Screenplay
EXT. STEVENS HOUSE - MORNING

Thunder rolls and lightning crackles as we pan the front of the house.

Credits roll. Music plays. "Silver, Blue and Gold."

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

ADAM STEVENS closes the suitcase laying on the bed and sets it on the floor.

   ANGELA STEVENS (O.C.)
   Do you need me to do anything while you are gone?

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

MRS. ANGELA STEVENS stands in front of the window holding a cup of coffee in her left hand.

   ADAM STEVENS (O.C.)
   No.

Adam enters the kitchen carrying his suitcase and laptop case. He sets the suitcase on the floor.

   ADAM STEVENS (CONTINUES)
   I think I have everything.

   ANGELA STEVENS
   (warmly)
   Be safe. You know, this storm seems to be growing.

   ADAM STEVENS
   Flights are delayed, but I’ll be fine.

Adam picks up the suitcase and walks to the door. He opens the door and stops.

   ANGELA STEVENS
   Good I have big plans for you when you get back.

   ADAM STEVENS
   In that case, I will definitely be safe.

Angela sips her coffee and smiles.

(CONTINUED)
Adam picks up the suitcase and leaves.

Angela walks to the window and looks out.

O.C. The sound of the car in the garage starts. The garage door opens and the car backs out.

Angela watches Adam drive away.

Angela walks to the coffee pot and as she lifts the coffee pot she hears the sound of metal on wood in the living room.

She pauses and thinks for a moment. Then adds cream to the coffee.

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - MORNING

Linda takes the dirty clothes from the laundry basket and puts them in the washer. She pushes the start button, closes the lid, and the water begins to pour into the washer.

She closes the lid and turns to exit when the sound of the phone ringing startles her. She jumps.

INT. HALLWAY

Angela takes the phone out of her robe pocket.

    ANGELA STEVENS
    Hi Donald.

Angela stops walking and listens.

    ANGELA STEVENS
    I don’t think so. Today is not good. Actually, I think we should back off for awhile.

Beat.

    ANGELA STEVENS
    I know.

Beat. Angela smiles.

    ANGELA STEVENS
    I know.

Beat.

(CONTINUED)
ANGELA STEVENS
(smiling)
Yeah.

Beat.

ANGELA STEVENS
(laughing)
Yeah. I know. Okay. What time?

Beat.

ANGELA STEVENS
I’ll be ready.

Angela closes the phone and smiles.

She hears the sound of a table bumping into the wall in the front room.

Angela walks toward the sound.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Angela looks around.

She takes the phone from her pocket and starts to dial 911 but stops.

Linda puts the phone on a side table and walks toward the hall leading to the master bedroom.

The figure of a man passes behind her.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM SHOWER

Linda sticks her hand in the shower and turns on the water.

She takes her robe off and pulls the tee shirt over her head and gets into the shower.

As steam fills the room THE MAN stands in the bathroom watching her shower.

The water stops and Angela reaches for a towel.

Angela steps out of the shower with the towel wrapped around her.

She turns on the fan to clear up the steam.
INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Angela enters the bedroom from the bathroom wearing her robe open and a tee shirt.

INT. HALLWAY

She walks down the hallway and into the laundry room.

Angela takes the clothes from the washer and puts them in the dryer.

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - MORNING

Angela turns from the dryer THE MAN stands in front of her.

Angela screams and pushes him back.

The Man stumbles and falls backward.

Angela freezes and stares at the man.

The Man scrambles to get to his feet.

Angela slams the door and puts her shoulder against it.

Beat. Nothing happens.

Angela, gasps for breath as fumbles through the pockets of her robe for her phone.

Nothing.

She puts her ear to the door to listen. Nothing.

Beat.

The door jars violently.

Angela screams.

        ANGELA STEVENS
        (to herself)
        What do you want?

She looks at the doorknob. It slowly turns.

She leans against the door. Nothing.

Angela relaxes.

((CONTINUED)
Then the door shakes violently as the man pushes on it repeatedly trying to get in.

Angela screams.....

ANGELA STEVENS
What do you want? Just take it.
Take whatever you want and leave...Please.

