

RADIO

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INT. SETH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is black, except for the moonlight that casts a soft silver glow upon everything within.

The cat, Lucy, jumps onto the bed and settles down next to Seth, PURRING loudly.

Seth stirs.

 SETH
 (quietly)
 Hi, Luce.

Seth begins to stroke the cat's back.

The purring grows LOUDER and takes on a new quality-- almost seeming to SIZZLE AND CRACKLE with electricity.

Seth's eyes snap open as the cat begins to hiss and howl, STRIKING his arm with claws that create bright SPARKS upon contact.

 SETH (CONT'D)
 Ow!
 (turns on lamp)
 What the...?

His wound is deep and blackened-- smoldering, as if burned.

Awakened by the commotion, the nurse KNOCKS on the door.

 NURSE (O.S.)
 Mr. Redding?

 SETH
 Yeah.

The nurse opens the door and peeks into the room. Seth is wearing a bewildered expression.

 NURSE
 (concerned)
 Are you okay?

 SETH
 She attacked me.

 NURSE
 Who did?

 SETH
 Lucy. The cat.

NURSE

Let me see.

The nurse enters the room and switches on the other bedside lamp, peering closely at Seth's arm. The only thing she SEES is a REGULAR CAT SCRATCH.

NURSE (CONT'D)

It's just a little scratch. I'll clean it with some alcohol.

SETH

It's *not* a little scratch. She *burned* me.

NURSE

I'm sure it burns now, but it'll go away. I'll put some Neosporin on it.

SETH

Damn it! She shocked me with electricity! There were sparks!

The nurse speaks soothingly to him-- rationally.

NURSE

You were sleeping, Mr. Redding. I'm sure it was just a dream.

SETH

It wasn't a dream! Look at it! It's smoldering!

He holds out his arm, and from his point of view, it actually smolders. The nurse struggles to hide a dubious expression. It's just a small scratch to her.

SETH (CONT'D)

It's--

Seth gets out of bed, favoring his injured arm.

SETH (CONT'D)

(under his breath)
Never mind.

NURSE

Where are you going?

SETH

(sarcastically)
I'm gonna clean it with alcohol.
Put a little Neosporin on it.