

"Radar Love"

A
Short Screenplay
By
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Movie Opens:

Int. Night time- Bedroom

A man named Dale Olsen lays awake in bed. Sweat covers his brow. A song is playing in the background. "RADAR LOVE" by Golden Earring.
He stares into the ceiling fan, a smile creeps onto his face.

Cut to-

Ext. Night Time- Woods

A scantily clad young woman runs through the woods screaming for help. She trips on a twig and busts her head on a tree stump. Blood begins flowing from her forehead, blocking her sight. A man's boots appear in front of her, Dale Olsen.

Dale:

"sweetheart, you know you shouldn't run in the woods. Come here, let Professor Olsen clean you up."

Her whimpers are muffled by a rag being stuffed into her mouth. Dale lifts her over his shoulder and carries her through the woods to his car. A Buick Park Avenue and throws her into the trunk.

Young woman's P.O.V:

We see Dale Olsen throw her into the trunk, he smiles and pinches her breast. Cocks his head and adjusts his glasses then slams the trunk shut. Blackness. She can hear music playing "DONT FEAR THE REAPER" by Blue Oyster Cult. A red light dimly shines on her face, illuminating her tears. She claws at the trunk trying to escape but cannot. She leans back and listens carefully.

Fade to-

Int. Buick- Night

The neon green lights from the meters on the car illuminate Dale. He has a cigarette dangling from his mouth. Ash gathering on the end nearly to the butt. He strums his fingers to the beat of the song on the steering wheel. The ash falls on his lap. He rolls the window down and flings the butt out. He begins to sing along.

Dale:

"We can be like they are, come on baby don't fear the reaper, baby take my hand."

Cut to-

Int. Bedroom- Night Time

Dale is lying in bed, he reaches to the floor for his pack of smokes. Pulling one out and lighting it, he puffs slowly and contemplates his thoughts. He hits a button on his Clock radio. "RADAR LOVE" plays continuing where it left off. He ashes off on the floor next to him. He suddenly sits up and pulls the covers off of him. Sweat glistens on his back. He stands up, exposing us to his stained briefs, with cigarette still in mouth, he walks to the shower. Turning the water on and tossing his smoke into the drain, he strips his briefs off and steps in.

Int. Bathroom- Steamy Shower

Olsen is standing under the water fall. His shoulder is twitching, and he begins crying. The twitching is caused by him masturbating. Reaching the point he begins crying hard and screams out as if in pain.

Int. Bedroom- Night time

Dale is getting dressed in his normal clothes. Pleated slacks, plaid shirt, and members only jacket and bifocals. He bends over to lace his boots up and walks out.

Cut to-

Ext. Drive- Suburbs

Dale slides his key into the Buick to unlock it and climbs in. Igniting the engine he pushes it into reverse and backs out slowly.

Ext. Abandoned Parking lot- Night

A group of loose women stand cluttered together smoking and chatting. The Buick slowly approaches them. The young woman from earlier walks seductively to the car.

Young woman:
"Can I help you with something, daddy?"

Dale:
"Maybe, How much?"

Young Woman:
"Depends baby, what do you want?"

Dale:
"What do you offer?"

Young Woman:

"twenty for a suck, fifty for a fuck. But we're running a summer special right now. You can have all of this for seventy."

She steps back and twirls around, lifting her skirt and flashes him her ass. Dale doesn't flinch. She gets a bit nervous and impatient.

Young Woman:

"Look, mister, I'm running a business here, I need some cash. Don't you work?"

Dale:

"I'm a professor."

Young Woman:

"Ooh...Ever want to fuck one of your students? Cuz, I'll be your student, daddy."

Dale:

"Get in. I want the special."

Young Women:

"Good deal daddy. My names Katie...Short for Katie ha-ha."

Katie skips along to the other side of the car and climbs in and closes the door. She reaches for the pack of smokes laying on the dash. Dale swiftly grabs them.

Dale:

"You ask first!"

Nervously, Katie returns the pack to its proper place and sits back staring at Dale and trying to think of something to say.

Katie:

"So, umm, What do you teach?"

Dale:

"Does it matter what I teach...KATIE!"

