

THE CANNIBAL

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. WOODS, CALIFORNIA - MORNING

DARREN PRICE, 44, ruggedly handsome with charcoal-colored hair and piercing blue eyes is sitting in a tree stand high up in a tree with a hunting rifle pointed in the distance.

DARREN'S RIFLE POV

Pointed right at a deer with large antlers as it carelessly roams around.

A loud BOOM echoes through the forest.

The deer jumps in the air as it's shot in the chest.

The deer fumbles around for a moment before falling to the ground.

BACK TO DARREN

Darren lowers his rifle and grins a satisfied grin.

INT. GYM, LOS ANGELES - DAY

TARA PRICE, 32, confident, strong willed, and fit is running on a treadmill next to her friend ALLY, 27, who's running on the treadmill next to her.

ALLY

So, when's asshole getting back in town?

TARA

Later this evening, unfortunately.

ALLY

(laughs)

You really can't stand him anymore can you?

TARA

No, I really can't. Over the last six months he's been on this eat what you kill kick so he's been going hunting almost every week for the last six months leaving me at home with his deadbeat kid who just sits around the house smoking weed and playing video games all day. When we first got married, he didn't even hunt. It's not just that though. He doesn't know the difference between being a good husband and just throwing money at me. He thinks that because he pretty much lets me run his clothing company and work when I want that it makes him a good husband.

ALLY

If I can find a man who will do half that for me sign me up. I can't even find a guy who doesn't still live at home with mommy and daddy.

TARA

I was doing just fine before me and Darren started dating. I don't need his damn money. Sometimes I wish that I would have just stayed his employee instead of his wife. Being stuck at his house with his deadbeat son is torture enough and if he tells me about the chemicals they put in meat one more time I might rip my hair out.

INT. DARREN'S TRUCK - DAY

Darren is cruising down the highway as he sits next to NOAH,
38.

NOAH

This trip was another success. We killed enough meat to last us for months.

DARREN

Yeah, it better last for at least that. Tara's been bitching again about me going hunting too much.

NOAH

Doesn't she know about all the shit that they put in that meat you buy at the store? Ammonia, carbon monoxide and all kinds of shit.

DARREN

I've told her. She won't touch deer meat with a ten-foot pole believe me.

NOAH

I dated this hot Asian chic who was like that once. It didn't last long to say the least.

DARREN

Yeah, well, I'm not trying to get divorced over hunting. I haven't felt this way about anyone since Stephanie died fifteen years ago and plus I really don't want her to get half my shit.

NOAH

You never worry that she might just be using you? You promoted her to vice president of your company and you pretty much give her whatever she wants.

DARREN

She's not like that all right? She has a degree from San Diego State. She's not some gold digging hussy.

Noah laughs.

NOAH

A porn star named Angel Night went there. That doesn't mean shit.

DARREN

I'm pretty sure she's lying. Do you really believe her name is Angel Night too?

NOAH

Whatever...

INT. DARREN'S MANSION, LOS ANGELES - EVENING

Tara walks in the front door of Darren's lavish mansion.

She begins to sniff then gets a pissed off look on her face.

Tara angrily slams the front door behind her and marches upstairs.

Tara BANGS on Micah's door.

TARA
Micah! Open the door!

MICAH (O.S.)
All right, hold on!

You can hear Micah spraying air freshener through the door.

MICAH, 17, shaggy hair, piercings, and dressed like a hipster cracks the door open and exposes a minimal amount of his face and body.

MICAH (CONT'D)
Yeah?

TARA
Micah, I've told you a million times I don't give a shit if you want to smoke weed but at least have the decency do it outside so I don't have to smell it all day and night.

MICAH
All right...

Micah shuts the door.

Tara walks down the hall, frustrated.

INT. DARREN'S BEDROOM - THAT EVENING

Tara is in her lounging around clothes sitting up in bed watching TV as she has her laptop sitting on her lap.

Darren enters the room carrying his suitcase.

DARREN
Hey, beautiful, I'm back.

TARA
I see that.

Darren walks to the closet and sits his suitcase down.

DARREN

I'm happy to see that you're as sassy as ever. You aren't even curious how it went?

TARA

(sarcastic)

Let me guess, you killed some deer.

DARREN

Yeah, some big ones.

TARA

(sarcastic)

Congratulations, I guess now you can eat meat without having to worry about chloroform or whatever.

Darren sits down at the edge of the bed and slips his shoes off.

DARREN

Chlorine, and yes, now I'm free to eat poison free meat for at least a couple of weeks before I need to get more.

Darren rests his head on Tara's chest as she sits there trying to ignore his advance.

INT. DARREN'S OFFICE BUILDING, LOS ANGELES - MORNING

Darren and Tara are sitting at a round table with SCARLET, 38, BILL, 48, CARRIE, 51, and STEPHEN, 58.

DARREN

All right, let's get right down to business. Bill, what are our profit margins looking like at the new store that we opened in London a few months ago?

BILL

It's going great, actually. We made around three hundred thousand dollars the first month and the second month it was close to four hundred thousand. We obviously can't expect it to keep going up that much every month but we're off to a great start, to say the least.

DARREN

That's good to hear, Bill. Stephen, when do you think our store in Ireland will be officially open? Do we have an open date yet?

STEPHEN

It will be open in the next three months. We should have an exact grand opening date in the next two weeks or so.

DARREN

Great, just keep me posted on when you have the grand opening date ironed out and everything.

STEPHEN

Can do.

INT. DARREN'S BEDROOM - THAT NIGHT

Darren is sitting up in bed watching TV.

Tara enters the room.

DARREN

Come over here and have a seat. This show is hilarious. It's about this guy who tries to help small businesses using methods no one would ever use.

TARA

Sure...

Tara sits down next to Darren.

Darren and Tara sit there in silence watching the TV for a moment.

TARA (CONT'D)

Darren, we need to have a talk.

DARREN

Yeah, sure, what's on your mind?

Darren uses the remote to mute the TV.

TARA

I think that we need some time apart.

DARREN

Time apart? Why? I just got back in town.

Tara stands up.

TARA

I'm just not happy, Darren. You're never here and your son makes no effort what so ever to do anything I say.

DARREN

When did this start?

TARA

Which thing?

DARREN

Uhm, both...

TARA

Well, let's see, I haven't been happy in months and Micah has never listened to me. To be perfectly honest every day I debate on rather or not I even want to come home. I think it might be in both our best interest to just go ahead and get a divorce.

Darren is taken back and looks like he may cry.

DARREN

Is there anything I can do to make this better?

TARA

I don't know Darren. I'm just not sure if we're a good fit for each other.

DARREN

Can we at least see a marriage counselor? I'm not ready to just call it quits just like that.

TARA

I'm not so sure a marriage counselor would help. I'm pretty miserable here.

DARREN

Did you ever love me?

TARA

Yes, Darren, of course, I did. I just feel like I keep falling more and more out of love with you each day.

Tara sits back down next to Darren.

DARREN

And I swear to you I'll do everything I can in my power to change that. Just please give me one last chance to show you.

Tara pauses for a moment to think.

TARA

All right, fine. We'll see a marriage counselor and I'll give you one more chance to redeem yourself.

DARREN

Yes, you won't regret this. I swear everything will be just like it was when we first got married.

INT. DARREN'S DOWNSTAIRS RESTROOM - MORNING

Micah is standing in front of the mirror brushing his teeth.

Someone BANGS on the restroom door.

Micah spits into the sink.

MICAH

Yeah!?

DARREN (O.S.)

It's dad, Open the door.

Micah opens the door.

Darren enters the room.

DARREN (CONT'D)

Your step mom is pissed because she says that you never listen to her.

MICAH

Dad, don't call her that.

DARREN

She is your step mom rather you like it or not and you need to start showing her some respect.

MICAH

When are you going to get tired of banging that chic and kick her ass to the curb?

Darren angrily pokes at Micah's chest with his fingers.

DARREN

Don't you ever let me hear you speak about her that way again or you can get the hell out of my house. I haven't felt this way about anyone since your mother and you know that.

MICAH

All of the girls in school talk about how hot you are and you're fuckin loaded. There's no reason for you to get this hung up on one girl.

DARREN

Maybe when you're older, you'll understand. Now like I said, no more being an asshole to Tara and you will listen to her if she tells you to do something.

MICAH

Fine, you finished? I've got to finish getting ready for school.

Darren gives Micah a stern look and walks away.

INT. MARRIAGE COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Darren and Tara are sitting in chairs across from DR. JUDY THOMPSON, 55, intelligent, and caring.

JUDY

I want to start with you, Tara. When exactly did you first start to feel unhappy about your living situation?

TARA

I've honestly never felt happy about my living situation with Darren. His son isn't much younger than me and I know he's never liked me.

JUDY

And you Darren, how long have you known about this?

DARREN

I mean, she has complained before about different things like Micah smoking pot in the house or his friends being loud but I never knew it was this bad until a few nights ago.

JUDY

You allow your teenage son to use drugs in the house?

DARREN

No, I don't allow my son to use drugs in the house but what am I supposed to do? Beat him? Plus pot's legal now in the state of California so what am I supposed to say?

JUDY

Just because it's legal doesn't make it any less harmful.

TARA

(to Judy)

Thank you.

JUDY

Tara, how would you best describe your feelings while you're at home?

TARA

Like it's not even my house. Like I'm a guest inside him and his son's home.

JUDY

And how does that make you feel, Darren?

DARREN

Terrible, I'm going to do anything I can to alleviate that feeling believe me.

JUDY

Tara, what are some things you think that would make you feel more at home?

TARA

Micah needs to stop treating me like I'm some whore who is just crashing with his dad and him and his friends need to stop constantly bothering me when I'm there.

DARREN

(to Tara)

I got it. I will speak to him again and if it continues, I'll kick his ass out of the house. I don't know what else you want me to say.

JUDY

Does that satisfy you, Tara?

TARA

Yeah, I mean we'll see how long it lasts.

JUDY

(to Tara)

Is there anything else bothering you at this moment?

TARA

Yes, there is actually. That's just the start. He's gone half the month on hunting trips because he refuses to eat meat that comes from the store while at the same time refusing to eat a vegan or vegetarian diet.

DARREN

(to Tara)

And do you know what happens to you when you stop eating meat? You wither away.

JUDY

Darren, you don't think that being gone half the month on hunting trips is a little excessive?

TARA

(to Judy)

Thank you.

DARREN

(to Judy)

No, I mean I only eat meat that I kill so I've kind of got to. I don't like to keep it frozen too long or it starts to go bad.

JUDY

And why exactly do you only eat meat that you kill?

DARREN

Well, let's see. It's healthier number one and number two men eating meat that is just given to them goes against all of our natural instincts.

JUDY

And how long have you been doing this?

DARREN

I don't know. Year or so.

JUDY

Do you ever go away on trips on your own, Tara?

TARA

I mean, sometimes. But not anywhere close to as much as he does.

