



Scripts.com

# Do You Like My Basement

By Roger Sewhcomar

Hello.

I'm Stanley, Stanley Farmer.

I am a filmmaker.

Oh, my God, baby, what's wrong?

Baby?

Just tell me what's the matter!

Oh, my God!

Yeah?

Chad,

rent was due yesterday dude!

Can you try and have it

for me today please?

Yeah, sure.

Hey, asshole, I already told you

I don't get paid till tomorrow!

I heard that, you little prick!

You know when the goddamn

rent is due

but, every month

it's the same shit.

Hey.

I'm sorry.

I'm sorry, I'll get it to

you tomorrow, the latest.

I promise.

Okay.

Just make sure you have it

for me tomorrow night, latest.

Yep.

Hello?

Hi Chad,

this is Stanley... I called earlier.

Oh, yes.

Hi Stanley, thanks for

calling, I just walked in.

So I saw the footage

you sent me.

I was wondering when you

could come along for a chat?

I can come over

today if you want.

Today is perfect.

**How is 4:**

4:

Are there sides or  
is it a cold read?  
Actually I just want to get a  
sense of you, yourself,  
rather than a reading.  
So I'll just be asking  
you a few questions, okay?  
Of course, sure.  
It sounds great.  
Where are you located?  
Chad?  
Hi?  
I'm Stanley, I'm guessing  
you couldn't find the address?  
I just moved here so  
I inverted the numbers,  
I am so used to  
saying the old address.  
Anyway, pleased to meet you!  
Oh, you too.  
I didn't understand  
what you said just now,  
but it's okay with me.  
Please, come in.  
Take a seat.  
So I am making  
a reality-style horror film.  
Okay.  
The premise involves  
a man placing an ad  
which asks the question:  
"Do you like my basement?"  
Like this.  
And?  
People see the ad,  
call up to see if they  
can spend the night  
in the basement,  
some out of curiosity,  
others, more importantly,  
to try and win the  
thousand dollars,

but of course terrible  
things happen to them  
once they're left  
alone down there.  
And that is where you come in.  
Okay.

Excellent.

So, first I would like us  
to go through a scenario  
beginning with you  
on the phone calling me  
in response to the ad.  
Do you mind I f I ask  
a quick question first?

Sure, go ahead.

Is there pay for  
the people who get cast?

Yes, there will  
definitely be pay for those  
that are cast in the film.

Okay, great.

I'm sorry,

I just wanted to be sure.

Okay,

let's imagine the phone is ringing.

Hello?

No, I say hello.

You're calling me.

Oh, I'm sorry.

Please go ahead, that was...

Okay, the phone is ringing.

Hello?

Hello, I'm calling  
about the basement ad?

Yes?

Well, I'm interested in  
learning more about the deal.

The deal is simple.

If you can spend a  
night in my basement,

I will give you a thousand  
dollars in cash.

And...

what kind of basement is it?

That's for you to find out.  
Well, what do I have to do?  
Can I ask your  
sexual orientation?  
Excuse me?  
I want to know if you  
prefer girls or boys.  
I like boys.  
Is this still part  
of the conversation?  
It's all part of  
the conversation.  
Is that what you wanted?  
That's fine.  
Could you wait here for  
me until I call you down?  
Sure.  
Ooh, this is creepy.  
I'm glad you think so.  
So I've always  
loved musical theater  
and that's why I'm here  
in the big city.  
And you think you have  
a good enough singing voice?  
Oh, my God, yes.  
The people on  
Broadway can't touch me.  
Uh-uh.  
Sing me a song.  
Really?  
Go ahead.  
I may be able to  
use a song somewhere.  
Great.  
So this is actually  
a song that I wrote  
when I was in  
a band in Atlanta.  
A glam rock band.  
I was born on a mountaintop  
Never saw the sun  
Never saw the sun  
Loved the earth

