BROKEN DOWN

By

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INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

FADE IN

A dark, DIRTY basement filled with numerous torture
instrument. In the middle of the room, a young WOMAN -- in
his 20’s -- is bound to a metal Saint Andrew cross, naked.
Her face and body are soaked in blood.

The woman grunts in pain as a MAN, wearing a scary mask that
covers his whole face is seen choosing between numerous
instruments on the table beside her.

The man takes a scalpel and approaches the woman who then
screams loudly.

WOMAN
(screaming and crying)
No! No! Help! Please someone help!

The man rubs the woman’s hair several times.

The puts his index finger in front of his lips, telling her
to silence.

WOMAN
(screaming and crying)
Please... please! No... Don’t do
this... Please...

The man takes his scalpel and use it on the woman’s eye.

The woman screams in pain.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

The camera move backward, revealing that the previous scene
is seen from a 16mm film projection in an abandoned
warehouse.

MARCUS (40), a police detective, is watching the projection
while his crews are working on the site.

Beside the projection screen is the mutilated body of the
previous woman stuffed inside a plastic bag, which is being
‘cleaned’ by coroners.

PATRICIA (30), a police officer, walks toward Marcus from
behind.

(CONTINUED)
PATRICIA
Is it him again?

MARCUS
God damn me if it’s another creep.

PATRICIA
How many already?

MARCUS
Five.

PATRICIA
Jesus!

The film projection ends.

Marcus approaches the projector and rewinds the film. The scream from the film can be heard in the background.

Patricia turns her body away from the screen, crosses her arms in front of her chest, and takes a deep breath.

PATRICIA
Oh God! Why would any man do that kind of... Jesus...

Marcus keeps staring at the screen. He clenches his hand strongly in anger.

MARCUS
No... Not a man.

Patricia turns her head into facing Marcus.

PATRICIA
What?

MARCUS
This thing... It’s not a goddamn man...

FADE OUT

TITLE:

BROKEN DOWN
EXT. EVAN'S MANSION - TWILIGHT

A CLASSICAL MUSIC is playing in the background.

MONTAGE: VARIOUS shots of exterior a lavish, isolated minimalist style mansion including:

A) Aerial shots of the mansion
B) Closer shots of various parts of the mansion

END OF MONTAGE

INT. EVAN'S MANSION - CONTINUED

MONTAGE: VARIOUS shots of the interior of the same mansion. All rooms, with the exception for the kitchen, are lavish, large and furnished with Victorian style furniture and fancy electronics. The rooms include:

A) Living room (guest room)
B) Dining room
C) Study
D) Kitchen

END OF MONTAGE

LIVING ROOM

The classical music FROM THE PREVIOUS SCENE continues to play from a phonograph in the corner of the room.

EVAN (30), is seen cleaning the floor. His physical appearance is hidden within a long, white apron, white shower cap, a pair of rubber gloves and a white medical face mask.

Evan sprays the floor with alcohol and wipe it in order to remove a blood stain on it, while humming the same classical music.
DINING ROOM

Evan decorates the wall with some paintings while still humming the classical music.

KITCHEN

Evan takes out a stand gun and sticks it under the kitchen table.

LIVING ROOM

Evan takes out a bottle of TRANQUILIZER and a SYRINGE and stick them both under the TV cabinet.

STUDY

Evan approaches a door located between two shelves. He then turns its knob to make sure it’s locked.

Afterward, he pushes one of the bookshelves to another, covering the door.

Evan takes off his face mask and shower cap, revealing his handsome and attractive appearance.

Evan takes a deep breath and turns his eyes into a grandfather clock hung on the wall which says that it’s 7 pm.

He then smiles mysteriously.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

A dark highway dimly lighten with series of low-lux street lamps. A fancy, expensive car runs fast along the road. No other car, building or any sign of human beside the passengers of the car, along the highway.
INT. EVAN’S CAR - CONTINUED

Evan sits on the driver’s seat. Sitting beside him is CLAIRE (20), a woman with tiny body but chubby cheek and thick glasses.

Claire excitedly plays with the radio, switching from one song to another, and stops when the radio plays an old folk song.

CLAIRE
Hey! Ever heard of this?

EVAN
Huh?

CLAIRE
This is my favorite song! It’s wonderful, right?

EVAN
Well, I don’t share music preference with my granddaddy.

Claire’s face becomes quite sour after hearing the answer.

CLAIRE
But... this is my favorite song!

EVAN
Yeah, but it’s definitely not mine.

CLAIRE
(in childish tone)
So, you said you hate it?

