

THE TV SET OF A VINTAGE WOMAN

BY

QAZI FABIA HOQ

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM- MORNING

A glass of orange juice is on the white surface of a table, a laptop and two fashion magazines are right next to the juice, a fashionable sunglass is on top of the magazine. There is a plate of salad on the table. We pull away to reveal an iPhone is capturing all the things described above.

A lean finger with painted nail touches the screen of the iPhone to take a picture of the table. We see and hear continuous clicking of the photo.

GALE BLUE is standing on the sofa, one foot is on the edge of the love seat and the other one is on the three seater couch which is facing the TV.

Gale Blue, in her late 20s, is a lifestyle blogger, fashionista, narcissist and haughty.

GALE

Hashtag Working...Hashtag healthy
life....Hashtag Bloggerlife...
Hashtag Lifestyle Blogger...Hashtag
Gale's Life...Hashtag fashionista.

She gets down from the sofa and stands beside the table. We hear a swish sound and we know she has shared it with her followers, her hands swipes. On the picture of herself wearing a fashionable polka dotted dress on a park there are 10 k likes. She smiles broadly. She bends down to take the glass of juice. She sips.

GALE

Yuck!

Gale coughs out, spits out the juice in to her glass. Someone is watching her. It/he/she walks towards Gale. Gale picks up the plate, balances the phone, plate, glass and walks away.

INT. KITCHEN- MORNING

The salad is thrown on the garbage and plate is placed on the counter top, Gale's hand grabs the cookie jar from the cabinet. She pours the giant size cookies on the plate she has previously used for Salad. Gale throws the juice in to the sink.

INT. KITCHEN- AFTER SOME TIME

Giant size cookies and hot chocolate with whip cream and marshmallows on the cup looks irresistible. Gale stands and takes a pic, smiling. She takes a bite off of her cookies, her finger is about to touch share photo. But she doesn't share. She goes to her photo gallery and deletes the photo of cookies and hot chocolate she has taken. She places the phone on the counter top. She clicks her social media page and continues to look at the picture that has salad, fresh juice, sunglasses and laptop. She looks at it sadly, sighs. She continues to sip her hot chocolate and looks at her social media page.

Suddenly a man's hand wraps around her belly. She turns quickly, looking scared. She spills some hot chocolate on the man, the cookie slips from her finger.

A young man in his early 30s screams and jerks his hand continuously, wiping the hot chocolates and bits of cookies.

GALE

Fuck! Caleb! You scared me.

She puts down the cup on the counter top.

CALEB

Who were you expecting besides me?

This is CALEB, Gale's sweet and caring boyfriend.

Gale sighs and moves away from him.

GALE

No one! Let's get you some ice.

INT. KITCHEN- MORNING

As Caleb dips his hand in the bowl of ice Gale starts typing on the laptop, on the screen we see a blog 'GALE'S LIFE'. We see a pictures of herself in a fashionable outfit. There is a coffee cup beside her. Caleb looks bored. They are siting across each other on the counter top chair.

CALEB

(o.s)

Wanna go to dinner with me tonight?

Gale doesn't even bother to answer, she is busy with writing. She takes a sip of her coffee as she writes.

CALEB

(clearing his throat,
continuous)

If you want we can go to the
movies!

With her lean finger she gestures him to stop talking. Gale scrolls down and starts writing once again.

CALEB

(continuous)

Or we can go to this pub near my
house! What do you say?

Gale rolls her eyes.

CALEB

(continuous)

Gale?

(angrily)

Gale Blue, I am talking to you!

GALE

Shush- let me finish this first!

Gale looks angrier. Caleb gets up, walks away from her, ready to leave but he stops, turns around, walks up to her, holds her very slowly from behind, ready to kiss her neck.

GALE

Ouch!

CALEB

(alarmed)

What's wrong?

GALE

You pinched my butt!

Caleb looks down.

CALEB

Sorry it's my new pocket knife.

GALE

Why do you carry a pocket knife?
That makes you look like a thug.

CALEB

(defending)

That's for my safety.

Gale goes back to work, she starts writing.

Not hearing Caleb anymore. She is a workaholic. Caleb walks
and faces her.

CALEB

(sadly)

I don't know why I am even here.

GALE

What do you mean?

Not looking up from her laptop.

CALEB

What I mean is this-

Caleb points at the laptop.

GALE

The laptop?

CALEB

I mean you are always busy with blogging. You don't give a rat's fart about me who visits you everyday and sits like a loser listening to the same shit about how much popular your blog has become.

GALE

Are you implying the fact that you are not happy with my success?

Gale doesn't look at him but raises her eyebrows.

CALEB

When the fuck did I say that?

GALE

You meant it! Your words are indirectly screaming that you don't want me anymore! Am I right?

CALEB

Wrong! It's you who don't care about me or infact about anyone. Your social media presence is what you have always cared about! When was the last time we actually had time to sit down and look into each other's eyes and talk?

GALE

Now, I mean aren't we sitting together, facing each other and talking?

CALEB

Really? This is what you call an actual conversation?

Gale closes her blog, put asides her laptop and stands up, folding her hands, tired of listening to Caleb.

GALE

What else do you want to call this other than a conversation?

CALEB

This is called bullshit which we do every single day!

Caleb leaves the room, the door bangs loudly. Gale sits down. Not at all affected by the fight. She turns the laptop on. On a digital clock its 10.30 in the morning... The clock runs faster.

INT. KITCHEN- EVENING

It's 4.30 pm. Gale is typing on the laptop, we see a photo of herself on the blog. She gets a skype call on the laptop. We see 'Jenna: the evil sister' written under the photo. Gale touches the red button, hangs up.

Her sister, JENNA BLUE calls again. Unwillingly she answers. We see Jenna on the video.

JENNA

Hey-sis-

GALE

Now, why did you call, Jenna?

JENNA

Can't I just call you and ask how you are doing?

GALE

Well, ofcourse you can, Jenna. But you never call to ask about me but to talk about how perfect your life is.

JENNA

Can't sisters share each other's happiness?

GALE

Yes, yes, of course they can but only when they are related by blood. You are adopted and your fucking blood doesn't run in my veins!

JENNA

Gale, please stop. I called you to give a good news and I don't have any intention of ruining my mood.

GALE

Guess what! You are ruining my-

JENNA

I am pregnant, Gale.

GALE

Okay, good for you!

JENNA

Aren't you happy for me?

GALE

I hate you! Why should I celebrate your happiness?

JENNA

(tearful)

Gale! You are kidding, right?

GALE

I wish I was. I would have been happy for you if you hadn't been mom and dad's favourite.

JENNA

They love you too! You are too naive to understand their unconditional love for you.

GALE

Yeah! You are right. They love me. But not more than you.

Gale clicks, hangs up and just then someone walks from behind, Gale turns quickly, screams. This is DAVID, Gale's photographer, early 30's.

GALE

Jesus! David! What are you doi-

DAVID

(cutting across)

It's not only Caleb who has the keys of your house, remember?

GALE

Yeah, I forgot! Anyways, I want you to crop some photos and edit them quickly for me to upload on the site!

(rudely)

You kinda did a lousy job yesterday!

DAVID

Since when do you think I do lousy jobs?

Gale touches her head as if she is having a headache.

GALE

Sorry- it's Caleb that's making me cranky. Well, unlike you he is unsupportive of what I do for a living.

DAVID

I told you he was an asshole!

GALE

Well, nowadays he is! I was wondering do you think he knows about us?

DAVID

Come on, it was just one night of fun and that's what it was. What happens between us-

GALE
Stays between us!

Gale laughs and kisses him. Just then we hear a knock on the door.

GALE
Could it be-

DAVID
Caleb? I will leave through the back door, okay?

Gale nods and he is out of sight.

GALE
(shouting)
Guess who is back to apologize for behaving like a piece of shit?

INT. HALLWAY- EVENING

She walks towards the door.

GALE
(mocking)
Gale! Babes, I messed it up, sorry!
(angrily)
I won't fucking forgive you this time, Caleb!

She opens the door to reveal no one, it's raining outside.

EXT. PORCH- EVENING

Gale looks down and there is a huge box. Gale looks around, looking from left to right. There is no one. Gale looks at the box, she tries to pick it up, fails.

She drags the box inside and by her expression we know it's heavy.

INT. LIVING ROOM- EVENING

Gale is sitting on the floor, she is unboxing it. She continues to tear off the duct tape. Then she takes out what appears to be an old fashioned 1940's TV set. Gale stares at it, looking shocked. She delves inside the box for more as if she is looking for some clue.

She takes out a card. She reads it.

We see: 'The TV Set Of A Vintage Woman'

She turns to look at the TV.

INT. LIVING ROOM- AFTER SOME TIME

The plug enters the socket and Gale turns on the switch at the bottom of the wall. She moves towards the TV. We see her 48 inches smart TV on the floor and lies against the wall. Gale touches the round switch. The TV's loud volume fills the air, Gale almost jumps.

We see The Ed Sullivan Show. She changes the channel: The Lone Ranger. She changes the channel: Howdy Doody, then...CBS Television quiz.

She keeps on changing the channel: Ingrid Bergment in Casablanca, Donna Reed in It's a wonderful Life, Orson Welles in Citizen Kane, the British Prime Minister giving the Iron Curtail speech, a news about the first Cannes Film Festival.

She changes the channel and there is a video of a dark room, a woman sits on a rocking chair. The rocking chair moves back and forth. The woman is around 80, she has a vintage floral ankle length dress with wedges, her hair is pulled up in 1940s up do. She has a pearl necklace and ear stud on. Her skin has wrinkles, she has a reddish lipstick on. Gale is about to change the channel but she speaks....

VINTAGE WOMAN

Nice to finally meet you Gale Blue.

Gale screams, falls on her back, looks scared, then stands quickly.

The woman on the TV set is VINTAGE WOMAN, our antagonist, pure evil, great at blackmailing, viciously sweet,

psychotic.

VINTAGE WOMAN

(continuous)

Oh, Don't be scared, dear. I know it is absolutely a hair-raising and inexplicable experience to see a person especially an old person like me talking to you directly through a TV set. I mean you get to see these dramatic scenarios only in classic movies but do not be alarmed because everything will be alright if you cooperate with me.

GALE

(tentatively but angrily)

I will cooperate with you in hell!

Gale walks towards the TV, bends down, touches the switch, changes the channel, but in every channel the vintage woman appears, looking calm and composed.

GALE

(continuous)

Fuck off! Get the fuck outta my sight!

Vintage Woman's voice starts breaking as the channels are switched by angry looking Gale.

VINTAGE WOMAN

(voice breaks)

Being-aggressive-will-not-help-you.

Gale finally turns the TV off. It goes dark. No vintage woman! Blank. She quickly unplugs the cord.

