

WILD DESTINATION

an original screenplay by

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Based on real-life events

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OVER BLACK:

Never lose sight of your goal, never let stigma get you down and never give up. Nothing in the world can take the place of persistence, determination and focused effort.

FADE IN:

INT. HALLWAY - HOSPITAL - FLORIDA, USA - DAY

KATHERINE MARKS (late 30's), a paraplegic white woman, pushes herself in a power wheelchair along the hallway. Her face is tight with pain and lifetime regrets.

She turns right, and rides to a door with writing "DR. ZORAN'S OFFICE."

She sticks out her weak leg and pushes the door open, and rides in.

INT. ZORAN'S OFFICE - DAY

At a desk in a small office sits DR. ZORAN NENADIC (50), a Biomedical engineer.

In front of his desk sits Katherine, in her wheelchair.

DR. Zoran talks with care.

DR. ZORAN

We'll do all we can to get you back on your feet, Katherine. Once hooked up to a harness and connected to a computer that sends proper electrical jolts to your leg, you won't feel pain anymore.

Katherine speaks slowly.

KATHERINE

How long does it take?

DR. ZORAN

It takes about 20 hours to master the video game. This will prepare your brain for physical activities.

(pause)

Physical training takes a couple of weeks. It's necessary for reconditioning and strengthening of your leg muscles.

(pause)

You need both video game and physical training for proper functioning of muscles and joints.

KATHERINE

How much does all that cost?

DR. ZORAN

All you need is mental training to reactivate the brain's walking-ability. That isn't super expensive, but it's not cheap. You should plan for about one hundred thousand.

Katherine looks uncomfortable with the amount, but, presses on.

KATHERINE

Do I need to have the whole amount with me for the treatment to start?

DR. ZORAN

It's recommended that you have the money ready.

Katherine thinks for a beat... then--

KATHERINE

I'll give you a call when I have the money ready.

DR. ZORAN

It's fine. Should you need any help, don't hesitate to call.

He hands her a business card.

KATHERINE

Thanks, Dr. Zoran.

Short pause.

DR. ZORAN

And another thing...

She turns her concentration back to Dr. Zoran.

DR. ZORAN (CONT'D)

... make sure your hair is clean and free from any styling products.

She touches her stylized hair as if getting a feeling of being on the wrong side.

DR. ZORAN (CONT'D)

You may eat regular meals. But, avoid drinks that contain caffeine.

KATHERINE

Will do.

DR. ZORAN

Thank you.

She stuffs the card into her purse...

Then--

Makes a U-turn... and

Rides out.

INT. HALLWAY - HOSPITAL - DAY

Dr. Zoran walks by Katherine's side in a protective manner.

EXT. HOSPITAL / KATHERINE'S CAR - DAY

They exit the hospital and walk to Katherine's car.

Dr. Zoran opens the door.

She sticks out her crutches and carefully supports herself to the driver's seat.

Dr. Zoran folds the wheelchair... and

... carries it to the trunk in the rear.

INT. KATHERINE'S CAR - DAY

Katherine starts the engine.

DR. ZORAN

Have a good day.

KATHERINE

Thank you.

She presses the lever and the car starts to move.

Dr. Zoran waves her goodbye.

FLASHBACK TO - TWELVE MONTHS AGO --

INT. PHILL'S CAR (MOVING) - DAY

PHILL JONES (40's), handsome, hairy man, is at the steering wheel.

His wife, Katherine, sits on the passenger's seat.

KATHERINE
How long is this supposed to take?

PHILL
We should be there in about...

He glimpses at his watch...

PHILL (CONT'D)
... thirty minutes.

She leans forward to take a look at the speedometer.

KATHERINE
Seems like two hours on the ride.

PHILL
Cool, babe.

She undoes her seat belt...

Phill has his intact.

PHILL (CONT'D)
Oh, fuck! What do you think you're
doing?

Katherine slides her hands down his chest. Phill gets the message, she is asking for a kiss.

KATHERINE
C'mon.

PHILL
Wait... wait...

He acts as if being distracted, and pushes away her hand.

PHILL (CONT'D)
You mean... here?

KATHERINE
Right here... Right now...

She sits on his lap, kissing him, blocking his line of sight.

Phill struggles to have his hands firm at the steering wheel.

PHILL
Stop it... can't see anything...

EXT. BLACK BEAR SCENIC BYWAY - DAY

Phill's speeding car is out of control.

BOOM!

It crashes into the woods...

It is wrecked...

Blood stains the windshield.

INT. NEUROLOGICAL INTENSIVE CARE UNIT - HOSPITAL - DAY

Hooked to an IV tube is Katherine.

Endotracheal tube, secured with tape, sits just above her chest. It's connected to a mechanical ventilator and then to a monitor at her bedside by several wires.

ON PHILL:

Phill is by her side.

He supports his bandaged right arm with his left hand.

Scars are all over his face.

Tears well in his eyes as he stares at his unconscious wife.

ON DR. ZORAN:

Beside Phill is Dr. Zoran. He has been taking notes all along.

DR. ZORAN

She sustained serious injuries to the spinal cord. But nothing to worry about. We'll do a neurological examination to determine initial level of injuries.

Phill takes several deep breaths, worries beginning to overtake him.

PHILL

How long will that take...? When will I get the result?

DR. ZORAN

It's not possible to have the result in the first week. You'll have to wait until next week.

Pause.

Phill has the look of a hopeless man.

PHILL

Do you think she'll ever recover?

Dr. Zoran looks shocked by this question.

DR. ZORAN

Everything takes time and everything
is possible.

(pause)

After being discharged, I suggest
that you resign from your job and
stay with her, all day, all night.
Or, get someone to do that. It's a
difficult time but this is the time
to prove your love and keep the
promises you made.

INT. KATHERINE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

It is lit only by a computer screen. Phill is operating the
computer.

COMPUTER SCREEN:

We see a wire transfer from Katherine's account to Phill's.

ON KATHERINE:

She lies in the bed awake. She looks weak.

We see a power wheelchair and a pair of crutches at her
bedside.

KATHERINE

(suspicious)

You doing a wire transfer?

PHILL

You spying on me?

KATHERINE

Sorry for asking.

PHILL

Why can't you get yourself some rest?

She gets the covers to her head, ready for a tight sleep.

BACK TO PRESENT:

INT. KATHERINE'S KITCHEN - EVENING

Katherine, seated in her wheelchair, reaches into her handbag
and pulls out a pill.

She stares at the pill, and then at the water bottle in her cup holder...

She impulsively slams her hand to her mouth and takes a huge gulp of water.

She digs out her phone from her handbag and--

Speed dials a number...

INT. CLUB ONE - SAVANNAH, GEORGIA - SIMULTANEOUS

YOUNG MEN and WOMEN flood the dance floor, enjoying the loud music.

Some men stand in small groups, pounding beers and shots, vying for the attention of single women.

Others are engaged in animated conversation.

The club is illuminated by theatrical lights. It has a look of a place to be for a wastrel.

At a table in a corner sits Phill, sipping from his glass of whiskey.

He digs out his ringing phone and takes a long look at the incoming call... then--

Punches the receiving button.

PHILL

What the fuck do you want?

KATHERINE

I want my money. I need to pay my medical bills, Phill. Give me what's rightfully mine and I won't bother you...

PHILL

I don't have your fucking money!
How many times I gotta tell you this!
Begging is all you can!

Katherine is about to answer in a similarly irritated tone, but gradually begins to suspect that she could be mistaken. She tries to calm down.

KATHERINE

... the money you're spending on women and drinks is my savings. I don't need you, Phill. I can take care of myself. All I want is my money!

Phill looks confused at seeing EUNICE TIMBER, 30s, a beautiful sex worker in a lingerie. Eunice takes his glass of whiskey from the table and hands it to him...

Then--

Sits on his lap.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

You hear me?

He puts the phone onto the table and hurries his hand to his pocket and...

... digs out a stack of money and hands her.

He notices he didn't hang up. And--

-- grabs the phone, ready to combat disturbance.

PHILL

(warns)

How many times do I have to tell you to stay away from me! I'll chop off all your limbs should you ever bother me again!

He hangs up.

Eunice walks back to the pole, leaving Phill hanging.

He can't hide disappointment spreading all over his face. And again, as if can't get his money back.

PHILL (CONT'D)

Fuck!

He downs his whiskey... and adds more.

INT. KATHERINE'S KITCHEN - EVENING

Hopeless, Katherine adjusts her wheelchair to the level of a dishwasher... and--

-- begins washing the dishes...

She responds to the sound of her ringing phone.

INT. DR. ZORAN'S OFFICE - SIMULTANEOUS

DR. ZORAN

How is your day, Mrs. Katherine?

KATHERINE

I'm doing well.

DR. ZORAN

Great. My colleague and I will be there tomorrow morning. Have some breakfast ready.

We can notice a smile on her face as if nearing her healing.

KATHERINE

You're welcomed.

DR. ZORAN

You remember what I told you? Hair should be clean and free from any styling products.

KATHERINE

I do.

DR. ZORAN

Thanks. See you then. Have a great evening.

INT. KATHERINE'S BATHROOM - MORNING

Katherine has a new head with no styling products.

She dampens a cloth in clean water... and

Cleans her scalp.

INT. KATHERINE'S GYMNASIUM - MORNING

It's large and spacious. We can see a treadmill at the center of the floor.

Dr. Zoran and Katherine listen to MIKE ROLER, a rehabilitation specialist and Electroencephalogram (EEG) technician.

Mike's taking her through what they want to do.

MIKE

I'm Mike Roler, a rehabilitation specialist. Dr. Zoran and I have decided that we'll help you get back to your feet for free. You won't pay us anything.

Katherine looks excited.

KATHERINE

Thank you.

MIKE

We'll take you through a couple of steps that will strengthen your muscles and joints.

Katherine nods agreeably.

MIKE (CONT'D)

All we want is your concentration. Have your mind set into this. And, in a couple of weeks, you'll be a free woman, able to stand, walk and run.

KATHERINE

Thanks, Mike. Will do.

Dr. Zoran digs out a document from his briefcase.

DR. ZORAN

We would like you to sign here.
(points where to sign)
It's an agreement that grants us permission to help you.

He hands her a pen and the document.

She takes a quick glance... then

Signs.

DR. ZORAN (CONT'D)

Thanks.

INT. KATHERINE'S GYMNASIUM - LATER

A recorder is set on the table. Next to it is a computer, a special pencil, a container of gritty cream, notebook and electrodes. The room is well set for an EEG test.