and kissed the stars  
And danced in the rain  
And I saw  
you standing there  
Alone in the world  
and I thought boy...  
Okay, okay, good.  
That's enough.  
Please sit down.  
That was good.  
Thanks, Chad.  
Now, can you tell me something  
personal about yourself?  
Something  
personal about myself?  
Wh...  
I'll give you an example.  
When I was six years old,  
I received a large, red,  
plastic, Formula One  
racing car for Christmas.  
It cost my parents an  
arm and a leg back then  
and they thought I would  
cherish it.  
I had, in fact, asked  
for a toy robot,  
one that showed pictures  
of the moon on the front,  
but they ignored my request  
and bought me this car,  
which I had to sit  
inside of and pedal to make go.  
It was the most disappointing  
moment in my life.  
I understand.  
When I was a kid, my favorite  
thing to do at Christmas  
was to help my mom bake cookies  
for Santa so he and the  
reindeer could have  
a snack after  
delivering our presents.  
One Christmas,

my mom burnt her mouth  
on a cookie hot out  
of the oven.  
I laughed 'cause  
I thought she was joking,  
and she slapped me  
hard in the face.  
It was the first  
time she had ever hit me.  
My father broke up with her  
shortly after that Christmas.  
We never made cookies again.  
Chad, tell me, how could you  
make that story better,  
when reciting it?  
Slap my mom back?  
Now tell me, what you are  
willing to do to get this part?  
I'll do anything.  
I can be at rehearsals.  
I have a day job, but my  
dedication is next to none.  
I'll be punctual.  
That's all fine, Chad.  
But what are you willing to do  
beyond the normal  
requirements to get the role?  
I'm not sure  
I get what you mean.  
It's simple.  
Are you willing to go  
beyond the normal requirements  
to get this role?  
Is there something  
specific you want me to do?  
Chad, how would you feel  
if the inside of this basement  
were to be the last thing you  
saw while you were alive?  
Well...  
That would be horrible.  
Just horrible.  
Okay.  
Let's leave it there.

Well, goodbye then.  
Goodbye, and thank you very  
much for the opportunity.  
I know I froze down  
there, but I just got thrown  
by the atmosphere.  
I've never been to a casting  
session like this before.  
Well, Chad, there's never been  
a film quite like this before.  
Have a good night.  
Uh, Stanley!  
Stanley?  
Hi.  
I was actually wondering,  
would it be possible  
for you to tell me  
now if I got the part?  
I feel like I didn't get it.  
Well...  
You didn't have the reaction to  
the questions I was looking  
for, so, I'm afraid not.  
I can do so much better.  
And I just got...  
I froze.  
You know, I dropped  
the ball and I'm sorry,  
but if you let me come  
for a callback,  
I promise I won't let you down.  
Okay... When I do callbacks,  
I'll let you try again.  
I'll have looked at  
the other guys by then, anyway.  
Goodbye now.  
Thank you so much, thank you.  
Have a great night  
and, uh, it was a pleasure!  
Hello, this is Sylvia,  
leave a message.  
Sylvia  
this is Dr. Schumann.  
This is now the third



time you haven't shown up  
for your appointment  
without canceling.  
I'm afraid I can't keep you  
on any longer as a patient.  
Tell your mother I said hello.  
Silvia.  
Stanley?  
Yes, please come in.  
So you're shooting the audition  
beginning with my arrival?  
Yeah, so we need to go through  
to the living room please,  
just around the corner.  
Take a seat.  
Thanks.  
Can I just say that I'm  
a little uncomfortable.  
One with the camera,  
which I'm sure I'll get used to,  
but mostly with the fact we seem  
to be alone in your apartment.  
Ah.  
I actually don't need anyone  
else here for the auditions  
and it helps create the  
atmosphere I'm looking for.  
Hmm...  
I can't say anymore than that,  
apart from I am not  
a psychopath,  
which would mean  
nothing if I was.  
I really am just a filmmaker  
trying to do something unique.  
You don't have to feel  
like you need to stay.  
Really, you're free to leave.  
I suppose it would help if  
I knew what the film was about.  
Of course.  
And I'm one of  
the respondents to the ad?  
Exactly.

I love it!  
It's so fucked up.  
So can I take that as a yes?  
You want to stay and  
complete the casting session?  
Yeah.  
I'm sorry, I just got  
freaked out a little bit,  
this being New York City  
and all.  
Why do you love it?  
Apart from it being  
"fucked up?"  
Well, it's corny and hokey  
but it's also pretty  
sinister, I guess.  
This is London,  
Stanley, the Tower of London.  
It's where they  
used to behead people  
and put their heads on spikes.  
Ben, shut up.  
Don't tell him stuff like that.  
Here, get Stanley, look at him.  
What's the matter Stan, eh?  
Ben didn't mean that.  
I was only kidding, matey.  
They didn't really do that.  
Look, do you wanna  
have a go, eh?  
Be the cameraman?  
I wonder if he's ever seen  
a video camera before.  
With that lot, you're kidding.  
Yes, it's me.  
Your Auntie Helen.  
Film something  
else now, Stanley.  
Look at all the boats  
out there.  
Okay, that's enough now.  
Oh, leave him be.  
It's probably the most fun thing  
he's done in his whole life.

