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CLOSE TO A KILLER

Written by

Priyan Roy T.

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Contact priyanroy770@gmail.com (Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

INT. OLD WAREHOUSE - DAY

An empty large warehouse, green walls with paint worn out, sunlight flashing through the window onto the face of ANDREW, late 20s, wearing a light brown shirt and a blue jean, with his hands and legs tied to a chair and his mouth gagged.

Andrew opens his eyes slowly and looks around with confusion. He tries to untie his hands and legs. Andrew looks around and sees nothing but a table. He could smell that this warehouse hasn't been used for ages.

> ANDREW (Muffled, screams) Hello? Hello! Anybody here?

Andrew starts shouting muffled. After his efforts, Andrew goes to sleep with his head down.

INT. SAME - EVENING

The huge rusty blue doors of the warehouse open. Loud footsteps approach Andrew as he opens his eyes and looks straight at a tall guy with beard, in his late 40s, wearing a black jacket and a black pant along with brown boots, walking towards Andrew with a bag in his hand.

He placed the bag on the old table covered with dust. The man walks towards Andrew and removes his gag.

ANDREW (screams and cries) Help! Help! Please help me.

The man starts to walk away and takes out food from the bag. Andrew continues his scream.

> MAN Do you really think I am that dumb to tie you up in a place surrounded by people? Shut up!.. and save some energy.

Andrew stops crying for a minute.

ANDREW Who are you? Why am I here?

MAN Believe me, I don't like this any better than you do. So, don't make me angry. The man walks towards Andrew with food and tries to put food into Andrew's with a spoon.

ANDREW What the fuck are you doing? I don't want to eat from you. Take it away.

Andrew turns his face to the other side and looks through a window and notices it's already evening.

The man throws away the food. Some of the food spills on the ground. The man walks away.

ANDREW (cont'd) (shouts) Come back here. Untie me... I wanna go home. You fucking...

Andrew with his full strength tries to untie himself. The man closes the door. Andrew hears a vehicle moving away. He sits there in hunger and thirst and starts staring at the wall.

INT. SAME - NIGHT

A cold winter night. There is not even a single light bulb in the warehouse. There is only enough light for Andrew to see, from a far away street light. Andrew couldn't sleep because of hunger and starts shivering in cold. He looks at the food on the ground and tries to move towards it with the chair. He falls down, hits the ground and lies near the food and starts eating.

He couldn't get up and lies in the same way he fell and he sleeps.

INT. SAME - DAY

A ray of sunlight shines through the window and Andrew hears a vehicle approach. The doors open and the same man walks towards him with a bag. He places the bag on the same place as yesterday.

He finds Andrew lying on the ground and laughs hysterically.

MAN I see you've found your place.

ANDREW Please tell me why am I here? I can't take this anymore. MAN Relax it's just been a day. Who's gonna give me company?

ANDREW Wh--What are you saying? You've tied me up for company? You're a fucking psycho.

The man reaches for Andrew's arms to lift him up along with the chair. As soon as he grabs his arms, Andrew bites his hands hard. The man quickly takes out his hands in pain. Andrew tries to free himself by moving his body but he can't. He has been tied up tight.

> MAN Ahh! You fucking dog!

The man looks at his hand. It has a strong impression of teeth and starts bleeding a bit.

He isn't paying attention to Andrew. He looks at the food on the ground which he threw away yesterday.

MAN (cont'd) Now let's be calm. I've planned a lot for today. Did you eat that?

The man inhales and exhales loud.

ANDREW I'm thirsty. Can you give me some water?

The man walks out the door and Andrew hears him open and close his vehicle door. The man brings back a bottle, opens it and pours water into Andrew's mouth.

> ANDREW (cont'd) Please tell me, what is this place?

> MAN What are you gonna do knowing that?

ANDREW At least tell me why am I here?

ANDREW (cont'd) (shouts and yells) Why am I here?

MAN Do you wanna listen to a story?

ANDREW

No! Fuck off!

Andrew continues to yell in anger.

MAN

I'm telling you anyway. Listen closely, it's a sad story. Are you listening?

ANDREW What do you want me to say? I don't

want to listen to your fucking story.

MAN

That's not the right attitude, son.

He pulls out a gun from his pocket and shoots Andrew in the leg. Andrew screams. He starts to bleed.

MAN (cont'd) Now, do you wanna hear it?

ANDREW

(cries)

Yes.

MAN

What??

ANDREW

Yes!

He puts the gun back, sits down on the floor. Andrew continues crying with his head down.

MAN So, did you have a lot of friends in school?

Andrew stops crying and looks the man in his eye with anger. Andrew's eyes are red.

ANDREW

Yeah, I did.

The man starts telling him the story.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

The same man and a woman are sitting inside a stationary car. The man starts the engine.

MAN

Hannah, did you buy the deodorant I asked you to buy.

HANNAH Oh, I forgot wait I'll go inside and pick them up.

Hannah proceeds to open the car door.

