## DISAPPEARANCE

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. APARTMENT ROOF - NIGHT

Street lights shine on us, lighting the rooftop of a middle-class apartment building. Three friends are sitting around an old, used poker table playing cards and having fun.

Peter (22) Thin, dark haired grabs his backpack that is beside him, opens it up and pulls out a joint out of a prescription bottle and starts smoking.

PETER

You guys see that thing on the news last night about the Realtor who was showing a million dollar home to a couple and then she was murdered.

Sam (24) A little chunky, the funny one in the group has her arms folded and looking at Peter.

SAM I saw the start of it then I changed the channel, I hate watching stuff where people get hurt and I don't get where the news only shows the bad things that happen and never the good

CARL

FUCK!

Carl (30) looks like he's eighteen and is starting to go bald. He has a mysterious appeal about him.

SAM What's wrong with you

CARL

I think something bit me

Peter starts passing the joint around to other people at the table.

SAM So you don't have to swear...I'm a Christian woman CARL

You are...

SAM actually not really but it's good to say that you are, it makes you sound respectful when your smoking a joint

Peter goes to the edge of the roof and looks down. Tiny little cars are driving by. Peter's eyes look with amazement. He looks across the start at the building thats adjacent to him.

He looks at the only light thats on in the building. It suddenly turns off and Peter walks back to the table and sits down.

PETER

Thank you.

Out of no where a loud GUNSHOT goes off.

SAM What the hell was that...I think it came from the building across the street

They all rush over to the edge of the roof to see what's going on except for Carl, He Stay behind not really caring what's going on.

PETER What do you think it was?

SAM Maybe it was an explosion of some kind

PETER It sure sounded like a gunshot

SAM Do you think we should call the police...

PETER Not when we've been smoking pot all night

SAM Yeah let's forget it, let just go back to play to playing cards They both head back to the table and Carl is no where to be seen.

PETER Where is Carl?

SAM I don't know.

PETER Something weird is going on here, we first hear a gunshot then Carl disappears.

SAM Your actually right

PETER What...what do you mean?

Sam says nothing. She just stares at him for a moment and SUDDENLY starts running franticly towards the roof, not slowing down at all.

At the moment where she is suppose to stop before the edge of the roof, she doesn't and flies off the roof not thinking about anything.

## BACK TO PETER

He is stunned, he doesn't know what to do. He looks all around him trying to find any type off clue to find out what going on.

> PETER What the hell...

He goes to the edge of the room and looks down and sees Sam crushed on top on a car. A swarm of people start going towards her body.

Peter looks across at the building and now the same light is back on. He looks at the light and sees a man that looks like Carl. He has a back-pack on and is pointed a gun at someone thats off screen and then the light TURNS OFF.

FADE OUT