So you can juggle  
and fence among other things.  
And you can do  
a BBC British accent?  
Yes!  
It's probably not  
as good as yours.  
So this is the basement  
where it everything happens?  
Yes.  
And you're not going  
to kill me at all?  
That's correct.  
Not going to lock me up  
and throw away the key?  
Nope.  
Okay.  
Sylvia, tell me.  
What attracts you to  
a role in which  
you will be tortured and  
subject to discomfort, pain,  
psychological terror  
and real fear?  
I love horror.  
I love it...  
Always have.  
On my first sleepover ever,  
we watched "Halloween"  
and almost wet ourselves.  
And do you think watching  
that kind of film  
makes you capable of  
producing real fear?  
Well, I think I've studied  
fear enough dramatically  
and know how to convey it.  
That's exactly what  
I am getting at.  
You see, I think studied and  
replicated fear doesn't sell.  
What I'm looking for  
is real fear...  
Hmm.

Well, I can only show you  
what I have in my repertoire,  
I'm afraid.  
But I'm willing  
to try everything!  
You have a great attitude.  
So how do you feel about being  
handcuffed to this hook here?  
Ahh, you see, you already  
have the perfect expression  
of real fear on your face now.  
Do you see what  
I am getting at?  
Oh, my God, yes.  
This is exactly what my mother  
and many therapists  
warned me about.  
Don't go into the basement  
alone with a stranger.  
And most importantly, don't  
let that stranger tie you  
to the beams in the basement.  
Jesus Christ.  
If you try and kill me, I'm  
gonna be so upset with myself.  
And you.  
I mean, you have that  
wonderful English accent.  
I mean, you eat crumpets for  
breakfast and drink tea at 4:00.  
You couldn't hurt  
me if you tried.  
Could you?  
I couldn't have  
put it better myself.  
Shall we?  
If you'd be so kind.  
Why, they could have  
been made for you.  
There, you already have the  
perfectly frightened expression.  
Okay.  
So Silvia, now, is  
there anything specific

you're particularly afraid of?  
Well... I guess  
being alone and helpless  
with some sort of maniac.  
Something like  
this but in the dark.  
So,  
let's see how you convey that on screen.  
How do you mean?  
Stanley!  
Stanley, where are you going?  
Hello?  
Hello, Stanley?  
Stanley!  
This isn't funny!  
Come back here and let me down!  
No!  
Oh, fuck!  
Stanley!  
Stanley!  
Fuck!  
Help!  
Hello!  
Help!  
Help, help, help!  
Help!  
Help!  
Sylvia?  
Help me.  
Help me!  
Nicole, where you at, girl?  
Call me!  
Andrew is mad at me for you not  
showing up for work yesterday.  
I can't get hold  
of you or Frank.  
And you know what  
day it is tomorrow!  
Call me, please!  
Excuse me?  
Excuse me.  
Sorry, I wondered if  
you would be kind enough  
to answer a few questions.

Depends what the questions are?  
Well, the questions vary.  
I'm making a film  
and I'm trying  
to do some  
research for material.  
Okay, what's the film about?  
It's a horror film.  
And I wanted to ask you if you  
had ever been really,  
truly frightened  
and if you had been,  
what was it that made  
you feel that way?  
That's an interesting question.  
And I can tell you, yes, I  
have been really frightened  
and for a damn good reason.  
Really, that's fantastic.  
Would you like to  
tell me about it?  
Please... We can we take  
a seat over here?  
I'm Stanley by the way.  
Okay, I'm Nancy.  
So are you going to  
use this in the film?  
It depends on what it  
turns out to be.  
That's the beauty  
of random material.  
So, you're filming  
now, should I start?  
Please.  
Just out of curiosity,  
what are you are going  
to do with the film?  
Oh, I'm not sure yet.  
It depends on the ending.  
Would you like to begin?  
Hello,  
Frank and Nicole are not here right now.  
Please leave  
a message after the tone

and someone will get  
back to you then.

