

HOSTILE

Written By

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"A man does what he must - in spite of personal consequences, in spite of obstacles and dangers and pressures - and that is the basis of all human morality."

--JOHN F. KENNEDY

FADE IN:

INT. BASEMENT FACILITY - NIGHT

Dark, as nothing seem to be seen. A man, seem to be lost in the dark cold room, breathing frighteningly.

This man is JAMES ANDERSON: self center, energetic, bad boy looking kind of guy. Who's right now having his eyes blind folded, his hands are tided up to a metal chair, seated down breathing frighteningly.

JAMES

Hello!

Suddenly from out of no where, James hear a deep calmly voice that seem to be speaking to him.

VOICE

No, you're not dead...yet.

JAMES

Hey. Who's there? Who is that?

VOICE

You don't need to know that right now.

Suddenly, from the click of a sound, the room light was turn on. Little more clear, as come to expect the room to be like: scary.

JAMES

Hey. What going on?

Someone took the blind fold off of him.

He open his eyes slowly, feeling little dizzy. He then noticed there a MYSTERIOUS MAN standing in front of him. James now realize that he have been kidnap.

JAMES

Who? Who's there?

THE KIDNAPPER: appealing seem to be tours a business man, calm, easy spoken kind of guy, seem to have an British accent. Worn leather gloves, black suited, sharp looking.

Holding a gun on his right hand.

KIDNAPPER

Calm down. Relax. No harm will
come to you.

James notice the gun.

JAMES

(freak)

Oh. Shit man. What is this?
What do you want? You want money?
I have money.

KIDNAPPER

I don't need your money.

JAMES

Then what do you want? I give you
anything. Just let me go.

The Kidnapper pull up a chair, seated across from James,
who have his eyes lock on the Kidnapper every single
reaction.

KIDNAPPER

Lets talk.

JAMES

About what?

KIDNAPPER

About you. James Anderson.

James takes a long beat.

JAMES

How do you know my name?

KIDNAPPER

Oh, I know a lots about you
James. I been watching you for
quite some time now. Married, no
kid, wealthy paid job, drive a
2005 black BMW, and paid his
taxes just like everyone else.

James is having a unclear flashback of what happen before
he was kidnap, but still he can't figure it out. Nothing
come to his mind that makes any sense.

James little more calmer than before.

JAMES

OK. What your point?

KIDNAPPER

My point is to not jump into
conclusion.

JAMES

Look man. What do you want from me? What did I do wrong?

A beat.

KIDNAPPER

Tell me James. Doesn't occur to you that this is all just a big misunderstanding, that I kidnap you for no particular reason.

JAMES

Yes.

KIDNAPPER

Well. The truth is, James. Is not. I kidnap you for a perfect reason.

JAMES

And what reason is that.

KIDNAPPER

That you have ruin my life.

JAMES

What did I do?

(beat)

What ever it is man, I am sorry OK. Now come on. Let me go. This shit not funny anymore.

Suddenly The Kidnapper shoot at James right foot.

BANG!

Blow a hole down right down his shoe.

JAMES

Ahhh! Fuck!

He scream in pain. Scare to his death, now knowing The Kidnapper was not playing around, and looking serious than ever, more anger drive to his face.

KIDNAPPER

Is that funny? Huh? Is that funny to you?

JAMES

(scream)

What the *hell* is your problem?

A beat.

KIDNAPPER

Now you know that I am a very serious guy, and I don't like to waste any of my time.

JAMES

OK. Just tell me what you want?

James takes a moment to restore himself, calmly he rested, and breathing harder than ever.

Room full of silent for a moment. The Kidnapper trying to get into a comfortable sitting position. He glances at James left index finger, seem as he took off his wedding ring. Then look up back at James.

KIDNAPPER

OK James. Do you love your wife?

JAMES

What?

KIDNAPPER

Just answer my question, do you love your wife?

JAMES

What does she got to do with all this?

KIDNAPPER

Everything!

A pause.

JAMES

Yes. Yes I love my wife.

KIDNAPPER

What is her name again?

(beat)

Oh yea, Sarah.

JAMES

Hey. You bastard! How do you know her name?

James is confuse, He want his answer right away.

KIDNAPPER

Just answer. How long you two been married?

Takes James a while to answer.

JAMES

Three years.

KIDNAPPER

Tell me James. Are you happy with her?

JAMES

Yes.

KIDNAPPER

Is she everything you ever wanted.

JAMES

Yes.

KIDNAPPER

Would you spend the rest of your life with her, knowing that it won't be long?

JAMES

(level voice)

Yes.

KIDNAPPER

And. Does she satisfy you? James.

James look at the him.

JAMES

of course.