EVAN
Hey, I never said I hate it, technically.

CLAIRE
(childish smile)
So.. you like it?

EVAN
Well I...

Claire holds Evan’s arm before he finishes his sentence.

CLAIRE
(excitedly)
C’mon! I know you like it! Say it! Say you like it!
CONTINUED:

Evan
All right, all right! I like it.. I love it!

Claire
Yeay, that’s all you had to say!

Claire kisses Evan’s cheek and releases his hand, and starts humming the song.

Evan rubs Claire’s head while she is humming the song. He then smiles while staring at her.

Evan (V.O)
What a cute little angel...

Claire turns up the volume up and continues humming.

Evan keeps rubbing her head and staring at her. His stares deepens and his smile is slowly disappearing.

Evan (V.O)
Tonight’s gonna be so... fun!

INT. EVAN’S MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Evan and Claire enters the mansion. Evan hangs his coat beside the door while Claire excitedly walks into the middle of the room.

Claire turns her body around, observing the room with admiration.

Claire
Wow! Your house is...
(pause for effect)
beautiful!

Evan laughs while walking toward the sofa.

Evan
Well, thanks I guess...

Claire continues to turns her body around, observing the house.

Evan sits on the sofa.

Claire
Woahh... this house so big...

Claire turns her head into facing Evan.

(CONTINUED)
CLaire
You live alone in a house this big?

Evan
Umm.. Yeah! What’s wrong with that?

CLaire
Nothing it’s just... If I were you I would prefer smaller house in a more crowded place. I hate being lonely you know...

Evan
Well I’m a slave to appearance.

CLaire
Have you ever felt scared or lonely here?

Evan
Lonely?

Evan stands up and approaches Claire.

Evan
Well, right now I have you here...

Evan holds Claire’s cheeks with his both hands and stares at her deeply in her eyes.

Evan
I don’t see why we should talk about being lonely.

Claire blushes. She then smiles and laughs awkwardly as Evan takes her face closer to his.

Claire taps on Evan’s face, turns her face down and awkwardly laughs.

Claire
(laughs)
Oh stop it will you!

Claire’s nose suddenly bleeds. She then holds it in panic.

Claire
Oh my God! Oh my God!

Evan takes out his handkerchief.

(continued)
EVAN
Hey! Hey! Relax, okay! Here!

He hands Claire the handkerchief.

EVAN
Wipe it with this. Relax, okay?

Claire wipes her nose while staring upward.

CLAIRE
Oh my God... I’m so sorry...

Claire starts to laugh again.

CLAIRE
I’m so sorry.

Evan also laughs from the incident.

EVAN
It seems that I’m too handsome for you to handle huh?

Claire continues cleaning her nose.

Evan gives her a HOLLOW stare.

EVAN (V.O)
Lonely? Of course! I feel lonely every night... That’s why I need someone to play with.

Claire’s nosebleed has stopped. She faces downward and cleans the rest of the blood.

EVAN (V.O)
Have fun while you can princess, because tonight will be a long... long... night. At least for you.

Claire stares at Evan.

CLAIRE
(awkwardly)
Well I suppose you can’t wait to have dinner right?

EVAN
I bet I am.
CLAIRE
    Nice! Let me cook you something yummy!

Claire turns her head to right and then to left.

CLAIRE
    Where is your kitchen?

Evan points at a direction.

CLAIRE
    Okay, wait for me cooking, okay?

Claire kisses Evan on his cheek and walks fast into the kitchen.

EVAN (V.O)
    Tonight’s gonna be so fun.

KITCHEN - LATER

Claire is cooking soup while singing an energetic song.

Evan gets inside the kitchen silently.

He then takes the stand-gun he hid under the table earlier in the movie and starts to approaches Claire silently without her noticing.

Evan is getting closer and closer to Claire. He keeps walking slowly and stealthily until he gets right behind her. Claire, who is really focused on her cooking, still does not notice him.

Evan takes his stand-gun closer to Claire’s body, with the intention to incapacitate her. However, before he manages to do so, Claire turns her body around and jumps of surprise.

Evan quickly hides the stand gun behind his body.

Claire’s starts to smile awkwardly.

CLAIRE
    Wow, I didn’t know you were here!
    I’m sorry...

Both laughs.

(CONTINUED)
EVAN
Did I scare you?

CLAIRE
Yes a little.. Actually...

An awkward silence occurs as Evan struggles to stuck the stand-gun to his pocket.

CLAIRE
Oh yes! You should try this! It’s almost done already.

Claire pours a bit of the soup into a small bowl and gives the bowl to Evan.