Gale smiles, sighs, gets up, starts to walk away from the TV set but suddenly the Vintage Woman coughs. Gale's eyes widen.

VINTAGE WOMAN

(o.s)

Too bad you cannot get rid of me..

Gale spins quickly, worried, shocked.

VINTAGE WOMAN

(continuous)

This TV is especially designed for me, I can control it from any part of the world.

GALE

Great to learn this piece of information but fuck you!

VINTAGE WOMAN

I would be grateful if you do not use obscene language in my presence.

GALE

(rhythmically)

Fuck you- fuck you- fuck you!

Gale closes her eyes, scared, breathes heavily.

GALE

(continuous, whispering)

It's not real, she is not real,
it's just a stupid hallucination.
She is in your mind!

Gale's voice is almost inaudible. Gale opens her eyes but the Vintage Woman on the TV is still there on her rocking chair.

GALE

(defeated)

No! GOD, no!

VINTAGE WOMAN

Please take a seat Gale.

GALE

No, I prefer to stand!

VINTAGE WOMAN

Whatever you like, dear, but do you mind plugging in the cord of the TV to the switch back so that it doesn't run out of battery.

Gale walks, plugs in the switch. Gale waits for her to speak, breathing heavily.

GALE

Now spit out what you have to say
and get out of my mind.

VINTAGE WOMAN

Firstly you have to understand it's
not in your mind. It's real!

(beat)

Now, you must be wondering who am I
and what is my motive for sending
you my TV set?

The old vintage woman smiles maliciously.

VINTAGE WOMAN

(continuous)

My objective is simple. I want to
play a game with you.

GALE

Game?

VINTAGE WOMAN

Yes, it's called Living the Vintage
Lifestyle game! Sounds interesting?

GALE

Nope.

VINTAGE WOMAN

I want you to take you back to my
time: 1940s.

GALE

(beat)

I see. Okay! Wow.

Gale laughs shaking her head at her.

VINTAGE WOMAN

What is so funny, dear?

GALE

I know who could do such sick
prank. The tech genius who has a
degree in criminology! Caleb!

VINTAGE WOMAN

It's not a prank. I want you to
have a better lifestyle than you
are currently having. I want you to
transform your life for better-

The Vintage Woman continues to talk, but Gale turns away
from the TV, doesn't seem to care and calls a number while
talking.

GALE

I am done with this bullshit. I
know Caleb payed you to act and
scare the hell out of me, but guess
what, old hag? You have miserably
failed.

VINTAGE WOMAN

There is no point contacting any of
your fake boyfriends, Gale.

CALEB

(o.s)

Hello?

GALE

(on the phone)

Did you send me this old-fashioned
TV set which I believe belongs to
this vintage old woman?

The vintage woman keeps on talking on the background but we
don't hear her.

CALEB

(o.s, loudly)

What?

VINTAGE WOMAN

(threateningly)

-Because if you involve any of them
and I find out, you will risk
losing your sister.

Gale turns around. The video hits a glitch then changes in to a scene where in a dark room a woman is tied up in a chair. She looks like Gale, she is gagged by a dirty cloth. We have seen this tied up lady before.

GALE

Jenna!.

The vintage woman gets up, walks closer in the video, folding her hands across her chest, has threatening look on her face. Jenna is in the background now.

CALEB

(o.s, confused)

Hello? Gale, are you alright?

VINTAGE WOMAN

Now assuming that you are scared
for your sister, you will hang up
your call with Caleb or David or
whoever it is.

GALE

(on the phone)

I am fine, Caleb, talk to you
later.

Gale hangs up. Vintage Woman's smile is back, she doesn't look angry anymore.

GALE

Wait, how do you know I was calling
one of them? How do you see or hear
me?

Gale looks around. Gale's POV: her sofa, the way towards the kitchen, the showpiece shelf, the watch, the calendar.

VINTAGE WOMAN

You guessed it right! I am watching you.

Gale starts walking around her living room, one hand secretly and tightly grabbing her cell....she dials 911 without letting the Vintage Woman have the slightest idea what she is doing. Gale is still looking for a camera or a microphone.

VINTAGE WOMAN

Now, calling for help will not help you to get away from the situation.

GALE

What? I am not call-

Gun shot!!! Where did it come from?

The scene in the TV changes, followed by a glitch we see Jenna has been shot, blood comes rushing down her left leg.

GALE

No! No!

911 WOMAN

(o.s)

911, what's your emergency? Hello?

Gale looks at the phone. She cries holding a hand over her mouth, she doesn't want help, not anymore.

911 WOMAN

(o.s)

Hello?

She hangs up. Now finally Gale sees it when she turns towards the sofa, on the cutwork style pillow cover there is a tiny black device, a camera!

There is something beside the camera..... A very tiny MICROPHONE.

She turns her head towards the show piece shelf, in between the books, through the tiny hole peeks a black eye piece. Gale turns her head, looks at the ventilator of the room at the corner of the wall. There it is: another camera

VINTAGE WOMAN

So, your first step of transformation to a vintage woman will start with your favourite game you played with Jenna in your childhood!

GALE

Dress up game?

VINTAGE WOMAN

Correct! In your photo shoot tomorrow morning I want you to show up wearing the dress and some other necessary items I have gifted you.

Gale walks towards the parcel box, bending down, delving deeper, her hands shaking continuously.

VINTAGE WOMAN

Not there silly! Check the back of the TV set.

The vintage woman smiles as Gale walks towards the TV, she walks towards the back of the TV and retrieves a plastic bag attached to the TV with duct tapes.

VINTAGE WOMAN

(O.S)

I hope you will like it.

She takes off all the duct tapes quickly and starts opening it. Gale takes out a puffy A-line dress, she looks inside taking out old fashioned-1940's shoes. Gale walks to the front of the TV to look at the Vintage Woman.

Gale's phone buzzes.

VINTAGE WOMAN

Now be a good girl and put the call on the speaker.

Gale nods and picks up.

GALE

Hello?

911 WOMAN

(o.s)

We got a call from this number,
what's your emergency?

GALE

Sorry, your number was on speed
dial, I accidentally hit the
button. I am sorry! That was so-so
stupid of me!

911 WOMAN

Are you sure, Miss?

GALE

Yes. Absolutely.

Gale hangs up quickly.

VINTAGE WOMAN

Good girl. Now that you have found
my gift you will be redirected to
music channel.

(smiling broadly)

Enjoy the music and have a
wonderful evening ahead. See you
soon.

The channel changes automatically and we hear music: 'I
will be seeing you' by Bing Crosby/Tommy Dorsey.

Gale's POV: A-line dress.

EXT. SWIMMING POOL- MORNING

With the A-line vintage dress on, Gale's foot moves towards
us, but seems uncomfortable and not confident. Gale shakes
a little as she walks. She is beyond nervous. Gale's look
reminds us of stylish 1940's housewives.

Near the swimming pool stands David with a young woman ,
Rita and a young man, Steve who who are assisting him with
photo shoot. Props and other stuffs lies everywhere.

David stares at her and so does Rita and Steve.

STEVE

I thought we are doing photo shoot for a high street brand called Forever Trendy?

GALE

I am in the mood for vintage fashion, Steve. Besides no one tells me what to do around here. I don't follow orders.

Gale fidgets and looks awkwardly at them.

DAVID

Are you alright?

GALE

Yeah, what could go wrong with me? I am absolutely fine.

RITA

Then why are you dressed like you don't give a goddamn fuck about your blog and the brands and is instead determined to win the fancy dress competition?

GALE

(shouting)

Don't you dare-

(composing herself quickly)

My blog is not solely about pleasing affiliated brands and companies. It's also about me and my lifestyle, Rita.

DAVID

Really? I have never seen you projecting your true-self in the blog.

GALE

Well, sometimes I believe I should just let go and be myself for a while and connect with my followers.

Gale sighs sadly. The others exchanges looks.

DAVID

What about Forever Twenty? It has payed you to do a photo shoot and to write a blog post?

GALE

We will do it some other day!

David looks awkwardly at her.

DAVID

Alright! You are the boss here!

EXT. SWIMMING POOL- AFTER SOME TIME

We see series of photo shoots with props around Gale. David clicking photos continuously.

Rita and Steve are helping them out with props. In every photos she looks less confident and more fussy. Her face gives away how much upset and frustrated she is.

INT. LIVING ROOM- EVENING

Gale is back from the photo shoot, she drops the bag on the sofa and walks towards the TV set. She turns it on: a music channel.

We see and hear, 'Stormy Weather' by Lena Horne'. Gale sits on the sofa and stares at it. There is a laptop on the coffee table. Gale looks surprised to see it's already opened.

GALE

What the fuck?

Gale sees her email is turned on. Inbox 50+! She clicks email from Forever Trendy.

On the screen:

'We got your email about your withdrawal from the contract. It's absolutely disgraceful that you have decided to not do our work after signing the contract and paying you advance-'

Gale leans back on the sofa, divastated. She clicks another mail from another brand.

'Dear Miss Gale Blue, We got your mail regarding your withdrawal from the contract we signed Wednesday.'

Gale clicks another email from another brand.

'We require the full amount to be payed back to us since you have decided to not work with us anymore.'

She pushes the laptop angrily and looks at the TV as it hits a glitch followed by the Vintage Woman. She is wearing a different dress today.

GALE

How was your day?

GALE

(extremely angry)

Did you break in to my house and wrote all those fucking emails to the brands I work with?

VINTAGE WOMAN

I just asked you a question, dear. Answer me first.

GALE

I will answer you once you fucking bother to explain me why you wrote all those fucking emails to all those brands? I need a legitimate reason on why you fucking destroyed my career!

Gale starts crying.

VINTAGE WOMAN

Failure to do what I ask you to do could result in severe punishment.

GALE

Fuck with your punishments! I couldn't complete my project given to me by a well know high-street

(MORE)

GALE (CONT'D)

fashion brand because I- I fucking showed up wearing your stupid dress and -and that gaudy Looking painful heels!

VINTAGE WOMAN

But you were not in the moment! Were you? Your expression gave away how nervous, scared and uninterested you were at that time.

GALE

Look, I don't care! I don't care anymore! You fucking destroyed my career!

(threateningly)

Listen to me! I don't wanna play your stupid old-fashioned game! Am I clear?

VINTAGE WOMAN

(smiling)

Good you will risk losing your dear sister!

GALE

(shouting)

I don't care bitch! I have never liked Jenna much, she has always been fucking pain in the ass. So, I fucking don't care.

INT. DARK ROOM- SAME TIME

The Vintage Woman stares at the camera, there are dozens of screens right beside the Camera. The screen shows Gale's house: living room, kitchen and every other rooms. In the corner we see Jenna still tied to the chair, blood coming out of her nicely bandaged left foot.

A camera in front of her. Jenna looks shocked, tears falling down her cheeks. Today, she is not gagged by white cloth like before.