Katie smiles seductively biting her lip and gently begins rubbing Dale's crotch. He flinches and jerks himself away from her touch.

Katie:

"It does, I just want to know a bit about the guy that I'm gonna fuck in a few minutes."

Dale:

"Who said you were gonna fuck me?"

Katie:

"Suck?"

Dale:

"Nope."

Katie:

"Anal?"

Dale:

"You know people like you make me sick. God doesn't approve of what you do."

Katie:

"Then why did you pick me up?"

Dale:

"For something else...Do you think you'll go to heaven?"

Katie:

"Then what are we gonna do...I don't believe in god."

Dale swiftly backhands Katie causing a droplet of blood to pump from her nose. He pulls over into a wooded area and unzips his pants pulling his instrument from it's holster.

Katie:
"Holy shit! That things huge."

Dale's instrument comes into view. It's a fairly large blade. He slowly slices it into Katie's leg. Blood begins seeping from the wound.

Dale:
"now, your gonna play nice right?"

Katie:
"This'll cost you two hundred and nowhere people can see."

Dale:
"Don't worry, no one will see anything."

Dale smiles and slams the blade into Katie's leg. Katie screams and reaches for the door handle it's locked. Katie slips her hand into her Bra and pulls out pepper spray and uses it on Dale. Dale screams and jerks back.

Katie:
"Fuck you, freak!"

Katie unlocks the door manually and makes a run for it into the woods. Her heels make it hard for her to run, so she slips them off and runs away from the area where the Buick is located.

Cut to-

Int. Buick- Night

Dale is crying like a baby and wiping his eyes roughly, trying to get the chemicals out of his eyes.

Dale:

"God damn them Lord...For these Heathens know not what they do."

Dale steps out of the Buick and zips up, readjusts himself. Then sets out on foot to catch his prey. He comes upon a fallen Katie and steps directly into her line of vision.

Fade to-

Ext. Driveway near Open Garage- night time

Dale Parks the Buick and walks into the garage, grabbing a bottle and a filthy rag, he walks back to the car's trunk. He slides the key in and opens it, but quickly places the rag over Katie's mouth knocking her out.

Cut to-

Int. Closed Garage- Early morning

Katie wakes up and is tied to two separate ladders, causing her to be spread eagle. She's wearing NOTHING but underwear, baby oil, and Glitter. She still has a gag in her mouth. Dale is sitting in a child sized folding chair staring into a mirror.

Dale:

"Good morning beautiful...How you feeling this morning?"

Katie mumbles.

Dale:

"I'm sorry, I can't hear you. I'll go get my assistant Emily, she'll be able to understand you better."

Dale stands up and walks away into a side room. Katie's eyes follow him. After a few moments, a hand pops out from behind the door with a remote and turns on a boom box. "WILD THANG" by Tone Loc begins to play. Emily steps out.

Emily:

"Hi there baby, Dale tells me you need some help. What can I do for you?"

Katie's eyes open and stare wildly at Emily. Her hair seems like a wig and her nurse's outfit doesn't quite fit right. Lipstick is smeared on her face and eye liner is plastered to her eye sockets. She tries to hide her smile.

Emily:

"Whats so funny baby, don't you like this music?"

Emily begins a very elaborate, very much rehearsed dance. Katie realizes it's Dale in drag. Emily dances around Katie doing Semi-seductive dances and begins to gyrate wildly. Then removes Katie's gag.

Emily:

"Better baby?"

Katie:

"yeah, thanks. Do you do this often?"

Emily:

"Only when Dale and I have guests. Just relax baby, and enjoy."

Katie:

"People are gonna be looking for me you know."

Emily:

"No they aren't. You're perfectly fine here. Besides Dale's been really looking forward to having a pretty young thing like yourself in the house."

Katie:

"Isn't he satisfied with you?"

Emily stops dancing and shoots Katie a cold stare. Emily turns the stereo off and opens a drawer full of tools for her to play with.

Emily:

"Which shall we play with first, sweetie?"

Katie:

"How bout you go play with your tiny dick, Dale?"