Nothing.

Angela waits.

ANGELA STEVENS
(to herself)
Why are you here?

Time passes.

Angela sits on the floor with her back to the door.

INT. HALLWAY.

The man stares angrily at the door.
The Man smashes against the door.
(O.C.) Angela Screams and cries.
The Man looks at the door and smiles.

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - MORNING

Beat. Angela breathing hard.
The door shakes violently. Then stops.
Angela sees the knob turn back and forth and screams.
Angela sits against the door crying.
The door gets looser as he slams against the door.

*Beat. Quiet.

Angela, shaking all over, gets to her feet and walks toward the washer.

She grabs the opened top of the washer and with both hands and begins to pull desperately.

(CONTINUED)
The washer slowly moves toward the front of the door.

*Just as the door slams against the washer.

Angela screams violently and pushes against the washer. She breathes heavily as she presses with both hands against the washer.

The Man pushes his hand through the door.

Angela screams and pushes harder on the washer.

The Man pushes his hand further into the room.

Angela sees the iron on a shelf. She reaches for it but the door opens slightly more so she puts both hands on the washer and pushes back.

Angela plugs the iron into the socket.

He pulls his hand back.

Angela grabs the iron and the door comes further open. She pushes against the washer. He sticks his arm through the opening in the door.

Angela puts the hot iron to his left hand.

INT. HALLWAY.

The Man screams in pain. He runs to the hall bathroom and turns the water on.

INT. BATHROOM

The Man holds his left hand under the water, gripping it with his left hand.

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - MORNING

Angela leans against the door and listens to the water running. She leans with her back against the door and tries to catch her breath.

(o.c.) She hears water running. She leans over and looks out the crack in the door and abruptly, his face is in her face. She screams, jumps back and pushes against the door. The door moves back and forth as he pushes back.

Then everything stops.
Linda slowly struggles to move the washing machine away from the door.

The Man slams against the door.

Angela scramble to push the washing machine back.

    ANGELA STEVENS
    What do you want?

Beat.

    THE MAN
    I want to touch your hair. I want to smell your hair. I want to feel your hair in my hand.

Angela puts her hands over her mouth and gasps. She opens the door slightly.

    ANGELA STEVENS
    Will you leave then? Please.

INT. HALLWAY

The Man clumsily scrambles to his feet and rushes to the door and presses the side of his head against the door. He moves his hand through the opening.

    THE MAN
    Be careful. You’ve made one mistake. Another mistake and I will burn you alive.

The Man strikes a match and holds it in the air and admires the smoke.

    THE MAN(CONTINUES)
    (mesmerized)
    There are worse ways to go.

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM – MORNING

Angela gasps.

Angela slowly moves her hair toward the door opening.

    ANGELA STEVENS
    Then will you please leave?

The Man feels the hair and moans. He gradually increases the

    (CONTINUED)
intensity. He grabs the hair and tries to pull her hair through the opening. There is a violent struggle.

Angela screams and works to pull her hair away from his grip.

Angela gets her hair free and retreats to the far corner of the room breathing heavily.

Beat.

(o.c.) The phone rings.

INT. HALLWAY

The Man is startled. He walks frantically toward the master-bedroom.

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

He stares at the ringing phone. He runs his fingers through his hair and grimaces. He paces back and forth frantically.

The ringing stops. He stares at the phone and then backs away from it.

He goes back to the phone, picks up the phone and breaks it in-half and throws it against the wall.

INT. HALLWAY

He runs through the hallway and sits next to the door.

    THE MAN
    (desperately)
    Who is calling you?

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - MORNING

Angela sits with her shoulder pressed against the door.

    ANGELA STEVENS
    Why are you here?

    THE MAN
    Who called?

Pause.

(CONTINUED)
THE MAN
Who called? Who called? I asked
you, who called? I want to know who
called.

Angela cries and shakes.

Silence.

INT. HALLWAY

The Man sits and stares at the ceiling.

ANGELA STEVENS
I don’t know.

He jumps to his feet and slams against the laundry room
doors.

THE MAN
I know someone called. Are you
expecting company? Is your suitor
coming over?

