

Blocked

by

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INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

NATHEN (20s), seated, looks around. No sighs of anyone. He sips on a cup of water.

NATHEN
Where is she?

A knock on the door. Another knock. He walks towards the door and opens it.

His fiance, ALAYSIA (19), enters. She wipes her mouth. She sighs in relief. She smiles. Alaysia clumsily walks towards Nathen. She finishes a glass of some liquor.

NATHEN
Where have you been?

ALAYSIA
None of your business. Now you know how I feel. You're always unavailable.

NATHEN
What? I need time alone too.

Alaysia softly pushes Nathen to the side. Her eyes widen. She turns her back towards him. Then she faces him.

Nathen smirks. He then looks serious.

NATHEN
I'm leaving.

ALAYSIA
Where do you think you're going?

NATHEN
None of your business.

ALAYSIA
Like I said, you're never available.

Alaysia plucks her lips out. She walks up to Nathen and grabs him.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Loud noises sound. Onlookers rush out from their houses.

ONLOOKERS
The hell is going on?

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Nathen is tied to a rope. Blood covers his face as Alaysia smiles. She exits the scene and closes the door.