GALE
 (angrily, o.s)
 You can kill her if you wa-

VINTAGE WOMAN
 As you wish!

Gun shot is heard as a bullet hits Jenna's right foot. Jenna shouts, cries, wails. On the screen: Gale is screaming as she is scared.

GALE
 (confused and screaming)
 No! No! I take that back. I take my words back!

JENNA
 (shouting angrily)
 I thought you wanted me to die, little sis!

On the screen it can be seen that it takes a few seconds for Gale to understand who is talking.

GALE
 You are right I want you to die but I am keeping you alive because I care about my parents who loves you a lot!

VINTAGE WOMAN
 Such an emotional drama Queen, are't you, Gale? Now if you are done with your little family dispute, may I proceed to kill her?

Gale looks horror-struck once again.

GALE
 Don't ...Don't ...Don't kill her, please, she is pregnant!

VINTAGE WOMAN
 Is she?
 (beat)

You know what? I won't kill her.
 Considering the fact that you are a
 conceited, egoistic, self-centred,
 self loving-in short- narcissistic
 floozy, I believe your sister being
 held captive isn't affecting you
 much.

(beat)

So, I decided to share your nasty
 little affair with Caleb.

INT. LIVING ROOM- SAME TIME

GALE

(shouting)

No!

There is a knock on the door.

Gale doesn't care. She continues to look at the Vintage
 Woman. The pounding on the door increases.

VINTAGE WOMAN

There is someone at the door, Gale!

Gale nods and walks away.

VINTAGE WOMAN

(calling out loudly)

Bathilda? Bathilda? Can you fix
 Jenna's feet please?

Vintage Woman looks at the screen. She sees Gale walking
 out of the living room, turns her head to the right to look
 at...

INT. DARK ROOM- SAME TIME

Jenna.

Jenna is wailing in pain.

VINTAGE WOMAN

I am sorry you have to go through
 that, dear. But it is the best I
 could do to change Gale's life for
 good. It was necessary to change

(MORE)

VINTAGE WOMAN (CONT'D)

her narcissistic little mind and
make her more compassionate. And I
believe I can use you to get Gale
in the right path.

There is a hand dressing Jenna's feet, probably it's
Bathilda. Jenna looks angrily at Vintage Woman.

INT. LIVING ROOM- CONTINUOUS

JENNA

(o.s)

You are a psycho!

VINTAGE WOMAN

(o.s)

That's not a nice thing to say!

Gale is at the threshold of the living room, trying to
eavesdrop.

INT. DARK ROOM- SAME TIME

JENNA

(shouting)

Shut the fuck up! I fucking hate
your ugly toad-like face, bitch!

The vintage woman shrugs.

VINTAGE WOMAN

Well, you are not in my most
favourite list either.

VINTAGE WOMAN

Bathilda, I am sorry but you have
to do the dressing again!

Suddenly the Vintage Woman shoots Jenna, it hits her left
arm.

GALE

(o.s)

No, please don't! Don't shoot her.

On the screen: Gale is confused at her own words. She runs
her finger through her hair, unable to think.

Jenna wails loudly, finding it difficult to breath. Vintage Woman looks away from Jenna as if nothing has happened. Vintage Woman drops the gun on the floor and kicks it with her feet. Jenna's screams fills the air.

Bathilda who's face we can't see now starts dressing Jenna's arm.

There are continuous pounding on Gale's front door.

VINTAGE WOMAN

(angrily)

It's not nice to eavesdrop in our conversation!

(shouting)

Open the damn door!

On the screen it can be seen Gale walking away from the living room door.

INT. HALLWAY- SAME TIME

GALE'S POV: A stack of photos is thrown on us the moment the door is opened.

CALEB

Bitch!

He throws more stack of photos on her face. Gale bends down, picks one and sees a photo of herself and David, liplocked.

Gale stands up. He enters, pushing her.

GALE

I can explain.

CALEB

(o.s)

I don't need your explanation but I need my stuff back!

INT. LIVING ROOM- EVENING

Caleb enters and sees the Vintage Woman, he ignores and bends down beside the TV table to retrieve a PlayStation.

He stows and packs everything in his backpack and gets up quickly.

GALE

Look, I know there is nothing to say anymore but you need to calm down and listen to me!

Caleb walks away, Gale grabs his hand but he pulls away.

CALEB

I don't need to fucking hear your excellently fabricated excuse!

Caleb's back is towards the TV. Gale looks at the Vintage Woman, who smiles maliciously.

GALE

(re: Vintage Woman)
You rotten piece of shit!

CALEB

What did you fucking say?

GALE

I didn't swear at you, I was swearing at her!

Caleb turns around to look at the Vintage Woman.

She looks normal and continues to stare at space while sitting on the rocking chair.

CALEB

Have you lost your mind?

GALE

You need to know that I am blackmailed by this Vintage woman on TV.

Caleb stops walking and looks at the TV, then at Gale.

CALEB

(shouting)

If you think I am going to buy your
cock and bull story then let me
break this to you: Ding Dong..you
are wrong.

GALE

(o.s, shouting)

I am not lying! Please don't leave
me alone! Listen to me! I am not
lying.

Gale tightly grabs Caleb's arm. Caleb pushes her lightly.
Caleb starts to walk away again.

CALEB

(o.s, shouting)

I am done with your bullshit.

The Vintage Woman sighs over their fight. Caleb stands at
the threshold of the door.

VINTAGE WOMAN

She is not lying!

CALEB

I don't want to hear your fucking-

Caleb goes rigid. Caleb walks back, stands close to Gale
and walks towards the TV set.

CALEB

Tell me I am imagining this.

Vintage woman smiles at him.

CALEB

(continuous)

I am outta here.

He starts rushing.

VINTAGE WOMAN

Alright dear, see you later. Till then just don't get caught stealing anymore money from the petty cash account of your workplace.

He looks dreaded.

VINTAGE WOMAN

(continuous)

I do my research well. If you want to save your job-

CALEB

Don't worry I won't help Gale out. I won't tell anyone about this.

Caleb does the imitation of sealing his mouth.

VINTAGE WOMAN

You are surely the most smartest man I have ever seen!

Gale looks flabbergasted as Caleb walks away.

GALE

(after him, angrily)

FUCKING ASSHOLE!

VINTAGE WOMAN

(angrily)

No profanity should be used in this house!

Gale shakes and cries.

GALE

(tentatively)

I do not follow anyone's order!

(worriedly)

And I will certainly not follow your order! Have I made myself clear?

A bullet shoots through the room, hits a flower vass, Gale screams as the vass shatters in to hundreds of pieces.

Gale turns to look at the open window, turns towards the broken vass, sees a bullet on the floor.

VINTAGE WOMAN
(emphasizing on every word)
Did I make myself clear, dear?

Gale nods, tears trickling down.

Just then Gale hears FAINT SOUND OF TRAIN HORN, almost inaudible! Gale's eyes widen.

INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Gale is setting up a creamish floral pattern wall paper on the wall. She walks towards the TV and asks the Vintage Woman...

GALE
(looking sad)
Now what do you have for me?

INT. VINTAGE THRIFT STORE- MORNING

Gale walks in an aisle, there are furnitures around. She spots a vintage looking sofa.

She turns and also spots an old-fashioned bed.

VINTAGE WOMAN
(v.o)
Now you redecorate your house just the way I want dear. Comfortable, spacious, colourful and retro are the key words to remember while giving your home a makeover.

INT. LIVING ROOM- MORNING

Gale sits on the sofa in front of her laptop. She is on a selling site. We see she is selling her bed. She clicks another tab, she has put her dishwasher on sale too for only 300 dollar.

Gale looks around, towards the window, she can hear faint rustling, then she sees a glance of dark figure walking away.

Gale looks shocked but tentatively continues to look at her laptop.

INT. KITCHEN- MORNING

The kitchen has yellow wallpaper. The kitchen looks old fashioned, it has gas stoves, single door 1940 fridge, there is no dishwasher.

The buyer guy is wrapping the dishwasher.

Gale wearing a vintage dress stands beside him and observes his progress, she smiles awkwardly at him....

....looking very old fashioned. She reminds us of post world war 2 woman and undoubtedly looks like the young version of the vintage woman.

She looks at the window of the kitchen, a dark figure walks away. Gale walks over to her window but she sees there is no one!

INT. HALLWAY- CONTINUOUS

Gale takes the money from buyer's hand. The guy pulls the dishwasher towards him on the porch. She shuts the door without saying a word. She walks towards us and enters-

INT. LIVING ROOM- CONTINUES

Gale's hand touches a record and she plays music on the gramophone. She walks away from it and enters...

INT. BEDROOM- CONTINUES

the bedroom.

Gale looks at her new bed.

She starts making her bed. The bed covers are old fashioned and the curtains are too, reminding us of 1940s. The curtains are drawn in which makes the room dark in the broad day light.

INT. OUTSIDE THE BEDROOM- CONTINUES

Someone is watching Gale making the bed.

INT. WASHROOM- DAY

Water is running down from the tap, hitting on the pile of clothes. On a bowl there are tons of clothes soaked in water, Gale has her clothes soaked in a small bowl.

The washroom looks like it's been styled in post world war 2 era.

She turns the tap off and starts rinsing her clothes, determined to finish her task.

EXT. BACKYARD- DAY

On the backyard there are clothes hanging. Gale has tons of clothes right beside her foot inside a basket. She pulls one out and hangs it on the long rope.

Again someone watches Gale closely, follows her. Gale turns to look at the intruder.

GALE'S POV: There is no one!

Gale bends down to take another cloth, she starts hanging.

INT. BEDROOM- NIGHT

Gale looks at the ventilator: a camera. Gale is sitting on the bed. Gale lies down and turns the dimly lit lamp light. It's dark.

Overlapping scene:

GALE

(O.S)

You fucking have to let me in!

INT. OUTSIDE CALEB'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

Caleb peaks out of the door as Gale stands outside.

CALEB
Get the fuck outta here!

GALE
Fine, I will let your boss know
that you stole from-

CALEB
Get in.

Caleb opens the door for her, looks at Gale with rage. Gale walks inside. Caleb closes the door behind him.

INT. CALEB'S KITCHEN- CONTINUOUS

There is a long silence.

They sit beside each other.

They don't know what to say after the break up.

Gale who is wearing a vintage dress looks uncomfortable.

The silence seems to drag on.

Gale leans towards him, looks like she is about to confide in him her secrets, she hesitates, Caleb looks self conscious.

CALEB
You know, it's over between us,
right? I am not up for the kiss,
okay?

GALE
I wasn't going to kiss you.

CALEB
You weren't?

Gale stands up.

GALE

I need to show you something!

She pulls Caleb and forces him to follow her.

