

THE DARK HOLLOW

written by

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**SCENE 1 - BLACK HOLLOW FOREST - NIGHT** (*Found Footage Style*)

*A shaky handheld camera turns on. ALEX CARTER (23, scruffy, hoodie-wearing, enthusiastic) adjusts the lens, grinning at the camera.*

ALEX

What's up, guys? Welcome back to another episode of *Carter's Creepy Chronicles!* Tonight, we're in the legendary Black Hollow Forest—where people vanish, never to be seen again... Ooooh, spooky!

*He winks, spinning the camera to show SAM (24, sceptical, holding a secondary camera).*

SAM

Yeah, yeah. Another load of bullshit, huh?

ALEX

Exactly! Just another internet conspiracy. But we're here to prove it. Nothing here but trees, wind, and two idiots with cameras.

*He spins the camera to show the looming trees—dense, eerie, but still just a forest. He dramatically waves a "Magic Wand" (A stick) at the trees.*

ALEX (MOCKINGLY) (CONT'D)

Oh great spirits of Black Hollow, come out and scare us!

*Sam chuckles, shaking his head. They press forward, weaving through the overgrowth. The wind howls slightly.*

SAM

You're gonna regret that when The Hollow Man shows up.

ALEX

Pfft, if I get grabbed by a tree demon, make sure you get it on camera.

*The camera glitches slightly—just for a second. A faint whisper is heard in the background.*

??? (WHISPER)

Alex...

Alex doesn't notice. He keeps walking, still making jokes. The deeper they go, the thicker the fog gets.

**SCENE 2 - POLICE STATION - NIGHT**

A dimly lit office. Detective JAMES MONROE (38, tired eyes, skeptical but sharp) watches a flickering monitor. The screen plays Alex's footage—grainy, distorted.

ALEX (V.O.) (LAUGHING)  
It's not just a legend...

*Glitch. Static. The footage cuts out.*

MONROE exhales, leans back, rubbing his temple. He glances at a missing persons report—**ALEX CARTER, 23**. He hesitates before opening his desk drawer, pulling out an **old, worn police report** labelled: **Black Hollow - Missing Hiker, 2011**.

*Flashback montage: A younger Monroe, frantic, running through the woods. A flashlight beam cutting through fog. A radio crackling—his partner's last words distorted. Then—an empty space where his partner should have been. The radio lying in the dirt, still whispering.*

MONROE shakes his head, snapping back to reality. He takes a deep breath, then grabs his coat.

MONROE  
Let's see what you found, kid.

CUT TO:

**SCENE 3 - BLACK HOLLOW FOREST - NIGHT** (*Found Footage Continues*)

*Flashlight beams cut through dense fog. Alex and Sam continue their trek, now quieter. The trees seem taller. The wind sounds different.*

SAM  
You really think we're gonna find anything, dude?

ALEX  
It's not just a legend. The stories go back centuries...

*A branch snaps behind them. They freeze.*

SAM  
 ...Did you hear that?

*Static. The camera glitches. When it clears, **Sam is gone.***

ALEX  
 Sam? Quit messing around, man...No  
 response. *The trees seem darker  
 now. He spins around, flashlight  
 shaking.*

ALEX (CONT'D)  
 Sam?

*A WHISPER, faint, distant Sam's voice repeating his name.*

*Alex turns. Something moves behind the trees. Just a flicker  
 of **unnatural limbs. The camera shakes—static overtakes the  
 screen.***

CUT TO BLACK.

#### **SCENE 4 - MONROE ENTERS BLACK HOLLOW**

*Monroe walks through the same path, flashlight in hand. The  
 forest is eerily silent. He finds something on the ground—  
**Alex's camera, still recording.***

*He rewinds the footage. Sees Alex's last moments.*

ALEX (V.O.)  
 (sobbing) Please... I know you're  
 there...

*Monroe swallows hard. Then—he hears it.*

WHISPER (V.O.)  
 Detective Monroe...

*Monroe stiffens. That was **his own voice.***

*A sudden noise—a twig snapping. He whips around, flashlight  
 beam shaking. The trees loom taller, suffocating.*

MONROE  
 (muttering to himself) Get a  
 grip...

Then, a rustling. Monroe turns his flashlight to a nearby tree. **scratch marks, long and deep, as if something crawled up the bark.**

He kneels, inspecting the marks. Suddenly, the radio on his belt crackles—**Alex's voice again.**

ALEX (V.O.)  
It's watching you.

#### SCENE 5 - ABANDONED VILLAGE - NIGHT

Monroe enters the abandoned Village . Tress blow in the wind as the flashlight beam hit them. It's silent... too silent.

A low hum builds—a strange static interference from his radio. He taps it, but the noise only grows.

The camera in his hand **glitches, updates** showing a live recording of himself, right now, from **behind him.**

MONROE  
What the hell—

A radio crackles again. This time, a **distorted breathing sound.**

ALEX (V.O.)  
It's behind you.

Monroe spins. A **tall, shadowy figure looms. Limbs too long. Head tilting unnaturally. Its presence distorts the air around it, warping space.**

The flashlight flickers. The shadow shifts, growing taller.

Monroe runs. **The camera captures glimpses—twisted limbs, jerky movements. It follows, glitching closer with every flicker of light.**

Monroe trips. The camera lands facing him. His expression—pure terror. He scrambles backward as the figure **crawls toward him unnaturally fast.**

Darkness engulfs the screen. Silence.

#### SCENE 6 - EPILOGUE - POLICE STATION

A week later. A NEW DETECTIVE watches Monroe's footage. He pauses, rewinds, leans in closer. The sound of **breathing fills the office.**

MONROE (V.O.)

It's not just a legend...

*The screen glitches. The whispers begin again. The detective turns—a shadow shifts in the corner of the room.*

FADE TO BLACK.