Katherine sits in the wheelchair, facing a 75 inch flat screen mounted against the wall.

MIKE

Your body didn't evolve for a wheelchair, Mrs. Katherine. You have to help yourself. What is funny about this test is muscles movement in the mind. Those with legs don't think about walking when they walk. Except for this.

Mike carefully adjusts Katherine's power wheelchair to a reclining position facing the screen.

He picks the special pencil from the table... and
Measures and marks Katherine's scalp... and
Scrubs with a gritty cream.

THEN--

-- Carefully attaches an elastic cap fitted with electrodes
to her scalp.

He then connects the wires wrapped with a strap to a
recorder...

MIKE (CONT'D)

You will stay in reclining position
but try to physically move your legs
with your mind.

Dr. Zoran steps next to a computer.

DR. ZORAN

Relax and be still.
(pause)
You can close your eyes and start
walking.

Dr. Zoran studies Katherine's brain waves in the computer
connected to the recorder.

He balances between recording notes and studying Katherine's
movements in the computer.

FLAT SCREEN AGAINST THE WALL:

We see Katherine walking on the screen. She is able to
interchange her legs.

BACK TO SCENE:

Mike's eyes are locked to the screen. He is excited about
this; seeing Katherine walking.

DR. ZORAN (CONT'D)

Keep moving, Katherine.

INTERCUT BETWEEN FLAT SCREEN, DR. ZORAN and MIKE:

We see Katherine walking very fast...

AND THEN--

She starts running...

DR. ZORAN (CONT'D)
Oh, no... not that fast.

MIKE
Slow down.

We see Katherine slowing down to a normal pace.

DR. ZORAN
Fine... keep moving.

We see Katherine moving for a moment ... then--

DR. ZORAN (CONT'D)
Okay. That is enough.

Katherine stops walking on the screen. She's standing.

MIKE
That was perfect.

He carefully removes the elastic cap fitted with electrodes from her scalp.

Dr. Zoran pours warm water into a basin.

He takes a soft cloth, dampens it in the water...

... and cleans the gritty cream on her scalp.

MIKE (CONT'D)
How you feeling? Was it painful?

KATHERINE
It wasn't painful but I could feel the muscles contracting.

Mike looks surprised.

MIKE
Wow!

DR. ZORAN
Sounds like you'll be walking by tomorrow.

KATHERINE
Oh, really?

DR. ZORAN
Yeah. But, you will need some rest for that to happen. We will take over from where we've left off.

She nods agreeably.

MIKE
Fine. Let's go.

Dr. Zoran assembles EEG test equipment...

Mike pushes her into another room...

INT. KATHERINE'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Katherine rolls dough onto a piece of parchment paper, ready to prepare pizza.

FLASHBACK To - TEN MONTHS AGO --

INT. KATHERINE'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Katherine, in her wheelchair, watches Phill preparing stew.

PHILL
You can't fetch for yourself! Can't cook! And you're here salivating for my sweat. You are just LAZY!

KATHERINE
I'm not forcing you to do this, Phill--

PHILL
You talking to me!? Come cook for yourself then...

He stops the cooking and walks out, leaving Katherine stranded.

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. KATHERINE'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

At a dining table eating pizza is Katherine. She looks to be enjoying her homemade pizza. From the look, we can tell that it is delicious.

She pours herself half a glass of homemade juice and downs it.

She gives a look of satisfaction.

Her head moves to the sound of her ringing phone on the table.

She answers the call...

INT. ZORAN'S OFFICE - SIMULTANEOUS

DR. ZORAN
How you feeling?

KATHERINE
Better. No pain.

DR. ZORAN
Oh, sounds good. Mike and I will be there tomorrow. You should not do the walking on an empty stomach, you know?

KATHERINE
Yeah. I'll make myself a cup of coffee.

DR. ZORAN
Great. Good-night.

He hangs up.

INT. HALLWAY - KATHERINE'S HOME - NIGHT

A flashlight lights up Katherine as she pushes herself through into--

INT. KATHERINE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

-- a well-lit and completely furnished bedroom.

She pulls her crutches and supports herself to the--

-- BED.

She takes a deep breath. Then takes a couple of seconds collecting herself...

She does a cross sign, suggesting that she is about to pray...

KATHERINE
Heal me Lord. Get me back to my feet. I pray believing and trusting in the Mighty name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

She repeats the cross sign... then--

-- gets in her bed covers.

She Stretches her hand and turns off the bed lamp.

INT. CLUB ONE - NIGHT

Middle-aged rowdy men, JOB STANLEY and RIC LEE, enter the club, mimicking a scene from some rap music video they've seen at least 10 times. They are Phill's friends.

The club seems powerful and rich.

We follow them to Phill's favorite table at a corner...
It is packed with half dozen bottles of whiskey.
Phill meets them and they exchange a handshake.

PHILL
Hi, men!

RIC
I'm good, bro.

JOB
Nice to see you again. How you doing,
man?

PHILL
I'm cool.
(proud)
Welcome to my palace.

RIC
Yeah. The place to be.

Phill walks them to his table.

Ric and Job take a seat at Phill's table.

Phill thumbs up a WAITRESS for more whiskey.

JOB
You love this place, man--

RIC
(joking)
No single night passes without you
being here.

PHILL
Here's my home. My city. To me,
this is the world's best club. All
beautiful things, beautiful women,
sweet drinks, delicious meals...
everything's here.

Ric LAUGHS.

JOB
Love it too.

RIC
We give it the same rating. It's
perfect.

Phill slaps the Waitress' butt who's serving them whiskey.

PHILL
(excited)
Uuuuuuhhhh!

The Waitress looks irritated.

WAITRESS
What the FUCK you doing?

Ric and Job LAUGH.

PHILL
Cool, babe!

The Waitress walks back, angry.

EUNICE joins her favorite client, Phill. She sits on his lap.

EUNICE
Give it to me.

Phill hands her his glass and they share his drink.

Phill's table gives Job and Ric a clear view of the club. They take their attention to sober, spiritual, extremely athletic, and highly professional STRIPPERS, performing on the pole.

The Strippers struggle to entertain guests as if convinced it's the only thing they are good at. We can tell that their self-esteem is tied securely on their body and their ability to use it.

INT. KATHERINE'S BATHROOM - MORNING

Katherine splashes a heap of water on her face... then--

-- stares at her image on the mirror for a moment. We can tell that "not all is lost."

She rides herself to another room...

INT. ZORAN'S OFFICE - MORNING

JOE RIDER, a therapist, holds a harness by it's D-ring. Mike and Dr. Zoran are watching.

DR. ZORAN
Safety should be our number one
priority.

MIKE
Yep.

Joe gently shakes the harness, letting the straps fall in to place.

He grasps the webbing with his hands, 6 inches to 8 inches apart. Bends the webbing in an inverted "U", and holds the side of the harness that will face the body towards him.

He carefully slides his free hand on the surface of the webbing, suggesting that he's checking for frayed edges, broken fibers, pulled stitches, cuts, burns and chemical damage.

JOE

Webbing is in good condition.

He moves his finger around the D-rings as if checking for cracks, breaks and rough sharp edges.

He slides his hand down to the wear pad at the base of the D-ring and illustrates to them that the D-ring's paving freely.

He inspects for any unusual wear, frayed or cut fibers, and broken stitching of the buckle.

JOE (CONT'D)

No problem with the D-rings and buckles...

DR. ZORAN

Great.

He slowly rotates the lanyard beginning at one end, checking the entire circumference to the opposite end.

After a long moment of inspection...

JOE

I recommend this for her case.

DR. ZORAN

Thanks, Joe.

Joe cleans the housing unit with a wet cloth, and packs it.

INT. KATHERINE'S KITCHEN - MORNING

Katherine finishes off eating breakfast cereal.

She takes a pill from the pill container and swallows.

Then--

Downs a half-glass of water.

EXT. KATHERINE'S HOME - MORNING

A car pulls to the curb.

Dr. Zoran exits carrying the harness' housing unit.

Joe and Mike exit and follow him.

We track them to --

INT. KATHERINE'S GYMNASIUM - MORNING

-- where Katherine is eagerly waiting.

The three enter.

Katherine looks happy.

DR. ZORAN
Good Morning, Katherine?

KATHERINE
Morning, Doctor.

MIKE
How was your night?

KATHERINE
Good...

MIKE
Did you encounter any difficulty?

KATHERINE
Not at all.

DR. ZORAN
Fine.
(introducing Joe)
He is Joe Rider. A therapist. He
will help us cover the remaining
steps of your training.

She nods.

Dr. Zoran unseals the harness housing unit.

JOE
Glad to hear you're doing well,
Katherine.

KATHERINE
Happy to see you.

Mike's setting up a treadmill two meters away.

JOE

I'll help you go through the training components. The first is Step training. For step training, you'll practice walking on the treadmill. We'll cover second component the following week. Then you will go through the third on your own. Dr. Zoran will always be available for any assistance.

She nods understandably.

DR. ZORAN

You will start by wearing the harness. And I'll help you do that.

KATHERINE

No problem.

Mike sticks out his hands and hold on Katherine's wheelchair to stop it from moving.

Dr. Zoran picks the harness with its center-back D-ring and...

... slips it over her shoulders like a vest, putting one arm through the shoulder strap... and then the other.

He fits the shoulder traps to fit the wear.

DR. ZORAN

(to Joe)

Help me raise her legs.

Joe helps Dr. Zoran raise her legs.

Dr. Zoran then buckles the leg straps by taking the front part of the strap and hold it by the buckle, reach between the legs and grasps the other end of leg strap.

THEN--

Brings the two ends together and attach the webbing.

He adjusts the length of the chest trap by taking the smaller side of the buckle and sliding it through the larger part. And he's done with wearing her the harness.

JOE

Looks good!

MIKE

Next is...

He carefully attaches an elastic cap fitted with electrodes to her scalp...

Then connects the wires to a recorder...

DR. ZORAN

Now, you have to help us get you to the treadmill.

KATHERINE

Okay.

She pulls her crutches.

Mike and Joe hold her arms, helping her step over the treadmill.

Joe and Dr. Zoran help her stand on her feet.

Mike suspends her over the treadmill through the D-ring...

And there she is, suspended over the treadmill.

DR. ZORAN

Don't worry about anything; your weight, your pace or workout length. Mike and Joe will help you move your legs

She nods agreeably.

Mike holds her left leg, Joe takes care of the right.

DR. ZORAN (CONT'D)

We gonna start.

He hits "start" and--

The treadmill starts rolling at a very slow pace-- Mike and Joe helping her interchange her legs...