CALEB

Hey! Hey hey...I don't need to see anything you are intending to show.

They are out of sight.

CALEB

(o.s, continuous)

I am not interested in 'after the break up sex' either.

GALE

(o.s)

Shut the fuck up, Caleb.

CALEB

(o.s)

I thought you are not allowed to swear!

And there is a bang on the door, they are gone.

EXT. STREET- NIGHT

A flashy vintage car is parked right at the corner of the road. A key is thrown towards Caleb and Caleb gets in that car. Gale gets in the front passenger seat.

CALEB

Seeing this gorgeous masterpiece I wish I was the one who was blackmailed instead!

Gale shakes his head at him as he drives away.

The car drives faster on the empty road.

Then it turns a corner.

EXT. NEAR THE RAIL TRACKS - NIGHT

Caleb paces up and down near the rail track, Gale leans against the car.

GALE

(o.s)

-I heard it correctly! It was like rumbling of metal wheels of the train.

CALEB

There are two neighbourhoods that has railing tracks near them in this town!

GALE

(sadly)

I- I didn't know. Anyways, we should search both the neighbourhoods today.

CALEB

You got to be kidding me! It's a lengthy process.

GALE

Doesn't matter, if I have to save my my- my-si-parent's daughter from that senile psychopath Vintage looking old bitch I have to do my job in detail.

CALEB

Do you realize it's going to take ages?

GALE

Do you realize we will lose Jenna along with my freedom if we don't do anything now?

Caleb sighs, he is tired of fighting.

GALE

(continuous)

So, we search the area! We ask people about the old vintage woman.

CALEB

There could be hundreds of other old women.

GALE

Yes, but what is the possibility of the other old women wearing vintage clothes and having an old-fashioned look?

CALEB

Point!

GALE

Let's hunt that bitch down.

CALEB

You mean at this hour of the night?

GALE

(angrily)

No, not now, we will search for Jenna and the vintage woman after she kills her and takes away my freedom completely! How about that?

INT. HALLWAY- AFTER SOME TIME

Gale has just entered. She looks angry after meeting Caleb.

She goes straight towards the bedroom.

INT. BEDROOM- AFTER SOME TIME

Someone peeks in the bedroom, watching Gale. She is sleeping peacefully.

Gale turns to look towards the door. She gets up, walks, closes the door.

She lies again but punches her pillow lightly, then rests her head on the pillow. Gale closes her eyes.

But opens it once again. She sits, turns on the lamp light, she wraps her arms around her knee and puts her chin on her knee.

She continues to look at the camera.

INT. DARK ROOM- SAME TIME

Vintage Woman looks at the screen which shows Gale is staring back, sitting on her bed.

VINTAGE WOMAN

(re:Jenna)

It's supper time! I will be right back, sweetheart!

Vintage woman walks out of the room.

INT. DARK ROOM- AFTER SOME TIME

Jenna sits quietly.

All the wounds are nicely patched up by dozens of bandages. Jenna looks at the rocking chair.

Vintage Woman is not there.

Jenna struggles with her sit, trying to break free.

She looks at the rope around her stomach.

With her right hand she tries to loosen the grip of the rope.

She moves her hand in circle as if trying to take out a bangle!

Jenna finally takes her right hand out of the tight grip of rope.

She quickly takes the rope of her left arm and continues to work it through the bottom, finally she is free!

Jenna tries to stand up but she fails, falls and slips.

She hits her head on the floor and suddenly a feet stands next to her nose.

The Vintage Woman smiles at her.

VINTAGE WOMAN
Trying to escape? Are we?

Vintage Woman looks at the door.

VINTAGE WOMAN
Bathilda? Bathilda? Help me tie
this bitch up now!

We see a silhouette of a woman entering but we don't see her face.

JENNA
I thought no swearing allowed!

Vintage Woman slaps her before moving away swiftly.

VINTAGE WOMAN
(o.s)
No misdemeanour is allowed at all.
Don't force me to do the same thing
I did to Bathilda years ago. Do you
understand what I am implying?

Bathilda goes rigid, we see her back, her grey hair is tied neatly. Her hands shakes a little.

Jenna looks at Bathilda's face, shocked, as if she has seen a ghost....

VINTAGE WOMAN
(continuous, o.s)
Just like you I tried to run away
from my tormentors, I failed of
course! Then I was tied up and
beaten till I was lifeless inside.

Vintage Woman pulls the rocking chair and places it a feet from Jenna. Bathilda's is done tying Jenna up and she leaves.

Jenna looks at her tentatively.

VINTAGE WOMAN

(continuous)

Consider yourself lucky. You are not being tormented or tortured to hell like they used to do in the old times.

(sighing)

They say with time style changes and they are right.

Vintage woman laughs loudly.

Suddenly vintage woman starts to cry, clutching her chair, tears glistening her cheeks. She quickly wipes away her tears.

VINTAGE WOMAN

I want to tell you my story. And I hope in the process you will understand that whatever I am doing to you or your sister is rational and justifiable.

Jenna looks confused and angry.

VINTAGE WOMAN

(continuous)

When I was your sister's age I was married to the perfect guy, had a beautiful little son and had a perfect life. 1940s was the best time of my life which I continue to cherish to this day. Everything was going perfect until for some unknown and unexplained reason I was sent to mental asylum during 1949 by my parents and my husband.

(beat)

For years they tortured me mercilessly while my sister lived a wonderful life. I started to get jealous of my sister because I knew she was having a wonderful time outside while I was rotting inside. I know she was one step closer to fulfilling her dreams of becoming a

(MORE)

VINTAGE WOMAN (CONT'D)

doctor while I was being tormented in the mental assylum. And I started to hate her while staying there inside the hell.

(beat)

After my parents died no one came to visit me. Everyday I expected my husband to arrive with my son but ofcourse they never did. And when I got out the first thing I did was meet my sister. My hatred and jealousy towards her was gone and we reconciled. But when I met my son and introduced myself as his mother he refused to meet me or even see me. He forcefully sent me back to that hell. I will never forgive him for what he did to me.

(beat)

And years after when I got out of the asylum I decided to take revenge on my son by kidnapping his foster child and blackmailing his own child!

Jenna is shocked to find that Vintage Woman is her grandmother.

VINTAGE WOMAN

(continuous)

The game that I have set for Gale is just for my own amusement. But I will fully be satisfied when I torture and kill both of you and see my son torn apart by the loss of his daughters.

Vicious Vintage Woman looks deadly.

EXT. GALE'S HOUSE- MORNING

Gale has garbage bags in her hand, she walks towards the garbage can and dumps the bag.

A woman around Gale's age jogs at the opposite side of the road. She stops to take selfies.

WOMAN

Hashtag Working, Hashtag fitness
forever.. Hashtag...

The Woman starts uploading her pic in one of her social media sites.

Gale stares at her. Gale turns around.

Suddenly a hand grabs her shoulder, Gale jumps turns to see the same woman from the opposite side of the road, the woman looks overly excited.

WOMAN

Gale Blue! I am a huge fan of you
and what you do! I am following you
in every social media sites and I
think you are pretty unique. I wish
I had your perfect life.

GALE

No one has a perfect life and nor
do I have one!

WOMAN

Really? Come on! You have a life
most girls are envy of!

GALE

I have been living a superficial
life only to blend in and fit in
with the crowd. I have been living
a life to make myself feel accepted
and important in every way! I have
been living a life that is far from
being perfect.

The woman raises her eyebrows.

WOMAN

So, the post that you wrote on your blog is true after all and not just by some hacker as it was previously thought?

GALE

Hold on! What post?

WOMAN

A post about how you have been living a fake life and lying to your followers and about how you cheated on your boyfriend, Caleb! So, the blog post is not a lie or some joke after all?

Gale doesn't have anything to reply. She stares at her, dumbfounded!

WOMAN

(continuous, angrily)

How could you betray your followers? You were my idol less than a few seconds ago and now I am ashamed of myself for even approaching you!

The Woman turns and jogs away, leaving Gale alone.

INT. LIVING ROOM- EVENING

Wearing a fashionable vintage 1940-ish dress, Gale places the pillow on the vintage couch.

Gale looks at the camera and the microphone on the pillow. She pushes it away and sits on the couch, there are popular 1940s books on the table. She takes a book and starts to read.

The room is redecorated in 1940's style, there are radio and gramophone sitting on the shelf.

But today the TV is off. The white book shelf is now replaced by an old fashioned book shelf.

Gale is not reading but scanning the book. With the corner of her eye Gale sees the camera inside the cushion. Then her eyes travel towards the camera hidden behind the books in showpiece shelf.

She turns her head towards the ventilator of the room, a tiny black camera is hidden. Gale sighs, continues reading....

Gale turns her page to reveal her iphone which is being hidden well. She unlocks it, clicks safari, clicks a tab... It's her blog: Gale's Life.

Horror fills Gale's eyes!

On her blog it's written: 'I am a liar and a cheater'. Tears start streaming down her cheeks.

VINTAGE WOMAN

This place has had quite a remarkable renovation in less than 2 days! Wow, I must say you are exceptionally creative at interior decorating. Good job on your task, sweetheart.

The Vintage Woman claps. Suddenly the Vintage Woman notices Gale crying and looks or pretends to look worried.

VINTAGE WOMAN

(continuous)

What's wrong? There is no reason to cry when I am complimenting you on your creative skills.

Gale starts to cry more.

VINTAGE WOMAN

Throw that phone away, now.

GALE

Enough is enough! You have destroyed my career! Why would you do that to me?

VINTAGE WOMAN

I am doing it for the betterment of your future. That post was mandatory because I want you to understand that being fake and lying to your followers is harming you and killing your inner peace.

GALE

Shooing my followers away will kill my inner peace! That post will make my followers think I am crazy!

VINTAGE WOMAN

No, they are going to think you are being honest to them for the very first time. You should be grateful that I am helping you to be less superficial and more genuine. So, I repeat throw that phone away.

Gale takes out the phone from the book and walks away.

INT. DARK ROOM- SAME TIME

Vintage Woman looks at the screen, sees Gale throwing off the phone in the garbage. On another screen it can be seen that Gale is walking towards the living room. Gale sits on the couch and starts crying.

A door in the dark room opens, Vintage Woman looks startled. An outline of a man can be seen but not his face.

MAN

(o.s, angrily)

Where is my money, old woman?

VINTAGE WOMAN

It's not the right time to talk.

She gestures at the screen and the camera right in front of her.

MAN

(o.s, whispering)

Okay, I will come back!

His shadow moves away, as he opens the door, and once again there is sound of train horn, it is like rumbling of metal wheels of the train.

INT. LIVING ROOM- CONTINUOUS

Gale looks up as she hears the sound of train horn followed by rumbling. This time the sound is clear unlike before.

The Vintage Woman is looking on her side.

