

3AM TAXI

Written by

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A taxi pulls slowly to a stop as it parks up.

ANT, 45, balding, overweight and with a tired worn out face glances up at his rearview mirror and watches SARAH, 19, full lips, soft skin and in a low cut red dress with her blonde hair draped over her shoulders.

With her eyes closed and her mouth agape she's passed out asleep.

Ant watches her for a moment then shakes his head, irritated, under his breath.

ANT

Drunk slut.

He turns in his seat to better face her, raising his voice.

ANT (CONT'D)

We're here. Time to get out!

She's out of it, doesn't react.

He studies her, muttering.

ANT (CONT'D)

Hasn't anyone ever told you that  
you're too pretty to be acting like  
such a whore.

He raises his voice again.

ANT (CONT'D)

We're here. You're home!

Still she remains passed out asleep.

ANT (CONT'D)

Yo, girl!

Ant stares at her face before his eyes then move down to her chest.

His shakes his head, he looks back at her face muttering to himself.

ANT (CONT'D)

She's not waking up.

He lifts up an arm, hesitating.

He reaches out a little towards her but then stops himself.

He looks down at her bare legs, then his eyes flick back up to her chest.

His raised arm reaches out a little further, he hovers his finger over her skin, unsure.

He caresses the top of her chest, stroking her skin with his fingertips just under her chin.

His mouth opens, excited.

ANT (CONT'D)  
You're beautiful.

He then grabs a hold of one of her breasts, clumsily fondling it before he then plays with the other.

His breathing gets heavier, his excitement growing.

He sits up on his knees, leaning further over into the back of the taxi he searches her dress and finds the zip at the side of it. He pulls down on it and begins to open it up.

CUT TO:

2 INT. TAXI - NIGHT

2

In his parked taxi Ant sits up front in the drivers seat with JOE, 30, tall, skinny and with long greasy hair sitting next to him in the front passenger seat.

ANT  
It's these hours that kill it for me.

JOE  
Then work different ones.

ANT  
You can't make the same kind of money any other time. Driving pissed up kids who have had too much to drink, I can charge them whatever I want and they don't know and they don't care.

JOE  
So what you moaning for?

ANT  
It's good having all this extra money but I'm not doing anything worth while with it. I'm just saving it for nothing.

JOE  
Buy a nice house with it.

ANT

I need a girlfriend, but how am I ever going to meet anyone worthwhile doing this job?

JOE

What do you need a girlfriend for, buy pussy if you need it.

ANT

You don't get it, I'm sick of being on my own. Sick of sleeping in an empty bed and sick of not having anyone to talk to.

JOE

You just need to fuck to get it out of your system.

ANT

You're a pig.

JOE

I'm right, I get that way sometimes. Feeling lonely and all that shit. But it's just your body playing tricks on you, it's in our DNA to reproduce. Once ever two weeks at the worst I go to this massage parlor and get my dick tugged and it's all out of my system. Your cum is poison, too much in the body is bad for you that's why you have to get it out.

Ant suddenly starts the taxis engine.

ANT

Well thanks for the talk.

JOE

What's up?

ANT

Can't you see that girl waving me down?

Joe peers forwards out of the windscreen.

JOE

Of yeah I see her.

ANT

Time to get back to work.

Ant winds down his drivers side window and leans out of it.

ANT (CONT'D)  
Taxi love?

A beat.

ANT (CONT'D)  
Just get in the back.

The back passenger door opens and Sarah, now dressed in dark jeans and a large oversized hoodie sits behind Ant in the back.

Ant turns to Joe.

ANT (CONT'D)  
I'll see you later.

Ant's eyes then flick up to his rearview mirror to face her.

ANT (CONT'D)  
Where am I taking you love?

Joe grabs the door handle for the front passengers seat, but as he pushes the door open Sarah suddenly slams a hammer against the side of his head.

Blood sprays out from the impact and it knocks Joe out cold.

Ant panics.

ANT (CONT'D)  
What the fuck?

Sarah barks her orders.

SARAH  
Get him out of the fucking car,  
push him out!

Ant hesitates.

In her other hand Sarah now holds onto a large kitchen knife. She holds the tip of it to Ant's throat.

SARAH (CONT'D)  
I'm not fucking around.

With shaking hands Ant does as he's hold. He pushes Joe out of the car and Joe limps body falls to the ground.

SARAH (CONT'D)  
Drive.

CUT TO:

3 INT. TAXI - NIGHT

3

Ant drives, both hands on the steering wheel as Sarah keeps the knife to his throat.

ANT  
Where am I going?

Sarah glances out of the window.

SARAH  
Pull up here.

Ant brings the taxi to a stop.

SARAH (CONT'D)  
Take the keys out.

He does it.

SARAH (CONT'D)  
Throw them out of the window.

He winds his drivers side window down and throws the keys out.

ANT  
Don't hurt me.

SARAH  
Shut up!

ANT  
What do you want? What's going to happen to me?

SARAH  
You don't get to ask anymore questions.

ANT  
I'll do whatever you want. I'll give you what ever you want.

She snaps, screaming in his ear.

SARAH  
You raped me!

He's frozen, his mouth hanging open in shock.

SARAH (CONT'D)  
Yeah, you remember me now don't you?

He shakes his head.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Don't you dare try and fucking lie.  
You ruined my life. I was all set  
to get married, I'm engaged to the  
man of my dreams. I had my whole  
life planned out but you've  
destroyed everything. I can't sleep  
at night without thinking about  
what you did to me.

ANT

I'm sorry.

Sarah quickly slashes the knife down the side of Ant's face,  
cutting him.

He recoils in pain as blood oozes out.

SARAH

How does that feel?

She holds the knife back to his throat.

He grimaces.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Answer me!

ANT

It fucking hurts.

SARAH

Good.

ANT

I'm sorry for what I did to you but  
please don't hurt me.

SARAH

That felt good for me, your pain.  
For me that feels good.

ANT

Let me go.

SARAH

No.

ANT

I'm sorry.

SARAH

No you're not.

ANT

You have to understand, I just  
couldn't help myself.

SARAH

Fuck you!

She explodes with rage, stabbing the knife deep into the side of his neck.

Ant flops forwards, blood gushing out of him.

Sarah slips the hammer into the pocket on the front of her hoodie before she quickly gets out of the taxi.

4 EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

4

An empty street, dark and cold.

Sarah slams the back passenger door shut behind her.

She steps forwards away from it but is then stopped as Ant explodes out of the drivers side door and grabs a hold of her leg, dragging her down to the floor.

Ant still has the knife buried in his neck, blood still pouring out.

Ant gets himself on top of her and wraps both hands around her neck, choking her.

Sarah tries to struggle against him but he's too strong for her.

Her face turning bright red, unable to breathe.

She tries to push him off, but it's no good.

Her arms go limp and her eyes close.

A beat.

Ant relaxes, he releases his grip and lifts his hands up to the knife in his neck.

Sarah's eyes snap back open and she reaches into her pocket and pulls out the hammer. With her other hand she grabs onto his penis through his jeans and squeezes hard.

Ant doubles over in pain lowering his head down closer to her.

Sarah takes aim and swings the hammer as hard as she can and slams it across his forehead.

Ant falls away off of her and collapses down onto the ground.

Sarah picks herself up and flees in a flood of tears.

She lets go of the hammer, letting it hit the floor as she then breaks out into a sprint.

**FADE TO BLACK**

**THE END**