DARREN

(to Tara)

And who pays?

JUDY

Wait a minute, so you both regularly go on trips without the other?

DARREN

(to Judy)

Yeah, I mean since I go out of town so much I figure it's only fair to let my wife do the same. Plus I have factories in Italy and England so I have to go there on business a good bit.

JUDY

How long has it been since you two went on a vacation together?

Darren and Tara look over at each other and back at Judy.

DARREN

(to Judy)

Six months maybe.

Tara shakes her head dismissively at Darren.

TARA

(to Judy)

No, closer to a year.

JUDY

I highly recommend you two going on a vacation together somewhere you both can enjoy.

Darren and Tara look over at each other then back at Judy.

DARREN

(to Judy)

I like that idea.

INT. DARREN'S BEDROOM - THAT NIGHT

Darren and Tara are both sitting in bed with their laptops opened up and sitting on their laps.

DARREN

Honey, have you given any thought into where you want to go for our vacation?

TARA

And when exactly did I say I would go on a vacation with you?

Darren sets his laptop aside and turns to face Tara as Tara stays glued to her laptop not making eye contact.

DARREN

When Doctor Thompson brought it up,
I didn't exactly hear you say no
either.

TARA

I was just asking you for a divorce
and just like that; you think I'm
going to go from there to there
that fast?

DARREN

Oh, come on, we can go wherever you
want. Just name it.

TARA

(sarcastic)

All right, I want to go to Iceland.

Darren pauses for a moment thinking about what he's going to
say next.

DARREN

Iceland it is.

INT. MICAH'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Micah is sitting on his bed next to a teenage, hipster girl
as they are preparing to snort lines of cocaine off a mirror
that's sitting on the bed with them.

Micah leans over and snorts a line.

Someone starts BANGING on the door.

DARREN (O.S.)

Micah! Open the door! I need to
talk to you for a second!

MICAH

All right, just a second!

Micah slides the mirror with lines of cocaine on it under his
bed and walks to the door.

Micah opens the door.

MICAH (CONT'D)

Yeah?

DARREN

Me and your stepmom are going out of town for four or five days so no having friends over while we're gone. I'm telling the neighbors that if they see anyone here to call me.

MICAH

(dismissively)

All right, dad got it.

Micah shuts the door on Darren's face and strolls back over to his bed.

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY

Darren and Tara are sitting next to each other as they both are listening to their headsets playing music that you can faintly hear through the headphones.

INT. HOTEL ROOM, ICELAND - THAT NIGHT

Tara and Darren enter the room carrying their luggage.

DARREN

Man, it doesn't get much better than this.

TARA

Yeah, it's okay.

Darren and Tara set their luggage down on the bed.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Darren is sitting in bed watching TV as Tara is sitting in bed on her laptop.

TARA

God damn it, the wifi doesn't work for shit.

Tara angrily SLAMS her laptop shut and pushes it aside.

DARREN

I gave up on hotel wifi a long time ago. Why don't you just kick back, relax and we can order a movie?

TARA

Fine...

INT. HOTEL ROOM - MINUTES LATER

Tara and Darren are sitting in bed watching a movie together.

Darren subtly moves closer to Tara.

He gently places his hand on her hip.

Tara tolerates it.

INT. UPSCALE RESTAURANT - EVENING

Darren and Tara are sitting across from each other looking at their menus.

DARREN

How about some wine to loosen the mood a little bit?

TARA

Yeah, sure I could go for some wine.

A server approaches the table.

SERVER

My name is Aron and I will be taking care of you tonight. Do you know what you would like to drink?

DARREN

Yes, we'll have a bottle of whatever's your most expensive wine.

ARON

Excellent choice, sir. The Domaine de la Romanee Conti 1990. Is that all for right now?

DARREN

Yeah, that's it for now.

ARON

Excellent, sir. Your wine will be right out.

DARREN

Thanks...

Aron leaves the table.

Darren subtly looks at the menu and sees that the wine that he ordered costs twenty thousand dollars a bottle.

DARREN (CONT'D)

Having a good time so far?

TARA

I am. Are you?

DARREN

I am now that you're starting to lighten up a little. This is where you chose to go.

TARA

It is, but I don't think it seems like you mind it that much either.

DARREN

I don't, but that's mostly because I'm getting to spend time with you finally. I don't know why we went for so long without doing anything like this together. I guess I just lost track of time.

TARA

I didn't...

DARREN

And why didn't you mention it?

TARA

To be honest, a part of me liked having time to myself.

DARREN

I was really driving you that crazy?

TARA

I don't know Darren. I guess sometimes you're kinda clingy while at the same time being gone all the time at one of your factories or on one of your hunting trips. So it's just kind of weird to be honest. It's like the only two Darren's a see are nonexistent Darren or Clingy Darren.

DARREN

All right, well if I promise to not be so clingy and weird as you put it will you cut me some slack and we can just leave all that behind us and have a fresh start?

Tara pauses for a moment and ponders.

TARA

All right, fresh start.

DARREN

Shake on it?

Darren reaches his hand across the table.

Tara hesitates for a moment and shakes his hand.

TARA

Deal, fresh start.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - THAT NIGHT

Darren and Tara are dancing together on the dance floor as electronic dance music plays in the crowded lavish nightclub.

They kiss.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Tara and Darren enter the room making out as they work their way to the bed.

Darren pulls Tara's shirt off and they go back to making out.

INT. DARREN'S OFFICE BUILDING - MORNING

Darren and Tara are sitting at the round table with Scarlet, Bill, Carrie, and Stephen.

BILL

(to Tara and Darren)

How was the getaway you two?

Tara and Darren look over at each other playfully.

DARREN

It went really well actually.

TARA

It was fun. Iceland is a beautiful country.

BILL

That's good to hear.

DARREN

All right, let's get down to business. What did we miss while we were gone?

INT. MARRIAGE COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Tara and Darren are sitting in chairs across from Dr. Judy Thompson.

JUDY

So, how was the trip?

DARREN

It went really well actually. I think I speak for us both when I say that I think this is the happiest we've both been in a long time.

JUDY

And you Tara, how do you think it went?

TARA

It went great. The wine was amazing.

Darren laughs.

DARREN

At twenty grand a bottle it better be amazing.

JUDY

Wow, twenty grand a bottle. It sounds like you two really lived it up.

INT. OUTDOORS - DAY

Darren and Noah are SHOOTING handguns at dozens of beer cans that are sitting on a wooden fence.

INT. NOAH'S TRUCK - LATER THAT DAY

Noah is driving as Darren sits in the passenger's seat.

NOAH

I fucking love handguns. Too bad we have to use rifles to hunt.

DARREN

Yeah, it's a nice change of pace.

NOAH

I've been looking into going on a big game hunting trip in Africa sometime in the not too distant future. You won't believe how much that shit costs though.

DARREN

How much does it run?

NOAH

I've been shopping around and it's fifteen to twenty grand a day. Depending on which guide company you use.

DARREN

Damn, that's not cheap. I guess I never thought about the cost involved. I just spent a fortune on me and Tara's little getaway.

NOAH

You should have went on a big game hunting trip for that kind of money. I bet the rush you get off hunting a damn leopard or a lion or something is like nothing else.

DARREN

Yeah, I guess I never thought about it like that.

INT. DARREN'S BEDROOM - THAT NIGHT

Darren is sitting up with his laptop in his lap looking at big game hunting websites as he watches TV while Tara is on the floor doing crunches.

DARREN

Honey, how would you feel about going on another trip out of the country sometime in the next couple of weeks?

TARA

I don't know Darren. We just got back. Where do you have in mind?

DARREN

I'm actually thinking Africa.

TARA

Africa? Really? Why Africa?

DARREN

I've been online looking into these big game hunting trips. They sound really fun.

Tara stops doing crunches and looks up at Darren with a perplexed look.

TARA

A big game hunting trip? Have you gone crazy? You think I'm going on a big game hunting trip with you? You already know I'm not big on you hunting at all and now you think I'm going all the way to Africa with you to hunt some innocent endangered animals?

DARREN

Oh, come on. Not all the animals are endangered and besides what do you think a lion or a leopard would do to you if it had the chance? It's just the circle of life. You know like that song in Lion King?

TARA

Well, lucky for me I don't live in the fucking jungle.

(sarcastic)

Please let me fly all the way out to Africa so my husband can kill Simba.

Tara goes back to doing crunches.

DARREN

Look, the way it works is the two guides pick us up from the airport and take us to a cabin and then the next day we go hunting. Or if you want, you can just stay in the cabin, put your feet up, relax and watch TV.

TARA

And why exactly would staying in a cabin in Africa would appeal to me?

DARREN

Africa has beautiful scenery. It's not like that's all we'll do. We can go to the city and explore. We can go to whatever part of Africa you want. You've always said you wanted to see the world. I don't know what's so bad about Africa. We just had a great time in Iceland, didn't we?

Tara stops doing crunches again and sits up to look at Darren.

TARA

All right, fine, if it means that much to you we'll go on a vacation in Africa, but I'm not under any circumstances going hunting with you. So don't ask.

DARREN

And that's totally fine. They charge fifteen grand a day per person so that will save me some money. I'm hoping I can find somewhere cheaper though. I'm going to keep looking online to find the best deal I can.

INT. TANZANIA, AIRPORT - DAY

Darren and Tara exit the airplane carrying their luggage and see MUSA, 39, black with a friendly smile holding a sign with their names on it standing next to BARAKA, 34, dark skinned with an intimidating demeanor.

Darren and Tara walk over to Musa and Baraka.

DARREN
I take it you're Musa.

MUSA
Yes, sir, that is me.

Darren and Musa shake hands.

DARREN
Nice to finally meet you in person.

MUSA
The pleasure is all mine.

TARA
Tara.

Tara and Musa shake hands.

MUSA
Pleasure to meet you.

Darren extends his hand to Baraka to shake hands.

Baraka just stands there looking at him.

MUSA (CONT'D)
I am sorry but he does not speak English.

Darren puts his hand down.

DARREN
Oh, it's fine. No reason to be sorry.

MUSA
Are you ready to walk to the Jeep?

DARREN
Let's do this thing. On the way I just need to pick up my guns.

MUSA
Yes, of course.

They all walk together.

INT. MUSA'S JEEP - MINUTES LATER

Musa is driving down a dirt road as Baraka sits in the front seat and Darren and Tara sit in the back.

MUSA
How do you like Tanzania so far?

DARREN
It's beautiful.

MUSA
How do you like it, Tara?

TARA
It's nice.

DARREN
(to Musa)
Around what time tomorrow are we
going to get started?

MUSA
Around ten o' clock if that's all
right with you.

DARREN
Works for me. I've got nothing
planned.

I/E. CABIN - MINUTES LATER

They pull up to a small cabin that is right off the dirt
road.

MUSA
Here we are.

DARREN
Nice...

Musa parks the Jeep out front.

INT. CABIN - MOMENTS LATER

Musa opens the door to Darren and Tara's room. The room just
has a bed and nothing else.