Emily

"Hun, Dale had to go out for errands. We needed milk. Besides, his dick is sufficient for me. How about we start with This one."

Emily reaches into the drawer and pulls out what looks like a whip with fishing hooks on the end. Emily walks behind Katie and begins whipping her. The barbed hooks sink into her skin.

Katie

"FUCK! Stop, stop, stop...please!"

Emily:

"Now Katie, you know I can't do that till this examination is done. Got to be clean for the lord you know. Just keep taking deep breaths."

Emily switches back on the Stereo and played Lady Gaga's "BAD ROMANCE" She dances as she whips, till she get's bored with that toy

and returns to the drawer. Pulling out what looks like a cock ring with a razor blade lodged onto the top of it. She places it around her tongue and returns to Katie.

Katie:
"I'll do whatever you want...please, don't"

Emily begins to slowly lick Katie's abdomen, up and down, side to side, circles round and round. She draws narrow lines of blood as Katie just looks up and cries.

Fade out-

Cut to-

Ext. Coffee shop- Daytime

Two young detectives (Brian and Jeff) walk and discuss recent activities in their district. They walk to their mustang and climb in, setting their coffees down and opening a laptop. Brian uses a wireless mouse to click.

Brian:
"We lost her near skid row. The signal stopped broadcasting around two AM this morning."

Jeff:
"So what do we do now...Chief's gonna kill us for losing the only female agent on the beat."

Brian reaches over and grabs his Radio.

Brian:
"HQ, We're heading to Sigma Key Indy Delta Randall Orca Walleye. Be notified."

Jeff:
"You just made up shit didn't you?"

Brian:
"They get the gist."

The detectives fire up the mustang and fly out of the parking lot and into oncoming traffic. Which is basically country roads, till they reach the familiar parking lot. The girls are still there.

Jeff waves the girls over.

Jeff:
"have you seen this girl around here like last night?"

Woman 1:
"yeah, we all knew she was a cop."

Brian:
"what makes you think she's a cop?"

Women 2:
"Officer your showing us her police academy photo."

Jeff whispers to Brian.

Jeff:
"Did you realize that?"

Brian:
"Shit, no...We're never gonna be promoted."

Brian swallowing his pride and coffee. Sits back and thinks about what to say. Suddenly an idea pops in his head.

Brian:
"Okay, either you cooperate with us or your all going to the Prescient solicitation within five hundred yards of a school."

Women 3:

"fine, yeah she was here some old, creepy guy picked her up."

Jeff:

"About what time?"

Women 3:

"Prolly like 2ish."

Brian:

"What kind of car was it?"

Women 3:

"An old Grey Pimp car...like a Cadillac or something."

Jeff:

"Can you describe the man?"

Women 3:

"Uh, old, greyish hair, thick glasses. Dressed like a teacher."

Jeff:

"Okay, thank you ladies so much, and remember double wrap. Don't want to catch anything nasty."

Jeff rolls up the car window and they run the info into the laptop.
They get a hit, Dale Olsen, 67, single, Lives on Chestnut in
Kankakee.

Brian:

"Let's hit it. We're gonna get accommodations for this. You know that right?"

Jeff:

"Fuck yeah doggy."

Brian:

"How are you still alive in this business?"

Cut to-

Ext. Garage- Daytime

Emily:

"Do you like this music? Cuz I love it. Gets me all hot inside Like I want to fuck something. I'll be back. Don't move ha-ha."

Emily walks out of the torture area to the side room. Thumping occurs and the sound of a cat screeching loudly echoes through the room. We hear a loud moan and Dale walks out and stares at Katie.

Dale:

"Emily, help you out?"

Katie:

"Seriously, your sick...I can get you help...I'm a...I'm a..."

Dale:

"I'm a...Finish your sentence young lady."

Katie:

"I'm a cop, you son of a bitch. I have a tracker sewn into my skirt."

Dale:

"You think I didn't know that."

Dale walks over to a white cabinet and pulls out what looks like an antique cell phone, but is actually a frequency jammer. He waves it in her face.

Dale:

"Why do you think I picked you. Your job is to protect and serve, but you only serve the sins of man. Your a whore Katie. Those women you were with are innocent, corrupted by your influence."