KIDNAPPER

Then why are you sleeping with another woman?

A beat.

James was suddenly surprise, not have an answer right away, as he staring at the Kidnapper.

JAMES

What are you talking about?

KIDNAPPER

I'm talking about you, and why you cheated on your wife.

James speechless, shaking his head: No.

JAMES

But I...

KIDNAPPER

(interrupted)

Now James, I ask of you not to lie. You will make things worst than it already is.

(MORE)

KIDNAPPER (cont'd)

(beat)

So, how long you been cheating on
your wife?

James undecided what to say.

JAMES

I did not...

The Kidnapper raise his gun up, pull on the trigger.

BANG!

Hit the ceiling. He then look at James with seriousness.

KIDNAPPER

Do you know who I am? I can end
your life right now, is that what
you want?

JAMES

No!

KIDNAPPER

Then don't think you could lie
your way out of this. I already
know the truth, I just need for
you to tell me the reason.

James is breathing little harder, afraid, more intense.

A pause.

JAMES

Two years.

KIDNAPPER

(surprisingly)

Two years! Wow, now that a new
record, don't you think so?

JAMES

The hell do you want with me?

KIDNAPPER

The truth.

(beat)

You have a beautiful wife, James.
Kind and innocent. I use to have
a wife just like yours. Peace and
loving. You know, The trust one.
The one who didn't know that her
husband is banning another woman,
so that...

JAMES

(interrupted)

Alright. I gets the picture.

(MORE)

JAMES (cont'd)
Just tell me what you want, so I
could get the hell out of here.

KIDNAPPER
Now who say anything about
releasing you?

JAMES
Hey I answer all your question,
what more do you want with me?

The Kidnapper ignored him.

KIDNAPPER
So what so special about
this...other woman of yours?

James takes a moment to answer.

JAMES
I don't know? She just a person
that I pick up.

The Kidnapper stare coldly at him with disappointment, and
anger. Shaking his head, with disbelief.

KIDNAPPER
(disappointed)
Just a girl that you pick up...
is that right?

JAMES
Yes.

KIDNAPPER
Does she even mean anything to
you?

JAMES
Why the hell do you care?

The Kidnapper totally ignored.

KIDNAPPER
What makes her more satisfying
than your wife?

A beat.

JAMES
Hey.

KIDNAPPER
Was it the sex?

JAMES
What?

KIDNAPPER

It is right.

JAMES

You sick bastard. She mean nothing to me.

KIDNAPPER

she mean noting at all?

JAMES

Yes.

KIDNAPPER

So, She was just like one of those...oh man, what do you call it? Your pleasure friend, is that right?

James takes a uncomfortable beat.

JAMES

If you would put it that way. Yes. Does that offended you in any way. I mean, is my life, and what do you got to do with it. What do you got against it? Why are we even having this conversation?

He take a beat.

Moments later, The Kidnapper began to laugh to himself, like a person who did not think it was funny.

James began getting a little emotion about what he have done, is wrong.

JAMES

If you must know. I still do love my wife. She everything to me. I did a terrible thing, betraying her. Of all the fact, I still love her.

KIDNAPPER

Do you? Does she know that you been sleeping with this woman?

James getting impatience.

JAMES

Look man. Enough bull shit. What the hell do you want from me?

KIDNAPPER

I want to play a game. Oh wait.
You might like this one. I have a
surprise for you.

He walks out the door and bring out SARAH: James's wife.
Her hands are tied together with duck tape.

JAMES

(surprise)
Sarah!

SARAH

James?

The Kidnapper push her to the floor, across from James. She
is on her knee, confuse, frighten, as when she saw James
she began to panic. She began crying scare.

JAMES

Don't you dare hurt her.

KIDNAPPER

That all depend.

JAMES

On what?

KIDNAPPER

On you.

SARAH

James. What is going on? Why are
we here?

JAMES

Sarah. Honey, don't be scare. It
will be OK. I will get us out of
here.

(to the kidnapper)

What do you want? You bastard!
What do you want me to do? I do
it, just don't hurt her.

KIDNAPPER

I want for you to tell your wife
the truth. About you, and what
you been doing for the last 2
Sinful years.

Got Sarah attention.

SARAH

James. What is he talking about?

James was shock, freaked, looks at her, speechless.

The Kidnapper standing behind Sarah, pulling his gun out, so that James could notice.

KIDNAPPER

Is all simple really. You have proximately two minutes to tell your wife the truth.

(cock his gun)

Or I'll will personally shoot her right in front of you.

He pointed his gun at her head.

Sarah begin to panic. Shaking in pain.

SARAH

(scare)

James.

KIDNAPPER

Two minutes.

JAMES

No. Hey. Please don't do this.