Nicole,

I'm standing outside your door right now  
and nobody is answering  
and I'm starting to freak  
the fuck out.

I'm going to the police  
if you don't call me,  
you understand?

Hello, can I help you?

I don't know.

My name is Valerie and I'm  
looking for my friend Nicole.  
She lives here.

Nicole, ah, hmm.

What you mean "hmm"?

Nicole unfortunately  
had a family emergency.

I'm just subletting the place  
in the meantime.

It was all rather  
last-minute I'm afraid.

Why are you filming this?

I'm a filmmaker.

Nicole was kind enough to let me  
use the apartment for a project.

Really?

You know, I made  
a couple films myself.

They're online right now.

Check them out,

ValerieYardGirlFilms.com

I will, most definitely.

So what kind of  
emergency was it?

And she didn't even call  
to let me know.

Frank went with her too?

Frank...

Yes, they...

They left together.

I'm... Look, I'm-I'm just in the  
middle of something right now.

Is there a message  
I can give them?  
I'm sorry, what was your name?  
Stanley.  
Stanley Farmer.  
I never heard  
her mention your name.  
And I known Nicole  
my whole life.  
I don't really  
know her that well.  
Some friends of mine put  
me in touch with her.  
Huh...  
And this filming business.  
This is all fucked up, too.  
Anyways, I'm probably gonna go.  
I'm sure she'll  
call me and let me  
know what's happening  
when she gets time.  
You said her mom was sick?  
Family emergency of some sort.  
Okay, then.  
I best be going.  
Good luck with the filming.  
Hey, Stanley, you wouldn't  
mind if I just came in  
and used  
the bathroom real quick.  
I gotta pee real bad and  
it's freezing out here.  
Of course.  
Do you know where it is?  
Yes, thanks.  
I just realized you have  
an Australian accent?  
It's English actually.  
Huh.  
I like that, the way you  
say "actually."  
That's just like  
the motherfucking queen!  
Stanley.



I know something  
is going on here.  
My best friend in the world  
suddenly disappears  
without saying a word  
and then some crazy English  
talking motherfucker  
is in her house filming me?  
Get that camera out of my face!  
Look, I don't know  
what you want me to say.  
I'm telling you the  
truth, all right?  
I want to know  
what is going on here,  
and if you don't tell  
me right now  
I'm coming back  
with my homeboys  
and they gonna fuck you up  
'til I find out  
what is going on here.  
Tell me you  
didn't just punch me!  
Oh shit!  
Fuck!  
You motherfucking inject me?  
You think you can fuck with me?  
I'll kill your ass!  
I ain't no fucking victim!  
Shit!  
What the fuck you do to me?  
Shit!  
What'd you do to me?  
Oh, God!  
Please, let me go!  
Oh, God, please help me!  
Stanley?  
It's Auntie Helen.  
Auntie Helen.  
Hi, how are you?  
Great, now that I can finally  
speak to my only nephew.  
I just wanted to see

how you're doing out there.  
Yeah, no, I'm...  
I'm fine.  
Everything's...  
Everything's going good.  
It's a great town.  
You sound exhausted.  
Did I catch you on  
the hop or something?  
Yeah, something like that.  
So, come on, tell me.  
How many films have you made?  
Are you in LA yet?  
No, not quite yet.  
Things have been pretty  
slow of late.  
But I'm actually doing  
something of my own right now.  
Oh, that's great.  
Your Mom says hi, by the way.  
Stanley?  
She said hi,  
and to send her love to you.  
Yeah, yeah...  
Okay, okay.  
I'm sure you're  
okay for friends.  
All of yours out here miss you.  
Said to send their best.  
That's nice to hear.  
I've met a lot  
of people out here.  
All of them are awesome.  
Because you know if you wanted  
to, you know, you could always  
come home and live  
with me and Ben again.  
You like Ben, don't you?  
I know you like the pub  
at the end of the street.  
I do like that pub.  
I'm just in the middle of  
something right now  
and you know,