MUSA
Here it is. This will be your room
during your stay with us.

Darren and Tara enter the room carrying their luggage. Tara
looks annoyed as soon as she looks inside the room.

DARREN
Thanks.

Darren and Tara walk to the bed and set their luggage down on top of it.

MUSA

If you need anything, just let me know. Me and Baraka will be in the room on the other side of the cabin. Just knock on the door.

DARREN

Thanks.

MUSA

We will eat supper around six o'clock if that's all right with you.

DARREN

That's works great for us Musa, thank you.

MUSA

All right, I will leave you two to it.

DARREN

Thanks Musa.

Musa exits the room shutting the door behind him.

DARREN (CONT'D)

You seem mad all the sudden.

Tara sits down on the edge of the bed.

TARA

Yeah, I think this was a huge mistake.

DARREN

Really? Why?

Darren sits down next to Tara.

TARA

I'm going to be stuck here all day with nothing to do but to stare at the wall. Our cellphones don't have service and there isn't even wifi.

DARREN

You should come with us then.

Darren puts his hand on Tara's knee.

TARA
Yeah, that's not happening.

Tara pushes Darren's hand off her knee.

DARREN
Look, I'm sorry. I thought there would be a TV and wifi and everything.

TARA
(sarcastic)
It's okay Darren. I'll just sit here staring at the wall all day.

INT. CABIN - THAT EVENING

Tara and Darren are sitting on the bed together in silence. Tension's in the air.

Someone KNOCKS on the door.

DARREN
Yeah!?

MUSA (O.S.)
Supper is ready!

INT. CABIN - MOMENTS LATER

Tara, Darren, Musa, and Baraka are sitting together at the dinner table eating. There is an assortment of different meats and fruits laid out on the table.

DARREN
(to Musa)
Do you guys have any hobbies?
Outside of hunting of course.

MUSA
Yes, me and Baraka both play football. Not American football. I believe you call it soccer in America.

DARREN
(sarcastic)
Oh yeah, I know. We Americans are the only weird ones who call it soccer.

Musa laughs.

MUSA

I would never call you weird, sir.

DARREN

(sarcastic)

Thanks, Musa.

TARA

(to Musa)

This food is really good. That's one of my favorite things about traveling. I love trying all the different foods.

MUSA

Thank you, madam. I used an old family recipe on the chicken.

TARA

It's really good.

INT. CABIN - THAT NIGHT

Tara and Darren are lying in bed together cuddling.

DARREN

Are you starting to have a little more fun?

TARA

A little. I think I was just tired from the plane trip and then pissed when I saw that my phone has no service and that there isn't even wifi here. Now I guess I'm just sort of dreading tomorrow when you're going to be gone all day while I'm stuck here with nothing to do.

DARREN

Don't stress it, babe. I'm only going hunting for two days and then we're going to go to Dodoma to sightsee and eat at some nice restaurants we've never tried.

TARA

I know, it's just it's going to feel like an eternity being stuck here all day with nothing to do.

DARREN

I'm sorry, baby. Don't worry, I'll
make it up to you like I always do.

Darren kisses Tara softly on the lips.

INT. CABIN - MORNING

Darren and Tara are lying in bed together asleep wearing only
their underwear.

Someone KNOCKS on the door.

MUSA (O.S.)

Sir, we are leaving in fifteen
minutes to hunt if that's all right
with you.

Darren wakes up.

DARREN

(groggy)
Yeah, fifteen is good.

Darren takes his arm out from under Tara and hops out of bed.

INT. CABIN - MINUTES LATER

Darren is standing in front of the mirror inside the bathroom
inside of their room wearing camouflage brushing his teeth as
Tara is sitting on the bed wearing her lounging around
clothes.

TARA

I changed my mind.

Darren spits into the sink.

DARREN

What was that?

TARA

I changed my mind. I want to go
with you to hunt. Well, I wouldn't
say I want to but I would rather do
that than be stuck here all day and
I'm absolutely not shooting any
animals so don't ask.

Darren walks over to Tara.

DARREN

That's great, babe. I'm glad you decided to come. Do you have anything you can change into that is suitable for the occasion? Like some boots, sneakers, and some clothes that will blend in with the leaves like greens and blacks?

TARA

I'll see what I can throw together.

INT. CABIN - MOMENTS LATER

Darren walks over to Musa and Baraka as they sit on the dining room table chairs ready to hunt.

DARREN

(to Musa)

Is it all right if Tara comes along? She isn't going to bring a gun or want to shoot an animal or anything. She just isn't too crazy about being stuck here all day by herself so she decided she wants to come along.

Musa and Baraka speak to each other in Swahili for a moment.

MUSA

Yes sir, of course, that is fine with us.

DARREN

Great, I'll tell her.

Darren walks back to their room.

INT. CABIN, TARA AND DARREN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Darren walks to Tara as she sits on the bed.

DARREN

They said that's fine. Go ahead and get dressed.

TARA

Be right out.

Tara springs out of bed and walks to her luggage that is lying on the ground.

INT. CABIN - MINUTES LATER

Darren is sitting at the dining room table with Musa and Baraka.

Tara opens the door to her and Darren's room and steps outside wearing a long sleeve green shirt and black sweatpants with tennis shoes.

TARA

This okay?

Tara strikes a pose.

DARREN

Yeah, I think that will do.

INT. MUSA'S JEEP - MINUTES LATER

Musa is driving as Baraka sits in the front seat and Darren and Tara sit in the back seat. They're driving on a dirt road through the jungle.

DARREN

How long have you guys been doing this?

MUSA

I have been hunting ever since I was a small child and I have owned this company for two years now.

DARREN

What made you decide to make that step to opening your own big game hunting company?

MUSA

I have always loved hunting, and I saved some money after years of working for other big game hunting companies as a guide here in Africa so after I got together enough money I decided to open my own company.

Baraka turns to Darren and Tara and extends his hand that is holding a container with a fluid inside to Darren and Tara.

Baraka shakes the container at Darren and Tara.

Baraka says something to Darren and Tara in Swahili.

DARREN
(to Musa)
What's he saying?

MUSA
It is chai tea. He wants you both
to try some.

DARREN
I think we're good, thanks.

TARA
Yeah, we're fine, thanks.

Baraka continues to hold the container in front of them and speaks to Musa in Swahili using an angry tone.

Baraka shakes the container at Tara and Darren again but this time aggressively.

DARREN
Tell him we're good.

MUSA
He finds it offensive that you will
not try the drink that he offered.
He takes it as an insult.

DARREN
Fine, I'll try a sip.

Darren takes the container out of Baraka's hand and has a sip.

DARREN (CONT'D)
Delicious, there you happy.

Darren passes the container to Tara.

DARREN (CONT'D)
Don't worry. It's good.

Tara has a sip.

TARA
Very tasty. Thank you.

Tara hands the container back to Baraka.

Baraka turns back around and puts the container away.

Musa says something to Baraka in Swahili.

They both laugh.

INT. MUSA'S JEEP - MINUTES LATER

Musa is still driving down a dirt road in the jungle as Baraka still sits in the front seat and Darren and Tara sit in the back seat.

DARREN
Are we getting close?

MUSA
Yes, sir, we will be there in only
a couple of minutes.

Tara puts her arms around her stomach in pain.

TARA
My stomach feels really sick all of
a sudden.

Tara starts to rock back and forward as she holds her stomach in pain.

DARREN
Baby, you, all right?

TARA
No, I think I'm going to be sick.

DARREN
(to Musa)
Hey, will you stop the Jeep? My
wife's sick.

Musa stops the Jeep.

Tara throws up all over the floor of the Jeep.

DARREN (CONT'D)
Shit!

Tara passes out falling face first on the vomit covered floor of the Jeep.

DARREN (CONT'D)
Honey, wake up. Are you okay?

Darren shakes Tara.

DARREN (CONT'D)
Hold on a second.

Darren starts to gag and presses his hands on his stomach.

DARREN (CONT'D)
You motherfuckers!

Darren turns around and reaches into the back of the Jeep where the guns are attempting to grab a gun.

Baraka pulls out a handgun and turns around pointing it at Darren.

Darren puts his hands up.

Baraka YELLS at Darren in Swahili.

DARREN (CONT'D)
Oh shit...

Darren begins to gag then passes out falling on top of Tara's unconscious body.

EXT. GRASSLAND - THAT EVENING

Darren wakes up laying face down in the dirt.

He sees Tara laying in the dirt twenty feet or so away from him.

Darren slowly gets to his feet clearly very groggy.

He looks around for a moment then walks over to Tara.

DARREN
Baby, wake up.

Darren shakes Tara.

Darren looks around some more still very groggy.

He sees a lion in the distance.

DARREN (CONT'D)
(under his breath)
Shit...

Darren gets down on one knee and shakes Tara harder.

DARREN (CONT'D)
Honey, wake up! Honey, wake up!

Darren sees the lion walking towards them.

DARREN (CONT'D)
Wake up! Wake up!

The lion gets to within thirty feet or so away still walking towards Darren and Tara and Tara suddenly wakes up.

Tara SCREAMS.

Darren puts his hand over her mouth.

Darren points to the lion.

Tara's eyes light up in terror when she sees the lion walking towards them getting closer and closer.

DARREN (CONT'D)
(whispering)
Get up, slowly.

Darren takes his hand off Tara's mouth.

Tara gets up slowly and carefully.

DARREN (CONT'D)
Run.

Darren and Tara take off running.

The lion ROARS and chases after them.

The lion quickly gains on them.

Darren stops running, reaches down and grabs a big hand full of dirt.

The lion pounces as Darren turns around and smears dirt in the lion's eyes.

The lion knocks him to the ground.

Tara stops running and turns around to check on Darren.

The lion starts trying to get the dirt out of its eyes with its paws.

Darren springs up and sprints to Tara.

DARREN (CONT'D)
Let's go! That won't stop him for long!

Tara follows Darren as he runs away.

The lion recovers and chases after them.

Darren looks over his shoulder and sees that the lion is chasing them.

DARREN (CONT'D)
(breathing heavy)
Shit! That didn't take long!

TARA
Oh my God!

Darren and Tara see a lake coming up.

Darren points to the lake.

DARREN
(breathing heavy)
We're going to have to jump in the
lake! Lions can't swim!

TARA
No shit, Sherlock.

Darren and Tara sprint to the lake as the lion gets closer
and closer.

Darren and Tara jump in the lake.

The lion jumps in after them.

They swim away as the lion gets out of the lake.

The lion sits at the edge of the water and watches them as
they swim away.

They bring their heads up out of the water as they continue
to swim.

DARREN
(breathing heavy)
I think we're safe now. We just
need to swim to the other side of
the lake.

TARA
(sarcastic)
Great vacation idea Darren, very
relaxing!

DARREN
Look, I'm sorry. How was I supposed
to know this would happen?

TARA
Oh shit, look!

