

FADE IN:

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Peter Cotton, 27, drives his shiny, red car down a long dark road. The night is cold, and Peter has the heat cranked and the MUSIC cranked even louder, which masks the sound of his vibrating cell phone.

The glow from the phone finally catches Peter's eye, he fumbles for it, while also trying to turn down the music.

PETER

(on phone)

Hello? Yeah. I'm on my way now. No, tell Grams she doesn't have to stay up. I won't be there for a while. Don't worry, I'll get there when I get there, besides, we don't have to be at church till 10, I'll have plenty of time. Yeah, yes. Okay. I'll be there. Okay, bye.

Upon hanging up Peter tosses his phone into the back seat, and turns the music back up to 11.

Peter pulls into an old gas station.

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

The station is cold and sterile. Elevator-like music emanates from the dilapidated speakers. Super-bright fluorescent lights buzz overhead, as Peter drives up to the pumps.

He gets out and walks over to the pump. A small sign covers up the display that reads "OUT OF ORDER." Peter lets out a sigh, and moves his car over to the next pump.

Peter is more successful this time. He walks to the pump, opens up the gas cap, and goes to pay, but drops his wallet.

He searches the station for the cashier.s booth. and meanders his way over.

The booth appears to be closed. Peter inspects it more closely and finds a sign on the door that reads. .CLOSED FOR EASTER WEEKEND. SORRY FOR THE INCONVENIENCE..

A disgruntled Peter heads back towards his car when he sees someone near the edge of the station opposite of him.

PETER

Hey. you know where to pay around here.

The person walks behind the pump. out of Peter.s sight.

PETER .CONT.D.

Hello.

Peter comes around the pump where the person was just standing. but no one is there. Peter checks around the outskirts of the station. but still nothing.

PETER .CONT.D.

Really.

A LOUND BANG from the direction of his car startles him. His CAR ALARM is going off.

Half stumbling. half running Peter arrives back to his car to see the wipers have turned back on. the lights are flashing. and all of the doors are open.

He pulls the keys out of his pocket and examines them for a moment before he eases to his car. Just as he reaches the door everything stops. Everything is quiet. save for the static coming from the speakers over head.

Peter raises his head to the roof as LOUD METHODICAL THUMPS pierce the silence. He approaches the edge of station with caution. never averting his gaze from the roof.

A CRUNCH under Peter.s foot forces his eyes to the ground. He lifts his foot to find a colored. plastic egg in pieces. Inside is a MARSHMALLOW PEEP.

CUT TO: BLACK.

FADE IN:

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

The giant bunny drags Peter across the ground towards a BLACK VAN. The bunny tosses Peter into the back of it, followed by the baseball bat. He shuts the trunk, and gets in.

As he puts his hand on the steering wheel, the bunny costume's glove falls back, revealing an ALIEN HAND.

FADE OUT.