

Poe "House of Leaves"

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Spanish schoolteacher: WELL, NOW AFTER ALL THAT
THINKING, WOULDN'T IT BE FINE IF
WE COULD TAKE A LITTLE TRIP? WE WILL DO IT. I
KNOW A GAME WE ALL LIKE TO PLAY
INSIDE LA CASA--THE HOUSE. WE WILL PLAY HIDE AND
SEEK.

Daughter:

I can hear myself; I'm somewhere in there....What's
Happening? DADDY?

Mother:

Nobody's home...NOBODY'S HOME....

Father:

I thought he was dead

Daughter:

Where are you?

Father:

Dead.

[DAUGHTER CRYING.]

{Father: (soft) I WASN'T SURE IF I'M GOING
TO SURVIVE THIS HORROR....}

Brother: NO ONE SHOULD (fading) BRAVE THE
UNDERWORLD ALONE.

French song ("DOMINIQUE"):

Mother and Father:

Dominique, nique, nique
S'en allait tout simplement
Routier pauvre et chantant
En tous chemins, en tous lieux
Il ne parle que du bon Dieu
Il ne parle que du bon Dieu

Father:

Try now to take the next step.

[RING.]
Father:
You sing very well Annie.
[RING.]

Mother:
Hello? HELLO?

Daughter:
MOM?

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