy dives for the bed and slides under.

Isabelle looks under and sees the portal start to close. She looks around and shifts on her feet in a panic.

Isabelle

“Wait!”

She gets on the floor and army crawls under the bed. She swallows hard before reaching out to touch the portal. The moment she touches it, it sucks her in.

Isabelle falls down a purple and black tube-like mesh portal. The tub jumbles her around and slowly gets narrower. Isabelle screams as she falls, her arms flailing and reaching for the sides of the tube to grab onto.

She then comes out of a red bricked wall and lands on the ground.

Isabelle stands and brushes herself off. When she looks up, the camera will zoom out to reveal a city with colourful buildings, strange build boards with advertisements for horn polish and fur wax. The streets are inhabited by monsters.

The camera then zooms back in on Isabelle. She yelps and runs down the alley, only to bump into the monster from Mira's room.

Isabelle screams.

Murphy screams.

Isabelle screams again.

Murphy goes to cream, but Isabelle hits him with the small hockey stick.

Murphy stumbles back. He rubs his face and whimpers.

Murphy

"What was that for?"

Isabelle

"Where am I?"

Murphy

"Scare City, obviously."

Murphy shakes his head, suddenly concerned.

Murphy

“But you shouldn’t be here. No Humans allowed.”

Murphy picks her up and walks her down the alley.

Isabelle wiggles around. She kicks her legs and flails her arms around.

Isabelle

“Hey! Put me down!”

Murphy

“You have to go back.”

Murphy brings her back to a wall that has the portal and pulls her back, getting ready to throw her through.

Isabelle

“Wait!”

Murphy looks down at her.

Murphy

“What?”

Isabelle

“You’re going to throw me at a wall!?”

Murphy

“Of course not. It’s a portal, see-“

Murphy puts his hand against the wall, but it doesn’t go through. He frowns.

Murphy

“What? How can it be closed? That doesn’t make sense.”

Isabelle wiggles out of Murphy’s arms and lands on the ground.

Isabelle

“I’m going to go find my sister.”

Isabelle marches back down the alley.

Murphy follows.

Murphy

“By yourself? You’re just a little human.”

Isabelle holds her chin high.

Isabelle

“I’m going to find Mira.”

Murphy (sighs)

“How about this? I take you to the Head Monster and we tell him what’s happening. He’ll know what to do.”

Isabelle looks up at him, but sighs.

Isabelle

“Okay.”

Murphy picks Isabelle up and puts her in his pouch.

Murphy

“Keep your hood on and face down. We don’t want you seen by the Screemers.”

Isabelle

“What are Screemers?”

Murphy

“Trust me, you don’t want to find out.”

Isabelle does as he says. She lifts the hood over her head and has to tuck a few stray chunks of hair into the hood.

Camera stays and watches them walk off. Scene fades.

Scarlet’s Storyteller

All is black.