when it is finished,  
I know it's gonna make me.  
There hasn't been  
anything quite like this before.  
And you'll hear about it.  
And if it doesn't work out,  
then maybe I'll think about  
coming home.  
You promise?  
Yeah, I promise.  
Okay.  
Well, you take good care of  
yourself and I do miss you.  
I really do.  
I miss you, too.  
We both do.  
Bye, now.  
Hello, we are here  
for the film.  
Splendid.  
Do come in.  
I'm Stanley.  
I am Manami.  
This is my daughter, Kumiko.  
Pleased to meet you.  
Pleased to meet you both, too.  
Please come through.  
Can I get you anything?  
No thank you, Mister Stanley.  
So Mister Stanley, can tell  
us what the film is about  
I'm sorry.  
I'm laughing at  
your serious expressions.  
They are very concerned.  
This is a  
no-holds-barred horror film.  
Mister Stanley, is that  
why you advertise "no pussies"?  
Kumi!  
Correct.  
"No pussies" would indicate  
a certain amount of...  
balls, to be

anatomically precise.

And you can just  
call me Stanley,  
there is no need for  
the "Mister."

So, Stanley, what  
is the film about?

The film is about a man  
who advertises a reward  
for people who can spend  
the night in his basement.

So something happens to  
them when they stay?

Exactly.

What happens to them?

Something happens to them.

Mister Stanley, I  
would like to know

what happens to them.

For me, it would help me  
understand the film more.

Yes, but what I want is  
a spontaneous reaction,  
so whatever happens  
is played as authentic  
and the reaction from  
you will be real.

I understand.

So this will allow for a  
more improvised reaction?

Exactly.

I understand.

Ahhh...

So it is like a reality horror?

Oh, very much so.

Oh, I am very excited now.

So how do we begin?

Well, we could go down to  
the basement and begin now,  
but I'm not sure it'll work if  
your mother is there with us.

Will she be okay

to stay up here?

I don't think the atmosphere

will be right  
if she comes down.  
You need to feel isolated.  
I can go and come back  
an hour, Kumi.  
How about if I make  
you a cup of tea  
and you can stay right here?  
Okay, I will stay.  
Better put the kettle  
on then hadn't I?  
We'll have to wait  
for the water to boil.  
My name is Frank Delacourt.  
I'm 36 years old.  
I work as a finance adviser  
for Woolams and Gaskin.  
What do you want from me?  
Continue, please.  
Let's talk about your  
relationship.  
Oh, please...  
She's a good woman.  
Don't harm her.  
What would you say is your  
favorite thing to do together,  
say on a special  
Saturday night?  
What?  
Voila.  
And something to read.  
Thank you.  
What kind of tea is this?  
Oh, it's an English brew.  
So I should let you know,  
you may hear some screaming  
which will sound rather  
like Kumiko here  
is being murdered and  
sliced into small pieces,  
but she will in fact  
be just acting.  
Huh?  
Mom, it is okay if

you hear me make a scream  
or like I am in pain,  
just ignore.  
We can do a few takes,  
so she gets used to  
hearing the sounds.  
I will be okay.  
Okay.  
I'll leave this camera here.  
I have another one  
set up in the basement.  
Shall we?  
Yo, man, what you filming?  
Just a little project of mine.  
Can I have six prepaid  
phones please?  
What is it, a film?  
Yeah, a feature film.  
I'm gonna be in it?  
If you want to be.  
I'll be in it if you make me  
rich off all those royalties.  
Sure.  
All right.  
Let me know when it comes out.  
I definitely will...  
Thanks.  
All right.  
I am ready.  
Excellent...  
Let's begin.  
Something the matter?  
It smells bad here.  
That, my dear, is all part  
of the physical experience.  
Now, I want you to  
close your eyes  
and let your mind go dark.  
Let the inky depths of the  
blackest night into your mind.  
And imagine that  
you are confined  
to a very small space.  
Keep your eyes closed but

imagine you have opened them  
but it remains dark,  
and you realize that  
you are inside a coffin.  
A very small, tight,  
claustrophobic coffin.  
I want you to feel the  
coffin around you  
and choke on the putrid  
stench of rotting flesh  
as you realize...  
it is you who is about  
to experience death next.  
Kumi!  
I'm acting!  
It's okay!  
Well,  
that was pretty convincing  
if your mother's reaction  
is anything to go by.  
Okay, I have a slightly  
different scenario now.  
I'm going to blindfold you  
and I want to see how well  
you react to  
actually being in the dark.  
Oh.  
This will be  
frightening for me.  
What are you doing?  
Wandering around...  
Wandering...  
around.  
Wandering...  
Wandering...  
Wondering...  
...how you  
will feel..  
...when you can't talk  
ever again...  
because your  
tongue has been removed?  
Oh, excuse me?  
Did you say something

about my tongue?

