

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

DEIDRE (28), a beautiful, seductive woman stands at a bar. She wears a tight, black dress and dark makeup, a silver heart locket around her neck. She's alone, looks around. Takes in her surroundings. Fiddles with the locket.

PEOPLE dance and order drinks at the bar.

Deidre makes eye contact with a short, petite GUY (30's). She smiles at him, motions for him to come over. He looks around, points to himself. She nods and winks.

He excitedly walks over to her. She sips her drink flirtatiously.

GUY

Hey there...

DEIDRE

Delilah.

A WOMAN comes over and puts her arm around him. Gives Deidre a dirty look as she pushes him away. Deidre innocently sips her drink and shrugs at the woman. The woman scoffs and pulls away her intoxicated, giggly boyfriend.

STEVE (29), a tall and buff man puts his arm on Deidre's shoulder. He towers over her. He chugs the rest of his drink and leans over the bar and orders more drinks. He's obviously drunk.

STEVE

The lady will have a sex on the beach and I'll have the blow job.

The BARTENDER rolls his eyes. Steve winks at Deidre. She smiles, pleased and sips her drink.

DEIDRE

I have one.

STEVE

I'm sure never like the one I'm giving to ya.

He laughs.

STEVE (CONT'D)
So, what's your name?

DEIDRE
Daya.

STEVE
Steve.

The bartender places the 2 drinks on the bar. Steve takes a big gulp of his and hands the other to Deidre even though she has one in her hand.

DEIDRE
Let's dance.

Steve chugs the rest of his drink. Deidre places both of her drinks on the bar, both are full. He picks up the sex on the beach and tries to have her chug it. It spills all over her.

She glares at him. He wipes her lips with his thumb, putting his thumb in her mouth a bit. She shakes her head. He chugs the rest of her drink, slams the glass on the counter, grabs her arm and pulls her towards the dance floor.

DANCE FLOOR

Steve pushes up against Deidre. They dance slowly, sensually. He kisses her neck. She lets him. His hands all over her

STEVE
We should get out of here.

She nods. He grabs her hand and pulls her towards the exit.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Steve walks to the sidewalk and tries to hail a taxi. Deidre walks away.

STEVE
Hey! Hey! Where you going?

He follows after her. She gets in a car. Pops the locks and waves him over.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Deidre drives while Steve kisses her neck and touches her all over.

She parks and pushes him off of her. She gets out of the car.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Deidre walks up the stairs of a worn out, unkept house with a For Sale sign in front.

She opens the door and enters, motions him inside with her finger and a flirtatious wink.

STEVE

Ohhhh yeah.

He checks his breath, pops in a mint. Runs up the stairs after her.

Door closes.

INT - HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Deidre kneels on the ground in an empty room. The house has no furniture.

Lights candles that are placed in a large circle.

STEVE

What the fuck...

She stands and walks over to him, ties his hands together while she smiles suggestively.

STEVE (CONT'D)

You're into some sick stuff, I can tell and I dig it.

He tries to kiss her but she pushes him backwards and pushes him down to the ground in the middle of the circle.

She binds his legs.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Oh, yeah, baby. I'm about to make your night-

As he speaks she tapes his mouth shut. He laughs. She straddles him and lifts his shirt up. He makes noises of excitement.

She takes a candle and pours it over his chest in the shape of a pentagram. He lets out squeals of pain but he's still excited.

She lifts a picture that was placed facedown on the ground.

Insert picture: Deidre looks happy, in a wedding dress beside a handsome MAN that has his arms wrapped around her.

Kisses the picture and places it on Steve's chest. Deidre opens the locket around her neck, takes out pieces of hair and places them on Steve's chest.

She lifts a large knife. He sees this and his eyes widen. He flops around a bit. Confused, he tries to protest. Deidre takes the knife and cuts Steve's chest. He jerks his body hard to throw her off of him.

The picture frame and hair fly off of him. Deidre hits her head on the ground hard, she's knocked out.

Steve looks around, panicked. Rips the tape off his mouth. Breathes heavily.

He tries to get to his feet but falls over because they are tied together. He wiggles toward the door, knocks the candles over

Deidre sits up, touches her head. It throbs in pain.

Steve makes his way toward the door. Deidre bolts up and grabs him by his legs. She pulls back, narrowly avoids his furious kicks.

STEVE (CONT'D)
Get off me you crazy bitch!

She falls back. He wiggles faster.

STEVE (CONT'D)
Help! Help! A crazy lunatic is
trying to kill me!

Deidre gets up, grabs the knife.

STEVE (CONT'D)
Help!

Stabs him in the leg. He lets out a scream. She puts the tape over his mouth again.

He bleeds all over, fades in and out. Deidre drags Steve back to the circle. Sighs and takes a breath from the struggle. Looks around and frowns at the mess.

She neatly puts everything back in place. Picks up the cracked picture frame.

DEIDRE

We will be together soon, my love.

Holds the frame tight to her chest. Deidre looks at Steve with disgust, sits on top of him again. Sees he's knocked out. She slaps his face, hard.

DEIDRE (CONT'D)

Wake up!

His eyes are rolled back. Comes to slightly but goes unconscious again. She puts her head to his chest.

DEIDRE (CONT'D)

No, no, no! Wake up! Wake up!

Punches and slaps him in his face.

DEIDRE (CONT'D)

You have to be awake!

Cries out of frustration.

A KNOCK at the door. Deidre goes quiet. Grabs the knife.

INT. HOUSE - ENTRYWAY - NIGHT

Deidre tip toes toward the front door. More BANGING. Peeks out the curtains. Sees WALTER (40's), short, lanky, looks concerned.

Deidre brightens up, looks in the hallway mirror. Quickly fixes her hair and makeup, places the knife on the entry table.

Opens the door, poses suggestively, twirls her hair.

WALTER

Miss, are you hurt?

DEIDRE

Destiny...

WALTER

Destiny, are you alright?

DEIDRE

What do you mean?

WALTER

I heard screaming!

DEIDRE
Screaming? Not from here.

WALTER
What do you mean? I heard it
clearly coming from here.

She smiles and shakes her head no back and forth.

DEIDRE
But I so appreciate you looking out
for me.

Deidre smiles flirtatiously. He lightens up a bit.

WALTER
Yeah, I mean well, of course.

She giggles.

WALTER (CONT'D)
Okay, well, I guess I'll stop
bothering you and let you get on
with your night.

He hesitantly turns to walk away.

DEIDRE
Maybe you can help me after all...

He turns around, hopeful.

WALTER
Anything!

DEIDRE
Anything?

He nods with a big, doofy grin.

Deidre reaches behind her and grabs the knife from the entry
table, puts it behind her back.

Motions for him to follow her inside, he follows.

The door closes behind them. We hear Walter's screams.

FADE OUT.