The kidnapper ignored him.

SARAH

James!

JAMES

Damn it!

The Kidnapper is staring at his watch.

KIDNAPPER

(counting down from his timer.)

One minutes and fifty seconds.

SARAH

James. Help me.

JAMES

Oh, No. Sarah look at me. It will be OK. Hear me? It will be OK.

SARAH

James. What is going on? Why is this happening?

JAMES

I...don't know?

KIDNAPPER

One minute and thirty seconds.

SARAH
Honey. Just give him what he
want.

JAMES
I...Ah shit! I can't.

SARAH
What?

KIDNAPPER
One minute and fifteen second.
All you have to do is tell her
and I will let her go, promise.
If not *I'll* will Kill her.

SARAH
James.

JAMES
Oh no, please don't do this. I
beg of you. Just let her go.

KIDNAPPER
One minute and five seconds. I
can do this all day.

JAMES
You bastard! I'm gonna kill you I
swear to god I'm gonna kill you.

KIDNAPPER
Don't hate me now. Look at your
self. Who's really the bad guy
here?

He give James an evil smirk.

JAMES
You will not get away with this,
You know that?

KIDNAPPER
Oh I will, about fifty seconds.

SARAH
(panicking)
James! Please.

James takes a moment.

JAMES
Sarah...I'm sorry.

SARAH
(tears dripping)
James, please just tell me.

JAMES

Is not easy than you think.

SARAH

What? What not easy?

A pause.

JAMES

Sarah...I...I did a terrible thing. I'm sorry. Is not suppose to be like this. I...

KIDNAPPER

Tell her.

James look up at the Kidnapper, with a sad clearly eye which is on the verge of a tear.

JAMES

Please, I beg of you, just let her go. Please. Don't do this.

The Kidnapper take a good look at James. Both locks eyes.

KIDNAPPER

Thirty seconds.

JAMES

(angry)

God damn it! What do I ever do to you? She don't deserve this, kill me instead. You hear me? Kill *me!*

James take a beat. Calming him self slowly. Take a deep breath, exhale.

Moments later.

JAMES

(confronting, politely)

Look, I don't know what you get out of this, but this is wrong, and you know that. Please, please don't do this, you not the bad guy, you don't want to do this. I can get what you want, but you have to let her go first. OK. Come on.

The Kidnapper walks over to James and take a knee, up close face to face.

KIDNAPPER

(firmly)

You telling me you rather let her die, than just tell her the truth? Is it that hard to confront your sin? This is a moment that it's rarely been done, by most men.

(beat)

And you James. You get a chance to feel this moment that drive every people crazy. This moment of truth that can't be told. Which now your wife life depend on it, and are you willing to let her die?

He takes a beat.

JAMES

(anguished whisper, on verge of tears.)

I think I already kill her enough. Sometime you have to do the right thing of not telling the truth. I'm sorry, I can't do it.

(tears dripping)

I'm sorry.

James look right into Sarah, with watery eyes with sadness. Something he never going get a chance to have his eyes on again.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Sorry...

Sarah shook her head: No. As if she knew what already going to happen.

KIDNAPPER

OK then.

He gets up, and walks slowly tours Sarah, at the same time the two minute timer finish, it ring.

The Kidnapper shoot Sarah right down her head.

JAMES

(screaming in pain)

Nooooo!

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK: EXT: JAMES HOUSE - DAWN

James walking out of the front door, he then saw Sarah standing all by her self, looking at a view of nature, drinking her coffee, covering her body with soft blanket.

James hug her from behind, kiss her on her shoulder.

He comfort her.

JAMES
Good morning.

SARAH
Morning.

JAMES
Have a good sleep last night?

SARAH
(smile)
Absolutely.

JAMES
I'll made breakfast.

SARAH
So that explain the good smell.

JAMES
Your favorite.

A pause.

SARAH
Hope it could be like this
forever.

JAMES
Like what.

She looks at him, with those sweet, precious eyes.

SARAH
This. You and I.

JAMES
Is this how you wanted us to be
like.

SARAH
Yes.

JAMES
Than this is how it's going to be
like.

He smiled at her.

SARAH
I'm just afraid, you know.

JAMES
Hey. Hey. Look at me. I love you,
and you alone. Remember that, and
nothing will come between us. I
promise.

SARAH
Promise.

James looks at her.

JAMES
Promise.

He put his face against her cheek.

SARAH
I trust you.

BACK TO:

PRESENT: INT: BASEMENT FACILITY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Room full of silence.

James can't believe what he have just witness, he stare
sadly at his wife: Sarah, who lying on the floor.

DEAD.

James takes a beat.

JAMES
(sadness)
You kill her.

