MISTAKEN IDENTITY

By

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FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN – DAY

KEVIN, 40, average build, leans against the counter sink, and peers out a small window.

KEVIN
Now those are some scary individuals.

SUSAN (O.S)
Who?

He turns to SUSAN, 39, petite, who eats breakfast at a table behind him.

KEVIN
The moving guys across the street.

SUSAN
Somebody bought the house?

KEVIN
Yeah, and they have convicts working for them.

She joins Kevin at the window, views outside.

SUSAN
God Kevin, they look fine. Why do you always have to judge people?

KEVIN
It’s what I do. You knew that when you married me.

SUSAN
Hey, how great would it be if they had kids for Ali to play with?

KEVIN
Who the convicts?

SUSAN
No you ass, the family that moved in.
KEVIN
You really want to expose Ali to their kids?

SUSAN
(shocked)
I can’t believe you said that.

What?

SUSAN
She has a wild imagination and you know that.

KEVIN
No, she has this weird thing where she names everything. We’re talking about the clothes she wears, the food she eats...

SUSAN
So.

KEVIN
You didn’t find it strange that she named a banana Mr. Giggles right before she ate it.

SUSAN
No...Okay, maybe a little. Actually that reminds me, Little Girl is missing...

KEVIN
My point exactly. Who names a cat Little Girl?

SUSAN
Well if I remember correctly you said she could name it anything she wanted.

KEVIN
That was before I knew how shitty of a job she was going to do.
Susan scans the kitchen.

SUSAN
Shhh... lower your voice before she hears you.

KEVIN
I’m just saying.

Susan tugs on his shirt, brings Kevin closer to her.

SUSAN
So speaking of Ali, I talked to my sister about us wanting to have some alone time...

KEVIN
Yeah...

SUSAN
And she has agreed to watch her tonight.

KEVIN
I knew I liked your sister.

They hug, kiss.

SUSAN
So I bought something sexy to wear.

KEVIN
What is it?

SUSAN
Let’s just say you won’t be disappointed.
(kisses Kevin)
So I left you a small grocery list of things for tonight.

She bites on his bottom lip.

SUSAN (CONT’D)
Make sure you get everything on it.
She slaps Kevin on the ass, flashes a sexy smile, and heads down the hallway.

Dissolve to:

Ext. Kevin’s House – Driveway – Day

Car

Kevin grabs a bag from the trunk when he notices a cat move across the street into the driveway of the new residents.

Kevin

Little Girl!

The cat never stops, continues on into the open garage, and disappears.

Kevin

(under his breathe)

Damn cat.

Kevin races across the street with bag in hand.

Ext. Neighbor’s House – Cont’d

Garage

Empty, except for a handful of boxes scattered around the ground. A door against the back wall is wide open.

Int. House – Cont’d

Living Room

More boxes stacked next to a couch with the plastic still wrapped around it.

Kevin

Hello, anybody here?

Kitchen
A small table with two chairs in the middle of the room. Kevin drops the bag on the countertop next to the stove and a large plate of brownies.

KRISTA, 18, who has a look of a thirteen year old, walks in from behind a screen door.

    KRISTA
    I heard you calling for a little girl?

    KEVIN
    Oh hi there. I was starting to think nobody was home.
      (beat)
    I’m Kevin by the way.

    KRISTA
    Krista.

    KEVIN
    Such a pretty name.

She points to the bag.

    KRISTA
    I see you brought some goodies with you?

    KEVIN
    Oh the bag, yeah well, this is...

    KRISTA
    A bag of fun?

    KEVIN
    Yes, a bag of fun...Um, have you seen a small cat?

    KRISTA
    You seem nervous?

    KEVIN
    No, I’m perfectly fine.
KRISTA
You’re funny. I made some brownies, try one. I’ll be right back.

She heads out the same way she came in earlier.

KEVIN
(to himself)
That was odd.

Kevin grabs a brownie, bites into it.

KEVIN
Not bad.

CHRIS, 53, handsome, dressed in a suit, enters from where Krista left.

CHRIS
How does the brownie taste?

Kevin has a mouth full of brownie.

KEVIN
Great.

CHRIS
Why don’t you take seat here?

Points to a chair pushed in under the table.

KEVIN
(extends his hand out)
I’m Kevin, and you must be Krista’s father.

Chris refuses the handshake.

CHRIS
Kevin, do you watch T.V?

