

FRIGHT SET

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. GYM - NIGHT

Car pulls into empty parking lot. Parks under a lamppost.

INT. CAR

MITCH, 23, talks on a cell phone.

MITCH

I had to work late, just got done.
I'm at the gym now to have a quick
work out. Talk to you later, bro.

Clock shows it is 11:15pm. Temperature is 70 degrees
Fahrenheit.

EXT. GYM PARKING LOT

Mitch gets out of car. Walks to the gym entrance with it's
neon logo overhead. Wears tank top and shorts.

INT. GYM

Gym is empty. Mitch works out on leg machine.

Only other patron is a man in a hoodie and beanie, 30, on
the other side of the gym. Intense features. Intimidating
build.

MITCH

(to himself)

Isn't it a little warm out to be
wearing all that?

Mitch looks at him, not meaning to stare.

Man in hoodie catches his glance and stares back.

Mitch realizes his faux pas and looks away.

Out of the corner of his eye, can sense the man in the
hoodie is still staring at him.

Looks up to see he is correct.

INT. ANOTHER SECTION OF GYM

Mitch does bicep curls with dumbbells on a bench facing the mirror.

Sees in the reflection the man in the hoodie on a chest press machine behind him. The man stares straight ahead, at him, as he does his reps.

INT. GYM - FRONT DESK

Mitch talks to TANYA, 23, at the desk. She sits slumped over, bored. Glitter lipstick. Long nails.

MITCH

There's another guy in here who's been staring at me the whole time. Would you please ask him to stop or just leave?

Tanya looks behind her to the gym floor.

TANYA

I don't see anyone here.

MITCH

Could you come with me? We can talk to him together.

Tanya lets out a sigh, goes with Mitch.

INT. GYM FLOOR

They stand where he just was. No one on the chest press.

TANYA

I didn't see anyone else.

MITCH

Sorry. Just keep an eye out. He's wearing a beanie and a hoodie.

TANYA

In this weather?

MITCH

Yeah, I know.

She leaves. Mitch looks around once more for himself.

Stands at cable fly.

(CONTINUED)

MITCH
(to himself)
Okay, guy, don't be a wuss. One
more and that's it.

INT. FRONT DESK

Mitch walks past Tanya on his way out.

MITCH
Have a good night. Sorry about
earlier.

TANYA
Oh, it's okay. See you later.

EXT. GYM PARKING LOT

Mitch walks empty lot to his car.

As he opens the door, footsteps are heard.

He turns around, sees man in hoodie running toward him.

MITCH
Oh, crap!

Mitch gets in car, slams door shut and locks.

Starts car. Man in hoodie kicks at the car door and bumper.

MITCH
Jesus, man, what are you doing! Get
lost!

Honks horn.

Puts car in reverse and jets backward out of the parking
lot.

EXT. ARTERIAL STREET - NIGHT

Mitch pulls to side of the road.

INT. CAR

Takes out his phone and dials.

INTERCUT

TANYA

Hello, Twenty-Four-Hour Abs.

MITCH

Hey, I was just there. That guy I was telling you about is back. He tried to attack me in the parking lot.

TANYA

Where are you now?

MITCH

I left. You should go too.

TANYA

Um, okay, I'll -- oh, damn.

MITCH

What?

The man in the hoodie walks through the entrance to the gym.

TANYA

He's here. He's coming at me.

MITCH

Get out! Run, now!

The man in the hoodie walks up to the desk. Tanya backs away.

MITCH

Hello? What's going on?

The man reaches in his pocket and takes out a wallet. He places it down on the desk. He takes out another piece of paper and places it next to the wallet.

MITCH

Hey!

TANYA

He -- he just -- gave me a note. It says, "I am deaf. The guy who was in here with me left his wallet in the locker room."

(CONTINUED)

Mitch frantically checks his back pocket, his gym bag, and glove box.

MITCH

Oh, Christ. It's not here.

Laughs a bit. Breathes. Starts car.

MITCH

I'll be right back.

FADE OUT.