And here she's, walking over a treadmill.

Dr. Zoran walks back and forth, balancing between taking notes, studying sensor information on the computer and checking on Katherine's steps.

Mike and Joe carefully reduce their assistance as Katherine continues to walk...

AND--

They pull away their hands from Katherine's legs.

We see Katherine walking on the treadmill "alone" and without their assistance; you'd think that she is a walker.

MIKE

You a walker?

KATHERINE

Pretending to be...

They LAUGH.

From the look, we can tell that she isn't feeling pain and she's enjoying the process.

They all look happy; Katherine's now able to walk on a treadmill with no help.

Katherine enjoys walking on the treadmill rolling on a very slow pace for a moment... then.

DR. ZORAN

We will increase the speed. You should increase the pace as well.

Dr. Zoran hits a button; increasing the speed to 1.8mph.

Katherine walks comfortably...

MIKE

On your toes.

She walks on her toes...

JOE

(surprised)

Oh, that's better.

He hits a button; increasing the speed to 2.4mph.

Katherine enjoys the walking for a minute...

THEN--

Dr. Zoran hits stop button; bringing the treadmill to a slow stop.

MIKE

Well done, Katherine.

JOE

That was wonderful journey.

DR. ZORAN

Any pain in the muscles?

KATHERINE

Normal.

JOE

How about in the bowels.

KATHERINE

No problem.

JOE

Mmmmmmmhhhhh!!!

The three stare at each other as if confirming to themselves that: yeah, she's doing great.

MIKE

That's great!

He disjoins the harness over treadmill.

Mike and Dr. Zoran carefully hold her arms and sit her in the power wheelchair.

Dr. Zoran records final notes...

Mike removes EEG cap from her scalp... and

Stores it in its housing unit.

Joe carefully removes the harness... and

Keeps it in the housing unit.

Dr. Zoran pours a warm water in the Jug into a basin, takes a soft cloth, dampens it in the water...

And cleans gritty cream on her scalp.

DR. ZORAN

The wheelchair will hold you back.
Make use of the crutches. Hope you can?

KATHERINE

Of course, yes.

Katherine supports her weight with the crutches as she slowly stands up until she's up; standing still by herself.

MIKE

Great. Keep moving...

Katherine walks with the crutches and the three looks excited.

DR. ZORAN
You're making it, Katherine. Just
keep going.

We follow the three walking by her side to the--

INT. KATHERINE'S LIVING ROOM - MORNING

-- Katherine walks in, they follow.

JOE
Get some rest. We'll stay in touch.

KATHERINE
Maybe I should wave you good-bye.

DR. ZORAN
Oh, yeah. It's fine.

Katherine exits the room. The three are on her back--

EXT. HALLWAY - KATHERINE'S HOME - MORNING

DR. ZORAN
Don't hesitate to call should you
encounter any difficulty.

KATHERINE
Will keep you posted.

DR. ZORAN
Enjoy the rest of your walk.

MIKE
Have a good day!

JOE
See you later!

She waves them... And

Enters into the house then closes the front door.

EXT. CLUB ONE - EVENING

We're staring at Sunrays crashing and dancing along the
coastal city of Georgia, moving up and down in a graceful
and gentle rhythm like they are dancing; filling the entire
sky with the deep color of rubies, setting the clouds ablaze.

We descend to beautiful painting of Club One and to--

BOUNCERS guarding the entrance.

We walk through the heavily guarded entrance to--

INT. CLUB ONE - EVENING

-- where thrilled dancers flex their muscles--

-- We penetrate thorough them to--

INT. CLUB ONE - EVENING

-- Phill's favorite table. Phill is sipping at his whiskey and nodding his head to the rhythmic sound of hip hop music, revealing his love for the music.

Eunice steps up.

He looks happy at seeing her.

EUNICE
How you doing?

PHILL
Good. How about you?

She takes a healthy sip at his whiskey...

EUNICE
I'm cool.

Short pause.

PHILL
What interests you most about this job?

EUNICE
Wanna give me another job?

PHILL
Just interested to know why you love it.

EUNICE
'Cause I want to serve you. You're here 'cause of me, right?

PHILL
But you have been doing this since eighteen. I wasn't around.

EUNICE
It's an expression of my beauty. My body's my power, you know?

PHILL
C'mon... this isn't worth.

EUNICE

What do you want me to do? Stay at home?

PHILL

Maybe, we can talk about it.

(pause)

Do me a favor please...

EUNICE

Yeah?

PHILL

Wanna see you privately.

She thinks for a beat... then.

EUNICE

You know where to find me, right?

PHILL

Cool, babe!

She leans and gives him a kiss on the cheek.

EUNICE

See you then.

She's just about to leave--

PHILL

Wait... wait...

He digs out a stack of money and...

PHILL (CONT'D)

Here...

She sticks out her hand and takes it.

EUNICE

Oh, thank you.

PHILL

Enjoy yourself.

She watches Eunice walking to the dance floor...

INT. HALLWAY - KATHERINE'S HOME - EVENING

Katherine carefully walks along the hallway with no crutches. Her hands are against the walls; for support...

INT. KATHERINE'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

... she enters, her right hand against the wall, left hand finds a stool and she sits, ready to cook.

INT. PRIVATE DANCE ROOM - CLUB ONE - NIGHT

At a round table sit Eunice and Phill, illuminated by laser lights.

PHILL

I'm wondering if you have same feelings as mine.

(pause)

Wanna be with you for the rest of my life.

EUNICE

Why would I?

PHILL

Don't you feel for me?

EUNICE

You know what...?

Phill gets his focus on her.

EUNICE (CONT'D)

... word on the street's it that you wed about eighteen months ago!

Phill looks shocked.

EUNICE (CONT'D)

You understand how dangerous your proposal is, do you?

PHILL

Who the fuck misinformed you?

EUNICE

My friend. She was an invitee...

Confusion spreads across his face.

EUNICE (CONT'D)

... now you know why?

PHILL

I mean...

He's wordless and scratching his head.

EUNICE
My worst fear is harassment.

She gets up and downs her drink.

PHILL
Look, Eunice...

EUNICE
See you when you see me!

She digs out a stack of money with a rubber band around it from his pocket... then

Exits, leaving Phill disappointed.

INT. KATHERINE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Katherine's asleep. She coughs for a moment... then gets back to sleep.

INT. KATHERINE'S GYMNASIUM - MORNING

Dr. Zoran, Joe and Mike are setting up Gyroscopes, a pair of Microcontrollers, a computer and harness on a table.

A suspender's hooked to the ceiling.

The room is well set for another step and they look ready to challenge Katherine push through limitations with confidence.

Katherine enters. She is walking with crutches.

MIKE
(joking)
Oh, still can't walk.

He laughs.

KATHERINE
I'm stronger than before.

DR. ZORAN
Morning, Katherine.

KATHERINE
Morning all.

Mike gets her a chair.

MIKE
Don't want you to stumble. You can sit for a minute as we finish up.

She sits.

KATHERINE

Thanks.

JOE

How you feeling today?

KATHERINE

I'm recovering.

DR. ZORAN

How was your night. You felt any difficulty while coughing?

KATHERINE

Just okay.

MIKE

How about breathing?

KATHERINE

Was smooth.

DR. ZORAN

Good.

MIKE

Tell me, you now able to do all household chores.

KATHERINE

Definitely.

DR. ZORAN

Just try avoiding heavy task.

KATHERINE

Thanks. I'm soon getting used to everything.

JOE

Sounds good. We're happy to hear you're doing well.

They're done with setting up the equipments.

DR. ZORAN

(to Katherine)

Well, we're going to address specific limitations to independent walking including gait deviations.

She nods understandably.

MIKE

(joking)

No treadmill. Just you walking normally. Then, we gonna snatch those boring crutches.

She smiles.

JOE

They suck!

They LAUGH.

Katherine looks happy.

Dr. Zoran picks the harness with its center-back D-ring and--

Slips it over her shoulders like a vest, putting one arm through the shoulder strap and then the other. He fits the shoulder traps to fit the wear.

Dr. Zoran then buckles the leg straps by taking the front part of the strap and hold it by the buckle, reach between the legs and grasps the other end of leg strap, brings the two ends together and attaches the webbing.

He then adjusts the length of the chest trap by taking the smaller side of the buckle and sliding it through the larger part.

DR. ZORAN

You can stand on your feet.

Mike and Joe hold her arm in a supportive manner, and she gets up. Dr. zoran suspends her to the ceiling through the D-rings on her back, and there she is, standing on her feet.

Mike fixes a microcontroller connected to a computer below her waist.

Joe and Dr. zoran fix a gyroscope connected to microcontroller around her ankle in both legs.

Dr. Zoran confirms with the computer if all is well...

We see a skeleton-like figure in the computer screen.

DR. ZORAN (CONT'D)

Well, it's time to walk. And maybe run...

Katherine starts walking at a normal pace, you'd think she's familiar with the walk

Dr. Zoran studies walk commands transmission discharged by microcontroller to the computer...

COMPUTER SCREEN:

We see leg muscles contracting in a skeleton-like figure in the computer.

BACK TO NORMAL:

The three look impressed seeing Katherine walking on her own around the room.

Dr. Zoran's eyes darts between transmission on the computer and Katherine. He records notes.

MIKE

You feeling pain?

KATHERINE

Wish you could do away with the suspender so I do it on my own.

They LAUGH...

JOE

Sure?

KATHERINE

Yeah. Do it.

She enjoys the walk for a moment... then.

DR. ZORAN

Ok. c'mon.

Katherine walks over to him.

DR. ZORAN (CONT'D)

No suspenders anymore...

He removes the suspender.

DR. ZORAN (CONT'D)

Let's see how you gonna do it.

Katherine starts walking on her own. She looks firm and strong as if she wasn't paraplegic.

Katherine can't hide her joy, tears of joy flows down her cheeks. She's excited.

They're all happy about it.

MIKE

No more crutches, wheelchair,
suspenders.

KATHERINE

I don't know what to say... I'm very
happy...

JOE

Just say THANKS, that's enough.

KATHERINE

Thank you!

She walks for a moment... then.

DR. ZORAN

Looks like you wanna do it until
evening.

(pause)

You do the rest of the walking later.
Here..

Katherine walks over to him.

Mike helps her remove the harness...

Dr. Zoran and Joe remove microcontoller and gyroscope.

They store the equipment in their housing unit.

DR. ZORAN (CONT'D)

(to Katherine)

I didn't realize that it's this
simple. You walking again.