Tara motions to a crocodile that is quickly approaching them
in the water.

DARREN
Fuck me, Swim!

Darren and Tara submerge their heads under water and swim as fast as they can towards the shore.

The crocodile quickly gains on them.

The crocodile jumps at Tara's heels to bite her.

Just as it does a hippo bites the crocodile's stomach lifting it in the air.

The hippo drags the crocodile through the water.

Darren and Tara make it to the shore and gets out of the lake.

They are both exhausted. They quickly walk away from the lake with their hands on their knees gasping for air.

TARA
(breathing heavy)
I'm going to fucking kill you,
Darren!

Tara and Darren quickly walk away from the lake.

DARREN
(breathing heavy)
I can't believe those motherfuckers
robbed us and left us out in the
middle of the God damn jungle!

TARA
Really Darren? You can't believe
some poor ass holes in a fucking
third world country would rob us?

DARREN
He's not poor. He owns a fucking
big game hunting company that
charges a fucking fortune.

TARA
A fortune for this? Great
investment, Darren.

DARREN
I spent twenty grand on a bottle of
wine in Iceland and you didn't seem
to mind that.

TARA

You were the one who ordered it. I don't know diddly shit about wine.

DARREN

We just have to find someone. It's as simple as that. We can't be that far from some kind of civilization. They couldn't have driven us that far away.

TARA

No shit, Darren. You don't say?

DARREN

I don't know what kind of profound shit you're expecting me to say right now.

TARA

Just don't say anything right now Darren. How about that? Just don't say anything.

DARREN

Fine, let's just shut up and walk until we find someone.

EXT. GRASSLAND - NIGHT

Tara and Darren are still walking together. Tara sees a pack of wildebeests in the distance.

TARA

Darren, look.

Tara points to the wildebeests that are in the distance.

DARREN

Shit, we better go the other way.

Darren and Tara walk the other way.

EXT. GRASSLAND - LATER THAT NIGHT

It's getting dark and Darren and Tara are still walking, getting even more tired but Darren appears to be more tired than Tara.

DARREN
(breathing heavy)
I need to catch a breather. I'm exhausted.

TARA
Sorry, Darren but I think you're going to have to suck it up. I would really rather not be eaten out here by a lion or a tiger or whatever the fuck else is out here.

DARREN
Look, we can't see shit and if we keep walking who knows what the fuck we're going to run into at night out here.

Tara stops walking.

Darren stops behind her and puts his hands on his knees gasping for air.

TARA
(annoyed)
All right, fine.

DARREN
(breathing heavy)
We should cover ourselves with some brush and wait until morning to find help.

TARA
Really Darren? That's your expert advice?

DARREN
What do you think we should do? Just stand here all night in the clear open arguing?

EXT. GRASSLAND - LATER THAT NIGHT

Darren and Tara are laying next to each other with a bunch of large leaves and sticks covering their bodies. You can hear many different types of wild animals howling and making other strange noises in the distance. Tara's eyes say it all. She's furious.

EXT. GRASSLAND - MORNING

Tara and Darren are still laying there the same way they were before. Tara has fallen asleep but Darren's wide awake.

Darren sees a six foot long snake slithering right up to Tara.

Darren starts shaking Tara's shoulder.

DARREN
(whispering in her ear)
Wake up.

Tara opens her eyes.

The snake lunges at Tara just as Tara wakes up.

As it does Darren grabs the snake.

Darren jumps to his feet and throws the snake.

Tara springs up.

TARA
Holy shit!

DARREN
Let's get out of here. Who knows
what else is around here.

TARA
I agree with that assessment.

Tara and Darren run off together.

EXT. GRASSLAND - MOMENTS LATER

Darren and Tara are still running but their pace is starting to slow. Darren's much more tired than Tara.

DARREN
(breathing heavy)
Can we please stop running for a
second? I'm exhausted.

TARA
Fine...

They stop running and walk together.

DARREN

I hope we find someone soon. I'm not sure how much longer I can keep going like this on no sleep and no food. Plus, I'm still feeling the effects of whatever the hell that was that they drugged us with.

TARA

Well Darren, this is kind of a life or death situation. Right now I'm just glad that I've spent all that time in the gym doing cardio. Maybe if you would have spent more time working out and less time hunting with your buddy Noah, you wouldn't be so tired.

DARREN

And taking you on vacations all over the world.

TARA

If I would have known you would keep throwing it in my face like this, I would have never went.

DARREN

I'm not throwing it in your face. I just wish you would cut me just a little bit of slack sometimes. I have saved your life twice in the last day.

TARA

You saved me once Darren. You saved me once.

DARREN

Twice, I could have just ran off yesterday and left you there to be eaten by that lion.

TARA

Yeah, Darren, well who's idea was it to go on this little trip? That cancels out both times that you saved me because if it wasn't for you I wouldn't be in this fucked up situation to begin with.

DARREN

And I'm as sorry as sorry I could possibly be for that, Tara. I don't know what else to say.

TARA

I'm sure you're sorry. Sorry that you're in this situation, not me. You could give a shit about me and you know it.

Darren grabs Tara by the shoulder and stops walking.

Tara stops walking and turns to face Darren.

DARREN

How could you say that, Tara? Don't give a shit about you? I made you vice president of my company that I built from the ground up when everyone told me not to, I've spent a fortune on you and I basically let you do whatever the fuck you want. I don't know what else you want from me.

TARA

All right, Darren. So you care about me a little bit but not enough to give up your hunting trips and your gun hobby and now I'm stuck in this fucked up situation because of you and your bullshit hobby that I never liked to begin with.

DARREN

And I'm doing everything I possibly can to get us out of this fucked up situation as quick as humanly possible.

Darren's ear BLOWS off.

TARA

Shit, Darren, your ear!

Darren puts his hand where his ear was and realizes it's gone.

Blood gushes out the side of Darren's head where his ear used to be.

Darren looks at his hand that is now covered in blood.

DARREN

Run!

Darren and Tara take off running together.

EXT. GRASSLAND - MOMENTS LATER

Darren stops running out of exhaustion.

Tara looks back, sees that Darren has stopped running and stops running as well.

Tara walks back to Darren.

TARA

Come on Darren. We've got to go.

Tara tugs at Darren's shirt to try to get him to get moving.

After a moment Darren musters enough strength to walk with his hands at his knees helping him walk.

Darren is still breathing heavy as blood drips down the side of his head and all over his clothes.

EXT. GRASSLAND - LATER THAT DAY

Tara and Darren are still walking together. They are both breathing heavy but Darren is much more tired as usual.

DARREN

(breathing heavy)

I think we can take a break now.
We've been walking for hours.
Whoever shot at us is long gone by
now.

TARA

(breathing heavy)

Fine...

They stop walking.

Darren lays down on the ground attempting to catch his breath.

Tara puts her hands on her knees to catch her breath.

TARA (CONT'D)

We can't stay here for long.
There's no telling where the person
who shot you is.

DARREN

Whoever shot me is long gone by now. We've been running and walking for hours.

TARA

Why risk it though?

DARREN

Maybe because of the fact that If I don't get a breather, I'm going to pass out and then you'll have to carry me. My ears been bleeding for hours so I think I might be getting light headed from the blood loss. Not to mention it hurts like hell.

TARA

You'll be fine.

Darren looks up at Tara with an offended look.

TARA (CONT'D)

Eventually, I mean. You'll be fine, eventually. That's really gross.

DARREN

(sarcastic)

Thanks, Tara...

Darren sits up.

DARREN (CONT'D)

After this you don't have to worry I'm never hunting again. I know that much.

TARA

That's good at least.

DARREN

Did it bother you more that I was going hunting a lot or did it bother you more that I wasn't there?

TARA

Well, Darren, not many husbands leave their wife alone every other week for them to go off hunting. It's a little excessive don't ya think?

DARREN

I'm sorry I think I was just so used to being single that it's hard for me to remember those kinds of things. I think I just lost track of time. Like I've told you before we got together I'd been single for fifteen years. Micah makes it so hard for me to date but I really wasn't ready for a long time anyway after my wife died. It's just hard to explain the feeling when your wife commits suicide.

TARA

My mom died of a heroin overdose so that's a lot like killing yourself.

DARREN

I know that, Tara and that's one reason why I felt like me and you belonged together. Not many people can relate to that kind of thing.

Darren stands up and walks over to Tara.

TARA

You felt like we belonged together or you still feel like we belong together?

Darren stands close to Tara and looks her in the eyes.

DARREN

I still feel like we belong together.

Darren hugs Tara.

Tara hesitates for a moment then hugs him back.

TARA

All right, that's enough. Now we need to move.

DARREN

All right, let's go.

Tara and Darren walk together.

A bullet goes straight through Darren's chest.

Tara looks over at Darren with a shocked look and raises her hand to her mouth in shock.

Darren touches his chest where he was just shot.

DARREN (CONT'D)

Tara...

Darren drops to his knees.

TARA

Oh my God, Darren!

Tara puts her hand on Darren's shoulder and leans in to hear him.

DARREN

Run...

TARA

No, I'm not leaving you.

A bullet HITS a tree behind them.

DARREN

Now...

Darren's body gives out, and he falls face first in the dirt.

TARA

Shit!

Tara takes off running.

EXT. GRASSLAND - MINUTES LATER

JONAS FISCHER, 39, handsome with prematurely grey hair, an elegance about him and decked out in camo with a rifle on his shoulder strolls over to Darren's dead body whistling.

Jonas flips over Darren's dead body with his foot.

Jonas speaks with a European accent.

JONAS

Didn't miss that time, did I?

EXT. GRASSLAND - THAT NIGHT

Tara is exhausted walking as fast as she can. You can hear the sounds of a variety of different animals howling in the distance.

TARA
(breathing heavy)
Oh God, why? Why me God why?

EXT. GRASSLAND - NIGHT

Jonas is sitting by a campfire that has a grill screen on top of it with a chopped off piece of Darren's leg sitting on the grill screen. The rest of Darren's dismembered body sits next to Jonas on top of a blanket except one of Darren's legs that are cut off from the knee down, charred and sitting on a large plate next to Jonah.

Jonah picks up the charred piece of leg off the plate and takes a bite.

After savoring the bite he sets down the piece of leg back down on his plate.

He picks up Darren's decapitated head by its hair out of the pile of dismembered body parts.

Jonas stands up holding Darren's decapitated head.

He lifts Darren's head to eye level and looks him in the eyes.

He lights a cigarette, takes a big drag and blows the smoke in Darren's face.

EXT. GRASSLAND - NIGHT

Tara is curled up in a ball hidden under some leaves weeping in the darkness as she hears wild animals howling and making other strange noises in the distance.

INT. OFFICE - DAY - FLASHBACK

Darren's sitting at a desk that is covered in paperwork with a chair in front of it.

Tara enters the room wearing high heels and a mini skirt.

Darren stands to greet Tara.

DARREN
Nice to meet you. I'm Darren.