Katie:

"My job was to make sure they didn't get hurt by freaks like you,
DALE!"

Dale:

"I'm not a freak. I'm a soldier in God's holy war against Sodom."

Katie:

"You think I didn't know about you. I've been following you for two
years waiting for you to fuck up. I was right, you did fuck up. When
I get out of here I'm gonna castrate you, mother fucker."

Dale:

"Too late for that my sweet Katie."

Katie looks down and sees blood staining the front of his pleated
pants and running down his leg. He smile and rubs his fingers in the
blood and traces a cross on her forehead.

Suddenly a timer goes off and Dale sprints to the corner of the room
where a covered object sits. He pulls the cover off exposing a rotten
cat crucified. He bows on his knees and begins a chant.

Dale:

"A Time Of Gathering Has Begun, Seasons Change At The Still Of The
Sun. The Oak King Bows Down To The Ground, The Holly King Arises
Fully Crowned, Step Lightly Step ,Walk The Starry Road ,Step Lightly
Step Moon Beneath Our Feet , Step Lightly Step ,Dance Celestial
Dance,Dark And Still The Winter Night, pale And Cold, Our Lady
White,Watching O'er the Sleeping Earth
Hear Us Call Your Child To Birth, We Approach The Sacred Grove, with
hearts and minds and flesh and bone., Join us now in ways of old, we
have come home..."

While Dale is chanting, Katie tries hard to free herself from her
bonds without notifying Dale. Successfully freeing both hands she
lays in wait for dale to return to her.

Dale:

"Who Is This Flower Above Me And What Is The Work Of This God? I Would Know Myself, In All My Parts ...Carry It Home To Your Children, Carry It Out In The Street. Carry It On To The Ones You Love, And To The Ones You Meet. Carry It Light On Your Shoulder, Carry It Deep In Your Soul. For We Have Been Blessed With Magic, And The Magic Will Make Us Whole. Io, Io, Io --- Oh, Evoke. You Who Open The Vault Of Heaven Out Of The Blackness Comes Spinning Of Stars . Naught Shall Pass Our Circle Gate Caught By Fire - Blue Fire Bright. Five Points Blaze - Safe And Secure Star Of Light, Guard Well Our Fate. Feel It Rise As Is Willed Power Build To The Skies Let It Build Power Filled Loose The Ties Go! Two Hands Join As One. Two Hearts Dance As One Sharing Our Joy - Forever Sharing Our Joy - Forever. Amen."

Dale:

"Katie, our fates are sealed, you are mine and I am yours, so says the great god."

Dale stands up and walks over to Katie, He caresses her face lovingly and reaches over to kiss her. She does her best to fight back, but ultimately gives in. Knowing it's her moment She twists the rope around the ladder, then swiftly slides the rope around Dale's head and falls to the ground. Strangling him. He gags and fights but slowly succumbs to the lack of air. His face blue before he closes his eyes finally.

Katie:

"I told you I'd get you dick."

Katie falls from the ladder and unties her binds. She gets to her feet steadily and grabs her clothes and removes the transmitter from her skirt and talks into it, but before slams the jammer on the ground.

Katie:

"HQ, This is Detective Katie Smith, I am okay and located at Chestnut street. I need medical attention immediately."

Cut to-

Ext. Mustang- Daytime

The broadcast comes over the radio and the laptop blips her location. The detectives pull a 180 and drive in the opposite direction towards the location of the crime. Brian flips the siren on. Jeff radios that response is on it's way.

Jeff:
"Fuck yeah, I knew she'd be okay."

Brian:
"Thank god."

Jeff pulls out his pistol and polishes it, hoping he'll get a chance to use it. Brian just smiles at the odds of him actually using it.

Cut to-

Int. Garage- Daytime

Katie:
"You got what you deserved you sick fuck."

She reaches into Dale's pocket and pulls out the smokes and lights one. The cheap taste doesn't affect her, she just stares at the corpse of Dale hanging from the latter.

Katie:
"Ugh, I need a shower. Why would he cover me in this shit."