The door closes, no more sound of train horn! Vintage Woman turns her head to look at Gale. Gale quickly hides face in her hand, pretending to wipe away tears.

GALE

So, you owe money to some rookie?
Have you been paying him to spy on
me?

VINTAGE WOMAN

None of your business, dear.

GALE

Don't you think of getting away
with my question. I can feel
presence around me in this house. I
feel like I am being fucking
watched a-

VINTAGE WOMAN

(shouting threateningly)

No swearing allowed!

Gale goes rigid. She looks scared. The Vintage Woman's smile returns.

INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Gale is watching a very old game show on TV, it looks like it's one of the first TV game show.

She walks towards the TV and switches the channel. She continued to switch the channel.....old movies, to song back to movie!

Suddenly she stops as she sees an old fashioned model on a shopping channel....

MODEL

This outfit is sponsored by
Magnolia Crescent and costs only 20
dollar. Order here at....

We see a number below the screen.

GALE

(whispering to herself)
Fashion blogging of old times!

VINTAGE WOMAN

(o.s)
Which you are not allowed to do,
dear!

The channel is changed automatically.

The Vintage Woman stands in the middle today, few steps away from the rocking chair.

Gale stands up.

GALE

In the old times women used to work
as well!

VINTAGE WOMAN

Yes, but most didn't! They were not
selfish and self-obsessed like you!

Vintage Woman walks towards the armchair and sits. She continues to observe Gale who looks uncomfortable. Gale starts to walk away.

VINTAGE WOMAN

Sit down!

GALE

I don't feel like sitting down and listening to your bullshit!

VINTAGE WOMAN

I am not finished talking to you, dear.

GALE

(upset)

But I am done!

The Vintage woman gets up and walks away from the screen, she is out of the scene. Suddenly the scene changes, Vintage Woman is pointing her gun at Jenna's head.

VINTAGE WOMAN

Now, are you done talking to me?

Gale sits down on the couch.

GALE

I have changed my lifestyle on your order. I have done everything you told me to do for the last couple of days. You have successfully made me look like a piece of shit to my followers around the social media! Now, Please, leave me alone! I am begging you!

VINTAGE WOMAN

You haven't changed much! I want you to adopt the lifestyle of all those graceful housewives of old times.

(beat)

But... But...As much as I want you to change yourself for the better I also want you to live my life and enjoy!

GALE

(losing all her patience)
 You mean your boring life without
 fun, modern amenities and
 entertainment?

VINTAGE WOMAN

No, I mean my secured life with my
 husband and kids!

Gale shakes her head.

GALE

(shouting)
 No, you can't force me to do that!
 No! I refuse to-

A bullet swooshes through the living room window and passes
 through Gale. Gale gasps. The bullet hits the Vintage vass.

Gale screams.

VINTAGE WOMAN

(calmly)
 Guess you have to buy another new
 vass!

We hear a faint sound of train. The rumbling of train
 continues.

Gale looks at the TV, suddenly looking determined.

GALE

(showing defeated)
 Tell me what to do!

INT. CALEB'S KITCHEN- NIGHT

GALE

(o.s)
 Will you marry me, Caleb?

CALEB

(o.s)
 Have you gone out of your mind at
 this hour of the night?

Caleb and Gale sits beside each other around the kitchen counter table.

Caleb is in his night suits, his hair disheveled.

They sit quietly.

Caleb stares at her from top to bottom, examining her new vintage look.

CALEB

So, she wants you to strut around your house like a 1940's housewife?

GALE

This is the only way I can keep my sister alive.

CALEB

I don't understand!

GALE

What you don't understand?

CALEB

I don't understand why are you so determined to save someone you always hated?

(beat, shocked)

All these time I thought you hated your sister.

GALE

I do but not more than the vintage woman.

CALEB

What if I reject your proposal?

GALE

Then you better mentally brace yourself to lose your job!

CALEB
(annoyed)
Aren't you a bitch?

GALE
Sorry, I have no choice.

Gale gets up from the chair.

GALE
(continuous)
Anyways, we are being late!

CALEB
(continuous)
Late for what?

GALE
Aren't we on a mission to rescue my
parent's daughter?

EXT. NEAR THE RAIL TRACKS 2 - NIGHT

Caleb and Gale are walking away from the track.

They take a turn on another road.

They continue to walk on the long dark road.

GALE
(o.s)
Hey wasn't your major criminology
back in college?

CALEB
(o.s)
Yeah but why do you ask that?

GALE
(o.s)
I thought you would be able to help
me out and look for Jenna!

CALEB

(o.s)

Help you out, how? By reading bunch
of bullshit theories and applying
them while searching?

EXT. NEIGHBOURHOOD 2- NIGHT

They have just entered a neighbourhood.

They walk in the middle of the road, looking left and
right.

They walk away from us, their back is towards us. We hear
them talking.

GALE

(o.s)

Okay, but you took garbology,
didn't you?

CALEB

(o.s)

Ya but what makes you think that my
knowledge of garbology would help
us find your sister?

GALE

(o.s)

I don't know, I guessed it would be
somewhat useful! Tell me what did
you learn in that subject?

CALEB

(o.s)

Are you serious? Wow!

(beat, o.s)

Okay, so, I learned about waste
management!

GALE

(o.s)

And?

They stop near a house, just beside a garbage.

CALEB

Along with waste management I have learned how to determine how many people lives in a house and who lives there.

GALE

(smiling)

Bingo!

They are continuously searching through a garbage shoot. A black plastic bag is opened and the contents are searched.

There are bananas, oranges, chocolates. Caleb shakes his head and moves away from the garbage shoot leaving Gale alone.

Gale who is still searching through the garbage shoot looks busy.

We look at her. We spy on her. She spins quickly, there is no one.

But there is Caleb who is at the corner of the road going through a recycle can of one house.

Gale walks towards him.

She starts searching the recycle bin of another house.

INT. DARK ROOM- SAME TIME

Jenna who is tied up is sleeping....almost dozing off. The rocking chair is placed opposite Jenna.

Bathilds who's face we cannot see enters the room with a plate full of delicious food. A chair is placed right beside the rocking chair.

Bathilda takes a seat on the chair. She starts eating.

Jenna looks at the food.

It looks delicious.

VINTAGE WOMAN

(O.S)

Delicious isn't it?

Vintage woman enters the room, slowly walking with a plate full of food.

She sits on her rocking chair.

VINTAGE WOMAN

(continuous)

Too bad you can't have it because I still haven't forgiven your behaviour towards me!

JENNA

I am pregnant! Please have some mercy!

Vintage woman throws some food at her face.

VINTAGE WOMAN

Here! I showed mercy! You may lick your mouth if you want to!

Jenna starts to cry.

INT. CAR- DAWN

Gale has her head rested on the seat. Caleb drives. Through the window it can be seen that the sun is rising up.

CALEB

Don't worry. We are going to find your sister soon.

Gale has tears in her eyes. Gale turns her face away. Caleb looks at her way.

CALEB

(continuous)

Look at me.

Gale looks at him unwillingly.

CALEB
(continuous)
Don't lose hope. Don't give up.

GALE
I haven't and I will not. I want my
sister back.

CALEB
Your sister?
(beat)
I always knew deep down you have
always loved her.

GALE
No! I don't love her. I want her
back because I want my fucking
freedom back.

Gale looks away from him once again.

INT. LIVING ROOM- DAY

The clock strucks 2.30, Gale and Caleb are sitting on the couch. They are dressed in old-fashioned clothes, reminding us of post world war 2 couple.

They watch TV, hand in hand, has a fake smile plastered on their face, they simply look uncomfortable. On TV: Ingrid Bergman and the movie is notorious.

There is a new vass in the living room.

They continue to watch TV as if everything in this world is perfect, nothing is wrong, no stress, no worries.

Caleb slowly puts his hand around her shoulder. They look at each other and pretends to smile.

A glitch on the TV and there she is....Vintage Woman sitting in her rocking chair.

Today she is wearing another vintage style dress. She looks unusually beautiful.

Gale picks up a paper and holds up for her to see.

GALE
(smiling)
Here is the marriage certificate.
And..

She holds up a photo of her in a white bridal gown, Caleb smiling beside her.

GALE
(continuous, smiling broadly)
Here is the picture of our wedding ceremony and this answers your question to where we have been all night!
(beat)
Too bad you couldn't attend the wedding ceremony!

VINTAGE WOMAN
Congratulations, dear. I am so proud of you.

Gale smiles. Her smile looks fake, she gets up.

GALE
(o.s)
Excuse me. I will go and finish preparing lunch for us.

Caleb looks uncomfortable as Gale is out of sight. Vintage woman smiles at him.

GALE
(o.s)
Honey? Can you come in the kitchen for a second?

Caleb walks away.

INT. KITCHEN- CONTINUOUS

A garlic is smashed with mortar and paster, a steak is turned with a spatula on the skillet, it sears.

An old music is playing in tha background. Caleb enters while Gale sets a dish on the dining table, smiling at him.

CALEB

You seem to be taking this game of playing vintage housewife too seriously!

GALE

Well, do I have a choice?

CALEB

I guess not!

GALE

We are going out tonight!

CALEB

(confused)

Dinner?

Gale looks at the ventilator, there is a camera., a microphone nearby.

GALE

Yeah.. yeah...dinner.

Caleb follows her gaze, he nods.

CALEB

Anyways, I don't have time for brunch, I am already late for work.

He turns and walks out, leaving Gale alone.

INT. HALLWAY- EVENING

Continuous knock on the door....

Gale opens. It's David.

DAVID

Where have you been?

He looks up and down at her outfit.

INT. KITCHEN- CONTINUOUS

DAVID

(o.s)

What the hell did you do this
place?

David is circling on his spot, amazed!

GALE

(o.s)

Why are you here?

DAVID

(o.s)

I am here to make sure you are
okay.

David is still looking around the kitchen, shocked.

INT. LIVING ROOM- CONTINUOUS

David enters followed by Gale.

GALE

Where do you think you are going?

David doesn't answer her question.

DAVID

Where did you get this TV set from?
It's pretty wicked!

GALE

You are right! It is pretty wicked!

David walks towards the TV. David's hand outstretched,
ready to turn it on.

GALE

(worried)

Don't turn it on!

David moves his hand away.

DAVID

Tell me what's up with you? You don't return calls, you are not interested to work, you are not blogging, you are neither on any of the social media sites! I mean that's so not you, Gale.

GALE

People change, David.

DAVID

I can see that-

GALE

And I changed myself for the better.

DAVID

It's not my business what you do with your lifestyle but I am here because I am concerned about how you are behaving and acting these days.

GALE

What do you mean? I am behaving just the way I always behave.

Gale hesitates.

DAVID

This is exactly what I am talking about! Your words don't match your expression!

GALE

I am not getting what you are saying.

DAVID

Yes you are!