TARA
Tara. The pleasure's all mine.

DARREN

Please, have a seat.

Tara sits down at the chair that's sitting across from Darren's desk.

Darren picks up some papers off his desk and quickly looks them over.

DARREN (CONT'D)

It says here that you got your bachelors from San Diego State and that you've spent the last five years working in marketing at Her's Fashions where for the last year you've been president of marketing. The only question I have is why are you leaving?

TARA

I felt like I went as far as I could go there so it's time to move on to greener pastures. And I absolutely love your companies clothes. Way nicer than theirs.

DARREN

I love it. You're hired. New president of marketing.

Darren and Tara stand and shake hands.

INT. DARREN'S OFFICE BUILDING - DAY - FLASHBACK

Tara is standing next to a chart in front of Darren, Scarlet, Bill, Carrie, and Stephen who sit at the table.

TARA

So what we need to do is to focus more energy on opening stores in more tech friendly areas since manufacturing jobs are dropping like flies.

DARREN

Great presentation, Tara. All right everyone. Meeting adjourned.

Everyone at the table except Darren stand up and walk to the exit.

Tara walks to the exit as well.

DARREN (CONT'D)

Tara, would you mind staying behind
and talking to be me for a second?

Tara stops walking.

TARA

No, not at all.

Tara walks over to Darren.

DARREN

Have a seat.

Tara sits at one of the chairs at the table.

DARREN (CONT'D)

How do you like working here?

TARA

Oh, I love it.

DARREN

That's good to hear. If I'm out of
line, then just say so and I'll
stop. I just was wondering if you
would like to maybe grab some
dinner or maybe a drink sometime?

Tara stands up.

TARA

I'm suing you for sexual
harassment. I will see you in
court, sir.

Tara storms off.

Darren stands up.

DARREN

Oh no, please don't.

Tara stops walking then turns to Darren and smiles.

Tara walks back over to Darren.

TARA

Got ya, no that's fine. Of course,
I'll have dinner or some drinks
with you.

Darren laughs and breathes a sigh of relief.

DARREN
You got me.

INT. RESTAURANT - EVENING - FLASHBACK

Darren and Tara are sitting across from each other drinking cocktail drinks.

DARREN
So, are you and your parents pretty close?

TARA
Well, I've never met my dad and my mom died when I was seven.

DARREN
Oh, I'm sorry.

TARA
Don't be. It made me who I am today.

DARREN
I know every situation is different and unique however, I do know how it is to lose someone. My wife and son's mother committed suicide when my son was three. That was twelve years ago.

TARA
And I'm sorry to hear about that as well. That must be hard raising a son all by yourself.

DARREN
And don't be sorry as well. It made me who I am today, cheers.

TARA
Cheers.

Tara and Darren tap their glasses.

INT. DARREN'S MANSION, LIVING ROOM - EVENING - FLASHBACK

Darren is on his knees purposing to Tara.

DARREN
Will you marry me?

Darren opens the case revealing a beautiful diamond ring.

TARA
Of course I will.

Darren slips the ring on her finger then lifts her in joy.

EXT. GRASSLAND - NIGHT - BACK TO PRESENT DAY

Tara still lays their in tears hidden by sticks and leaves.

EXT. GRASSLAND - MORNING

Tara stands up out of the pile of leaves she had been laying in all night and starts walking.

EXT. GRASSLAND - DAY

Tara gets to a jungle and walks inside.

EXT. JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

Tara carefully walks into the jungle.

After looking around and it appearing safe she begins to walk quicker through the jungle.

EXT. JUNGLE - THAT DAY

Tara is walking quickly through the jungle.

She hears voices speaking in the distance but she can't make out what they are saying.

Tara sprints toward the voices.

Tara sees two tribesmen with bow and arrows out looking right at her approaching her as she runs towards them.

She makes it to them.

TARA
Please help me! My husband's been
murdered and someone's trying to
kill me!

The two men look at each other and speak to each other in Hadza briefly.

They look back at Tara.

TARA (CONT'D)
Here, look.

Tara uses two of her fingers to do a signal of someone running.

She then makes a gun signal with her other hand.

TARA (CONT'D)
Boom, boom.

She signals that she shot her other hand that is making a gesture like it's a person running.

She then signals that the man is dead by opening her hand and keeping it like that.

One of the men laughs.

TRIBESMAN 1
Boom, boom.

He continues to laugh and looks over at the other tribesman.

TRIBESMAN 2
Boom, boom.

The two men laugh together.

The two men turn their attention back to Tara.

TRIBESMAN 1
(to Tara)
Boom, boom.

One tribesman moves close to Tara and puts his hand on her ass.

Tara gasps and backs away politely pushing him off her.

Tara begins to cry.

TARA
Please just understand what I'm
saying! I need help!

The man reaches at Tara's ass again and she again moves away.

The other tribesman moves closer to her as well attempting to surround her.

Tara takes off running.

They throw their bow and arrows aside and chase her.

They quickly gain on her and push her to the ground.

Tara rolls over to her back and kicks at them.

TARA (CONT'D)
No, don't! No!

The two tribesmen laugh as they grab at her legs.

TARA (CONT'D)
Stop! Please! Stop! Someone help!

The men pull Tara's shoes off as she continues to kick at them.

TARA (CONT'D)
Help! Help!

The tribesmen yank Tara's pants off as she kicks and squirms.

TARA (CONT'D)
No! No!

One of the tribesman gets on top of Tara in mounted position.

He puts both hands on her throat and begins to choke her.

Tara thrashes around hitting the tribesman's arms as she gasps for air.

He yells at Tara in Hadza right in her face.

He slowly takes his hands off her throat.

Tara stops fighting.

TARA (CONT'D)
Please don't. Please don't.

The tribesman moves from mounted position to her side.

He tries to pull her panties off as she slaps and pushes at his hands.

Suddenly the wind is knocked out of him.

He stands up arching back his back in pain.

They see an arrow sticking out of his back.

He falls to the ground dead.

MKLANA, 28, a lean and ripped tribesman approaches with an arrow loaded in his bow and arrow ready to fire.

The surviving tribesman pulls out his knife ready for battle as soon as he sees Mklana.

Tara stands up and just stands there unsure of what to do.

MKLANA

(to Tara)

Don't run, I'll handle this.

Mklana YELLS at the surviving tribesman as he continues to approach the tribesman.

The tribesman YELLS back and motions with his knife to his neck signaling that he will cut his throat.

Mklana gets to within fifteen feet or so of the tribesman, stops walking and throws his bow to the side.

Mklana takes his knife out of the holster.

The two men begin to circle each other with their knives out staring each other down.

The man slices at Mklana as Mklana backs away avoiding being cut.

Mklana stabs at the man and this time the man avoids being cut.

The man slices at Mklana again and again misses.

Mklana slashes at the man's forearm that is holding the knife, cutting him badly.

The man YELLS in pain and switches his knife to his other hand as blood drips out of his arm that's been cut.

The man charges at Mklana trying to stab him and is HIT in the back of the head by a tree branch by Tara.

The man falls face first to the ground dropping his knife.

The man picks up his knife and stands up as Tara stands there holding the tree branch as if it were a baseball bat ready to hit him again and Mklana stands there still holding his knife.

Tara and Mklana begin to circle the man.

The man charges at Tara.

As he charges at Tara Mklana stabs him in the neck.

The man tries to stab Mklana but Mklana easily blocks it and pushes the man to the ground.

Blood gushes out of the man's wound as he suffers on the ground.

Tara spits on the man.

Mklana looks over to Tara.

MKLANA (CONT'D)

What happened to you? What are you doing out here?

Mklana hands Tara a canteen that is full of water.

TARA

Thank you so much.

Tara chugs the water.

TARA (CONT'D)

Thank you, Please, you've got to help me. My husband was murdered and someone's out there trying to kill me.

MKLANA

I will take you to the nearest village that has a phone.

TARA

How far is it?

MKLANA

It is ten miles away.

TARA

Ten miles? I've been lost in the jungle the last two days, my husband was killed and now I've got to walk ten miles?

MKLANA

What do you expect me to do carry you? Even my village is six miles away and we don't have telephones there so there is no telling how long it will be until help can arrive.

TARA

All right, fine. I need to get dressed.

MKLANA

Yes, of course.

Tara finds her pants lying in the dirt and slips them on.

Mklana picks up his bow and arrow.

TARA

Thanks by the way. For saving me.
If it wasn't for you I'd be fucked
in more ways than one.

Tara looks around on the ground for her shoes.

MKLANA

It is no problem. In my village we
murder rapists for enjoyment.

TARA

I wish that we did that to rapists
in my country.

Tara finds her shoes.

Tara slips them on.

TARA (CONT'D)

All right, let's get this over
with.

Tara walks away.

Mklana stands there.

MKLANA

It is this way.

Mklana motions to the other direction.

TARA

Oh, right.

Tara follows Mklana as they walk together.

TARA (CONT'D)

I'm Tara by the way.

Tara and Mklana shake hands as they continue walking.

MKLANA

I am Mklana.

TARA

Why didn't you just shoot the other guy with your bow and arrow like you did the other one?

MKLANA

I did not want to kill him from afar like a coward.

TARA

But you killed the other one from afar.

MKLANA

That is because I knew they were both cowards. If I would have tried to fight them both alone, it would not have been a fair fight.

TARA

Yeah, rapists probably aren't going to fight honorably. That's a safe assumption.

MKLANA

What are you doing here in Tanzania? You are American, am I correct?

TARA

Yeah, I'm American. How'd you know? I was basically drug here by my husband who was into hunting before he was killed.

MKLANA

I don't understand why anyone living in America would want to hunt. Don't people in America have plenty of money and good food there at stores and restaurants that they can easily afford to buy?

TARA

Oh yeah, we do but some men still want to hunt, anyway. I don't get it either.

MKLANA

In America do you have any children?

TARA

I have a stepson but none that are actually mine. What about you?

MKLANA

I have two sons and one daughter.

TARA

Are you married?

MKLANA

Yes, in my village no one has children unless they are married. Does it anger your stepson if you do not treat him as if he were your own son?

Tara laughs.

TARA

I doubt it. He kind of hates my guts.

MKLANA

Why do you think that?

TARA

He never listens to anything I say. When ever he's forced to be around me, he just sits there and doesn't say anything for the most part.

MKLANA

Maybe he is just angry because his father is no longer married to his mother.

TARA

His mother is dead actually. She killed herself.

MKLANA

Why did she do that?

TARA

I never knew her but from what Darren's told me she had always struggled with drug addiction and depression. Darren was my husband.

MKLANA

How long ago did she die before you met him?

TARA

Oh, it had been thirteen or fourteen years. He always told me how before he met me he thought he might never love again.

Tara gets chocked up.

MKLANA

I am sorry about your husband. It sounds like he was a good man.

TARA

He was, I just wish I would have told him more. I was such a bitch to him sometimes.