Evan takes the bowl, blow it and takes a zip of the soup.

CLAIRE
Is it good?

EVAN
Ummm....

Evan puts down the bowl.

EVAN
Somehow reminded me of my grand-mama.

Claire’s face become sour and she turns her body around.

She continues to cook the soup.

CLAIRE
Did you just call me old-fashioned again?

Evan laughs.

EVAN
My grand-mama sure knew how to cook you know!

Claire smiles.

CLAIRE
Well, I’m glad you like it.

Evan continues staring at Claire again but his face slowly becomes emotionless.

(CONTINUED)
EVAN (V.O)
Well, no need to hurry right? Still got a plenty of time, do I not?

DINING ROOM - LATER
On the dining table is numerous amount of UNWASHED dishes, indicating that some people just finished their dinner their.

LIVING ROOM - LATER
Evan and Claire are cuddling on the couch while watching a TV show.

   CLAIRE
   Hey Evan, can I ask you something?

   EVAN
   Hmmm?

   CLAIRE
   Well, promise me first you won’t be angry by this.

Evan laughs. He then rubs Claire’s head.

   EVAN
   You know I can’t get mad with you, even I want to.

   CLAIRE
   Well... I just wonder. You are a such nice guy. You are... well anything that any woman hope in a man.

Claire blushes.

   EVAN
   Wow, thanks I guess.

   CLAIRE
   That’s why I wonder...

Claire looks at Evan.

(CONTINUED)
CLAIRE
Why were you still single when we met?

EVAN
What?

CLAIRE
Well, you keep saying that I’m your first girlfriend, you remember?

Evan takes a deep breath.

EVAN
Well... let’s just say that I have trust issue. Especially for women who seem to be attracted to me.

CLAIRE
Really? Why?

EVAN
Most of the women I met were gold-diggers.

CLAIRE
Oh my...

EVAN
Reality is harsh you know.

Claire gets herself closer to Evan. She then stares him in the eye with child-like look.

CLAIRE
But you know I’m not one of them right?

Evan laughs subtly.

EVAN
No gold-digger would refuse when I offer her a Louis Vitton.

CLAIRE
Well, I still love my old handbag.

Both laughs.

Claire slowly puts her arm around Evan’s waist.
CLAIRE
I love you...

Claire’s face becomes more red.

CLAIRE
So... much.

Evan starts tapping on Claire’s head. Claire smiles widely. Her eyes closes slowly as she hugs Evan tighter.

EVAN
I know...

Evan stares at a syringe and a bottle of tranquilizer that were jammed under the TV cabinet earlier in the movie.

EVAN
I know.

INT. MARCUS’ OFFICE - NIGHT

A small office room stuffed with cardboard boxes and paperwork.

Marcus is working on his computer on the table. Beside him are piles of paperwork which he checks occasionally.

Patricia comes into the room holding a lunchbox.

PATRICIA
Busy night huh, Mr. Sherlock?

Even though Marcus notices that Patricia is talking to him, his eyes stay on his computer screen and his hands on the keyboard.

MARCUS
This job ain’t a fuckin’ fairytale
Patricia.

Patricia sits on the table, opposite to Marcus.

PATRICIA
Chief said that you skipped the Friday dinner.

MARCUS
Well, my job suddenly felt more interesting for some goddamn reason.

(CONTINUED)
Patricia opens the lunchbox. Inside is pieces of cake.

    PATRICIA
    Even Holmes needs to fill his stomach right?

Marcus stops with his computers. He then turns his head and looks at the cake.

    MARCUS
    Is it the same cake as last week?

    PATRICIA
    You bet so.

Marcus continues working on his computer.

    MARCUS
    Didn’t I tell you before that the fucker tastes like ass.

Patricia laughs.

    PATRICIA
    Guys do love ass, don’t they?

    MARCUS
    Well... I’m more tits-type of guy but...

Marcus grabs a piece of the cake and takes a bite of it.

    MARCUS
    ...ass’s nice!

Both laughs.

    PATRICIA
    So... any groundbreaking invention Mr. Detective?

    MARCUS
    Nothing much. Just, by lookin’ the goddamn time-line, I’m sure as hell there will be a fuckin’ sequel to the last video before next Tuesday.

    PATRICIA
    Shit.

Marcus grabs another piece of cake.

((CONTINUED)
MARCUS
But... good news is... I bet my ass a thousand grand it’ll be the fucking final episode.

PATRICIA
What do you mean?
(pause for effect)
Don’t tell me you already know who is he!

MARCUS
Well, more like where that motherfucker is actually.