ANGELA STEVENS (QUIETLY)
My god. How does he know that?

He laughs.

THE MAN
(laughing)
Does he always call first?

Silence.

ANGELA STEVENS
No, he never calls.

THE MAN
(angrily)
You’re lying to me. How does he
know that it’s okay to come over?

ANGELA STEVENS
Unless I call him, he comes over in
the morning.

ADAM
In the morning? Which morning?

(CONTINUED)
ANGELA STEVENS
Every..........Every
morning. Every morning through the
week.

The Man laughs.

THE MAN
E v e r y morning? Every morning?
You must be the horniest bitch in
the world.

ANGELA STEVENS
My god, what do you want?

THE MAN
I want your husband to know what it
feels like to....

ANGELA STEVENS
My husband?

THE MAN
You husband has been a very....

The doorbell rings.
The Man laughs and opens a hall closet door and finds a golf
club.
The sound of footsteps come toward the hallway.

DONALD (O.C.)
Angela.

ANGELA STEVENS
Donald, run....

DONALD runs toward the laundry room and pushes against the
doors.

DONALD
What the hell?

Angela crying.
The Man hits Donald in the back of the head with the golf
club.
INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

With blurry vision, Donald, tied to a chair and gagged, opens his eyes and sees The Man standing in front of him holding a knife.

Donald squirms and jerks back and forth in the chair.

THE MAN
Now, I will get anything I want.

THE MAN
(apologetically/sincerely)
I am sorry. I did not mean to hurt you. I have unfinished business with Mrs. Stevens' husband.

Donald struggles to get free. The Man paces back and forth. He walks to the bed and rubs the sheets. Then he walks to Donald and violently strikes him in the face.

THE MAN
I am sorry.

ANGELA STEVENS (O.C.)
(yelling)
Donald. Donald.

INT. HALLWAY

The Man enters the hallway and walks to the laundry room door.

ANGELA STEVENS
(crying)
What are you doing? Please let Donald go.

THE MAN
I want to let Donald go. I want him to be free and go. Go wherever he wants to go and do whatever he wants to do. I want him to be free and happy.

ANGELA STEVENS
Then you’ll let him go?

THE MAN
Yes. I will let him go and he will be free.

(CONTINUED)
ANGELA STEVENS
Thank god......Thank you. Thank you....

THE MAN
Don’t thank god. Thank me. And I will let your little friend go but, first, you must do something for me.

ANGELA STEVENS
Anything. Anything you want.

The Man snickers.

THE MAN
I want you to come out so we can play.

Angela cries.

The Man laughs.

THE MAN
(laughing)
I want to see you take your robe off.

ANGELA STEVENS
Let Donald go, first.

THE MAN
No. You must be obedient.

ANGELA STEVENS
Let him go.

THE MAN
You are not being obedient. I may have to light another match.

ANGELA STEVENS
Okay.Okay. Please.

THE MAN
I want to feel your breast with my hand.
INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - MORNING

Angela takes her robe off. Adam’s hand comes through the crack in the door.

The man moves his hand around and back and forth.

THE MAN
(angrily)
You must be obedient.

ANGELA STEVENS
Let him go.

The Man slams against the door.

THE MAN
You are not paying attention. You must listen.

ANGELA STEVENS
Please let him go. I am begging you.

THE MAN
(matter of fact)
He dies.

Angela screams.

ANGELA STEVENS
No.

THE MAN
Too late. I am going to kill him.

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - MORNING

Angela struggles to move the washing machine from the door.

ANGELA STEVENS
Alright. No. Wait. I’m coming out.

Angela cracks the door open and sees Donald tied to the chair in hallway.

She gasps in horror.

The Man holds a knife to his neck.

Angela gasps.

Angela slowly opens the door.

(CONTINUED)
Angela picks up her robe and puts it on.

The Man admires and smiles and then laughs.

THE MAN
What a bonus. Most people only dream of having this.

(o.c.) The sound of the kitchen door opening.

ADAM STEVENS (O.C.)
Ange, I’m home. My meeting was canceled.

The End.