KIDNAPPER
But your the one who let her die.
(beat)
All you have to do is to tell her
the truth, that you are sleeping
with another woman, and she still
would be alive right now, but no.
You can't, and why is that James?

James looks at him with anger.

JAMES
Because I love her...

KIDNAPPER

I bet you do.

JAMES

I just needed more time.

KIDNAPPER

I bet you have lots of time
boning the other lady, right?

He take out another timer with a two minutes timer on it,
This time it's attach to a TNT. He place it down right
beside James.

James notice and started to freak.

JAMES

Wait a minute, what is that? What
are you doing?

KIDNAPPER

(explaining calmly)
This, is a TNT, a highly
explosive device...lets put it in
a word that you can understand.
Is a bomb.

Got James attention in an instant.

KIDNAPPER (CONT'D)

It have a 2 minute timer on it.
When the timer hit zero, Boom!
Your dead. Get the picture? Now,
all I have to do is type in the
codes to deactivate it.

JAMES

You can't be serious.

He push the button to make the timer start counting down.

JAMES

(getting nervous)
Woe.

The Kidnapper took out a voice recorder.

KIDNAPPER

(still explaining)
This, is a voice recorder. You
have proximately two minute to
give me a reason why you cheated
on your wife...

JAMES

(interrupting)
And you let me go?

KIDNAPPER

And I will let you go.

JAMES

That it?

KIDNAPPER

That it. Simple as that.

James takes a beat.

JAMES

OK. I can do this. Alright.

A pause.

JAMES (CONT'D)

The reason I cheated on my wife,
is because...

James takes a moment.

He stare, and realize what he have done. He think back of
all the good memories he have with his wife.

*All the time they shower together. Eats together. Kiss.
Cuddling when watching TV. She smile at him he smile at
her. What all perfect relationship couple would do.*

James snap out from his fantasy, was speechless. The
kidnapper stare at him, with an impatience look on his
face.

KIDNAPPER

One minute and fifteen seconds.

James wondering if he would proceed with this task, or
wasting precious time.

JAMES

The reason I cheated on my
wife...I cheated on MY wife...

(beat)

Why? Why did I cheated on my
wife? I love her. She everything
I ever wanted. She don't deserve
this, I do. Oh God! What have I
done.

He feel sorry for himself. Crying to himself, softly.

KIDNAPPER

Fifty five seconds.

James look up at the Kidnapper. Stare at him with those
fearful eyes.

JAMES

Why?...why are you doing this?
 What did I ever do to you?
 (scream)
 What the hell do you really want
 from me?

A pause.

KIDNAPPER

(bitter, but polite)
 I want what you have taken from
 me. I want the feeling that I use
 to love MY wife back. But that is
 all gone because of you.

JAMES

What did I ever do to you, to
 make me deserve all this? Come
 on. Stop playing game and tell *me*
 the truth.

The Kidnapper looks at James.

KIDNAPPER

By now, I thought you should have
 already knew.

JAMES

Knew what?

A beat.

KIDNAPPER

Do you even know her name?

JAMES

What?

KIDNAPPER

The girl you cheated with. What's
 her name?

James take a moment.

JAMES

She told me her name is Sam...
 Sam, something.

KIDNAPPER

Figure.

JAMES

Now what do she have to do with
 this.

A beat.

KIDNAPPER
Her name was SAMANTHA AMOS...she
was *My* wife.

A thrill just came shocking into James, he now knows who's
the Kidnapper really is, and not very thrill about it.

KIDNAPPER
Now! You begin to understand this
whole plot. Surprise.

JAMES
(speechless)
I'm...

KIDNAPPER
Yea. Next time ask, before
sleeping with another person
wife. But for you, it won't be a
next time.

JAMES
Oh Shit. I don't know. Hey I
swear I don't know.

KIDNAPPER
Well, my man. This going be a
Hell of an ending for you.

A beat.

The Kidnapper started to pack all his stuff up. Putting his
gun away.

JAMES
Wait what are you doing?

KIDNAPPER
Me. I'm leaving. That bomb about
to explore in any seconds.

JAMES
What about me?

KIDNAPPER
What about you?
(beat)
You have precisely fifteen
seconds left.

He started to walks tours the door.

JAMES
You said you let me go. Hey,
don't leave me.

The Kidnapper stopped by the door.

KIDNAPPER

Any last wish? You wish, you were never cheated on your wife. No. You wish...you would never have sex with my wife. No. You wish, you wish you have more *time*.

He closed the door on James on his way out.

JAMES

(shouting in pain)

No. Don't do this. Please no.
Come back. Help me!
Please...Nooo!

Close in on the timer counting down, five, four, three, two, one...

FADE OUT.