KATHERINE

Thanks, Doctor. It's unbelievable.
A dream come true.

She gets a seat.

MIKE

Call it a miracle or whatever you
like. What's important's seeing you
firm on your feet.

(pause)

We gonna help you through the next
step. Then, you will be good as me.

Mike measures and marks Katherine's scalp with special
pencil... then scrubs with a gritty cream.

He then attaches an elastic cap fitted with electrodes to her scalp, then connects the wires, wrapped into a strap to a recorder around her belt. The recorder's inside a backpack.

MIKE (CONT'D)

You will have this for like three days. And then, Dr. Zoran will advice you on what to do.

KATHERINE

Got it.

He seal electrodes with a tape.

MIKE

Don't chew gum or suck hard candy. You can walk but avoid activities that makes you sweat. Avoid static electricity and don't wash your hair.
(re: Dr. Zoran)
He will wash it for you, right?

KATHERINE

Yeah.

MIKE

Cool.

Dr. Zoran hands her a notebook attached to a clipboard. A timer is attached to the clipboard.

DR. ZORAN

You will record activities such as eating... speaking. Don't forget to press "event" button on the recorder while recording.

She throws a look at the backpack.

DR. ZORAN (CONT'D)

Should you notice anything strange, don't hesitate to hit me.

She nods.

JOE

Fine. Next time. Stay in touch.

KATHERINE

Will do.

JOE

See you.

Mike kisses her on the cheek and salutes her.

Katherine watches them leaving.

EXT. BOOKSTORE - DAY

Katherine's car creeps up to a slow stop.

She exits.

A couple passers-by stare at the elastic electrodes wrapped with a tape on her scalp and the backpack around her belt. They look surprised.

We follow her into--

INT. BOOKSTORE - DAY

-- she enters and proceeds to the shelf.

She takes a moment to study categories of books neatly arranged on the shelf... then

.... picks a magazine, and heads to--

FRIDGE:

-- and pulls open the fridge... then digs out a bottle of a fizzy drink.

She digs out a credit card from her purse and proceeds to--

ACCOUNTANT'S DESK:

-- and swipes the card.

ACCOUNTANT

Thank you.

She nods and exits.

EXT. PARK - DAY

At a park bench sits Katherine, studying the magazine. The headline tells it all: "SURVIVING AN AMBULATORY EEG."

She sips her drink and take her eyes back to the magazine...

INT. CLUB ONE - EVENING

At his favorite table sipping whiskey, sits Phill. He looks stressed. We enter his memories.

FLASHBACK TO - EIGHTEEN MONTHS AGO--

INT. ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH - DAY

On a wedding day, inside a packed Roman Catholic church's a thrilled congregation, ready to witness vows between Phill and Katherine.

A priest watches as Phill makes his promises to Katherine.

PHILL

... I promise to be faithful to you
in good times and in bad, in sickness
and in health, to love you and honor
you all the days of my life...

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. CLUB ONE - CONTINUOUS

Phill's countenance shifts as his words betray him. It's as if feeling the need to take out his sexual frustrations and recent rejections on Katherine, the woman he deemed "less than."

He looks lost in his thoughts when--

Eunice shakes his arm

EUNICE

Hey! Wassup?

Phill's triggered.

EUNICE (CONT'D)

Drunk?

Phill acts as if trying to get back to his senses... then

PHILL

What's your proposal?

Eunice thinks for a moment... then.

EUNICE

Need some time to think about it.

PHILL

How long?

EUNICE

Maybe a month or two.

PHILL

You getting it difficult to tell me
here or what?

Eunice throws a look at Phill, he's moody.

EUNICE
You demanding?

Silence beat.

PHILL
Sorry.

EUNICE
How about my job?

PHILL
What about it?

EUNICE
You comfortable with a sex worker?

PHILL
Will find you a descent job.

EUNICE
Which one?

PHILL
A descent one.

EXT. STREET (EXT. KATHERINE'S HOME) - EVENING

Katherine jogs towards us...

She turns right and enters her home...

EXT. HALLWAY - KATHERINE'S HOME - CONTINUOUS

... she continues to jog to the main door...

And enters her house.

We're left staring at the magical sunset, a few inches above her roof.

NINE MONTHS AGO--

INT. KATHERINE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Phill engages Katherine in a bitter conversation.

PHILL
You can't do anything! Don't want sex! Can't have a family...!

Katherine looks shaken by Phill's words. She's almost crying.

PHILL (CONT'D)

... how do you expect me to live
with a reproductively challenged
woman!

(pause)

Health insurance covers IS ALL you
need! Not me! Never ever talk to
me. Never call me. It's over!
You're a DEVIL!.

He puts on his trouser.

The weight of his words are enough to make her teary.

KATHERINE

Honestly, do I look like a devil to
you? Why do this to me?

He angrily points a finger at her.

PHILL

Told you never talk to me! You having
a problem with hearing?

He quickly puts on a T-shirt.

Then, removes his wedding ring and throws it at Katherine's
face... then

Grabs his jumper... and

Walks away.

THE PRESENT

INT. KATHERINE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Katherine rolls a wedding ring in her finger...

She carefully moves the backpack aside, not to sleep on it
nor tamper with the wire wrapped inside a strap.

She then covers herself, stretches her hand, and turns off
the bed lamp.

EXT. KATHERINE'S HOME - MORNING

It's a bright morning and we stare at Katherine trimming
flowers around her home...

EXT. STREET - MORNING

We're staring at Katherine cycling along busy street... she's
got a earphone inserted in her ears, listening to
"Someone Like You" by Adele.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - MORNING

At a coffee table sits Katherine, sipping from her cup of coffee.

She takes a bite at a slice of pizza...

INT. ZORAN'S OFFICE - DAY

We're at Dr. Zoran, he is removing the electrodes from her scalp...

He removes the strap.... and the backpack around her belt.

He pulls the recorder from the backpack, studies it for a beat then...

Records notes.

DR. ZORAN
You feeling okay?

KATHERINE
Yeah. It happened so fast. Thanks.

DR. ZORAN
That's good.

He takes a seat.

DR. ZORAN (CONT'D)
What's next... ? Maybe some frequent exercise.

KATHERINE
And, how about reproduction issues.

DR. ZORAN
No problem at all. He was the problem. You are good as a virgin. My suggestion would be, find another man who is as good as you're and fill the earth.

They LAUGH.

KATHERINE
I loved him wholeheartedly but he lied to me. Ignored me. He escaped with my savings and he is now spending on women he believes are better than me. He made me suffer. It is my turn to teach him a lesson.

DR. ZORAN

Phill chose to isolate himself.
Maybe he don't understand how
dangerous isolation is. But, you
can stop the fight without getting
physical, you know?

She nods.

DR. ZORAN (CONT'D)

There are better ways to do that.
And I can help. Just give me a call
and I will be there.

Short pause.

KATHERINE

I have come to learn about sex and
love and how they can be completely
separate for some, and so
intrinsically linked for others.

DR. ZORAN

As long as you are alive, you will
come to learn many things. That
being one of them. And again, he
never seemed perfect choice for you.
I noticed that in his eye on the
first day. Don't know why it is
taking you long to discover that.

Katherine smiles.

KATHERINE

Could be she wore me a blindfold.

They laugh.

DR. ZORAN

Sorry... but, I'm having a patient
to attend to...

KATHERINE

I'm sorry...

She gets up.

Dr. Zoran maintains a lovely look at katherine.

DR. ZORAN

... maybe we can chat more in the
evening.

KATHERINE

probably.

He throws a look at his watch... then--

DR. ZORAN
How about seven thirty for a dinner
at Downtown restaurant?

She thinks for a beat then...

KATHERINE
No problem.

DR. ZORAN
Okay. See you then.

KATHERINE
Thanks.

Dr. Zoran watches her walking out. A lovely look on his face is enough to convince us that he is interested in her.

EXT. STREET (EXT. KATHERINE'S HOME) - DAY

Katherine's car pull to a slow stop...

She exits, opens a backseat door and...

Her DOG jumps out.

KATHERINE
(to the Dog)
Come on... let's go...

She walks the Dog to her house.

INT. CLUB ONE - NIGHT

Eunice looks neat in her dress.

PHILL
How about traveling back to Florida?

EUNICE
I don't want problems with her.
Told you that.

PHILL
It's my property. She no longer
lives there.

EUNICE
Fine.

INT. DOWNTOWN RESTAURANT - NIGHT

At a dinner table sits Katherine enjoying the meal.

Dr. Zoran sits opposite her.

KATHERINE
What about your family?

Dr. Zoran thinks for a beat...

DR. ZORAN
I lost my wife to cancer. Three months later, my daughter died of the same.

KATHERINE
I'm sorry for your loss.

DR. ZORAN
It's unfortunate that man has no control over death.

A beat as they eat.

DR. ZORAN (CONT'D)
You still talk to him?

KATHERINE
I don't want him near me.

DR. ZORAN
But, legally, he is your husband. You haven't divorced him.

KATHERINE
It's just a matter of signing papers.

Short pause.

DR. ZORAN
He is not the right man for you. He doesn't care about your situation. He is happy when you suffer.
(pause)
I have a feeling that I can give you the happiness you deserve.

Katherine responds with a smile as if getting the message.

KATHERINE
Everything takes time.

DR. ZORAN
True. Maybe we should give this some time.

She smiles.

INT. DARKENED ROOM - CLUB ONE - NIGHT

Phill pulls Eunice into the darkened room and slams the door shut.

He presses her to the wall. They violently lock lips.

Eunice pushes him away... she tears at her blouse while he removes his shirt.

They embrace again. Eunice gets a hand free, then the other, and undo Phill's belt.

Phill drops to his knees. He snakes his hands under her dress, and slowly downs it...

They kiss passionately, roughly, like animals ready to devour their mates.

INT. CLUB ONE - NIGHT

Phill and Eunice step up at the CASHIER.

Phill digs out a credit card, and hands it to the CASHIER; a middle-age, no nonsense woman.

The Cashier swipes it...

She respond with a suspicious glance on Phill.

CASHIER

Why give me an empty credit card?

PHILL

What the fuck you talking about?

CASHIER

(re: credit card)

What is here can't pay all your bills.

(to Phill)

You will have to add another two thousand.

Confusion spreads across his face .

Eunice stares blankly.

PHILL

How much am I supposed to pay?

CASHIER

(to Bouncer)

Hey!

The BOUNCER turns his attention at her.

CASHIER (CONT'D)
(re: Phill)
He is a problem.

Phill can't believe the situation.

