

Spider
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EXT. DAY - BACKYARD

A large burley man, named Mark, in his early 20s is wearing athletic shorts and a dry fit t-shirt in his backyard. He is grilling burgers on the pool deck with his golden retriever named Max lying in a sunny spot just feet away the edge of the pool. The sliding glass doors connecting the inside of the house to the backyard are gaping wide open.

A large wolf spider slowly finds himself crossing the threshold of the house.

Mark takes the burgers off the grill and places them on a plate. He leisurely walks inside to get cheese when he sees the spider making its way farther into the house.

Hearing the loud scream Max stands, then bravely races over to check on his master. Seeing the spider Max begins barking aggressively, crouching into attack mode.

INT. DAY - LIVING ROOM/ KITCHEN

While trying to hold Max back, Mark stares at the spider for a few seconds not knowing what to do. He finally picks up a shoe to try and crush the spider. Mark is standing over the long legged creature. The spider starts to move. Mark follows behind the spider closely, swatting aimlessly but never quite getting close enough.

Without letting the spider out of his sight, Mark nervously puts the shoe on the ground and side shuffles to the nearby coat closet. He tears the door open. Mark swiftly grabs a baseball bat and briskly runs back to the spider, raising the bat slowly over his head.

Eyes fixed, Mark lines up the spider with the end of the bat, squeezes his eyes closed, and swings wildly at the spider. With a costly miss the spider gets away. Mark opens his eyes. He hesitantly looks at the floor and then at the end of the bat. He scans the room with a bewildered look on his face then spots the arachnid running across the room and swings the bat again. The spider scurries, then wedges himself in the tiny crevice under the fridge.

Mark tentatively backs away keeping his eyes fixed on bottom of the fridge until he is safe in his garage.

INT. DAY - GARAGE

Mark quietly closes the door and lets out a sigh of relief. He looks around before grabbing a large dark blue duffel bag

from a shelf to the right of him. He methodically but quickly walks around the garage, throwing anything that could be used as a weapon into the bag. Standing at the door he turns around for one last look mumbling to himself in an evil voice.

INT. DAY - LIVING ROOM / KITCHEN

Mark walks with purpose to the dining room and aggressively slams the dark blue duffle bag down on the table. He slowly lays out all the items, organizing them in neat rows. Mark puts on a hard hat and stares at the table with intent.

Attaching two bottles of raid to his hips, Mark throws a lighter in his pocket. He individually picks up a chainsaw, a badminton racquet, and the baseball bat. He examines each item, feeling the weight in his hand. With a look of fierce determination, Mark chooses the racquet and cautiously walks towards the fridge.

He grabs cheese left on the counter from the burgers and quietly places it on the floor in front of the fridge. He quietly steps to the side and readies himself for the attack.

A leg of the spider emerges. Mark raises the racquet with his right hand while simultaneously detaching a bottle of Raid with his left. The spider is free from the fridge and on the run. Mark brings the racquet down on top of it, gives the bottle a shake and sprays. Using his free right hand, he swiftly pulls the lighter from his back pocket and ignites the flame.

With a crazed look in his eyes, Mark places the flame in the front of the can, turning the poison into a fireball. Max is in the background barking wildly. Mark releases his finger from the spray bottle and looks down. The strings of the racquet have melted and the floor is charred black but there is no sign of the spider carcass.

Mark spins around in a panic running from room to room. Max begins barking again. Mark turns the corner wanting to see what has caught the dog's attention. He looks toward the sliding glass doors and watches the spider scurry back over the threshold to the safety of the backyard. Mark appears to be both defeated and relieved.

EXT. DAY - BACKYARD

Mark and Max walk outside. He grabs a burger that he cooked earlier and sits down. Max lays down next to mark. Mark lets out a large sigh and takes a bite of his burger.