

Thirteenth Floor

BY

Sophia M. Hernández Sánchez

[Sophiamargarita2@gmail.com](mailto:Sophiamargarita2@gmail.com)

INT.LIVING ROOM.NIGHT

In a small apartment room in New York City, the television buzzed incessantly. Across from it sat SABRINA (20) scrolling on her phone paying no mind to the screen.

She chuckled at silly videos on her phone until she received a phone call from her friend JAY (20). She picks up the phone.

BRINA

What's Up?

JAY

Hey I'm gonna be a bit late is that okay? My car's acting up.

BRINA

Yeah sure,I can do some chores in the meantime.

Brina sits up turning the TV off.

JAY

Okay awesome thanks.

BRINA

No problem, you sure you're okay?

JAY

Yeah, just on my phone waiting for it to cool off.Hey by the way did you see the article I sent you?

BRINA

*No I haven't seen it and I'd love to keep it that way Based on the title "Urban Legends that will freak you out"*

JAY

*Dude there's one about your building, it's so creepy*

BRINA

*I don't need to know-*

Jay interrupts her and starts reading over the phone.

JAY  
(reading)

*"The luxurious building called  
"Skyline Apartments" hides a dark  
history. In 2003 a woman and her child  
were trapped in the elevator but by  
the time they could get them out it  
was too late."*

Brina sighs

BRINA  
Jay I don't-

She is interrupted again

JAY  
"Legend says their spirits haunt the  
elevator shaft and traps people on the  
13th floor, where they died, as a way  
of the building as a way of revenge."

Brina hesitates to answer

BRINA  
That is so god damn stupid Jay, just  
hurry up and get here.

Brina hangs up the phone and starts picking up clothes  
frantically.

INT.BEDROOM.NIGHT

She picks up some dirty clothes that were lying around and  
throws it at the laundry basket in the corner of the room.

She looks around the room for more clothes to throw in the  
basket, finding none she heads to the corner of the room and  
grabs the laundry basket from the floor.

She makes her way back to the living room. Her phone dings  
once again. She grabs it and places it on top of the laundry  
basket.

She puts on her slip on sandals and grabs the keys from the  
dish by the door. She exits the room laundry basket in hand  
She closes the door behind her.

She puts her keys in her pocket and grabs the phone from the  
laundry basket and taps on the new message from Jay.

The message reads

A link to the article.

INT.HALLWAY.NIGHT

Sabrina makes her way through the hallway towards the elevator. She pushes the button.

Going down.

As she waits for the elevator she decides to check out the article. She hated those kinds of things but curiosity got the best of her.

The elevator dings and its doors open. She walks in presses the L button, for Lobby.

The elevator doors close.

INT.ELEVATOR.NIGHT

She begins to scroll down the article looking for the part that mentioned her apartment.

The article read:

She re reads what Jay had already told her, seeing a picture of an elevator covered in yellow tape.

Sabrina shivers at the thought.

The light flickers softly.

Sabrina scuffs and turns her phone screen off and talks to herself.

BRINA

That's so stupid, those things don't  
happen...

She felt the elevator jump, confused, she looks up from her phone at the digital screen that indicated what floor she was on. It said 8. She lived on the 5TH floor and hit the Lobby button. It going up.

She puts the laundry basket on the floor. The lights flicker again, a lot more prominently.

Sabrina hits the Lobby button repeatedly.

**Floor 9**

Seeing that wasn't working she tries to call Jay, was this a joke?

**Floor 10**

Her phone had no signal. She was growing panicked now so she looked around and spotted the security camera and waved at it hoping someone would see and help her.

**Floor 11**

The Lobby button didn't seem to be working so she hit the red emergency button. She was panicking now

**Floor 12**

No response. She tried to calm herself. She had reached the last floor, the doors should stop and open now...

After some beats of silence, the doors finally open.

She grabs her laundry basket and leaves the elevator in a hurry, rushing towards the emergency stairs.

She opens the doors to the staircase and instead, she is met with the inside of the elevator again.

BRINA  
(whispered)  
..what?

She drops the laundry basket and slowly walks forward. She looks down at the laundry basket as she was startled by the noise.

She looks back up at the screen

**FLOOR 13**

She looks straight on with a shocked expression.

The elevator door's open once more and right at the end of the hallway BRINA sees two shadows. A woman holding a child's hand.

A laugh is heard in the elevator. Brina screams as the elevator door closes.

FADE TO BLACK AS THE ELEVATOR DINGS.