MKLANA

I am sure that you did not treat him bad. I think that sometimes when someone dies we tend to remember what we did wrong instead of what we did right.

TARA

I don't know; I was a pretty big bitch most of the time come to think of it. I'm just glad that we at least had some good times toward the end before he died. Not what's happened here in Tanzania obviously but right before that in Iceland together. He didn't even try to save himself. His last words were telling me to run.

MKLANA

I am sure that he is looking down on you now and I am sure that he wants you to be happy.

TARA

I hope you're right.

MKLANA

Soon we will get to town and this will all be over.

TARA

I hope so.

EXT. JUNGLE - LATER THAT DAY

Jonas finds the dead bodies of the two dead tribesmen.

Jonas pulls the arrow out of the back of one of the dead tribesmen and looks it over.

He throws it aside and walks away.

EXT. JUNGLE - THAT EVENING

Tara is still following Mklana. She is clearly getting tired but Mklana seems unphased.

TARA

How far do you think we've walked?

MKLANA

Seven miles.

TARA

Ugh, God, it feels like we've been walking forever.

MKLANA

I usually walk over ten miles a day. Before I found you I had already walked for six miles. When I kill an animal, I have to carry it with me for miles back to my village.

TARA

I don't think I would survive out here.

MKLANA

You would just have to adapt. You are a strong woman I am sure that you could do it.

TARA

I'm not so sure that I'm capable of adapting to this.

MKLANA

You can, you have been in the jungle for days, witnessed your husband being murdered were nearly raped and still you are on your feet walking. You are a strong woman.

TARA

Thank you, that's nice of you to say.

They see a tree right next to them get shot.

Mklana looks over at Tara.

MKLANA

Run!

Mklana and Tara run off together.

EXT. JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

Jonas lowers his sniper rifle.

JONAS

(under his breath)

Shit.

Jonas opens the chamber to his gun and hurries to take a bullet out of his pocket and load it in the chamber.

EXT. JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

Tara is struggling to keep up with Mklana as they frantically sprint through the woods dodging trees and branches.

Mklana is getting far ahead of Tara now.

TARA

(breathing heavy)

Wait!

Mklana slows down to a walk and looks back at Tara.

MKLANA

We have got to run! Someone shot at us!

Tara slows to a walk as well.

Mklana stops walking and waits for Tara.

TARA

(breathing heavy)

I'm aware of that but it's not like I have the option of sprinting forever! I feel like I'm going to pass out!

Tara catches up with Mklana and they walk together.

MKLANA

We must hurry. We are not far from
the village.

EXT. JUNGLE - EVENING

Mklana and Tara are still walking through the jungle. Tara is breathing heavy and they both are sweating profusely.

MKLANA

We are almost there.

TARA

Thank God.

After walking another moment through the leaves and trees they see the village coming up.

MKLANA

You see it? It is only another
hundred fifty yards away.

Tara's face appears so happy that she may cry.

TARA

I can see it. I can see it.

EXT. VILLAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Mklana and Tara walk through the few remaining leaves of the jungle and finally they make it to the village. The village has dirt roads. All the cars are old and beat up and there are dozens of people walking on the side of the road and hanging out outside of different local restaurants and bars. There are also vendors on the side of the road selling groceries among other things.

MKLANA

Finally, we are here.

Tara and Mklana walk on the side of the dirt road.

TARA

Thank you, so much, you've saved my
life and I'm forever in your debt.

MKLANA

Do not mention it. I am glad that I
was able to help.

Mklana points to a group of men that are standing outside of a restaurant.

MKLANA (CONT'D)

Here, I will ask these guys over here if one of them has a cellphone so I can call the police.

TARA

Good thinking, let's do that.

They get near the men and stop walking.

MKLANA

Stay here and I will ask them.

TARA

Sounds good.

Mklana walks over to the group of men and speaks to them in Swahili as Tara stands there watching.

The men shake their heads and speak back to Mklana in Swahili.

Mklana walks back over the Tara.

MKLANA

None of them have a cellphone. The police station is not far. We will walk that way and I will ask people on the way if they have a cellphone.

TARA

All right, good plan.

They walk together on the side of the road near the local vendors and other businesses.

EXT. VILLAGE - CONTINUOUS

Musa and Baraka are sitting outside a restaurant at a table playing poker. They each have a stack of poker chips sitting by them on the table as well as a pile of poker chips on the table in between them.

Musa lays down his hand and it's a three of a kind.

Baraka smiles, lays down his hand, and it's a full house.

BARAKA
 (in Swahili)
 Fuck yeah!

Baraka pumps his fist in celebration.

MUSA
 (in Swahili)
 Shit...

Baraka pulls the stack of poker chips that was in between them into his pile of poker chips that are sitting on the table next to him.

Musa appears annoyed.

Musa sees Tara in the distance and his eyes light up.

MUSA (CONT'D)
 (in Swahili)
 Shit, look.

Musa tugs on Baraka's sleeve and points behind him.

Baraka turns around and sees Tara.

His jaw drops.

BARAKA
 (in Swahili)
 Fuck...

Musa stands up and stuffs his remaining poker chips in his pockets.

MUSA
 (in Swahili)
 We must kill her or we will never
 get out of prison.

BARAKA
 (in Swahili)
 Lets kill the whore.

Baraka stands up and stuff his poker chips in his pockets as well.

They march toward Tara with their hands on their guns ready to pull out.

EXT. VILLAGE - CONTINUOUS

Tara and Mklana continue to walk together.

MKLANA

I will ask these other people that are down the road. They look like one of them they may have a cellphone.

TARA

All right, in America we sure do take cellphones for granted.

Mklana is SHOT in the head and several other bullets hit him in the shoulder and chest.

Tara dives for cover behind a car that is parallel parked in the road.

Pedestrians run away when they hear the gunshots.

Musa and Baraka quickly approach the car Tara is hiding behind with their handguns drawn.

Musa signals to Baraka with his index finger for Baraka to circle around the other side of the car.

Baraka nods his head in agreement.

Musa goes around one side of the car and Baraka goes around the other as instructed.

Musa is SHOT in the back.

He turns around with his back arched in agonizing pain to see who shot him.

He sees and a man walking towards him with a handgun drawn.

Musa tries to aim his gun at the man but is SHOT in the chest and stomach several more times before he has a chance to get a shot off.

Baraka sees the man and begins SHOOTING at the man but misses and is SHOT in the head.

Baraka falls face first on the ground, dead.

The man continues approaching with his gun drawn.

He walks around the car and sees Tara curled up in a ball trembling in fear.

TARA (CONT'D)

No!

Tara takes off running.

MAN

Do not run! I speak English! I was
the one who saved you!

Tara stops running, looks back and sees Musa and Baraka
laying on the ground dead.

She breathes a sigh of relief and walks back to the man who
just saved her.

TARA

I'm so sorry. I just kept hearing
shots.

The man walks to Tara.

They meet halfway and stop to talk.

TARA (CONT'D)

Do you have a cellphone?

MAN

Yes, I do. But I think that the
police are already on the way.

Tara looks over at Mklana's dead body.

She gets teary eyed and looks away.

TARA

He saved my life and now he's dead.

The man takes out his cellphone.

MAN

I am sorry for your loss.

The man calls the police on his cellphone as people begin to
come out of hiding and approach the scene where the shooting
just took place.

EXT. VILLAGE - MINUTES LATER

Tara is sitting in the back of an ambulance with a blanket on
her shoulders as she drinks a bottled water as she is
surrounded by policemen. The road is now covered by police
cars.

INT. TANZANIA, POLICE STATION - DAY

Tara is sitting across from a Tanzanian police chief. He is a middle aged heavysset man with dark skin and his outfit is decked out with all kinds of different medals and awards.

POLICE CHIEF

First off, I would like to apologize to you on behalf of all the people of Tanzania. We are a very safe and developed nation but sometimes horrible things still happen just like in any other country. I know that there is nothing I can say to bring your husband back.

TARA

Yeah, okay, great, thanks, I guess I just really want to know why a big game hunting company that's charging over fifteen thousand dollars a day would rob me and my husband and hunt us in the jungle.

POLICE CHIEF

The two men who robbed you were Kwame Afua and Jafari Ekuu. They both worked as tour guides for the big game hunting company and what had happened was they had made an extra key to the cabin and knew when no one was staying there so they had made a website of their own to lure people there when they knew that no one would be there.

TARA

Why would they drug us, rob us, and not kill us right there, risking us surviving and going to the police?

POLICE CHIEF

The two men were both avid hunters so our criminal profilers believe that they did it for amusement. Sick I know.

TARA

(annoyed)

All right, fine, well I'm going to sue the shit out of that moron who owns that fucking company for hiring those pieces of shit.

POLICE CHIEF

I do not blame you. We are still investigating so if we uncover any new information we will let you know as soon as possible.

TARA

All right, fine, thanks. At this point, I'm just ready to head home.

POLICE CHIEF

I do not blame you.

The police chief stands up and extends his hand to Tara to shake hands.

They shake his hand after Tara hesitating for a moment.

INT. DARREN'S MANSION - DAY

Tara enters the mansion through the front door and it's a mess with trash, empty beer cans, and empty liquor bottles lying around everywhere.

TARA

Micah!?

You hear Micah's room open.

Micah walks down the stairs.

After walking down the stairs Micah stops walking and just stands there not far from the stairs.

Micah and Tara just look at each other for a moment.

At the same time they both begin to tear up.

TARA (CONT'D)

Come here.

Tara and Micah hug.

TARA (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry.

MICAH

It's not your fault, it's not your fault.

INT. DARREN'S MANSION - LATER THAT DAY

Tara is sitting on the couch in the living room next to Micah.

TARA

There isn't any rush or anything but I think it would be best if you stay with a friend or a family member. I'm having this house fixed up and selling it ASAP and I'm not really equipped to be your legal guardian. Aren't you turning eighteen pretty soon any ways so then you can get your trust fund money?

MICAH

Yeah, in a couple months. It's just a pain in the ass to move all my stuff since I don't have a truck and since I don't have a credit card, I can't rent a Uhaul or anything.

TARA

Well, like I said there's no rush. I'm just letting you know because I will be fixing this house up and selling it as soon as possible. I'm just doing everything I can to help forget what happened. I don't know if I'll ever be the same again after all that. I can't get it out of my head.

MICAH

Yeah, don't stress it, I'll find somewhere else to go.

TARA

Thanks.

MICAH

Don't mention it.

Micah stands up.

INT. DARREN'S OFFICE BUILDING - MORNING

Tara walks into the boardroom where Bill, Scarlet, Carrie, and Stephen sit at the table.

Everyone stares at her for a moment in silence.

SCARLET

Tara...

Scarlet stands up, walks over to Tara and they hug.

TARA

Thanks.

As they're hugging Bill, Carrie, and Stephen stand up and walk over to Tara and Scarlet.

Scarlet and Tara stop hugging.

BILL

(to Tara)

Get over here.

Tara and Bill hug.

