Have You Seen Him?

By

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INT. CAR - DAY

On a bright day, two people are sitting in a car. VICKY, 23, is in the passenger seat. RICK, 55, is sitting the driver’s seat.

Rick passes an envelope to Vicky.

RICK
From what my sources say, he’s living in this apartment building. Room 2A.

VICKY
Are you sure?

RICK
Yeah. I’m a police detective. It’s my job to know these things.

Vicky pulls out a picture of a man in his late twenties from the envelope. She just stares at. Rick notices her.

RICK
You okay?

Snapping out of her daze, Vicky looks up at Rick.

VICKY
Yeah. It’s just... It’s just been so long. Been searching all this time. I can’t believe I get to see him finally.

RICK
You need me to come up with you?

VICKY
No. I’m fine. I’ll be down soon. Okay?

RICK
Okay.

Vicky opens up the car door and walks to the apartment building.
INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Vicky knocks on the door of an apartment building.

A young woman ROBIN, 26, opens the door.

ROBIN
May I help you?

VICKY
I hope so.

Vicky pulls out The picture and holds it up to Robin.

VICKY
Have you seen this man? His name is Dustin.

ROBIN
Yeah, he’s my boyfriend.

VICKY
Oh good. I finally found him. May I see him?

ROBIN
Hold up. Are you going to tell me what this is all about?

VICKY
Yeah sorry. I’m his sister Vicky.

ROBIN
(Surprised)
Sister? He never told me...

VICKY
I’m not surprised. We haven’t spoken in years. But now that I’ve found him, I need to talk to him about something. May I come in?

ROBIN
Oh sure. Absolutely. Come on in.

Robin gestures for Vicky to come in. Vicky walks in with Robin behind her shutting the door.
INT. DUSTIN’S LIVING ROOM - DAY

The two girls walk into the room.

ROBIN
Would you like to sit?

VICKY
No thanks. The drive here was long. I’m ready to stretch my legs.

ROBIN
Okay.

DUSTIN
(O.S.)
Hey babe, who was at the door?

VICKY
(Whispering to Robin)
Don’t let me know I’m here. I want to surprise him.

ROBIN
(To Vicky)
Okay.
(To Dustin)
It’s for you. You got a visitor.

Dustin comes walking out.

DUSTIN
Who would be visiting....

Dustin sees Vicky. He cannot believe his eyes.

VICKY
Hello brother.

Dustin is still stunned.

DUSTIN
Vicky? I don’t believe it.

ROBIN
So she really is your sister? You’ve never told her about me.

DUSTIN
Well it’s been a long time since I’ve seen her.
(To Vicky)
How did you find me?
VICKY
That’s a long drawn out story. I’m mainly here for one thing.

DUSTIN
What’s that?

VICKY
This.

Vicky pulls out a gun and aims it at Dustin’s knee. She shoots, hitting her target. Dustin falls to the floor in pain while Robin goes to her side.

ROBIN
Oh my God!!
(To Vicky)
You crazy bitch! What the hell is wrong with you?

VICKY
(Pointing the gun to Robin)
You stay out of this. This is a family discussion.
(Points the gun back at Dustin)
I’ve waited a long time for this Dustin.

DUSTIN
I should have known that you weren’t coming for a social call.

VICKY
Well what do you expect?

DUSTIN
I expect that you better kill me while you have the chance. Because you will regret leaving me alive.

VICKY
Oh. Isn’t that what I told you twelve years ago? That you had better kill me before while you had the chance?

ROBIN
Okay what the hell is going on? What kind of psycho would kill their own brother?
VICKY
Psycho? Me? Oh I’m no psycho. What
I’m doing is purely logical.
Revenge. The real psycho is the one
holding his leg in pain.

ROBIN
What is she talking about?

DUSTIN
Nothing. Don’t listen to her Robin.

VICKY
A real psycho is somebody who rapes
their little sister over and over
again.

Robin is shocked by what she just heard. She turns to
Dustin.

ROBIN
Dustin...

VICKY
Tell her Dustin. How you used to
torture me and rape so much that I
could not feel anything anymore.

ROBIN
No. This can’t be true. Dustin
would never do that.

VICKY
You are so naive. Did Dustin tell
you about his father?

ROBIN
Yeah. He’s dead.

VICKY
Dead to him maybe, but he’s very
much alive. No, Dustin and dad had
a little spout. You see, during one
of the numerous times Dustin had
his way with me, dad came home
early and caught him doing what
psychos do. Damn near killed him.
Now, after all these years, I’m
here to finish what dad started.

DUSTIN
Damn it Vicky that’s enough!!

Robin looks at Dustin shocked.
ROBIN
It’s true. Oh my God.

DUSTIN
Robin. Listen. I was a kid then and..

ROBIN
That’s no excuse!! You raped your sister!! You sick bastard!! She was right. I can’t believe I was dating psycho.

Robin goes to grab her purse on the table near her. She starts to walk to the door. Before she exits, she turns back to Vicky

ROBIN
I’m so sorry.

Robin exits.

VICKY
Oh. What a same. I kind of liked her.

Vicky kneels down beside Dustin. She places the gun underneath his chin.

VICKY
It’s time Dustin. Are you ready?

DUSTIN
Go to hell.

VICKY
Oh I have. Every time you were in me, it was a living hell.

DUSTIN
You were asking for it.

Vicky takes the gun from his chin and uses it to punch him hard across his face.

She stands above him pointing the gun at him.

VICKY
Asking for it?! How the hell does an eleven year old asks to be raped?!

Dustin spits blood on the floor.
DUSTIN
If you’re going to kill me, just do it already.

Vicky’s face changes expression as she comes to a realization.

VICKY
Oh my God. I can’t believe it I just noticed.

DUSTIN
Noticed what?

VICKY
You. You don’t regret doing it. You raped your sister and you don’t feel anything about it. Like it was a normal thing.

Dustin just looks at her without any expression.

VICKY
Tell me Dustin, if you ever had a daughter, would you do to her what you did to me?

DUSTIN
No because I would actually love her. She wouldn’t be some spoiled tramp.

VICKY
Well, I guess we will never know.

Vicky aims the gun at Dustin’s crotch and fires. She completely shoots off Dustin’s penis and testicles. Dustin agonizes in pain.

Vicky kneels down again beside Dustin.

VICKY
You said I’m gonna regret leaving you alive. Perhaps. But now you will regret me leaving you alive. Goodbye Dustin.

Vicky stands and walks out. She doesn’t look back as Dustin is still on the floor in pain.
INT. CAR - DAY

Vicky walks out of the apartment and gets into the car.

    RICK
    So?

    VICKY
    I didn’t kill him.

    RICK
    Why not? I thought this was what you wanted.

    VICKY
    I did something far worse.

    RICK
    What’s that?

Tammy hands Rick the gun.

    VICKY
    I shot his nuts off.

    RICK
    Ouch. I think I’d rather die.

Vicky smiles. Then she looks at Rick with a meaningful look.

    VICKY
    Thank you. I wouldn’t have been able to do this without you.

    RICK
    It was nothing. That guy needed to be punished.

    VICKY
    Well it might not have been nothing to you but it was everything to me. I’ll never forget this...Dad.

Rick nods. They look at each other, knowing that their nightmare is now over.

Rick starts the car.

CUT TO BLACK

CREDITS

END