(beat)

I don't know why but I feel you are not alright. I cannot pinpoint what's wrong but I know something is wrong!

Gale looks like the whole world is crushing down on her and just then with a loud glitch the TV is turned on. Both jump a little, looks towards the TV.....it's an old movie.

DAVID

How did it turn on automatically?

GALE

I want you out, David.

The channel starts changing automatically, from game show to music channel to movies to TV show. All are late 1930s to early 1940s. It seem to change so fast.

GALE

(shouting)

Out!

Gale pushes David who refuses to go. He stares at the TV as Gale drags him with all her force. Finally the vintage woman is sitting on her rocking chair, smiling at David.

David is almost out of the room, dragged by Gale who is struggling against him.

VINTAGE WOMAN

Hello.

DAVID

She just spoke!

GALE

(shouting)

No she didn't.

Now David and Gale are out of scene, out of the room.

VINTAGE WOMAN

Hello David.

DAVID

(o.s)

I swear I heard her! That old woman said my name.

INT. KITCHEN- CONTINUOUS

GALE
You heard it wrong because I didn't
hear anything.

Gale looks a little nervous now.

GALE
(continuous)
Now, now out! Out!

DAVID
Fine, I will go now but I will be
back soon!

GALE
Leave me alone, David, I don't need
you, I don't need anyone.

David looks at her closely.

DAVID
(angrily)
Fine then, rot alone!

David suddenly sees the hidden camera and a microphone in
the kitchen ventilator. He looks towards the heating system
and there is another one!

He quickly gets out of the house, looking scared. Gale
walks away and enters-

INT. LIVING ROOM- CONTINUOUS

GALE
(o.s)
That was not at all funny!

The old vintage woman smiles. Gale is pacing up and down.

VINTAGE WOMAN
I wanted to meet your new friend.

GALE

Why bother meeting him when you are making my life hell? Isn't blackmailing one person enough for you?

VINTAGE WOMAN

A friend of yours is surely a friend of mine! It would have been nice to invite him in to this house and make him change his lifestyle and encourage him to be a better and wiser person. Your dearest friend or-or I must say... lover, David needs some training for sure!

GALE

No, my friends are not toys you can play with! I have already dragged Caleb in to this mess and I don't want the same for David.

Something rings, an old fashioned phone at the corner, Gale walks and answers the phone.

GALE

(o.s)
Hello?

JACK

(o.s)
Hey Gale!

GALE

Hey Jack.

JACK

(o.s, extremely worried)
I just returned from my business trip and found Jenna missing from the house. Do you know where she could be?

GALE

Well, Jenna is staying with me for like...few days.

JACK

(o.s)

God! She scared the hell outta me. Why the fuck would she leave the house without telling me or anyone? Can you give the phone to her, please?

Gale takes the receiver away from her, makes a fist angrily, runs her finger through her hair, stomps her feet.

JACK

(o.s, continuous)

Hello? Hello? Hello? Gale? Are you there?

JACK

(o.s)

Gale?

GALE

(on the phone)

She is taking a shower! Hey, um don't worry, I will let her know that you called and I will tell her that you were concerned.

JACK

(o.s)

Thanks, Gale. Anyways tell her I will pick her up tomorrow.

GALE

Tom-tom- tomorrow?

JACK

(o.s)

Yes, tomorrow at 9 pm, okay? Bye.

Jack hangs up. Gale looks at the phone, hangs up. The Vintage Woman continues to smile in the TV, she is doing needle work now, looking busy. Gale who is about to walk away hears it....

Clanging Of bell followed by light chuffing. Then she hears whining and creaking of the train, then she hears the train horn.

It sounds like a train is coming out of the railway station. Gale looks at the TV.

EXT. KITCHEN- NIGHT

The clock strucks 7 pm. Gale sighs, standing.

Gale is looking gorgeous today for her 'date night' with Caleb. A knock on the front door. Gale walks away.

INT. HALLWAY- CONTINUOUS

The door is opened, Caleb stands with bunch of Roses. He hands it to Gale. Gale takes it from him, smells, smiles.

GALE

Thank you!

CALEB

Ready?

GALE

Yeah.

Gale wraps her arm around his arm and walks towards the dark porch.

EXT. NEAR THE RAILWAY STATION- NIGHT

Caleb and Gale is talking. The houses are two storeyed and it's dark, most people has gone to bed by now.

The night looks surprisingly spooky.

CALEB

(O.S)

There is no sign of anyone who resembles like vintage woman. I say we stop this mission of yours right here... right now and go back home.

GALE

(O.S)

No, I am not giving up.

Caleb stands a few feet away from Gale. Gale has a small binocular.

CALEB

What makes you say that they are near the railway station?

Caleb walks towards her. Gale looks through the eye piece.

GALE

I -I cannot fucking describe it but I know what I heard!

CALEB

Well, that's what you said the last time! You said you are sure about what you heard!

Gale looks at Caleb while holding the binocular.

GALE

This time it's different!

CALEB

How is that?

She looks through the eye piece shortly, then stows it inside her bag frustratingly.

GALE

This time I can feel they are here!

Caleb snorts and shakes his head at her.

They walk on the empty street, looking tired.

CALEB

Most people in this neighbourhood are oldies who don't even remember their own names let alone the faces of your sister and the Vintage Woman.

Gale looks angry. Caleb looks at her.

GALE

(loudly)

That's my point! Most people are oldies and maybe the vintage woman is hiding here somewhere!

Gale looks angry. She stomps her feet angrily.

CALEB

What do you want me to do?

GALE

(loudly)

I don't know! We should do something, shouldn't we?

They are in the middle of the road.

GALE

Let's search through the bin just like the other day, okay?

CALEB

You got to be kidding me!

GALE

Maybe we could find something that would lead us to that bitch!

CALEB

Don't you think you are taking the idea of going through the bin to find any clues too seriously?

GALE

Why shouldn't I take things seriously knowing that my sister is kidnaped by a senile psychotic old-fashioned bitch?

Gale walks away from him. Caleb stares after her.

EXT. NEAR THE RAILWAY STATION- AFTER SOME TIME

Gale is searching through a bin. Caleb is few feet away from him. He looks uninterested.

She is done searching, she jerks her hand quickly, feeling disgusted.

She moves to another bin, squeezing her nose. She starts searching. Today Gale is restless, she is being impatient.

GALE

(loudly)

Did you go through this bin?

CALEB

(whispering)

Yeah.

She sees something.

GALE

Then how come you missed this vitamin tablets for old people?

She holds the bottle up for him.

Gale starts searching and she finds a little piece of rope.

She holds them up for Caleb to see.

GALE

Doesn't this look suspicious to you?

Gale looks from rope to the house that threw the rope away.

CALEB

(o.s)

Come on! This rope might have been used for some kind of game the neighbourhood children used and threw it away!

GALE

And what kind of game might that
be?

Caleb is unable to answer. He starts to think.

GALE

Never mind.

Gale walks away from him, moves towards the 'suspicious'
house.

EXT. BATHILDA'S HOUSE- DAWN

We hear birds chirping as Gale and Caleb walks outside
tentatively, they pass a glass window.

Gale peeks inside and moves her head right then left.

GALE

I guess the bedroom is that way.

Both Gale and Caleb turns a corner.

From the distance we hear the sound of train rumbling.

Now they are right outside the kitchen window, a knife
holder peaks out, set right next to window.

Gale pulls the window up and quickly pulls the knife out.

Gale walks forward, she is right outside another window.

Out of nowhere an old woman appears and is standing next to
window, facing other way, Gale almost screams but puts her
hand over her mouth. We know this lady already, we saw her
appearing before....but we haven't seen her face.....: it's
Bathilda.

Bathilda has vintage dress just like the Vintage Woman.

Gale gestures Caleb to be quiet.

Gale looks at Bathilda who takes a floral printed box and
just then Gale finally sees Bathilda's face on the mirror
of the wall.....

The right side of Bathilda's face is BURNED!

We know the Vintage Woman confessing that she did something to Bathilda once.

GALE
(whispering)
Fuck!

Bathilda walks out of the room.

CALEB
What the fuck are we even doing here? That's not the Vintage Woman for sure. Let's go home!

GALE
Home? That's not your fucking home!

CALEB
(sarcastically)
Let me remind you I am your husband and I believe in old times it's insensible and forbidden to not listen to your husband. So listen to me and let's go home!

GALE
(showing the middle finger, whispering)
Fuck you!

They both walk towards the back of the house as they quarrel.

EXT. BACKYARD OF BATHILDA'S HOUSE- CONTINUOUS

Gale can see Bathilda taking out first aid medicine from floral printed box.

Gale looks curious!

GALE
Let's go inside.

CALEB

What? No!

Gale walks away from Caleb.

INT. BATHILDA'S CORRIDOR- NIGHT

Bathilda is walking with the floral print box. Bathilda looks back. There is no one following her.

Bathilda continues to walk.

Gale appears as slowly as possible from behind and starts following Bathilda.

Bathilda turns right.

Gale and Caleb follows her, then turns right.

INT. BATHILDA'S BASEMENT- CONTINUOUS

Bathilda walks down the stairs with the box. There is a door at the corner of the room.

Gale walks down the stairs followed by Caleb who looks scared. Both are extremely quiet.

Gale looks at Bathilda who has just entered the other room which is too dark to see.

Someone calls out...

VINTAGE WOMAN

Bathilda! Where have you been? We needed your service!

As Gale approaches the door, she sees the door closing behind Bathilda... and there Jenna is tied up to the chair. The door closes behind Bathilda.

GALE

(whispering)

Jenna!

Someone hits Gale on the head. Gale drops the knife she is holding, her eyes widen.

Everything spins.

EXT. GALE'S HOUSE- NIGHT

With a gun in hand David opens the door, enters the house slowly. He is ready to kill!

INT. KITCHEN- CONTINUOUS

In the dark kitchen David walks, holding his gun tightly, ready to shoot.

INT. BEDROOM- CONTINUOUS

Gale is sleeping on her bed, her room is dark. She is wearing the same dress she wore for her 'dinner date' with Caleb.

There is someone sleeping beside her, it's Caleb.

Gale moves her head while sleeping.

She opens her eyes, finds herself on her bed.

GALE

How did we-

Gale sees Caleb, sleeping beside her.

Gale quickly pushes Caleb.

GALE

Wake up! wake up.

(beat)

How did we end up here?

Caleb looks equally confused, touched his head as if he is having horrible headache.

CALEB

I don't know.

A thud from another room in the house.

Both Caleb and Gale looks at each other, alarmed, they need to face new fear!

INT. KITCHEN- CONTINUOUS

With a vintage style gun in hand Caleb follows Gale.

Gale walks slowly in to the kitchen, fearing an intruder.