CASHIER (CONT'D)
(to Bouncer)
Have him pay the remaining amount.

Two CLIENTS are waiting, they look impatient.

BOUNCER
(to Phill)
Save us time.

Phill stares at Bouncer as if saying he's broke.

The Bouncer gets the message and without wasting time...
Phill's up, his toes barely touching the ground; Bouncer is
escorting him outside, carrying him by the lock buckle on
his belt.

Eunice simply can't wrap her head around this embarrassing
moment. She fidgets backwards... and then

... into the crowded dance floor as if she isn't part of the
huge bill.

EXT. CLUB ONE - NIGHT

The Bouncer kicks Phill's butt, taking Phill to the ground.

BOUNCER
(warns)
You try coming here next time, I'll
break your jaw!

He walks back to the club.

Phill is stranded. Sadness rushes to his cheeks, you'd think
that he didn't want to be here and didn't fit into this kind
of environment but, sadly, felt trapped by misguided
obligation.

He pulls a phone from his pocket and dials a number.

INT. DOWNTOWN RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Katherine is distracted by the sound of her ringing phone.
She picks it and stares at the incoming caller...

Dr. Zoran notices a sign of bewilderment strewn across her
face.

DR. ZORAN
What's wrong?

KATHERINE
He is calling.

She thinks for a beat... then hits receiving button.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Stop bothering me!

INT. SAVANNAH / HILTON HEAD INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - SAME
Phill paces towards the waiting lounge. He is on phone.

PHILL
(warns)
Vacate that house as soon as I hang
up! On my way!

He hangs up.

INT. DOWNTOWN RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Not all is well with Katherine, a look on her face is enough to let Dr. Zoran get a clue.

DR. ZORAN
(curious)
What did he say?

KATHERINE
He is demanding full ownership of
our matrimonial home.

DR. ZORAN
There is no way he could do that.
He is going too far. He has no right
to take away what's rightfully yours.

KATHERINE
I'm ready for the worse.

INT. COCKPIT - NIGHT

At a port sits LUCY DUCK, Airbus 320 pilot. She has her hand on the lever.

A CO-PILOT's at the starboard, carrying out final touches before landing.

AIR TRAFFIC CONTROLLER (V.O - EARBUD)
Cleared for landing.

LUCY
 (into microphone)
 Acknowledged.

EXT. RUNWAY - ORLANDO INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - NIGHT

Landing gears of an Airbus A320 touches down...

INT. ORLANDO INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - NIGHT

Phill steps up to the landside from Airfield...

INT. KATHERINE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Katherine lies in her bed awake.

FLASHBACK TO

INT. DOWNTOWN RESTAURANT - NIGHT

DR. ZORAN
 I have a feeling that I can give you
 the happiness you deserve.

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. KATHERINE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

A smile is on her face.

INT. KATHERINE'S LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Katherine is watching a TV program.

She perks up at the sound of a knock at the door... then at
 Phill's calling.

PHILL (O.S.)
 Hey! Open the fucking door!

Anger rushes to her cheek as she proceeds to the door. She
 opens the door and meets Phill.

KATHERINE
 How can I help you?

Phill looks surprised; she's not Katherine he damped several
 months ago. No wheelchair nor crutches.

He stares at Katherine from head to toe.

PHILL
 This is better. How much did you
 pay him?

Katherine stands right at the center of the door, blocking Phill from entering.

KATHERINE

What the fuck do you want?!

PHILL

wanna be in my house! This is my home!

KATHERINE

Did she throw you out?! Go back to her!

She is just about to shut the door... Phill pushes her in. And he walks in.

PHILL

Never talk to me like that. Told you to find a new place. You have less than an hour to step out.

KATHERINE

That won't happen, Phill. I know my rights.

PHILL

So what you gonna do with you rights? Tell that scrappy man to come fight me?!

She is irritated.

KATHERINE

That scrappy man is my husband.

Phill is triggered, he just heard of what he has been avoiding for months.

He respond with a slap on Katherine's cheek, taking her down.

He drags her to the door and throws her out.

PHILL

(warns)

You try stepping in and I'll chop off you feet.

He closes the door.

EXT. KATHERINE'S HOME - DAY

A truck is parked in the compound.

A LOADER, TRUCK DRIVER and Phill finish off loading furniture, boxes and electronics into the track from the house...

LOADER

(re: mat)

How about this?

PHILL

Don't need it.

They are done.

The Truck Driver steps at the steering wheel.

Phill closes the door... and he walks over to the truck.
The Loader follows.

They enter the truck and drive away.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

At a perfectly arranged office sits RONALD OWEN (50's), bearded African American. He is a property Lawyer.

Katherine and Dr. Zoran have their attention on Ronald.

KATHERINE

He sold everything. My furniture, utensils, electronics... everything. And he'll be selling the house by tomorrow if we don't act.

RONALD

Don't worry, Mrs. Katherine. I will serve him a court order, stopping him from selling the home as the matter is being solved.

They nod.

RONALD (CONT'D)

He has no right to do that and he'll have to pay you for the damages caused.

KATHERINE

Okay

RONALD

Fine. I'll keep you posted.

EXT. KATHERINE'S HOME - DAY

We are staring at Katherine's home. The white paint gives it an attractive look, you'd think it was constructed about a week ago and no one has ever lived there.

A signage, with red writing, "FOR SALE" is in the compound.

Phill's car creeps inside.

Phill and JACK LAHM, 50s, a real estate investor, exit the car.

Jack takes a moment to scan the house... we can tell that he is impressed with exterior look of the house.

JACK

Looks nice.

They walk in.

INT. KATHERINE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

-- They enter.

It's empty; no furniture, no electronics.

A new paint on the walls give it a new look.

JACK

Love the painting.

PHILL

It's my favorite color.

Jack proceeds to another room--

INT. KATHERINE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

-- it's empty; no bed.

Jack keeps a glance at it...

Phill is by his side.

JACK

Good spacing.

PHILL

Enough for 6 by 6.

Jack proceeds to the--

INT. KATHERINE'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

-- He enters. Phill follows.

Jack has his eyes locked to the modern kitchen with a workable island.

JACK
Cool.

PHILL
Yeah. Modernized.

INT. HALLWAY - KATHERINE'S HOME - DAY

Jack walks through. Taking a look at a separate den along the hallway.

JACK
Enough for...

PHILL
... two pets.

INT. KATHERINE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jack wears an expression suggesting that the home have it all.

JACK
Love it.

PHILL
Great.
(pause)
Selling "AS IS."

JACK
How much?

PHILL
Not bad for seven hundred thousand.

He notices that Jack's shocked by the price...

PHILL (CONT'D)
... The price isn't fixed. Just
tell me what you can offer.

JACK
Have been in this business for decades
and have never buy a home for more
than a hundred thousand. After all
they all need repairs.

(MORE)

JACK (CONT'D)

(pause)

I can add you maybe ten thousand on top of my price. Reason being, you've done all repairs.

Phill thinks for a beat. It's clear on his face that the price is below his expectation but he's about to give in.

PHILL

Make it thirty.

JACK

Maybe five on top of ten.

Phill thinks for a beat... then.

PHILL

Fine.

JACK

Cash or cheque?

PHILL

Cash!

Jack glimpses at his watch.

JACK

Can you make it at downtown at eight sharp?

PHILL

No problem.

JACK

See you then.

He sticks out his hand. Phill shakes it.

Jack walks out.

Phill watches him go. He is scratching his head as if didn't want to sell a home worth \$700,000 for 115,000 but misguided by pressure to have money to cater for his love for **Women** and **Whiskey**, call it double "WW."

INT. DOWNTOWN RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Jack enters. He is carrying a briefcase.

He scans and spots Phill at a table, waiting desperately. He walks over to him.

Phill takes a glimpse at his watch... then says.

PHILL
Half an hour late.

JACK
Traffic.

He takes a seat facing him.

JACK (CONT'D)
How you doing?

PHILL
All is well.

JACK
Here...

Jack slides him the briefcase. He is just about to open it, when--

Ronald and Dr. Zoran step up.

Confusion spreads all over his face. His eyes darting between Dr. Zoran and Ronald, and then on Jack who is staring blankly.

JACK (CONT'D)
(to Phill, re: Ronald
and Dr. Zoran)
Not my clients.

RONALD
Sorry for interruption, Gentlemen.
I'm Ronald, a property lawyer.
(re: Dr. Zoran)
He's a friend to Mrs. Katherine Marks,
my client.
(to Phill)
Mrs. Katherine became suspicious to
your intentions of getting the house
furnished and suspected a possible
sale of your matrimonial home to
unsuspecting buyer...

Jack is getting the message; not blank anymore.

RONALD (CONT'D)
(to Phill)
... Here with me...
(he pulls a document)
... is a court order asking you to
stop the process until the matter's
solved.

He puts the document on the table in front of Phill

RONALD (CONT'D)

I'm afraid that you may face full force of the law should you continue with the sale.

Jack grabs his briefcase.

Phill can't hide his disappointment.

DR. ZORAN

(to Phill)

Also, I'd like to let you know that she's still under medication and it's high time you stop threats and insults.

Ronald reacts as if reminded of what he was about to forget.

RONALD

Oh, I was forgetting to say that--

Phill gets up in full force, knocking the table which hits Jack, taking him and his briefcase to the floor.

Phill is angry and ready to kill. He grabs Dr. Zoran by the collar... and

Hits him against the glass wall, breaking the glass wall.

PHILL

(warns)

Stay away from my wife!

The restaurant is a mess. Ronald and Jack struggle to pull Dr. Zoran away from Phill's wrath.

In a twinkle of an eye, ONLOOKERS, WAITERS, WAITRESS and CUSTOMERS flood the scene, watching the struggle between Phill and Dr. Zoran and effort by Jack and Ronald to separate them.

Ronald does not only get a look of a powerful lawyer but also physically strong. He pulls Dr. Zoran away from Phill's wrath... then

Swipes Phill to the ground.

PHILL (CONT'D)

It's not over, bitch! I'll skin you you alive!

Wounds on Dr. Zoran's face's enough to convince us the weight of Phill's punches; it could be the reason Dr. Zoran's silent and shaken.

Jack can't believe his eyes; Phill isn't the kind of client he thought of. He reacts as if he doesn't want more embarrassment.

He grabs his briefcase and penetrate through the crowd as fast as his legs can carry him.

RONALD
Behave yourself, Phill.

PHILL
Fuck you!

He grabs a chair and just about to attack Ronald--

A WAITER grabs the chair from his hands.

