

Glimmers of Shadows

By

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EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

ACT 1

The sun shines down on Central Park, filled with people enjoying the beautiful afternoon. A long road in the park is filled with people jogging and riding bicycles. INT.

CENTRAL PARK - DAY

MARCUS, a lean and athletic seventeen-year-old black man with black hair and brown eyes is seen jogging in the middle with two of his highschooler friends. JOE, on the right is a tall white seventeen-year-old with short dark brown hair and green eyes starts jogging more faster then Marcus. Carlos on the left is a seventeen-year-old Latino who has black hair and brown eyes starts to jog faster too.

MARCUS Hey guys slow
down I cant keep up!

Joe and Carlos was far ahead from Marcus that they couldn't hear what he was saying. Marcus was getting tired of jogging and couldn't keep up with his friends. He noticed a glimmering sparkle near a tree, and slowed down, intrigued. He found a old rusted silver coin that has a bird on each side, and there was a note under the risen tree trunk, that says "Do not touch" in red thick ink. Marcus thought it was a prank and he kept the coin.

JOE Hey Marcus! You got to
keep up with us you slow poke!

MARCUS Sorry guys I'll
try to next time.

CARLOS Hey Marcus what's
that in your hand?

MARCUS
What's what?

Marcus swiftly hid the silver coin in his back pocket, and showed them his hands lightly covered in dirt.

MARCUS See my hands are
empty I just needed to rest for a
bit near something.

Joe and Carlos squinted their eyes at Marcus and reached their arms to lift him off the ground. Suddenly Marcus heard a low humming sound like a woman humming a lullaby.

MARCUS Do you guys heard that!

JOE Heard what silly?

CARLOS I didn't hear anything, maybe you need some water. Do you want some of mine?

MARCUS No! I thought I heard a woman singing.

JOE Your nuts bro, but I love ya!

The trio finished their jogging until they all were fully exhausted and they decided to go their separate ways home.

ACT 2

INT. OUTSIDE SIDEWALK - EVENING

When Marcus started walking home it was already dark at seven o'clock. It was very dark and vacant. Marcus noticed an old woman with a pigeon on her shoulder standing still and staring at him. He was cautious so he turned around and Bam! The old woman was nose to nose in front of his face. Marcus yelled and turned around and ran so fast until he was finally home. INT. HOME - NIGHT

MARCUS What the hell was that! That was not real, was it? No it can't be, that shit was not real. I think I should get some sleep.

For the past few weeks the mysterious pigeon lady started showing up out of nowhere and creepy glairs at Marcus. He asks various people if they can see her, but only he can. The pigeon lady has even scared the pants off Marcus when she fused through Marcus's Mother face at the dinner table, which made him lose his appetite. One day Marcus called Joe and Carlos to meet him at the school library.

INT. SCHOOL LIBRARY - DAY

CARLOS Hey Marcus so why are we hear again, and why do you look so exhausted?

JOE Ha I bet Marcus found a lady and he got busy.

CARLOS Stop Joe! He's shaking and he looks cold, and that's probably not true right Marcus? Right?

JOE Hey Marcus are you on crack.

Marcus slams his hand on the table causing everyone in the library to stair at him.

MARCUS Joe, stop man I need to tell you guys something. Do you remember.

CARLOS Sorry Marcus to cut you off, but since we entered the library I noticed a unfamiliar face watching us, and I don't think he is a new teacher.

MARCUS You guys just listen to me ok! I haven't slept for weeks! Joe before you open your mouth no I'm not on crack.

Joe smiles

JOE
Good.

Marcus explains everything to his friends of what he has been seeing weirdly. Joe whisper's.

JOE Bro, I love you, but your on crack.

CARLOS So your saying ever since you found that coin you've started seeing things? Also I was right all along you did have

something in your had that day! Can we see it though and also, I don't buy it. The last thing I want to do is agree with Joe.

Marcus let Joe and Carlos touch the coin. They thought it was a joke until they blinked and saw a old lady with a pigeon on her shoulder staring at all of them.

JOE
What the Fuck!

CARLOS
I can't I can't believe it

MARCUS You guys see she just floats and stars at you all day its uncomfortable and scary I don't know how to get rid of her!

CARLOS Wait! Old dead pigeon lady that sound familiar, my grandfather mentioned it years ago. Let me look her up.

Carlos looked up that the pigeon lady died twenty years ago from Histoplasmosis, a fungal infection carried by pigeons she cared for every day. She has also given her husband a silver coin that she always cherished before her death.

CARLOS Oh my god Marcus look.

MARCUS Joe! stop fucking touching it!

JOE Its so cool, creepy and scary ok I'll stop sorry.

Marcus got up to go to the bathroom as the ghost follows him. He bumps into a old man named SAM who is a seventy-six-yearold white man with thin white hair and blue eyes.

SAM Your Marcus right?

MARCUS Yes I am and who are you?

SAM We need to talk, I can see her behind you smiling at me.

CARLOS Hey your the guy who has been spying on us since we got here.

Sam and the teens sat down at the library table and he explains that he had left the note telling no one to touch the coin in bold red letters because its cursed. The pigeon lady used to be Sam's wife but she died from the infection twenty years ago, and her spirit has been too violent with Sam lately that he had no choice, but to discard the coin. Sam told them that he can lift the curse, and insisted for them to meet at four O'clock at Central Park. ACT 3

INT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

Sam met up with the teen trio at central park, and the ghost appeared as well.

JOE Sorry Marcus now I know why you couldn't sleep.

CARLOS Lets just get this done fast I need to sleep.

SAM You guy this is pigeon blood but don't worry its been cooked and strained by my cousin who owns a five stare restaurant.

MARCUS
It does smell good

Sam explains that they have to drink the pigeon blood which has been professionally cooked, and has been boiled with the silver coin. Everyone drunk the blood.

JOE That taste so great I want more!

MARCUS Wait I don't see her anymore! Did it worked!

SAM
Yes it worked I have did this over ten times since my wife past.

CARLOS Oh my
god! Marcus look.

MARCUS Joe! If you touch
that coin I will hurt you!

JOE Aww, but I want more
pigeon blood.

SAM Here boy! Now stop
acting foolish. Marcus now you should
be able to sleep better now and live
better also.

MARCUS Thank
you so much Sam!

CARLOS Yes
thank you as well.

JOE
Yea.

Sam left, And the teen trio started walking in the woods of
Central Park.

CARLOS
So Marcus how do you feel

MARCUS I feel amazing like
my energy is back!

JOE Well Marcus I hope next
time you don't touch nothing that has
a note with red bold letters!

MARCUS You guys are the
best for being there for me. And Joe
I know you stole the rest of the
pigeon blood.

END