Stephen gives Tara a brief hug.

Carrie looks Tara in the eyes with a caring look.

Carrie and Tara hug.

After a moment they let go.

Tara and Carrie both wipe away a tear.

After a moment Tara gets herself together.

TARA

Thanks everyone. Now let's get started.

BILL

Let's do it.

Everyone has a seat at the table.

TARA

I promise I won't take much of your time. The reason I called everyone here today is because I have something of an announcement. I've decided that I'm selling D and S fashions.

The room is silent and everyone looks around at each other unsure of what to say.

STEPHEN

Wait, hold on a minute. So you're selling the company just like that?

TARA

Yes, I am. Sorry everyone but just being here is like scratching nails against a chalk board. All I can think about every second I'm here is Darren.

STEPHEN

I have to say I'm not surprised. Why not just cash out?

BILL

(to Stephen)

You shut your mouth.

TARA

Bill, it's fine. Of course I'll keep you all updated on potential offers.

STEPHEN

(annoyed)

Yeah, sure, fine, whatever.

SCARLET

(to Tara)

You're a very brave woman. Do whatever you think's best.

TARA

Thank you, all right, that's it. That's all I had to say. I'll keep you posted. Trust me, I'll try to get as much as I can. I'm not going to just give this company away.

Tara stands up.

STEPHEN

Sure you will.

Everyone else stands up as well.

INT. DARREN'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Tara is sitting up in bed with pillows behind her head watching TV.

Her phone RINGS.

She looks at the caller ID and sees that it's her lawyer ALEX ACKER.

Tara uses the remote to mute the TV and answers the phone.

TARA
(into phone)
Hello.

ALEX (V.O.)
Hey Tara, great news, We just got an offer from a potential buyer. The catch is he wants to come to meet you and to check out you know how the place operates and all that stuff before he buys. Also his lawyer wants to look over some numbers and that sort of thing.

TARA
That's great news, Alex and when did he want to do that exactly?

ALEX (V.O.)
I will call him as soon as I get off the phone with you. I just wanted to run it by you first before I set a date.

TARA
Yeah, of course, that's fine. I'll be free any day.

ALEX (V.O.)
All right, great Tara. I'll call him back right now and see what time works best.

TARA
All right, just let me know.

Tara hangs up her cellphone and sets it on the bed.

INT. DARREN'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Tara is sitting on the couch looking at pictures on her cellphone of her and Darren.

A tear runs down her cheek.

She wipes it away.

Her phone RINGS and you see Micah's name show up on the caller ID.

Tara gets herself together and answers the phone.

TARA
(into phone)
Hello.

MICAH (V.O.)
Hey Tara, I was just calling to let you know that I'll be coming by to get the rest of my stuff sometime in the next week or so. Do you want me to call first before I get there or can I just come in?

TARA
It doesn't matter. I guess just at least knock on the door or if I'm not here call me or text me to let me know you're here so if I come home and someone's here I don't think that someone broke in or something.

MICAH (V.O.)
Can do, Tara, thanks.

TARA
It's no problem.

Tara hangs up the phone and sets in on the couch.

INT. GYM - DAY

Tara is running on the treadmill drenched in sweat listening to music on her headphones.

Her cellphone RINGS and she sees that it's Alex calling.

She jumps off the treadmill, yanks the headphones out of her ears, unplugs them from her cellphone and answers.

TARA
(into phone)
Hello.

ALEX (V.O.)
Hiya Tara, sorry it took me a little longer than expected to get back with you on a time.
(MORE)

ALEX (V.O.) (CONT'D)

The buyer lives overseas and is a very busy man to say the least so it took him a few days to get back with me on a time.

TARA

So? When's he coming?

ALEX (V.O.)

He said next Wednesday at twelve sharp at your headquarters in LA if that works for you. He said he will be in the country then anyway so that works best for him.

TARA

I'll be there. Do you know anything about this guy?

ALEX (V.O.)

Yeah, you won't believe it, he owns the largest bank in all of Switzerland. His family is like a dynasty. He inherited it after his father passed away a decade or so ago. I remember reading about him in Fortune magazine a few years ago.

TARA

Oh wow.

ALEX (V.O.)

Yeah, so this guy could buy your company like it's nothing. I'm surprised he's spending time on it.

TARA

All right, well, I'm glad he is. I'll be there Wednesday at noon.

ALEX (V.O.)

Sounds great, Tara. See ya then.

INT. DARREN'S OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Tara enters the room and Alex is sitting at the table with Jonas and his lawyer LUCAS WEBER, 52.

ALEX

Hiya, Tara, come on over and join us.

Tara walks over to where everyone is sitting as Jonas and Lucas stand up and walk over to greet Tara.

Tara smiles at Jonas and Lucas as they smile back at her.

Tara shakes hands with Jonas.

TARA
(to Jonah)
It's so great to finally meet you.

JONAS
Likewise, the pleasure is all mine.

Tara and Lucas shake hands.

LUCAS
(to Tara)
Now, lets get down to business.

TARA
Lets...

Everyone has a seat at the table.

ALEX
Where I think we should start is
what sort of information exactly do
you need from us?

Lucas and Jonas look over each other and then turn their attention back to Alex.

LUCAS
I think a good place to start is
where exactly are the clothes made?

TARA
Our clothes are all made in Italy
and England unlike our competitors
who have for the most part moved
all of their operations to China.

JONAS
Why not have them made here in the
U.S.?

Tara smiles.

TARA
Everyone knows that things made in
the U.S. are garbage.

Jonas laughs.

JONAS
Honesty, I love that.

LUCAS
I would like to look over the
assets, revenue, tax records, all
that. Is that all right with you?

ALEX
Absolutely, I have all that and
more right here.

Alex slides a folder over to Lucas.

Lucas opens the folder and begins looking over the papers
inside.

JONAS
(to Tara)
While they handle all of that
boring stuff what do you say you
give me a tour? I would love to
meet some of your employees.

TARA
I'd love to.

Tara stands up.

TARA (CONT'D)
(to Jonas)
Come with me.

Jonas springs up out of his chair and strolls over to Tara.

ALEX
Have fun you two.

TARA
We will.
(to Jonas)
All right, Lets go.

JONAS
After you.

Jonas follows Tara as she walks to the exit.

INT. DARREN'S OFFICE BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

Tara opens the door to a large room that's full of cubicles
and people slaving away at paperwork inside their cubicles.

Tara and Jonas enter the room.

TARA

On this floor we have people who work on everything from designing clothing to accounting.

Tara and Jonas walk together around the perimeter of the room as Jonas observes the people working. The people who are working try to subtly look at Jonas and Tara without being too obvious.

JONAS

Do you have any say on how the clothing is designed?

TARA

I'm the majority share holder so theoretically I could but my expertise is more so in marketing so I try to stick to what I know. However, in one of our board meetings if I see something that looks just awful I'll say something.

Jonas laughs.

JONAS

Does that happen often?

TARA

No, thank God. My late husband who started this company was always highly involved in that part of the operation and he had pretty good taste and always hires the right people so thankfully that's never been an issue. Knock on wood.

JONAS

I am sorry about what happened to your husband. It is very unfortunate.

TARA

Thanks, It's not your fault. I guess you read about it in the news?

JONAS

Yes, I love to watch the world news.

(MORE)

JONAS (CONT'D)

I like to know what is going on everywhere and not just in Switzerland. That is one of many reasons why I love to travel.

TARA

You sound just like my husband.

They both are silent for a moment as they continue walking around the room.

JONAS

Do you mind if I speak to one of the employees?

TARA

No, of course not. Go right ahead.

Jonas walks over to one of Tara's employees who is sitting in their cubicle hard at work.

Tara follows Jonas and lingers several feet behind him.

JONAS

(to employee)

Can you tell me what your position here is?

EMPLOYEE

I work in accounts receivable.

JONAS

And how do you like working here?

EMPLOYEE

I like it. It's a hell of a lot better than my last job.

Jonas turns his attention to another employee who is working in their cubicle.

Jonas walks over to that other employee as Tara follows.

JONAS

(to employee 2)

And you, what is it that you do here?

EMPLOYEE 2

I handle contacting accounts who are past due.

JONAS
(sarcastic)
Exciting work, you are the one who
gets to handle all of the
deadbeats.

Employee 2 laughs.

EMPLOYEE 2
Yeah, I guess you can say that.

JONAS
Very nice.

Jonas steps back to stand next to Tara.

TARA
Ready to continue the tour?

JONAS
After you, madam.

Tara and Jonas go back to walking together.

INT. DARREN'S OFFICE BUILDING - LATER THAT DAY

Tara and Jonas enter the board meeting room where Alex and Lucas still sit there looking over paperwork.

ALEX
Welcome back you two. How'd it go?

Jonas and Tara walk over to the table.

JONAS
It went really well actually.
Having fun in here looking over all
that boring stuff?

Tara and Jonas have a seat at the table.

ALEX
You know it.

JONAS
(to Lucas)
How does it look?

LUCAS
(to Jonas)
It looks really good actually.

JONAS

(to Tara and Alex)

Of course I am going to want to see the factories where your clothes are made as well.

TARA

Yeah, well, like I said our clothes are all made in Italy and England. It's not a problem but it's just obviously not something we can do today.

JONAS

That is not a problem. Not to brag but I do own my own private jet. I am in no rush.

TARA

Just let me know a date and I'll make sure that our management there's expecting you.

ALEX

All right, great.

(to Jonas and Lucas)

Now is there anything else you need that we can handle right here today?

Jonas and Lucas look over at each other then back at Tara and Alex.

JONAS

I think that is all we need as of right now.

Jonas stands up, everyone follows suit and stands up as well.

Jonas and Alex shake hands as Tara and Lucas shake hands.

JONAS (CONT'D)

(to Alex)

I will be in touch. I am looking forward to taking a tour of your factories.

ALEX

Great, that's no problem at all.

Now Alex and Lucas shake hands as Tara and Jonas shake hands.

JONAS

(to Tara)

What do you say we do something together socially while I am in town? I always like to get to know people I plan to do business with.

Tara is taken back and silent for a moment.

JONAS (CONT'D)

Oh no, not like a date or anything just as friends and potential future business partners.

TARA

Yeah, sure. What do you have in mind?

JONAS

How about dinner tonight at eight? You pick the place. I am not from around here so I am sure that you would know much better than me which place is the best.

TARA

I'll see you at Providence tonight at eight.

JONAS

Providence at eight it is.

INT. PROVIDENCE - NIGHT

Jonas is sitting at a table inside the upscale restaurant as Tara walks to the table. They are both dressed in high end designer dress clothes.

Jonas stands to greet Tara when she nears the table.

JONAS

How do you do?

Jonas and Tara shake hands.

TARA

Fine, thanks.

Jonas motions to Tara's chair.

They have a seat at the table.

JONAS

Thank you, for doing this. I know that it is a lot to ask to have to jump through hoops like this just to sell your business. I just want to make sure I that I am making the right investment for myself.