KEVIN
I’m more of a movie buff.
CHRIS
Well my name is Chris Hansen and I host a show called “To Catch a Predator”.

KEVIN
Never heard of it. Is that a nature show?

(smiles)
Hold on, wait a minute. You want to use Little Girl for your show?

CHRIS
No, it sounds like you want her for yours.

KEVIN
What does that even mean?

CHRIS
Can I see what you have in the bag?

KEVIN
Oh no I can’t, there’s some personal...

CHRIS
It’s for the show.

KEVIN
I’m a little uncomfortable to have...

Chris reaches into the bag.

KEVIN
Or go right ahead.

A CAMERAMAN enters behind Kevin. Chris pulls out a box of strawberries from the bag.

KEVIN
Are you filming this?

Chris pulls out a pair of handcuffs.
CHRIS
What’s this for?

KEVIN
Yeah, I can explain that.

The cameraman continues to move around Kevin.

KEVIN
Can he stop doing that?

Chris pulls out a six pack of beer.

CHRIS
You’re aware she’s underage?

KEVIN
What’s going on here?

Chris looks past Kevin to the edge of the kitchen. A HISPANIC MAN, 40’s, holds a six pack of beer in hand.

CHRIS
(to Man)
Can I help you?

The man panics, drops the beer and runs away.

KEVIN
What the hell was that?

CHRIS
Don’t worry they’ll catch him outside.

(motions to the cameraman)
Why don’t we bring in the little girl.

KEVIN
About time...Look man, this whole thing has been a little strange.

Krista enters, holds “Little Girl” in her hands.
Kevin stands, holds out his hands.

KEVIN
Little Girl.

CHRIS
Please stay seated.

KEVIN
But that’s my cat.

CHRIS
(to Krista)
Did you feel frighten in any way when Kevin arrived?

KRISTA
I almost didn’t want to come out and confront him.

CHRIS
Why is that?

KRISTA
He was acting like a crazy man.

KEVIN
I wasn’t trying to scare anyone.

A WOMAN, 30’s, enters from behind the same screen door as Chris and Krista, hands Chris a small monitor.

CHRIS
Let’s take a look at what Krista was talking about before you entered the house.

Chris hits the play button, and a video of Kevin in the garage displays on the screen.

GARAGE
KEVIN
Little Girl, where are you? Stop hiding. I need to take you back home with me.

(beat)
Little Girl, are you hungry? Daddy has food for you.

Chris turns off the monitor.

KITCHEN

CHRIS
So you like to be called daddy?

KEVIN
What? No. I was looking...

CHRIS
So what do you have to say for yourself. You’ve been caught trying to have sex with this underage girl.

KEVIN
I came here for my cat!

CHRIS
Nice excuse. Most men we talk to use a better one then that.

KEVIN
I came here to get my Little Girl!

Chris gives Kevin a look.

KEVIN
My cat! What the shit!

Kevin grabs the cat from Krista, screams as he runs away.

EXT. NEIGHBOR’S HOUSE – CONT’D

FRONT YARD
Several MEN in police uniforms on the grass. A small crowd forms around a CAMERAMAN who films along the sidewalk.

Kevin runs out from the garage.

    POLICE OFFICER
    Here he comes! Take em’ down.

Three men converge on Kevin, tackles him to the ground. Little Girl jumps out of Kevin’s arms.

    KEVIN
    Ahhh, I’m not a pedophiler!

Kevin notices Susan and ALI, 7, across the street.

    KEVIN
    Susan, I found Little Girl!

EXT. KEVIN’S HOUSE – DRIVEWAY – CON’T

    ALI
    What’s happening to daddy?

    SUSAN
    Ali, don’t look.

EXT. NEIGHBOR’S HOUSE – CON’T

FRONTYARD

    POLICE OFFICER
    Damn pervert! Stay down!

The officer holds a taser in hand, sticks it to Kevin. He begins to convulse.

EXT. KEVIN’S HOUSE – CON’T

DRIVEWAY

    ALI
    Why is daddy shaking?
INT. KEVIN’S HOUSE – NIGHT

Susan in sexy lingerie, curled up on the couch, takes a bite out of a strawberry.

SUSAN
These are so good. You have to try this.

Kevin sits on the other side of the couch, wrapped in bandages from head to toe. Bruises line his face.

KEVIN
We’re changing that cat’s fucking name.

FADE OUT