It's too dark to see. Gale slowly walks around the kitchen counter table and shakes her head at Caleb, telling him there is no one.

She walks away from Caleb and the kitchen, she enters....

INT. LIVING ROOM- CONTINUOUS

The living room.

Gale looks at the TV, it's turned off.

Caleb enters and is two steps behind Gale. Gale turns around, alarmed to see someone, but relaxes the moment she realizes it's Caleb.

Gale's POV: the couch, the book shelf, the gramophone, the the phone, the heater ventilator .

Everything looks normal but there is something on the floor.

Someone has taken out the camera from the ventilator and book shelf, bits and pieces of destroyed equipments lies on the floor.

Gale and Caleb's eyes widen in shock.

Gale looks at the TV one more time before exiting the room quickly, Caleb follows her.

INT. KITCHEN- CONTINUOUS

Gale walks in to the kitchen and notices the tiny camera and microphone on the phone, broken. She looks up: the cover of the heater is open, the kitchen ventilator is open.

Gale finally looks towards the hallway and looks alarmed as she finds...

David with a gun....pointing straight at them.

A gun shot, the bullet hits Caleb's arm who drops the gun he is holding on the floor.

David walks towards them threateningly with a gun.

Gale and Caleb runs in to the bedroom, closing the door on David.

INT. BEDROOM- CONTINUOUS

Gale looks scared and so does Caleb.

INT. OUTSIDE GALE'S BEDROOM- CONTINUOUS

David shoots the lock....once, twice, thrice.

INT. BEDROOM- CONTINUOUS

A bullet swishes through the door, swishes past Gale and Caleb and hits the wall clock.

Now Gale sees there is a hole on the door. Both Gale and Caleb runs away from the door, stands closer to bed.

INT. KITCHEN- CONTINUOUS

David shoots. He pulls the trigger one more time... no bullet! He looks for bullets inside his jeans, reloads.

He walks towards the bedroom. He pounds on it. He pushes it hard.

He walks backwards, braces himself to break the door down. He breaks in to a run and breaks the door and....

INT. BEDROOM- CONTINUOUS

Caleb hits David with a lamp. Gale lurches towards David, pushes him on to the floor. David's gun falls, slides of the floor.

Gale struggles against David.

DAVID

Listen to me-

They both struggle as Caleb walks out of the room.

David turns Gale around, they both struggle. Gale's hand reaches for David's throat.

With all her force Gale pushes him down, she kneels beside him.

Gale is now on top of him, pinning him down, grabbing his throat tightly.

GALE

So-so-It-was you who was spying on-me! You fucking-assho-

Caleb is now standing behind the two, slowly raising David's gun.

DAVID

It was never me!

A gun shot! A bullet hits David's head. David's eyes widen. Gale gets away from dead David, shocked to see Caleb with the gun.

CALEB

It was me!

Caleb looks threateningly at Gale.

POLICE

(o.s)

Put your hands-.

Caleb shoots the police man on the door. There are three gun shots and the police man is on the floor.

Gale stands up, looking shocked. She looks from Caleb to the dead policeman and at David on the floor. She backs away from Caleb but it's too late.

Caleb sprays something over Gale with spray bottle. Gale who is horror stuck is now losing consciousness... everything and Caleb is spinning.

INT. LIVING ROOM- DAY

VINTAGE WOMAN

(re: Caleb, o.s)

I pay you not to help her look for
me!

CALEB

(o.s)

I didn't know this bitch has a
great hearing ability!

VINTAGE WOMAN

(o.s)

I thought you were in a
relationship with her.

GALE'S POV: Caleb is tilted. He is facing the TV.

Caleb is tilted because Gale's Head is tilted to her side,
Gale is tied to the couch facing the TV.

Gale has just woken up and looks extremely sleepy.

Caleb walks away from the TV, there she is.... the Vintage
Woman on TV, sitting on her rocking chair. Caleb sits
beside tied up, sleepy and confused looking Gale.

With a glitch the scene on the TV changes to Jenna being
tied up. She is crying loudly, blood all over her. She must
have struggled.

CALEB

You overslept, babe!

Gale ignores Caleb, looking angry, sad and deceived.

Gale looks at her sister.

They both stare at each other, unable to express anything.

Gale starts to cry.

And so does Jenna.

GALE

Don't lose hope, Jen.

Jenna nods.

GALE

Coz you need to think about the
little life living inside you,
okay?

Jenna breaks in to tears, she cries loudly.

GALE

Hey! Hey, don't cry-

JENNA

(loudly)

It's dead!

Gale doesn't have anything to say to her.

Gale doesn't stop crying.

GALE

Listen to me. I will come and get
you! I promise, I will do. And when
I do, I will make it up to you!

Gale has tears in her eyes, she shakes while crying.

Jenna is in pain and is crying.

CALEB

Even after you are being held
hostage you seem to have the
audacity to assure her that you
would save her! Your fearlessness
impresses me, babe!

GALE

Stop calling me babe! You have lost
the right to call me that a long
time ago!

CALEB

It's you who cheated!

GALE

It's you who deceived!

CALEB

I have no choice, Gale. I am struggling financially, I lost my job, I have rents and-and- bills to pay.

GALE

But you fucking don't have your life at stake, do you? You are putting my sister's life in danger for mon-

CALEB

For fair sum of money!

He laughs.

CALEB

(continuous)

Yes, I am greedy and I am not ashamed to admit my flaws unlike you.

VINTAGE WOMAN

(o.s)

Hello, Gale.

Vintage woman is on her rocking chair, smiling, doing needlework happily.

GALE

I had had enough! You both had all your fun, now I am begging you to let my sister go.

VINTAGE WOMAN

That sadly won't happen.

GALE

What do you want?

VINTAGE WOMAN

I simply want you to give up and
kill your self.

Gale shakes her head and starts to cry.

VINTAGE WOMAN

Good! Then I must kill your sister
now!

Vintage woman points the gun at the corner of the screen, a
glitch and the scene changes to Jenna who is crying.

GALE

No.

VINTAGE WOMAN

Oh yes, I will kill her surely. If
I can burn my sister's face I can
surely kill your sister in no time.

Vintage woman shoots, a bullet hits her already injured
arm.

GALE

Please don't! Don't!

VINTAGE WOMAN

Fine, I won't, dear. I absolutely
love keeping you at the edge of
your seat.

(calling loudly)

Bathilda? Bathilda?

Bathilda appears on the TV screen, she is far away.

VINTAGE WOMAN

(continuous)

Fix her arm.

Bathilda is out of TV screen, probably fixing Jenna.

The vintage woman stares back at Gale.

VINTAGE WOMAN

(continuous)

You know what? I am bored with this stupid game since you don't follow and pay heed to what I say or what I tell you to do.

GALE

I have always listened to everything you told me to do.

VINTAGE WOMAN

But you did not listen when I told you not to do anything that is against the rules of my game. You started sleuthing and looking for your sister. You went against the rules.

GALE

You never mentioned the fact that looking for my sister is against the rules in your stupid little game!

VINTAGE WOMAN

But I never mentioned that you are allowed to look for her, did I? My instruction to you was simple: change your lifestyle and adapt to the lifestyle I once had! But since you are a rule breaker and a cheater it's not at all fun to play games with you. So, I am stopping this game right now.

Gale looks happy yet shocked, unable to believe what she is saying!

VINTAGE WOMAN

(exhilarated)

We play a new game! How about that, dear?

Neither Gale nor Caleb has anything left to reply her.

VINTAGE WOMAN

The game is simple! Save your
sister before midnight tonight or
risk losing her forever.

The TV is turned off automatically.

INT. DARK ROOM- SAME TIME

Vintage Woman is pacing up and down. The screens are dark since none of the cameras or microphones are working now except for the one that is attached to the pillow cover. On the screen Gale can be seen tied up, helpless, Caleb is sleeping beside her, resting his head on the arm of the couch.

Jenna looks at the Vintage Woman.

JENNA

Why play games when you can just
simply kill me now?

VINTAGE WOMAN

Where is the fun in killing you
now? Once you are killed, the game
is over and I don't want this game
to be over so soon.

Bathilda enters with a plate full of food. Bathilda sits down beside Jenna on a chair.

VINTAGE WOMAN

(re: Jenna)

It's time for your lunch, don't
annoy Bathilda or it won't be good
for you.

Vintage Woman walks away.

Bathilda starts to feed Jenna.

INT. LIVING ROOM- EVENING

Gale looks at Caleb while struggling with the rope.

GALE
(re: Caleb)
Untie me, Caleb!

CALEB
I can't.

Caleb gets up and takes out a gun.

GALE
(shouting)
I said let me go.

He points the gun at Gale.

CALEB
I can't. I am being payed to hold
you hostage.

Gale looks down at the rope. It goes all around the three seater sofa. There is no way she can get out of the situation.

Caleb paces up and down.

Gale slowly drifts to sleep as she continues to watch the clock. On the clock it's 4.30 pm.

INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

The clock strucks 9. Pm and there is a knock on the front door. Gale wakes up with a jerk.

Caleb who is pacing up and down with a gun, goes rigid on the spot to listen.

No sound.

CALEB
Was it my imagination or did you
hear that as well?

Gale is about to answer but there is another knock on the front door.

JACK

(o.s)

Gale? Jenna? Open the door.

CALEB

(re: Gale)

And who might that be? Another one
of your lover?

GALE

That's Jack, Jenna's husband.

CALEB

Was he supposed to be here?

GALE

He is supposed to pick Jenna up
from my house tonight. He thinks
Jenna is here with me.

Caleb walks away.

INT. LIVING ROOM- AFTER SOME TIME

Jack's hand is tied up, he is being gagged by a dirty white
cloth. He glances at Gale.

CALEB

(re: Jack)

Sorry, dude! You shouldn't have
been here.

GALE

Let him go. He doesn't need to get
in to this mess.

Jack is screaming while being gagged.

JACK

(gagged)

Whhattts happenin?

Jack looks from Gale to Caleb.

JACK
 (continuous)
 ai saeed Whaaz happenin?

Gale looks sadly at him, doesn't wanna answer.

JACK
 plleeese telll me.

Caleb bends down and faces Jack angrily, he looks like he would punch Jack for being annoying.

CALEB
 (re: Jack)
 What's happening is your little bitch is now being held hostage by an old hag. While I am being payed to keep an eye on your sister in law so she doesn't escape and rescue your fucking wife!
 (pointing at Gale)
 This bitch has until midnight to rescue your butch or she will risk losing your bitch for good!
 (threateningly)
 Now do you fucking understand me?

Jack looks shocked.

GALE
 (o.s)
 I should have listened to David in the first place.

Both Caleb and Jack looks at her.

GALE
 He was right about you being an asshole, a fraud, a deceiver and a 'loser'!

Caleb lurches towards her threateningly and grabs her mouth so tightly that it looks like he will break her jaws any moment.