TARA

Oh no, it's no problem, really.

JONAS

I am happy to hear that.

TARA

How do you like it here in L.A.?

JONAS

I love it, I love the beach and I love the people. This is the fifth time that I have visited Los Angeles.

TARA

You travel a lot it sounds like.

JONAS

I do. I hate being stuck in the same place for too long. I get bored too easy. You only get one life in this world and I want to make mine to be as full as possible.

TARA

Once again, you sound just like my husband.

JONAS

Your husband loved to travel?

TARA

Oh yeah, he did. We almost got a divorce over it.

JONAS

He did not take you with him?

TARA

He did sometimes. I don't really like to travel that much and after what happened last time I'm not so sure I'll ever travel again.

JONAS

I do not blame you. That must have been very traumatic.

A server approaches the table.

SERVER

Hello, welcome to Providence. Would you like to hear about our specials?

JONAS

There's no need for that. Bring us your most expensive bottle of wine.

SERVER

Yes sir, right away.

The server walks away.

INT. PROVIDENCE - LATER THAT NIGHT

Jonas and Tara are still sitting at the same table. They both have mostly eaten plates of food sitting in front of them and half empty glasses of wine with an empty wine bottle sitting on the table.

JONAS

The food is excellent. Nothing quite hits the spot like good seafood and good wine.

TARA

I have to agree.

JONAS

Have you had a good time tonight?

TARA

I have. Have you?

JONAS

Yes, of course. I am looking forward to seeing your manufacturing plants in the coming weeks.

TARA

Yeah, and like I said earlier if you have any other questions what so ever about anything just let me know.

JONAS

Is it all right if I have your personal cellphone number?

TARA

Yeah, of course. Let me see your phone and I'll put it in.

JONAS

Here you go.

Jonas hands Tara his cellphone.

Tara enters her number in his cellphone.

JONAS (CONT'D)

Do you want to go to a nightclub with me after this or are you ready to call it a night?

Tara hands Jonas his cellphone back.

TARA

Oh, no thanks for the offer though. I think I'm ready to call it a night. I'm not used to staying out late.

JONAS

No problem. Like I said I like to make this life as pleasurable as possible.

TARA

And I respect that.

The server comes back to the table and sets the book with cash inside on the table.

SERVER

Here's your change. Have a great rest of your night.

JONAS

Thank you, you as well.

The server walks away.

TARA

I think I'm ready to call it a night.

JONAS

Yes, of course.

Jonas stuff the change in his wallet and slips his wallet back in his back pocket.

Tara and Jonah stand up.

Jonas walks to Tara.

JONAS (CONT'D)

It was great seeing you again.

Jonas and Tara shake hands.

TARA

You too, Hopefully we'll see each other again soon.

JONAS

Yes, I hope so as well.

INT. DARREN'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Tara is laying in bed asleep.

Her cellphone begins to RING.

She wakes up and looks at the caller ID.

She sees that it's Alex calling so she answers.

TARA

(into phone)

Hello.

ALEX (V.O.)

Hiya Tara, How'd the date go?

TARA

It wasn't a date.

ALEX (V.O.)

All right, Tara fine. the meeting.
How'd the meeting go?

TARA

Well, it was pretty much a waste of time. We left it off the same place we did after the meeting you were in. He wants to check out our manufacturing plants in Europe before he does anything.

ALEX (V.O.)

All right, Tara. Just keep me posted on if there is anything else at all that you need from me.

TARA

I will...

Tara hangs up the phone and tosses it aside.

Tara lays back down in bed trying to fall back asleep.

INT. GYM - THAT EVENING

Tara's running on the treadmill listening to her headset.

I/E. TARA'S SUV - THAT NIGHT

Tara pulls into her driveway.

Tara turns off her SUV and gets out.

I/E. DARREN'S MANSION'S FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

Tara walks to the front door.

Right as Tara gets to the door a man wearing all black with black gloves and a black ski mask suddenly jumps out of the bushes and points a handgun at Tara.

MAN

Scream and you're dead bitch.

The man speaks with a strange raspy voice attempting to disguise his voice.

Tara holds her hands up in a defensive posture.

MAN (CONT'D)

Now open the door slowly and maybe I won't kill you.

TARA

All right, please don't shoot.

Tara slowly puts the key in the door.

MAN

Slowly turn the key. You don't want to die do you?

TARA
All right...

Tara slowly unlocks the door.

MAN
Open it, slowly.

Tara slowly opens the door and gently pushes it open.

MAN (CONT'D)
Now go inside and I want you to do
it slow. Any sudden moves and
you're dead.

TARA
I heard you the first time.

Tara slowly steps inside.

The man follows her inside.

INT. DARREN'S MANSION - CONTINUOUS

The man shuts the door behind them.

MAN
Walk upstairs.

The man motions to the stairs with his gun.

Tara slowly creeps up the stairs as the man follows.

They make it up the stairs.

The man pushes open the door to the first room on the left
upstairs.

He turns the light to the room on.

He quickly peeps in the room as he keeps his gun pointed at
Tara.

MAN (CONT'D)
In here.

The man motions to the room with his gun.

Tara slowly creeps in the room.

The man follows her into the room.

INT. MICAH'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

MAN
Sit on the bed.

Tara walks to the bed.

Tara sits at the edge of the bed.

The man removes his ski mask revealing that he's Jonas.

JONAS
Ta da!

Tara gasps.

TARA
Oh my God, Jonas. What are you
doing here?

Jonas laughs.

JONAS
I came here to fuck you, kill you,
and eat you. What else?

Tara appears shocked.

TARA
But Jonas why? You're a
billionaire. You've got everything
you could ever want. Why me!?

JONAS
After I saw you in Tanzania through
the scope of my gun, I just knew
that I had to have you and I never
allow my prey to escape, never.

TARA
It was you in Tanzania who killed
my husband?

JONAS
I was. It was me who killed your
whiny pussy husband and do you want
to know what I did with his dead
body?

Tara fights back tears.

Jonas walks closer to Tara and leans over her.

Jonas points the tip of the gun under Tara's chin.

JONAS (CONT'D)

I ate him, Tara. I ate that fucking cowardly prick.

Jonas takes the gun out from under Tara's chin and holds it at his side.

He takes a step back.

JONAS (CONT'D)

Now take off your clothes.

TARA

What?

Jonas HITS Tara in the head with the butt of his gun.

The blow knocks Tara to the ground.

Tara holds her head in pain as blood drips out. She appears stunned and semi conscious.

JONAS

You do not want me to ask again.

Tara looks up at Jonas.

TARA

Can you at least tell me why?

JONAS

Why what?

TARA

Why everything, why me and Darren.
How could you do this to people?

Jonas laughs.

JONAS

Why you? You really want to know why?

Jonas pauses for a moment.

JONAS (CONT'D)

Because you and your husband were dumb enough to book a hunting trip on that shitty little site that Kwame made for when Abasi was out of town to lure stupid assholes like you and your bitch husband there for me to hunt for fun.

(MORE)

JONAS (CONT'D)

You were the third ones that we had done that to and do you want to know what I paid them?

Tara shakes her head as she looks down at the floor distraught.

JONAS (CONT'D)

I paid them two hundred grand a piece, each time.

TARA

Why though, why!?

JONAS

I got tired of hunting stupid animals. I wanted a worthy adversary. I have to hand it to you. You were the toughest one yet.

TARA

And killing Darren wasn't enough for you was it. You had to come here to finish the job.

JONAS

I'm a competitive person. No one beats me, never. And after I saw you there wondering around the jungle, I knew that I had to have you. Not just now but for forever. After you're dead, I'm going to take the best tasting part of you back with me to my hotel room, I am going to cook them and I am going to eat them.

TARA

You sick fuck!

Jonas holds his gun in front of Tara's mouth.

JONAS

First I want you to take off your clothes then I want you to suck on my gun like it's Darren's dick. The longer you make me believe it the longer I will let you live.

They hear the front door open.

MICAH (O.S.)

Tara!? Tara!? Are you here!? You left the front door unlocked!

(MORE)

MICAH (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I came here to get some more of my stuff!

Jonas and Tara freeze for a moment unsure of what to do.

Jonas leans over Tara and places the tip of the gun to her temple.

JONAS

(whispering)

Quiet or you're dead.

MICAH (O.S.)

Tara!? Why's the light to my room on and why's my door open!? Who went in my room!?

They hear Micah walking up the stairs.

MICAH (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Tara!?

Micah makes it up the stairs and looks in his room.

He sees Jonah and Tara.

MICAH (CONT'D)

What the fuck!?

Jonas points the gun at Micah as Micah throws his hands up in a defensive position bracing himself to be shot.

Jonas SHOOTs at Micah right as Tara jumps on Jonah causing Jonah to miss.

TARA

Run!

Jonas shoves Tara to the ground and points his gun at her.

JONAS

You fucking whore!

Jonas SHOOTs at Tara right as he is punched in the side of the head by Micah.

Jonas misses her as the blow knocks him to the ground.

Jonas tries to point his gun at Micah but Micah grabs Jonas's arm that's holding the gun and pins Jonas's arm to the ground.

Jonas uses his other hand to gouge Micah's eyes and push his head back.

Jonas manages to use his hand to push Micah's head back enough that he manages to get his gun arm free.

Right as Jonas sits up and tries to point his gun at Micah he is stabbed right in the eye by Tara who has her hand grasped around her car keys like it's a knife.

The gun GOES OFF several times as Jonas SCREAMS but the shots just hit the carpet and the wall because of Micah blocking Jonas's arm from being able to point the gun at him.

Micah pins Jonas's arm back on the ground.

Now Tara grabs a hold of Jonas's gun arm as well as Jonas continues to SCREAM and blood pours down his face.

Tara gets on top of Jonah in mounted position.

MICAH

Get it out of his hand!

Tara wrestles the gun out of Jonas's hand as Micah continues to press Jonas's arm against the floor.

Tara points the gun right at Jonas's face from point blank range.

Tara pulls the trigger but the gun just clicks since it's now out of ammo.

TARA

Shit!

MICAH

Hit him with it!

Tara grips the gun in her hand with the handle facing out.

Tara begins HITTING Jonas in the head with the handle as Micah helps hold him down.

One of the hits finally knocks Jonas unconscious.

Tara continues to SMASH Jonas in the head with the gun until his head begins to caves in.

Micah gets off Jonas after he sees he's dead.

Tara continues to HIT Jonas in the head as his head caves in further and further.

MICAH (CONT'D)

He's dead, Tara he's dead.

Tara continues to HIT him in the head.

MICAH (CONT'D)
Tara, he's dead.

Micah picks Tara up from behind.

MICAH (CONT'D)
Tara, He's dead, it's over.

Tara throws the gun to the ground.

As soon as Tara throws the gun to the ground Micah sets her down.

They both look at Jonas's dead body.

MICAH (CONT'D)
What the hell happened? Who was that?

FADE TO BLACK.