PHILL (CONT'D)
(to Waiter)
Leave these motherfuckers to me!

Ronald stares at Phill as if he is understanding insults and assaults claims Dr. Zoran was talking about.

RONALD
(to Dr. Zoran)
Lets go.

PHILL
(to Dr. Zoran)
It's not over! Will chop off your hands.

They pace out.

EXT. STREET (EXT. DR. ZORANS HOUSE) - NIGHT

Ronald's car pulls to a screeching halt.

Dr. Zoran steps out.

RONALD
Have a tight sleep, Doctor.

Ronald waves to Dr. Zoran, who heads to his house.

INT. DR. ZORAN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The spacing, descent lighting, furniture, painting, Flat screen and its perfect arrangement gives the room a look of ultra-modern hotel suite.

Dr. Zoran enters.

Wounds and bloodstain on Dr. Zoran's face worries Katherine.

KATHERINE

What happened? Were you fighting.

Dr. Zoran acts as if he doesn't want to talk about it. He proceeds to the pull-out couch and sits. Then

Takes a deep breath.

Katherine rushes to another room--

And steps out with a first-aid kit.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

C'mon...

She opens it and quickly puts on a surgical sterile gloves.

She pulls a cotton and wipes off bloodstains on his face.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

... what happened?

DR. ZORAN

Avoid Phill as much as you can. Leave the rest of the fight for Ronald.

KATHERINE

He is not above the law.

She slides her finger down to the wound...

DR. ZORAN

(filled with pain)

Oooouuccchhh!

He pushes away her hand.

DR. ZORAN (CONT'D)

It's enough...

KATHERINE

I'm sorry...

DR. ZORAN

No problem.

She pulls the gloves from her hand.

INT. DR. ZORAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Dr. Zoran and Katherine are asleep.

EXT. STREET - MORNING

Dr. Zoran's car races along the empty street.

INT. DR. ZORAN'S CAR - MORNING

Dr. Zoran throws a look at the rear view mirror and notices a black van cruising along his. Worries begin to overtake him.

He digs out a phone... and scrolls down as if searching for a contact--

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

-- The black van cruises past Dr. Zoran's car and slides to a screeching halt in front of Dr. Zoran's, forcing an emergency stop on Dr. Zoran's.

INT. DR. ZORAN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

He throws a look at the van and spots Phill at the steering wheel. He's just about to exit when--

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

--the van's door slides open, revealing two MASKED MEN with F- 2000 Assault Rifle, ready to pull the trigger.

Dr. Zoran exits the car, with hands flying high in the air suggesting that he's surrendering to the Masked Men.

DR. ZORAN
Do not kill me, please.

They grab him and...

Drag him to the van... then--

Speed off.

INT. TORTURE ROOM - PHILL'S MOBILE HOME - DAY

Inside a dimly lit, messy disorganized room sits Dr. Zoran on a three legged stool. He is handcuffed and tied against the stool with a rope. His legs are tied tight against the three legged stool.

His wounded face and bloodstains on his white shirt and loosened tie is an indication of thorough beating. His face's tight with pain.

Beside him is Ronald, hands and legs chained and hooked to the roof. Blood flows down his bare chest to his torn trouser. He is wounded.

Phill holds a handgun right in front of them.

PHILL
(to Dr. Zoran)
Do you think we need a Lawyer to
continue with the negotiations?

Dr. Zoran's worries are visible. He has no idea whether to
say "yes" or "no." He nods "yes" then... "no."

PHILL (CONT'D)
Me too. It's not necessary.

He shoots Ronald in the head... and then in the chest, he is
dead.

He drags an arm chair and sits facing Dr. Zoran. He pulls a
sharp scissors from a container.

PHILL (CONT'D)
How many times I gotta tell you to
stay away from my wife?!

Dr. Zoran maintains the silence.

PHILL (CONT'D)
You hear me?
(pause, re: Ronald)
How did you come to know this bitch
calling himself a Lawyer?

Dr. Zoran shakes his head "no."

Phill understands nothing from the shaking.

PHILL (CONT'D)
Could be you've got hearing problems.

He gets up and as if wants to attack Dr. Zoran.

PHILL (CONT'D)
I think you must be suffering from
conductive hearing loss. Wanna give
you a free surgical repair.

The scissor on Phill's hand scare him.

DR. ZORAN
(pleads)
No... please...

PHILL
Don't worry, Doctor. You won't pay
anything. It's always free.

DR. ZORAN

No, please... she forced me into
this...

PHILL

... forced you to be with her... and
stop me from selling my house...
huh?

He slices off Dr. Zoran's left ear.

Phill can't stop laughing at helpless Doctor screaming like
a child.

Blood flows down to his chest.

DR. ZORAN

Fuck YOU!

PHILL

(surprised)

Oh, wanna fuck me? Then, let me
stop the bleeding.

Phill soaks a cloth to methylated spirit.

He slams it on Dr. Zoran's ear and applies steady pressure
for a moment.

Dr. Zoran's face boils with pain. He can't stop screaming.

Phill pushes him to the floor, hitting his head down in the
pool of blood.

INT. TORTURE ROOM - PHILL'S MOBILE HOME - LATER

Dr. Zoran, seated on a three legged stool, is handcuffed and
tied with a rope against the three legged stool. His face's
tight with pain and anger.

He keeps an eye contact and has his attention on Phill, you'd
think he doesn't want to miss even a word.

Phill's holding a mobile phone.

PHILL

Want you to get me one-fifteen
thousand you cost me. Ask her to
find a buyer and get me my one-fifteen
thousand. Otherwise, you will die!

He scrolls down through the contacts...

Our attention converge to the sound of a ringing phone.

PHILL (CONT'D)

Here...

He slams the phone in his ear.

PHILL (CONT'D)

... do it... now!

DR. ZORAN

(into phone)

Please help me...

INT. DR. ZORAN'S LIVING ROOM - SIMULTANEOUS

She's on phone. Her face displays shock.

KATHERINE

(into phone)

Hey! Who's this?... Zoran?

DR. ZORAN

(pleads)

Please, Mrs. Katherine. Get him his money. Just sell the house.

INT. TORTURE ROOM - PHILL'S MOBILE HOME - CONTINUOUS

Phill hurries the phone in his ear.

PHILL

(into phone)

You have five hours to get me one-fifteen thousand. I don't care how much you'll get from sale. All I want is the money. Failure to cooperate will put him to death.

He punches Dr. Zoran's ear. He screams.

INT. DR. ZORAN'S LIVING ROOM - SIMULTANEOUS

She is triggered by Dr. Zoran's scream.

KATHERINE

Wait... wait.

Phill hangs up.

INT. DR. ZORAN'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Katherine tries calling back... But--

No answer, She's disappointed.

KATHERINE

Fuck!

EXT. DR. ZORAN'S HOME - DAY

Katherine paces out.

She walks over to the car, enters and start the engine.

We watch the car speeding away along the street.

INT. TORTURE ROOM - PHILL'S MOBILE HOME - NIGHT

A camera is mounted on the wall and connected to a laptop.

PHILL

Did she call you?

Dr. Zoran nods "no."

PHILL (CONT'D)

Me neither.

(pause)

Maybe we should remind her. Could
be she isn't understanding the urgency
in this, right?

Dr. Zoran nods "yes."

PHILL (CONT'D)

Cool. I think she didn't understand
your request. it could be as a result
of your crowded teeth which could
not allow easy pronunciation.

(pause)

Here's what we gonna do, my learned
friend.

He picks extraction forceps from the table.

PHILL (CONT'D)

I'm gonna prepare you for an
orthodontics.Dr. Zoran's about to break into tears. He rocks side to
side in state of panic and as if understanding the pain
associated with orthodontics.

Phill notices his worries.

PHILL (CONT'D)

Don't worry, Doctor. The end results
is perfect for your health.

(MORE)

PHILL (CONT'D)

A beautiful smile and correct pronunciation, all of which you need.

(pause)

You gonna face the camera. And leave the rest to me.

DR. ZORAN

(pleads)

Please... forgive me. I'll get you the money...

PHILL

... four-give you? No. I don't do that, Doctor. That's not my work. I don't four-give people. I talked of treating irregularities in your teeth. Not four-giving you.

(pause)

You understand?

Dr. Zoran responds with silence.

PHILL (CONT'D)

But I can help with four-giving. I think it's important before treatment. Thanks for reminding me. I'm gonna four-give you, yeah?

He nods agreeably.

He throws FOUR heavy punches on Dr. Zoran's jaw, breaking his jaw.

Dr. Zoran drools blood and saliva.

PHILL (CONT'D)

Now, let's get back to what I'm gonna take you through. Four-giving was your suggestion.

He forcefully widens Dr. Zoran's mouth and inserts the extraction forceps.

Dr. Zoran cries out loud. He tries to rise but he's anchored to the stool.

Phill grasps Dr. Zoran's canine with the forceps. Then--

Firmly and deliberately rock it back and forth and pulls it off.

PHILL (CONT'D)

Was it painful?

Dr. Zoran screams for help.

PHILL (CONT'D)
 Maybe we should let her see this.

Phill steps over to the laptop. Search the recording, gets it ready and... Sends it to Katherine.

We see a writing of the monitor, "Thank you! Your video was sent successfully."

PHILL (CONT'D)
 (sighs)
 It worked. Now, let's give her a phone call. Remember our aim's to help her realize how urgent we need the money. And how every minute of delay will cost your life.

He dials a number and slams it in Dr. Zoran's wounded ear.

PHILL (CONT'D)
 Here's a golden opportunity to communicate that to her. If she loves you. Then, she'll sacrifice for you. I promise to let you live with her. All I want is the money.

INT. KATHERINE'S CAR - SIMULTANEOUS

Katherine is about to exit the car when--

A video pops up on her iPad. She takes a moment to watch the video of Phill extracting Dr. Zoran's tooth. She sympathizes with Dr. Zoran's constant cry for help--

She is distracted by the incoming call that pops up on the screen. She receives the call.

DR. ZORAN
 (on phone, pleads)
 Please... save me, Mrs. Katherine.
 Get him all he needs...

INT. TORTURE ROOM - PHILL'S MOBILE HOME - SIMULTANEOUS

PHILL
 (into phone)
 Mrs. Katherine, your fiance will be dead by tomorrow morning should you fail to get me the money. You had the whole day to do that.

KATHERINE

I'll get you the money, first thing tomorrow morning. Sold the house already.

Phill looks impressed. He hits Dr. Zoran on the jaw. Dr. Zoran screams.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Please don't hurt him.

PHILL

You know what I'm capable of, do you?