MAN No, what are you doing? You don't have to go again. We'll buy them next time.

HANNAH

(laughs) Alright.

Hannah closes the door. The car starts moving and leave the store.

MAN

I can't believe I married an amnesia patient.

Hannah beats the man in a playful way. They both are having a good time.

HANNAH Then, you should've come in with me.

The car reaches the intersection and stops. The road is clear as it's late. They are waiting for the signal. As soon as it turns green, the car starts and another sports car from the right comes fast and hits the car and this car flips.

Hannah hits the side glass of the car and starts bleeding.

MAN Hannah. Hannah!

The man starts screaming. He tries to get out but he couldn't, because he got stuck. Hannah passes out.

EXT. INTERSECTION - SAME

Four kids, in their teens, in a sports car, stop after hitting the man's car.

MAN (screams) Please! Help me get out! My wife's bleeding. The kid who was driving the car gets out of the car and approaches the man. MAN (cont'd) Open this door. KID 1 I... I'm sorry. I can't stay. I don't have a license yet. MAN My wife's dying. I wanna take her to a hospital. The kid runs to his car. The other kids start to blame each other. MAN (cont'd) (shouts) Come back here! Open this goddamn door! Please come back. KID 2 We shouldn't have come out at night. KID 3 It was just an accident. Shut up! You sound like my dad. KID 4 Stop fighting. Alright? The driver kid sits in the car and starts it. KID 4 (cont'd) What happened? KID 1 I don't wanna go to jail. The kids drive away. The man starts crying. INT. OLD WAREHOUSE - DAY The man has tear filled eyes. The room is now dark as the rain filled dark clouds cover the sunlight.

MAN Then, I used Siri to call an ambulance and I'm alive now. Pretty smart, aren't I?

The man stands up. Andrew looks at the man and starts crying.

ANDREW

You're that guy. I made a mistake that day. It was an accident.

Andrew looks down and continues sobbing. He notices there is blood on the floor.

MAN You didn't ask me what happened to my wife. She's dead. She is fucking dead.

ANDREW I had no choice. There is not a day I stopped thinking about it.

MAN

(shouts) Yeah, you told me a fucking sorry that day. You think sorry is gonna fix everything. Huh! A sorry! You could've saved my wife's life.

Andrew suddenly looks up at the man.

MAN (cont'd) It's funny that you didn't even recognize me.

ANDREW It's been years.

MAN

Yeah, ten years exactly. Do you know that today is the exact same day my wife died. I told you I'm smart.

Andrew looks through the window at the sky and notices the clouds are dark. It's going to rain.

MAN (cont'd) Have you talked to your other friends recently?

ANDREW Please stop this. I'm begging you. MAN I asked you a goddamn question!

It starts raining outside. Andrew starts shivering as he feels cold breeze.

ANDREW No! I haven't talked to them.

MAN Oh, that's so sad because they are dead now.

ANDREW Are you trying to make me feel guilty for killing your wife?

MAN You are guilty! For the death of my wife and your friends.

The man walks away and picks the food from the table. He starts feeding him with spoon. Andrew starts eating without interest. Andrew, with a mouthful of food, starts talking.

ANDREW

I can pay you money. I will give you whatever you want. Just let me go home.

The man puts his food down in anger. The man slaps Andrew.

MAN (shouts) You rich prick! You think money and sorry can solve everything, don't you?

Andrew starts weeping.

MAN (cont'd) Now listen to me, you little shit. Don't ever talk like that again. Stop whining like a child!

The man tries to control his anger. He starts to feed him again.

As soon as he finishes eating, the man raises Andrew's pants to see the bullet wound. He presses the bullet wound hard.

ANDREW

Ahhhh!

Andrew couldn't even cry and he starts coughing and his breath trembles.

MAN Just making sure you are with me. Do you know how long a man would last without food and water?

Andrew tries to look away and he notices the heavy rain.

ANDREW

(silently)

No.

MAN What was that?

Andrew tries to shout with his full strength above the sound of rain.

ANDREW

No!

MAN

I don't either. Let's google it.

The man takes out his phone and starts typing. Andrew looks so frightened.

MAN (cont'd) Oh, wow. You could last at most 21 days. But you're shot. So, with the blood loss it will be less I believe.

ANDREW Tell me what you want, I'll do it. Are you gonna kill me?

MAN

I'm not gonna kill you now. You're gonna starve. You must be thankful I didn't let your friends starve.

ANDREW (whispers)

But you just fed me.

Andrew laughs to himself.

MAN

Have you ever been near a guy dead for a long time? The smell and... and, you know.

ANDREW

No, I don't.

MAN You will now.

iou will now.

The man slowly pulls out a knife, looks Andrew right in his eyes and cuts his throat. Andrew looks at him as blood flows down the man's shirt. The man hits the ground with a loud thud.

ANDREW

What**!!**

Andrew gets scared and looks with confusion.

ANDREW (cont'd) (shouts) It was a mistake!

----THE END----