Hello?

Hey, Stanley, this is Chad.

I don't know if you

remember me,

but I auditioned for you

a few days ago and you said

you would be having callbacks

this week maybe.

Yes, Chad, I do remember you.

And I am having callbacks,

as a matter of fact.

Are you

available tomorrow night?

Yes!

Can you be here

**at 6:**

Yes!

Okay, this is my bike,

the four-by-four of

New York City.

Okay, so it's my last delivery

and I'm going home.

Delivery?

Hey, buddy.

Where you going?

15F.

Let me see that.

15B.

This says 15B.

There is no 15F.

Go ahead.

On your left on

the way out, okay... Left!

Si, seor, si, seor.

He puts the ads where?

Like in a newspaper?

Well, no, on the notice boards

of bars, clubs, cafes,

coffee-shops,

maybe on the street.

So, what I would like

to do is for you to come up



with a character like yourself  
who sees this advert, meaning,  
what kind of person do  
you think would be attracted  
to an ad like this and who  
would you make him?  
Form the character you  
want to play in your mind  
and remember that we'll be  
continuing the casting session  
with you in that character  
when you choose him.  
And can I stand?  
I just wanna...  
Go ahead.  
So this character,  
he's desperate, no?  
He's is in the street, because  
he's illegally...  
He's illegally in  
the country and he lost his job  
and he has no money,  
and his mom is sick.  
So he can't pay the rent so  
he's out on the street  
and he goes to  
the homeless shelter.  
And in the homeless shelter,  
he meet people  
and they give him drugs, right?  
And he want the drug, so he's  
walking one day in the street,  
you know, and he really want  
the drug and he's really cold,  
so he goes into a coffee shop  
and he see your advertising.  
He see your  
advertising and he's like,  
man, \$1,000 for one night  
in a basement?  
Like, facil, I can do this.  
Is he brave?  
Brave like a lion.  
You think you are

ready to begin?

Yeah, I think so.

Raul,

do you have a big family in Honduras?

Oh, you mean like in the real  
life or in the... in the movie?

In real life.

Oh, yeah.

Four brother, three sister,  
my two grandmother  
and my father and  
mother and a lot of cousin.

And what made you come here?

It's America.

Everybody want to come here.

Aren't you a little  
old to be a delivery boy?

Well, I do all sort of things.

I am a dishwasher,

I am a cleaner.

You know, I need to work  
to make money to send back.

My family depend on me.

How would you feel if you knew  
you were never going to  
see your family again?

No, I can't even  
think about that.

My family mean  
everything to me.

I send them money every week.

You know, I'm going back  
to Honduras, like, in a year.

I'll be back.

But you also want to act?

Yeah, man.

I always wanted to act.

Like, since I were  
4 years old, my mom said,  
you gonna be on television.

I love to act.

Good...

So let's begin.

Swing your legs up on the bed.

I'm going to cuff you to the  
bedhead for the first part  
of this scene, okay?

Yeah... So we  
already...

We already in  
the basement then?

Exactly.

So, Raul, you think you have  
the cojones to stay the night  
in the basement huh?

Yeah.

Do you believe in ghosts, Raul?

No, I don't believe in ghosts.

Do you believe in demons?

I don't believe in demons.

Do you believe in the devil,  
Raul?

No, I don't believe  
in the devil.

So you don't believe  
in the devil, Raul?

Do you believe in evil, Raul?

What?

So, do you believe in evil?

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

I believe there is evil.

Hey, hey, hey!

What are you doing, man?

Raul!

Hey, hey, hey!

Hey, come on, man!

Stop...

Mister, please, please, please.

Please stop... Stop,  
stop, stop!

Mister, please...

Please stop, stop mister!

Oh, thank Christ!

Excuse me?

I am Otto, maintenance man  
for this apartment building.

I been trying for to get  
in here for three days.