KATHERINE

Will be there. Just don't hurt him.

He hangs up.

INT. TORTURE ROOM - PHILL'S MOBILE HOME - CONTINUOUS

PHILL

You'll be a free man tomorrow. She's coming for you. You happy now?

Dr. Zoran nods "yes".

PHILL (CONT'D)

Me too.

(pause)

Let me get you something to drink.

It's never easy to convince her.

You did a great job, my friend.

He makes a few steps as if he wants to walk out, but, walks back and stops a few inches from Dr. Zoran... and

Leans forward... then

PHILL (CONT'D)

(warns)

Let that call be the last conversation you had with my wife! You try speaking to her again, I'll come for your...

(points his Dick)

... DICK! Got it?

Dr. Zoran nods understandably.

INT. PHILL'S MOBILE HOME - MORNING

Phill watches Katherine's movements on the street through a tilted window. He is giving instructions.

INTERCUT BETWEEN KATHERINE AND PHILL:

EXT. STREET (EXT. PHILL'S MOBILE HOME) - SIMULTANEOUS

-- The sun shines over Phill's squat residence, a large mobile house parked along the street.

Katherine gazes out onto the busy streets as cars WHIRR through the intersection of two main roads.

She's carrying a handbag.

KATHERINE

(into phone)

Can't see what you're talking about.

PHILL

I said that YOU turn right and drop it into the dustbin! Still not understanding?

She turns right...

... and spots the dustbin.

KATHERINE

You want me to drop thousands of cash into the dustbin? Why don't you come for it?

PHILL

Do it now or he dies.

KATHERINE

Okay.

She scans around as if trying to locate Phill.

PHILL

I said now!

She drops the handbag into the dustbin.

KATHERINE

Dropped it already. Where are you?

PHILL

On your left...

She turns left.

PHILL (CONT'D)

See this trailer...?

She spots the trailer.

KATHERINE

Yeah.

PHILL

Come for him. He is about to die.

EXT. STREET - MORNING

Katherine paces to the direction of the trailer...

EXT. PHILL'S MOBILE HOME - SAME

Phill exits his trailer and hurries to the dustbin...

He spots Katherine weaving through the crowd to the trailer.
A smile is on his face.

He picks the bag and vanishes into the crowd...

INT. PHILL'S MOBILE HOME - MORNING

Katherine enters the dusty room. She scans through--

-- Dr. Zoran isn't here

KATHERINE

Hey!

She proceeds to another room--

INT. TORTURE ROOM - PHILL'S MOBILE HOME - MORNING

-- Katherine bursts in.

She spots Dr. Zoran. He is bloodied, handcuffed and tied
against the three legged stool.

She's shocked. She quickly steps up and untie him...

Dr. Zoran gasps for air.

DR. ZORAN

You're late.

KATHERINE

I'm sorry. There was long queue at
the bank.She scans around and spots extraction forceps. She
sympathizes with Dr. Zoran.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Come on. Let's go.

She helps him stand on his foot. Then, rests his head on her shoulder and walks him out...

EXT. STREET (EXT. PHILL'S MOBILE HOME) - MORNING

Standing by the door's Katherine. Dr. Zoran has his head resting on her shoulder.

With use of expert hand gestures, she calls for a taxi.

KATHERINE

Hey, taxi!

A taxi pulls by... and

She walks Dr. Zoran down the stairs.

A PASSER-BY expresses sympathy for Dr. Zoran and helps her get him inside the taxi.

PASSER-BY

I'm sorry...

The Passer-by watches them driving away.

EXT. AA BOEING 787-9 - DAY

We see AA Boeing 787-9 cruising at 30,000 feet through the clear sky.

INT. LUXURIOUS FIRST CLASS CABIN - DAY

Phill sips from his glass of whiskey as he watches a war movie on his screen.

MOVIE SCREEN:

A SNIPER takes down an ISIS FIGHTER on the head, blood splashes to the ground.

BACK TO NORMAL:

He behaves as if blood splashed into his whiskey.

PHILL

(taking a look at his
whiskey)

Fuck!

An AIR HOSTESS steps up.

AIR HOSTESS

How can I help you?

PHILL

How long?

AIR HOSTESS

About an hour to Savannah.

He glimpses at his watch then... says.

PHILL

Cool.

AIR HOSTESS

Enjoy the rest of your flight.

She walks back.

INT. INTENSIVE CARE UNIT - HOSPITAL - DAY

A NURSE's attending Dr. Zoran. He is hooked to an IV tube connected to a mechanical ventilator and then to a monitor beside his bed.

Discomfort and worries spread across Katherine's face.

The BEEP of the sound monitor slows. The signal goes weaker and weaker, and then--

FLATTENS...

Katherine's shocked.

KATHERINE

What happened?

The Nurse is reluctant to give a response. Bewilderment strews across her face.

NURSE

working on it.

She checks the mechanical ventilator...

NURSE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. It's unfortunate...

Katherine burst into tears giving an implication that Dr. Zoran is DEAD.

INT. CLUB ONE - NIGHT

At Phill's favorite table sits Phill, sipping his whiskey. Eunice is by her side.

EUNICE

How was your flight?

PHILL

Nice. I enjoyed drinking thousands feet above the ground.

EUNICE

You sure you gonna buy me home here?

PHILL

Yeah. Don't you trust me?

EUNICE

I do.

(pause)

I'm sorry for what happened.

PHILL

No problem.

Beat.

EUNICE

Something tells me you fought her.

PHILL

Why would I fight a cripple?

She smiles.

EUNICE

Wanna dance?

PHILL

Wanna show me?

EUNICE

Yeah. C'mon...

She grabs his hand and walks him to the dance floor.

INT. DANCE FLOOR - CLUB ONE - CONTINUOUS

Phill and Eunice dance.

INT. DR. ZORAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Katherine looks stressed.

She lights up a cigarette and takes a long puff.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Phill walks along the empty street. He's on phone.

KATHERINE (V.O - PHONE)

You killed him.

PHILL

Me? No. Didn't do that. Why would I kill your husband? The reason why you found him alive is that I expected you to return the favor. Heal him. You remember how he took good care of you? It was time to pay back. You should take the blame.

KATHERINE (V.O - PHONE)

I suffered 'cause of you. And he died 'cause of your actions. This must come to an end.

PHILL

So what? Want me to resurrect him?

KATHERINE (V.O - PHONE)

No. You aren't qualified to do that.

PHILL

What the fuck do you want?

INT. DR. ZORAN'S BEDROOM - SIMULTANEOUS

Katherine is on phone. The cigarette is half finished.

KATHERINE

(into phone)

Prepare for the worse!

PHILL

(into phone)

You gonna kill me?

KATHERINE

(int phone)

I'm glad that you gonna die under...

(re: Eunice)

... her watch. You won't run away from me this time.

He bursts into laughter.

She hangs up.

THEN--

Throws the cigarette onto the floor and...

Steps on it.

INT. ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH - MORNING

A choir takes us through a eulogy song...

Dozens are seated, ready for eulogy.

Katherine walks through to the podium...

The choir stops.

PODIUM:

... she adjust the microphone to her level... then.

KATHERINE

Dr. Zoran was a very special person
to me. He was my best friend. My
inspiration. He made me who I am
today.

(pause... then. speaks
with pain and regret)

If it could haven't been a fight to
keep me happy he could haven't died.
This is my fault...

She throws a look at the coffin...

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

... I'm sorry, Doctor...

Sh burst into tears.

The church turns into a mess. The congregation staring at
each other, confused and as if asking themselves: what the
fuck did she said? Why blame herself?

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

We're staring at dozens of graves.

THEN ON--

Katherine, laying flowers on Dr. Zoran's grave.

She pulls her handkerchief and wipes away tears rolling down
her cheeks.

She walks over to her car...

EXT. CEMETERY ROAD - DAY

We stare at Katherine's car speeding off through the empty
cemetery road.

INT. DR. ZORAN'S BEDROOM - DAY

Katherine slides open a drawer and pulls a Desert Eagle .50
caliber handgun.

She pulls a magazine pouch... then--
Flips open the bullet chamber... and.
Presses in fresh magazine into the gun.
She closes the drawer... and
Exits.

EXT. DR. ZORAN'S HOME - DAY

Katherine, in ear defenders, stands 10 Yards from multiple human-shaped targets.

She carefully fires at the targets one after the other... until the bullets get finished.

She flips open the chamber and reloads new magazine.

She fires randomly... and

Continues with random firing as she walks closer to the targets.

INT. DR. ZORAN'S BATHROOM - DAY

Katherine stands under shower.

INT. DR. ZORAN'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Katherine stuffs a Desert Eagle .50 caliber in her purse. Then exits.

INT. SECURITY CHECK - ORLANDO INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

Dozens queue for security check.

Katherine walks through security check...

Then stuffs her boarding pass and passport into her purse and proceeds to--

EXT. AIRFIELD - ORLANDO INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

-- Katherine boards the plane...

INT. PASSENGER CABIN - AIRPLANE - DAY

The plane's full. Katherine perks up at the announcement.

PASSENGER CABIN VOICE
Good afternoon ladies and gentlemen,
you will have noticed that it's a
(MORE)

PASSENGER CABIN VOICE (CONT'D)

bit hairy in the skies and the wind is against us. We require a steep take off out of here and it will be tricky but hold on to your seats.

(pause)

We remind you that this is a non-smoking flight. Smoking's prohibited on the entire aircraft, including the lavatories. Tampering with, disabling or destroying the lavatory smoke detectors is prohibited by law.

EXT. ORLANDO INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - MOMENTS LATER

The plane takes off.

EXT. PASSENGER APRON - SAVANNAH / HILTON HEAD AIRPORT - EVENING

Katherine alights from the plane...

We track her through security check to--

TAXICAB:

-- she enters into a passenger seat of a waiting taxi and they drive away.

INT. TAXI - DAY

The TAXI DRIVER throws a look at Katherine through the rear view mirror.

He speaks with a foreign accent.

TAXI DRIVER

How was your flight, Mrs?

KATHERINE

Good.

Beat.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

You familiar with club one?

TAXI DRIVER

Yeah. Love that place. You going there?

KATHERINE

Yeah.

TAXI DRIVER

We're almost.

Short pause.

TAXI DRIVER (CONT'D)

Are You going to see a friend who works there?

KATHERINE

Keep driving.

TAXI DRIVER

I'm sorry, Mrs.

EXT. STREET - EVENING

The taxi speeds along the busy street.

