

GOING DOWN

(C) 2015

FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - FIRST FLOOR - DAY

AMY -- early thirties and pretty -- walks toward the elevator and stops.

AMY (V.O.)
(crying)
No! Stop! Zane! You're hurting me!

A male voice chuckles wickedly.

AMY (V.O.)
Zane!

A slapping sound.

AMY (V.O.)
Creep.

Amy has a smile on her face. She appears relaxed.

AMY (V.O.)
(sighs)
Mitch, I don't know how to say
this.

MITCH (V.O.)
Amy...?

AMY (V.O.)
I think it's time we see other
people.

Amy looks at her watch.

AMY (V.O.)
It's not you, Mitch. It's me.

MITCH -- early thirties, pudgy, clean-shaven -- stops by the elevator next to Amy. He perks up.

MITCH
Amy?

Amy jolts. She slowly turns around.

Her face glows.

AMY
Mitch! Long time no see.

MITCH
Uh, yeah.

Mitch looks down at the floor. His left shoe is untied.

AMY
Um, your shoe...

Amy points to Mitch's untied shoe.

MITCH
Oh, thanks.

Mitch ties his shoe.

MITCH
Nice weather we're having.

AMY
Uh, yeah.

MITCH
Supposed to rain tomorrow.

Two feet approach Amy and Mitch toward the elevator. Black dress shoes.

AMY
How've you been?

MITCH
Pretty good. You?

The elevator dings.

The two feet take five steps forward.

Amy and Mitch wait for the elevator to open.

The two feet get closer. Black dress pants. An all-black suit. This man is ZANE. He is in his early thirties. He has a devilish beard and slicked-back hair. He has a wicked grin on his face.

He strokes his beard.

The elevator opens. Mitch and Amy get in.

Zane walks closer toward the elevator.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

Mitch and Amy turn around.

AMY
Oh, shit.

MITCH
What?

Zane continues walking.

Amy pounds on the close button repeatedly.

Zane gains on them.

The door begins to close. But...

Zane stops it with his left foot. The door opens fully.

Zane gets in. He chuckles evilly. The door closes.

AMY
Get the hell out.

ZANE
My dear, sweet Amy.

Amy takes out her cell phone.

AMY
I'll call the police.

MITCH
Who are you!

ZANE
I was going to ask you the same
thing, "Flounder."

Mitch's stares in horror.

MITCH
Zane.

ZANE
John Belushi taught you well,
"Flounder."

AMY
His name is Mitch! What are you
doing here?

ZANE

Business.

AMY

The only business you'll be doing
is community service.

Amy reaches for the open button, but Zane grabs her hand and
squeezes it tight.

Amy cries in pain.

Zane lifts Amy's skirt. He grins.

AMY

No.

Zane slowly removes Amy's underwear. Amy struggles.

AMY

No, no.

Amy kicks Zane in the groin.

Mitch notices Amy's backside. He tries to compose himself.

Amy glares at Zane.

AMY

Fuck you.

Amy grabs her phone. She dials 911.

AMY

Shit!

Amy puts her phone away and pounds on the open button.

The door opens.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - FIRST FLOOR - DAY

AMY

Help! Somebody!

Amy tries to push Zane out of the elevator.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

Zane slaps Amy's hands and pushes the close button.

Amy catches her breath. The door closes. Amy glares at Zane.

Mitch tries to not look at Amy's backside. He clenches his fist and begins to tremble.

MITCH

You bastard!

Mitch goes to punch Zane.

Zane catches his fist like a baseball.

Mitch pants, defeated.

Zane laughs. He throws Mitch's hand out of his. Mitch catches his breath.

Mitch grabs Amy's underwear. He closes his eyes.

MITCH

Here.

He hands them to Amy. She nods. He opens his eyes.

Mitch watches Amy put them back on over her backside.

Mitch clears her throat.

Amy fixes her skirt.

Zane pushes a button. The elevator goes down.

Way down.

Way, way down.

Red light illuminates the elevator, especially the floor.

Zane grins and chuckles.

The light makes him appear bright red.

Amy stares in horror.

Zane stares at her.

She sobs.

The elevator plays ominous, demonic muzak.

Amy covers her ears.

Mitch scowls.

Zane laughs.

Mitch huffs.

Zane continues laughing.

Mitch charges into Zane, knocking him out.

Mitch pounds on the button, canceling the destination floor.

He catches his breath. He pushes the button for the second floor. The elevator goes up.

The red light gradually disappears. The music fades.

Amy uncovers her ears and wipes her tears.

AMY

Thanks.

Mitch nods.

MITCH

Are you alright?

Amy nods.

The elevator dings. Amy and Mitch start to walk out.

Zane wakes up and quickly grabs Amy's leg. She struggles to break free.

ZANE

Is "Flounder" gonna save you know,
sweetie?

MITCH

My name is Mitch... and you can go
fuck yourself.

Mitch swings a punch and knocks Zane to the floor.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - SECOND FLOOR - DAY

Mitch and Amy sprint out of the elevator.

They spot a POLICE OFFICER.

Amy points to the elevator.

AMY
Officer, arrest this man!

The officer wrestles Mitch to the ground.

AMY
No, no, not him!

The officer pauses.

Amy points again to the elevator.

AMY
Him.

Zane lays motionless on the ground.

OFFICER
Ma'am...?

Amy stares at the officer quizzically.

OFFICER
There's nobody else in that
elevator.

Amy and Mitch turn around toward the elevator.

It's completely empty.

Amy and Mitch stare in shock.

The officer walks away.

Amy walks into the psychiatrist's office and closes the door
behind her.

FADE OUT.

THE END