I'm sorry, now just  
really is not a good time.  
No, no.  
You are the one that called  
about the AC and the mold  
in the bathroom ceiling, yes?  
Hi, Stanley!  
Hello, Chad.  
Listen, I am in the middle  
of making a film.  
It really is  
inconvenient right now.  
It's fine with me  
if he needs to work.  
It's not gonna to  
spoil my focus.  
Listen, the landlord says I  
must do the job, okay?  
Today is Friday.  
I must get the work done today.  
For God's sake... All  
right, all right, come on in.  
What was your name again?  
Otto.  
So you are making film  
in here, yeah?  
Oh my God!  
You look ready.  
I am so ready.  
Thank you so much for this  
opportunity and nothing,  
nothing is going  
to throw me this time.  
Okay, well, look.  
Let me just get Otto sorted out  
and I'll brief you, okay?  
The chap downstairs already  
in the basement,  
he's a real talent.  
He's getting into  
character now.  
The AC is down by  
the window over here, yeah?  
Down here, right,

by the window?  
So I can leave you to it?  
Yes, yes, no problem.  
I take care of everything.  
Do you need extra, no?  
Extra?  
Extra, for your film, yes?  
No, thank you, we  
already have our cast.  
Look, if you could just try not  
to make too much noise  
and get on with  
what you're doing,  
we're gonna be downstairs  
in the basement, okay?  
Okay, boss, you got it.  
Okay, so as I was saying,  
Raul, the actor you're  
working with is fantastic.  
He will not break character no  
matter what you throw at him.  
So just go with this,  
whatever happens.  
Okay.  
Just let me take a second  
to get ready.  
Is he downstairs already?  
Do you have something  
on your face?  
Yeah, Raul is already  
downstairs, and this time,  
we're using a little  
gore effect  
to get the realism  
I'm looking for.  
Basically, he is at the point  
where he desperately wants  
to get out of the basement.  
He is going to try to  
convince you to help him,  
but you are intent on winning  
the thousand dollars,  
so you're gonna do  
everything it takes,

everything you can, to  
stay in the game.  
So I want you to stick  
with this, whatever happens.  
Do you think you can  
do that, Chad?  
Absolutely.  
And let me say, thank you so  
much again, I'm so grateful...  
Okay, okay, okay.  
So let's begin.  
You go down first.  
Who's that?  
Who's there?  
Help me, man!  
Help me, please!  
Help me...  
Sir!  
Come!  
Get me out of here, please!  
It's gonna be okay.  
Hijo de puta!  
Don't worry!  
Hijo de puta!  
Chad?  
You gotta help me.  
Help me, please.  
Please get me out of here!  
Tell me, is this  
a scene you can handle?  
I can handle anything.  
Fucking loco!  
What the fuck are you doing?  
Fuck!  
We just have to stick together  
and we can get out of here.  
What about you, Raul?  
Stop fucking filming me,  
motherfucker!  
Look what you did  
to my fucking leg!  
Sir, you gotta help me.  
Help comes in the morning.  
Right now you just gotta

listen to me.  
Oww, fuck!  
Keep it together.  
What the fuck, man?  
Look at me, please I'm begging  
you, look at me, look at my leg.  
Get me out of here.  
I need to go to a hospital.  
I need to go to a hospital!  
Yeah, you need a hospital.  
Look at me, man!  
Look at my fucking leg!  
Fucking help me, man!  
What the fuck are you doing!  
Just keep it together.  
You hang in there, pal!  
Fuck you!  
Stop fucking filming me!  
Aww!  
Fuck, fuck!  
I'll kill you!  
Fucking fuck!  
Listen to me, you little bitch!  
You shut your fucking hole!  
I will figure out a  
way out of here!  
Dios mio, sacame de aqu.  
Por favor, Dios mio!  
Fuck, ahh!  
Ahh!  
You hang in there, pal.  
You hang in there.  
Fuck!  
Look what he did  
to my fucking leg!  
I sorry interrupt.  
I need paint  
for bathroom ceiling.  
You know where it is?  
Yes, it's downstairs,  
the eggshell white.  
I'll get it.  
You can stay here,  
I'll bring it to you.