EXT. CLUB ONE - EVENING

It's busy evening here in club one; BOUNCERS screening dozens entering the club...

We see the taxi in the parking lot.

INT. STAGNANT TAXI (EXT. CLUB ONE) - EVENING

Katherine and Taxi Driver maintain the silence.

KATHERINE'S WINDSHIELD POV:

From inside the car, as she looks out, she sees a couple of BOUNCERS guarding the the main entrance into the club.

BACK TO THE SCENE:

He breaks the silence.

TAXI DRIVER

It's here.

KATHERINE

I know.

INT. CLUB ONE - EVENING

Phill and Eunice balance between chatting and sipping.

EUNICE

I dreamt about her?

PHILL

What was the dream all about?

EUNICE

She attacked us a few days to the wedding...

PHILL

And then?

EUNICE

It turned out that we were inside a catholic church and about to exchange vows. And the whole thing suddenly turned into a mess. It was embarrassing. You tried to stop her but she was too energetic. And all over sudden the venue was in smoke.

PHILL

Who started the fire?

EUNICE

Just saw smoke. Not who started it.

PHILL

What happens when you sleep ain't real.

EUNICE

That seemed real.

Short pause.

PHILL

We can have it in a courthouse. I think that's much safer.

EUNICE

Court is for non-believers.

PHILL

What if she attacks us inside a church? Could be what you dreamt of is true. I don't like the condition inside the church. It was a bad experience.

EUNICE

How?

PHILL

Everybody was staring at us as if we were doing doing a movie.

EUNICE

If we must have a wedding then it must be in a church.

PHILL
Shouldn't be in a Roman catholic
church then.

EUNICE
I'm an Anglican.

PHILL
Oh, that's great.

INT. STAGNANT TAXI (EXT. CLUB ONE) - CONTINUOUS

She hands him a phone.

KATHERINE
Here...

The Taxi Driver stares blankly. He has no idea what of what
is happening.

We can see an outgoing call in the phone's screen.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)
Ask him to come out.

TAXI DRIVER
What are you talking about?

KATHERINE
Tell him you're a friend. You've
got a present for him.

TAXI DRIVER
Who is that?

KATHERINE
Do it. Now!

She pulls her Desert Eagle .50 caliber from her purse, and
points the gun on his head.

He looks worried.

TAXI DRIVER
Hey, wassup?

KATHERINE
He's Phill. Now, call him. I said
do it!

He stretches his hand and takes the phone... then

Hurries it to his ear.

INT. CLUB ONE - CONTINUOUS

Phill perks up at the sound of his ringing phone.

He glimpses at the incoming call.

PHILL

New number.

EUNICE

Maybe a boyfriend or a longtime girlfriend.

PHILL

Wasn't expecting either.

He punches receiving button.

INT. STAGNANT TAXI (EXT. CLUB ONE) - SIMULTANEOUS

TAXI DRIVER

(into phone)

Hey, man! How you doing

PHILL

(into phone)

Who is this?

TAXI DRIVER

(into phone)

Am I talking to Phill?

PHILL

(into phone)

Yep. It's me. Wassup?

TAXI DRIVER

(into phone)

I'm waiting in the parking lot.
It's good news.

PHILL

(into phone)

Cool. On my way.

INT. CLUB ONE - CONTINUOUS

EUNICE

You know him?

PHILL

He knows me.

He downs his whiskey.

PHILL (CONT'D)

Will be back.

He gets up and kisses him on the forehead...

EUNICE

Call me for backup.

PHILL

Ain't going for war.

He walks through the dance floor and exits.

INT. STAGNANT TAXI (EXT. CLUB ONE) - CONTINUOUS

He's worried.

TAXI DRIVER

What the fuck is happening?

KATHERINE

You have a family?

TAXI DRIVER

Two kids and a beautiful wife.

KATHERINE

And you love them?

TAXI DRIVER

Wholeheartedly.

KATHERINE

Do you think they need you?

TAXI DRIVER

Always. I'm the breadwinner. They'll die without me.

KATHERINE

(warns)

You have a reason to shut the fuck up!

He shuts up.

She digs out a hundred-dollar note from her purse and hands him.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Buy them blueberries on your way home.

KATHERINE'S WINDSHIELD POV:

From inside the car, Katherine sees Phill coming towards them.

He acts as if scrolling for a recent caller on his phone--

EXT. CLUB ONE - EVENING

Katherine steps out of the car.

She points the gun at Phill. Her trigger finger is just about to pull.

KATHERINE

It's time to pay for your evil.

Phill's confusion and panic are palpable. He's about to run when--

BOOM!

A bullet HURTLES from Katherine's gun to Phill's chest.

He stumbles to the ground.

INT. STAGNANT TAXI (EXT. CLUB ONE) - SIMULTANEOUS

The Taxi Driver stares in disbelief...

EXT. CLUB ONE - CONTINUOUS

Bouncers and PASSERS-BY run for their lives... leaving Katherine and Phill alone.

He's writhing out in pain, blood roping out of his chest.

PHILL

You're fuckin' stupid!

KATHERINE

What makes you think so?

PHILL

(re: Dr. Zoran)

He's no more...

He strives to get on his feet... but, she can't allow him. We enter her memories...

FLASHBACK TO

INT. ICU - HOSPITAL - DAY

Dr. Zoran lies awake in his hospital bed.

He is hooked to an IV tube connected to a mechanical ventilator and then to a monitor beside his bed.

He fumbles with words.

DR. ZORAN
Do it, Katherine. Do it!

BACK TO PRESENT

She fires at him repeatedly until--

The bullets get finished and he's DEAD.

ON EUNICE:

She peeps through the narrow opening of club one's main entrance and sees--

Angry Katherine pointing a gun at lifeless Phill, lying in a pool of blood.

Shock rushes into her face and she--

-- steps out angry, ready to take on Katherine--

EXT. CLUB ONE - CONTINUOUS

-- Eunice races towards her, ready to attack...

... Katherine meets her with "mid-air punch,". She goes down, hitting her forehead hard on the ground next to lifeless Phill.

KATHERINE
You forced my husband into this
slavery. It's time to pay back.

She grabs bleeding Eunice by her collar and throws a jab into her jaws, breaking her jaws.

Eunice responds with a punch in Katherine's stomach.

Katherine grabs her by the neck, and wraps her arm tightly around Eunice's neck...

KATHERINE (CONT'D)
You never drunk my money. Did you?

... Eunice gasps for air.

EUNICE
You fuckin'.... killing me?

KATHERINE

You deserve it.

Eunice struggles to get rid of Katherine's strong arm. But--
Katherine's determined not to let her...

We watches her gasping until...

... she dies in Katherine's arm.

Katherine lets her lifeless body fall onto the ground. And--
Steps on her chest with her high yield shoes. Then...

Crushes her septum until she is satisfied that Eunice's DEAD.

INT. STAGNANT TAXI (EXT. CLUB ONE) - CONTINUOUS

The Taxi Driver can't believe his eyes.

Katherine enters.

KATHERINE

Keep going.

He steals a quick glance at her through the rear view
mirror... Katherine notices.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Drive the fuck off!

TAXI DRIVER

Oh, sorry...

He starts the engine, and presses hard on the accelerator...

EXT. CLUB ONE - CONTINUOUS

Bouncers and a few DRUNKARDS step out. Phill and Eunice's
painful death is enough to convince them how dangerous
Katherine is.

They watch the taxi speeding away.

EXT. CLUB ONE - LATER

It's protected with crime scene barrier tapes.

A police car and an ambulance are waiting.

Two Cops assess for sign of life on Phill and Eunice's
lifeless bodies.

They record notes then--

A Cop Searches their pockets as if looking for Identification documents... he finds nothing.

The ambulance door slides open, two ASSISTANTS step out, riding wheeled stretchers.

The cops help them carry the bodies into the stretchers...

Then --

They ride back to the ambulance, and

... Drive away.

FIVE MONTHS LATER --

INT. CONFESSIONAL - ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH- DAY

ON PRIEST:

A priest's studying a bible when--

-- he is distracted by the sound of someone entering the confessional. He marks and folds the page he was on-- then--

-- strays away a curtain in the small window.

ON KATHERINE

-- He keeps a look at Katherine through the small window.

She is humble and down on her knees. She makes a cross sign... and

KATHERINE

Forgive me, God, for I have sinned.
I'm heartily sorry for having offended
you and I detest all my sins, because
I dread the loss of heaven and the
pain of hell. I firmly intend, with
your grace, to sin no more and avoid
whatever leads me to sin.

INTERCUT BETWEEN KATHERINE AND PRIEST:

He talks with care.

PRIEST

What sins have you committed?

She talks softly.

KATHERINE

I have intentionally missed missed a few past masses. I revenged against my heartless husband and his mistress. And I killed them.

He thinks for a beat... then.

PRIEST

Taking away life's a big sin. Thanks for your sincerity.

(pause)

Let's pray.

They stay humble for a prayer.

PRIEST (CONT'D)

God, the Father of mercies, through the death and resurrection of his Son, has reconciled the world to himself, and sent the Holy Spirit among us for the forgiveness of sins. Through the ministry of the Church, may God grant you pardon and peace. And I absolve you of your sins, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

They say "Amen."

PRIEST (CONT'D)

Your sins are forgiven, my daughter. Go in peace.

KATHERINE

Thanks be to God.

She makes a cross sign... and

... walks into--

INT. ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

-- we're staring at Katherine's belly. She is five months pregnant.

She walks through the empty church, a feeling of "born-again" is clear on her face.

INT. PSYCHIC'S OFFICE - DAY

Inside a small, nondescript office sit a PSYCHIC DETECTIVE. He is on phone.

PSYCHIC DETECTIVE

(into phone)

We could not locate family members.
Nobody cares about them. We'll have
to ease congestion and let them rest
despite the snow...

(pause)

Okay... fine. Thank you.

He hangs up.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - AFTERNOON

It's winter. Snow everywhere.

Two cops close Eunice's grave. Their heavy attire tells us
how cold it is.

EXT. GRAVEYARD ROAD - SIMULTANEOUS

Katherine's car rips up the road at a low speed...

Katherine, in dark sunglasses, sticks out her neck through
the window and stares at--

INT. GRAVEYARD - CONTINUOUS

KATHERINE'S POV:

-- The cops finishing on Phill's grave.

BACK TO NORMAL:

The Cops throws a look at her...

COP #1

You know her?

COP #2

No idea.

EXT. GRAVEYARD ROAD - CONTINUOUS

We watches Katherine's car speeding off along the graveyard
road.

FADE OUT:

THE END