Fade to-

Int. Dale's Bathroom- Daytime

Katie stands under the steaming water as it trickles down her body. She closes her eyes and finally relaxes. Suddenly an arm reaches out and grabs her, wrapping her in the shower curtain, causing her to fall and re-injure her head wound and knocking her out.

Ext. backyard - Daytime

Katie wakes up chained to a steel frame crucifix. She struggle with her bonds, but before she can get loose Dale appears with a car battery and jumper cables. Setting them down in front of Katie.

Dale:

"You know what you did was wrong. You disobeyed God's orders. For which the penalty is death."

Katie:

"You and your god can go fuck themselves."

Dale:

"And so the serpent tempted Jesus. If you truly are the son of god, raise yourself from the cross. For surely angels will catch you."

Katie realizing the dire situation, sees the opportunity to capitalize on his weakness god. She begins to mumble in tongues, rolling her head back with her eyes, she takes deep raspy breaths and lets out a shrill scream.

Dale:

"Katie?"

Katie:

"Katie is with us now."

Dale:

"Whose us?"

Katie:

"Us as in many, for we are Legion."

Dale bows in fright and begins small prayers. Katie uses her nails to slice the ropes holding her to the cross. Being free she stand over Dale, nearly nude with eyes rolled into her head. Dale looks pale and frightened.

Katie:

"Fear not, Olsen, for you shall be with him in paradise."

Katie lifts Olsen by the chin and guides him to the cross. Using the jumper cables to secure him to the cross, She shoots a demonic yell and talks Gibberish which sounds like Latin. She kisses his forehead and talks calmly to him.

Katie:

"We were sent from the pigs of the deep to show you the error of your ways. You have committed acts against the laws of god's guard, the angel Peter. He has commanded us to punish you."

Dale:

"What laws, I've done my best to appease him. Please those of many have mercy on me. For I am unaware of my deeds."

Katie:

"You failed to release the world of the demons. Now is your day of reckoning."

Dale begins to bawl.

Dale:

"Please lord, forgive me."

Katie:

"Fear not, for today you shall be with him in Paradise."

Dale:

"LORD!!!"

Katie connects the cables to the battery sending volts of electricity through Olsen's veins. He foams at the mouth and convulses violently.

Till the familiar death rattle is heard and his evil heart finally stops.

Katie spits on his dead corpse and begins a sprint through the yard into the drive and finally the road, She waves her hands frantically in the air flagging anything down in the area.

Cut to-

Int. Mustang- Daytime

The mustang roars down the road t high speeds. Brian radios into HQ.

Brian:

"Turning onto the destination now. Will update in a few."

Jeff:

"We're gonna get this son of a bitch. We're gonna make the papers man."

Brian:

"I know, it's great isn't it."

Brian takes a sip of coffee as a person jumps in front of their car, causing them to slam into it and flipping the victim over the hood. Brian Slams on the breaks spilling his coffee. Jeff looks back trying to figure out what they hit. They both jump out of the car and walk back. They realize who it is.

Jeff:

"Fuck, Fuck, Fuck, man...It's Katie."

Brian checks for a pulse. There is none.

Brian:

"Okay, relax. We'll say she was like this when we got here. Some maniac hit her, right?"

Jeff:

"Whatever you say man. Whatever you say."

Brian radios HQ.

Brian:

"HQ, we have a hit an run officer down. I repeat officer down and

presumed dead. Requesting a bus and back up immediately."

The camera pans up and over the scene. Katie's body is strewn out on the ground. Blood surrounding it. The camera fades to black, With the sounds of Brian's radio broadcasting the incident.

Super Impose:

Religious creeds encourage some of the craziest kinds of thoughts, emotions, and behaviors and favor severe manifestations of neurosis, borderline personality states, and sometimes even psychosis."

-Albert Ellis

Credits roll.

Music Plays: "USE SOMEBODY" by Kings of Leon

Cut to-

Ext. Backyard- Daytime

Olsen's eyes open and begins convulsing and foaming at the mouth, knocking the cables that bind him loose. His eyes roll back into his head as he stares into the camera as he glides down from the cross.

Dale:

"We are many, We are Legion!"

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Facebook Link:

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