He is okay?  
Yes!  
So, let's continue?  
Fuck you.  
Fuck me?  
No, fuck you, pal.  
Fuck you!  
Listen man, you need  
to help me, please.  
This guy is fucking crazy, man.  
Look at my leg, he put a  
fucking hole in my leg.  
Listen to me.  
There's no movie, he's  
gonna fucking kill you.  
He's gonna fucking kill you.  
Por favor.  
Maybe, but I ain't going  
down without a fight.  
I need that money, man,  
and I'm willing to do whatever  
it takes, anything to get it.  
No money.  
Hello, Wadjka?  
Otto?  
Guess what!  
They are filming down in  
the basement on job I am in.  
What... Who?  
Anyone famous?  
No, some English guy, look  
like Hugh Grant.  
It's a low-budget,  
you know, like Corman.  
But you know, maybe they put  
me in the movie, huh?  
Don't be ridiculous.  
You act like a prize ham  
in the Brezno fair.  
Look,  
you need to fucking help me, please!  
What's that?  
Wadjka, I'll call you  
right back.



Fuck!  
Don't be stupid man!  
Look at me!  
- Please!  
- Help comes in the morning.  
Right now, you just  
have to wait.  
We have to stick together!  
Fuck together, man!  
That fucker drilled a  
fucking hole in my...  
Fuck you, hijo de puta!  
Fuck you!  
And fuck you!  
Jesus, Otto, look,  
we are trying to make a film  
and I have a deadline.  
Can you please go back to work  
and let me  
finish what I started?  
Everybody is okay?  
I am sorry, very sorry.  
It sound like someone  
is dying down there.  
Then I'm doing  
a good job, aren't I?  
Fuck!  
Yes, yes.  
Very good job!  
Are we doing the scene again?  
Nope, we're moving on.  
I just need to grab some props.  
All this going on, I can't  
get nothing done.  
Hello, Wadjka?  
Otto, what was that noise?  
I got frightened.  
Oh, it was nothing.  
It was the actors  
downstairs filming.  
It's okay.  
You are an amazing actor,  
you know that?  
I mean, I wish...

I hope one day I can reach  
your level of performance.  
Really, it was fierce.  
Like, just so  
incredibly fierce.  
Ahh!  
Stanley?  
Stanley?  
No, no, no no!  
Otto.  
Wait a minute, something is not right.  
Otto, don't go down there!  
Mister Stanley?  
Hello?  
Hello?  
Hey?  
Chad!  
Come on, Chad, come back.  
Chad!  
Chad, come back.  
Please, man.  
Come back... Chad.  
Chad, come here!  
Ahh!  
We're going home.  
Chad, Chad!  
Chad... Aghh!  
Chad, Chad...  
I just want to say...  
thank you  
to all those people who helped  
make this film possible.  
First and foremost my parents.  
And I could never, ever  
have done this without you.  
My drama teacher, Mr. Pitt,  
Auntie Helen  
and Uncle Ben, you...  
I really do love you  
both so much.  
You are both stars!  
And to all you  
filmmakers of horror  
with big breasted amateurs,

you are the people  
who made me realize  
this was possible.  
Look at the realism  
I have captured!  
I know what real fear is,  
and it's been  
a long time coming.  
There were times,  
times I thought  
I would never  
be able to continue.  
But to all you budding young  
filmmakers out there...  
When darkness is  
rising all around,  
and there seems to be  
any choice left  
but to pack it in,  
give it up and get  
a proper job...  
"When you are  
going through hell...  
keep going."  
That's what I have done,  
my friends.  
That is what I have done,  
and only by going through hell  
have I produced such...  
a masterpiece.  
Thank you all.  
Thank you all so very much.  
9-1-1 operator,  
what is your emergency?  
Hello?  
Hello?  
Hello!  
Police department,  
is anybody down here?  
Let's check it out.  
Damn, it smells bad here.  
Sean, we got  
live ones down here.  
Check the back!

Holy shit!  
Holy fucking shit!  
Check the back!  
I checked the fucking back, okay, I can't  
see shit. Did you check the fucking back?  
Yeah, I checked  
the fucking back.  
Don't move, just  
don't move, okay?  
This is fucked up,  
John, this is real fucked up!  
Shut the fuck up and stop  
acting like a fucking rookie!  
You said you can't see shit,  
how do you know it's clear?  
Let's call for back up!  
Just everyone just shut the fuck up, okay?  
Just shut the fuck up  
and let me think, okay?  
Let me think, let me  
fucking think!  
What the fuck is this shit?  
Shit!  
Oh my... Oh, God!  
Oh my fucking God.  
Oh, God.  
Oh, my fucking God.  
Oh, God.  
Oh, my God.