PATRICIA
Well, why don’t you arrest him already.

MARCUS
Baby, when I said where, I meant near Rockery Falls, not exactly where that motherfucker set his Warner Brothers.

PATRICIA
Oh, okay.

Marcus opens another file of paperwork. He examines it carefully.

PATRICIA
So, what is your plan?

MARCUS
Well, that creeper must be a goddamn Bill Gates or equal. It needs big bucks to murder five clean. Lure a bitch into his Fifty Shades of Grey dungeon, and the rest you already know.

PATRICIA
Which means...

MARCUS
Which means that it will take a real Sherlock Holmes to catch the fucker directly. But! Giving the information about the when and the where, I’ll be putting full patrol in the premiere night and put that fuckboy’s ass into jail.

(CONTINUED)
Patricia gasps. She leans back to the chair, while looking Marcus in hollow.

    PATRICIA
    Is there any way to save the next one?

Marcus takes a deep breath and looks back into his computer.

    MARCUS
    I wish there is... I really wish though.

    PATRICIA
    So, we just let her die?

    MARCUS
    Well.. that seems to be the situation.

    PATRICIA
    Maybe we should --

Marcus stops his work and stares at Patricia.

    MARCUS
    -- You got any better idea?

Patricia looks down. Sadness can be seen in her eyes.

    PATRICIA
    No... I don’t.

Marcus is back to working on his computer.

Patricia stands up and walks towards him.

    PATRICIA
    Well, good luck with your plan, detective.

Patricia gives Marcus a tender kiss on his cheek.

    PATRICIA
    Remember not to skip your dinner.

Patricia walks out from the room.

Marcus stops working for awhile and looks at the cake-filled lunchboxes. He then takes a deep breath, his eyes is filled with guilt.

Marcus covers the lunchbox with the lid and continues working.
INT. EVAN’S MANSION: BEDROOM - NIGHT

Evan and Claire, both naked, are having sex passionately on the bed. They explore each other’s body with their bare hands. Pressing each of their skin into one another.

CUT TO

Evan and Claire are both lying on the bed, side by side. Their bodies are naked yet sweaty. Their breathes are fast as result of the intercourse.

EVAN

So...

Claire turns into facing Evan.

CLAIRED

So... what?

EVAN

You look pretty confused.

Claire struggles to catch her breath.

CLAIRED

This... this is my first time you know. Wait! I told you right?

EVAN

There were generous amount of women who told me that they were damn virgins. But, everyone knows 20 years old and virgin is a rare species in America.

Claire still looks dazzled while still trying to hold her breath.

EVAN

(smile)

Are you okay?

CLAIRED

I think I’m a bit tired.

Evan opens his arm.

EVAN

Well, come here.

Claire moves herself towards Evan and the two start to cuddle. She slowly rubs Evan’s chest while closing her eyes down.

(CONTINUED)
EVAN (V.O)
Wait... Just wait till she’s having her sweet dream... And I can have mine. It’s not gonna be long.

Evan stares at Claire while rubbing her hair.

BEDROOM - LATER
Evan looks at Claire, who is clearly sleeping already. He then touches her hand and face to make sure she is asleep.
Evan notices that she is sleeping and he begins to smile.

EVAN (V.O)
Finally...
Evan slowly releases himself from Claire.
Evan gets out from the bed. His smile becomes wider.

EVAN (V.O)
Finally!
Evan goes to a wardrobe. He opens the wardrobe and takes out a bottle of tranquilizer and a syringe.
He then slowly fills the syringe with the tranquilizer as his grin becomes even wider and his breath faster.

EVAN (V.O)
Fuck fuck fuck! This is gonna be fun! It’s gonna be fucking fun!
Evan gets into the bed and approaches Claire with his filled syringe. He rubs her hair tenderly, preparing to inject her with the syringe.
Evan’s breath becomes faster and he struggles to control it.

EVAN
Finally....
Evan gently holds Claire’s head, preventing it from moving. He then slowly takes the syringe closer to her neck.

SUDDENLY, Claire rubs Evan’s tight. Evan then stops moving, frozen.

(CONTINUED)
CLaire

Evan... Evan...

Evan’s smile DISAPPEARS. His body starts to shake, especially his hand and head.

Evan then experiences flashes of FLASHBACK.

INT. BATHROOM - FLASHBACK

A dark, dingy bathroom covered with blood and mucus.

A little GIRL, about 12 to 13 years old, is kneeling in the middle of the room. She is naked and her body is soaked in blood. The girl is crying and is clearly in pain

GIRL

Evan...