CALEB

Your lover is lying there dead like
a cockroach! He died in my hands!

Who is the loser now?

(shouting)

Who is the loser now, huh?

Gale takes out the pocket knife from Caleb's jeans pocket, Caleb who is unaware moves away from her angrily. Caleb walks out of the room leaving Gale and Jack alone.

Quickly, Gale starts tearing the rope with the knife.

Jack peaks at the door as Gale continues to work on her rope.

JACK

(whispering)

Iss it shaarp ennnoughh?

Gale doesn't bother to answer him.

She is still trying to tear the rope away.

The blade of the knife is continuously shredding the rope.

She is almost there!

Gale looks back to check.

She is finally free from the rope, she gets up.

With a sharp strike she quickly frees Jack. Jack takes off the white cloth off his mouth. Gale stows the knife inside the pocket of her vintage dress.

Gale turns the pillow over.

INT. DARK ROOM- SAME TIME

The screen slowly goes dark! Gale's face is gone.

INT. LIVING ROOM- SAME TIME

Gale and Jack walks out of the room.

EXT. GALE'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Gale and Jack runs towards the vintage car parked outside.

Gale approaches the driver seat, unlocks, opens, sits. Jack is already seated at the front passenger seat.

Gale puts the key in ignition, presses the accelerator a little.... a gun shot.

Gale screams, hits break. Jack is shot by Caleb who is sitting at the back passenger seat. Jack's lifeless body leans towards the front passenger door.

Gale starts to cry. Caleb points the gun at her.

CALEB

Not everyone is dumb like you,
bitch!

INT. LIVING ROOM- AFTER SOME TIME

With her hands raised above her head and gun being pointed at her head by Caleb; Gale walks and sits on the sofa. Gale looks at the pillow, the camera side is facing her now!

VINTAGE WOMAN

(o.s)

She is smart!

CALEB

Yes she is! Thanks for calling me
and letting me know!

VINTAGE WOMAN

You are most welcome, dear.

The Vintage Woman on TV is on her rocking chair, smiling.

VINTAGE WOMAN

(re: Gale)

It's time for you to let go of your
sister.

GALE

We have half an hour to go!

VINTAGE WOMAN

I am amazed by your determination.
But remember it is sometimes wise
to let go of things you can't
control.

With that the TV is turned off. Caleb is still pointing the gun at Gale.

Gale hides her face deep in her hands in frustration and just then Gale sees the spray Caleb used on her face before, it's just underneath the table.

Caleb sits on the love seat.

Gale's feet is outstretched.

It looks like she is mentally figuring out how to get to the spray bottle.

Now her feet is touching the spray bottle.

CALEB

If you move one more time, I will
break your leg and hand it in to
your hands.

Caleb bends down, picks up the spray bottle.

CALEB

Can't reach this, bitch?

Caleb gets up holding the bottle and the gun and walks away from Gale.

He walks towards the book shelf.

A sharp stab on his shoulder. His eyes widen.

Gale has stabbed him with Caleb's pocket knife.

GALE

You forgot to tie me up, dick head!

The pain on his shoulder is unbearable, Caleb pulls the trigger, the bullets shoots in the air and hits the roof.

Gale takes the gun from him forcefully, pushes him and shoots his knee, twice. Caleb drops on the floor. The Tv turns on automatically. This time Vintage Woman is standing, looking concerned.

Gale looks straight at her. She walks towards the pillow and with Caleb's gun she shoots the camera and the microphone.

INT. DARK ROOM- SAME TIME

None of the screen works as Vintage Woman looks back at the screen.

INT. LIVING ROOM- SAME TIME

Gale takes the vass, throws it on the TV set, the screen shatters in to pieces.

Vintage Woman's face is broken in to hundreds of pieces.

As Gale walks out Caleb tries to get up. Gale shoots him on his back. He collapses again as Gale walks out of the room with Caleb's gun.

EXT. GALE'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Gale runs towards her car which is already on brake. Gale gets in to the driver's seat.

INT. CAR- CONTINUOUS

Gale looks at the dead Jack leaning against the door. She leans towards him, slides her hand inside his pocket of the leather jacket, takes out a cell. She dials a number.

911 WOMAN

911, what's your emergency?

GALE

I need to save my sister.

EXT. NEAR THE RAIL TRACKS 2 - NIGHT

Gale's vintage car drives.

But it stops abruptly.

INT. CAR-CONTINUOUS

Gale breathes heavily.

We hear a tingling of bell.

EXT. NEAR THE RAIL TRACKS 2 - NIGHT

There is illumination of flashers, crossing gates comes down, then the train passes at an increasingly high speed.

EXT. NEAR THE RAILWAY STATION- AFTER SOME TIME

Gale comes out of the car with Caleb's gun, closes the door behind her.

She rushes towards the back of Bathilda's house.

INT. BATHILDA'S CORRIDOR- NIGHT

The door slowly closes behind Gale.

Gale breathes heavily, walks very slowly with the gun raised high above.

As much as she wants to save her sister she is scared for her own life.

There are a lot of doors on either side.

Gale doesn't bother to check the rooms. She knows where her sister is.

Gale continues to walk forward.

Gale turns right.

INT. BATHILDA'S BASEMENT- CONTINUOUS

Gale slowly walks down the stairs. The room is much more darker than we saw previously.

With each step Gale fears her death.

She crosses the basement.

She turns the door knob raising her gun.

INT. DARK ROOM- CONTINUOUS

Gale is in the dark room but there is no one. Just like on TV, the room is pitch black.

Nothing can be seen.

We can hear slow breathing of Gale.

She slowly circles around.

Something hits her head, Gale falls on the floor, turns while lying to see Bathilda who now is strangling Gale.

GALE

Leeet go offff me!

Her strangling continues, Gale is almost strangled to death until...

Gun shot.

Gale shoots Bathilda's stomach.

Bathilda lies on top of Gale. Gale pushes Bathilda off her and gets up with her gun in hand.

She looks down at her dress which is now smeared in blood. Her hands are bloody red.

It scares Gale.

Gale starts to cry while she looks at her bloody hand.

Gals wipes away her tears and walks out of the room.

INT. BATHILDA'S ROOM- NIGHT

Tied up Jenna looks at the Vintage Woman who is standing facing the mirror. Jenna is facing the large window of the room. Sound of the police car can be heard clearly from the outside.

Vintage Woman's POV: One minute to twelve.

She raises her gun and points at Jenna.

The door bursts open and Gale shoots the Vintage Woman's hand. The gun drops. Gale shoots vintage Woman's stomach, then her arm. The Vintage Woman drops, she cries on the floor.

Vintage Woman wails in pain.

She looks helpless, older, vulnerable than ever.

VINTAGE WOMAN
(looking at the clock)
You-you-you are late.

Gale rushes to untie her sister.

Vintage Woman's POV: blood on Gale's hand.

VINTAGE WOMAN
Who's blood is on your hand, Gale?

Gale doesn't answer. She is busy untying Jenna. She helps Jenna to get up. Jenna is too weak to walk. Gale tries all her best to pull Jenna out.

VINTAGE WOMAN
(realizing)
Did you kill my sister?

Anger flushed through Vintage Woman's face.

VINTAGE WOMAN
(shouting)
She was the only one I had in my
life! She was the only one who
loved me truly.

Gale looks at the helpless vintage woman, no sympathy for her.

Gale points the gun straight at her.

VINTAGE WOMAN

Don't you want to know who I am to you?

GALE

No, I don't because whoever you are, you are not related to me in any way.

VINTAGE WOMAN

I am your own! I am your-

Gale turns to look at the helpless vintage woman.

GALE

You are nothing to me.

One police comes rushing in to the room, pointing the gun at Vintage Woman.

POLICE

(re: Vintage Woman)

Put your hands above your head now!

VINTAGE WOMAN

You are simply wrong. We are related. In fact we have a stronger bond than the bond you share with your foster sister.

GALE

Relationship is not defined by blood. It is defined by how much we are willing to sacrifice for people we love the most!

Gale turns to walk away.

VINTAGE WOMAN

In that case-

Vintage Woman points the gun at Gale. Gale turns around.
The police points the gun straight at Vintage Woman's face.

POLICE

(shouting)

Put that gun down!

The Vintage Woman turns the gun and points it at herself.
She shoots herself. Gun shot fills the air. Blood spatters
over Gale's face.

EXT. BATHILDA'S HOUSE- DAWN

Photo clicks can be seen in the distance.

Just outside the ambulance Gale stands. She sighs and
slowly walks closer to the ambulance.

She looks inside the van of the ambulance. One paramedic is
attending Jenna.

PARAMEDIC

(re: Jenna)

Give it atleast nine months to
heal. And take this twice every
day.

He hands her the medication and comes out of the van
passing Gale.

Gale gets inside.

INT. AMBULANCE VAN- DAWN

The sisters sits beside each other.

They are quiet.

The silence seems to drag on.

Jenna peeks at Gale. Gale peeks at Jenna.

They both seem uncomfortable.

GALE

I am- I just- I just wanted to say
- that I - I am sorry for being-

JENNA

Asshole?

GALE

Yes, and that's not all. I was
horrible and-

Gale is lost in words. She is thinking.

JENNA

Narcissistic, barbaric, mannerless,
brutal, uncivil, careless,
unsympathetic, self obsessed,
hateful, greedy, mean, unkind,
annoying and whining bitch! Yeah! I
know that. Tell me something that I
don't know.

Gale looks at her sister, shocked seeing her new found
confidence!

GALE

Yeah, well. You just summed it up.

Gale hesitates, doesn't know whether to hug.

She takes a deep breath, then hugs Jenna tightly, making
Jenna surprised.

They both hug as we drift away from the emotional yet happy
sister who has finally reconciled.

INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Title: ONE YEAR LATER.

The living room is decorated in a modern style with minimal
furnitures. Gale got a new couch, new book shelf.

A new vass sits on the shelf beside a 48 inch TV.

A laptop lies on the table. The screen shows: Gale's Life.
It's her blog. There are pictures of herself with Jenna.
There are tons of pictures but none of them looks

superficial or pretentious. It looks naturally beautiful.

GALE

(o.s)

Jen, the show is going to start
now!

Gale enters with a popcorn bowl. She sits in her new sofa
and turns the TV on.

GALE

(continuous)

Ugghhh Jennnnnaaaaaa!

A wheel chair enters the room, Jenna pushes the wheel chair
and positions herself just beside Gale. Gale hands Jenna
the popcorn bowl.

Together they share popcorn and watch LIVE music concert on
TV.

A glitch on TV, the scene changes to a dark room with an
old man on a rocking chair.

The two sisters looks dreaded.

OLD MAN

Hello, lovely ladies!

He smiles broadly and stares back at them through the TV.

FADE OUT