INT. EVAN’S MANSION: BEDROOM - PRESENT DAY

Evan looks dazzled and confused. His breath becomes faster and more uncontrollable.

INT. BATHROOM - FLASHBACK

GIRL

(very loudly)

Evan, please!

INT. EVAN’S MANSION: BEDROOM - PRESENT DAY

Evan, still looks dazzled and confused, trying to control his breath. After a few moments, he starts to breathe normally again.

He then looks at Claire, who is sleeping with a smile on her face.

Evan stares at his syringe and throws it across the room.

Evan crawls and sit on the side of the bed. He drops his forehead to both of his hands. Tears are rolling down his cheek and he starts sobbing tearfully.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

BLACK SCREEN

SUPER: "SOME TIMES LATER..."

EXT. PUBLIC PARK - DAY

A sunny day in a public park with a few people having fun in it. Marcus is sitting on a bench in the least crowded area in the park.

Marcus takes out a bottle of hot coffee from his bag and takes a zip of it. He then stays still, enjoying the breeze and the sunlight.

Patricia comes and sits beside him. She looks at his coffee and smiles.

PATRICIA
Enjoying life huh?

MARCUS
Pretty much, yeah!

Both look at the sky.

PATRICIA
What a lovely day right?

MARCUS
Yeah!

Patricia looks at Marcus.

PATRICIA
So... what on earth gives you a holiday Mr. Holmes?

MARCUS
Well, what can I say? They closed the goddamn case.

PATRICIA
Well, it’s been almost a year right? I think he is afraid of Detective Marcus that he decided to retire.
MARCUS
Well, it doesn’t sound cool to me actually.

Patricia laughs.

PATRICIA
Well, whatever the reason, it’s a nice thing I suppose.

MARCUS
If what cause the motherfucker’s ass to retire is that he has expired, well that sounds cool to me! Other that that, it sucks!

PATRICIA
You really want to get him don’t you?

MARCUS
I am a slave to justice.

Patricia laughs again.

PATRICIA
Well, I do believe in karma, if it can make you feel better.

MARCUS
Karma ummm...
(pause)
It does somehow yeah... But after what that motherfucker done, it would be great if I could witness he is getting what he deserves.

Patricia smiles slowly fades away.

PATRICIA
Hey Marcus, do you know a saying that a justice delivered without dispassion is always in danger for not being justice?

MARCUS
Stop quoting Quentin Tarantino!

Patricia laughs.

PATRICIA
Well, I am a that bad motherfucker’s fangirl.
MARCUS
Yeah, that guy sure is a badass.

Patricia slowly stops her laughs.

PATRICIA
Well, you better take care of yourself. Remember, it’s okay to chill the hell out for a while.

Patricia stands up and walks away from Marcus.

Marcus turns his head and looks at Patricia as she walks away. After hesitating for a while, he stands up.

MARCUS
(loud)
Hey!

Patricia stops and turns around.

MARCUS
You gotta a free time tonight?

PATRICIA
Yes, what’s the matter?

MARCUS
(awkward)
Fancy having dinner together?

Patricia smiles cheerfully.

PATRICIA
Yes I would love to.

Marcus smiles.

PATRICIA
Pick me up at seven!

MARCUS
Deal!

Patricia turns around and walks away.

Marcus returns to his seat and coffee, enjoying the sunlight and the breeze again.
INT. HOTEL - NIGHT

A lavish five star hotel bedroom.

Evan and Claire dance together. They jump into the bed, just like a newlywed couple. The two then kiss each other passionately.

Evan and Claire then stare deeply at each other with smile on their faces. Claire blushes and tickles Evan’s face.

CLAIRED
You look really beautiful today.

EVA
You too.

Evan kisses Claire on her cheek. However, after that, his smiles gradually disappears from his face.

INT. HOTEL - EVAN’S IMAGINATION

Claire is naked, tied to the bed, gagged and blindfolded while Evan is sitting on Claire’s chest, pinning her.

He then pulls out a knife from his pocket and starts to cut her face.

Blood pours slowly from Claire’s face as she scream hysterically.

INT. HOTEL - REALITY

Claire is looking at Evan in confusion as he gets out from his imagination.

CLAIRED
Is everything okay?

Evan stares at Claire with confusion and forces a laugh.

EVA
Of course.

Evan holds Claire’s cheeks with his both hands.

EVA
Come here you!

(CONTINUED)
Evan and Claire kiss while laughing. They then continue cuddling and kissing on the bed.

EVAN (V.O)
Well, let’s just see what’s gonna happen next.

FADE OUT