INAMORATA

Written by Steven Wood

Copyright (c) 2019 Stevew84@gmail.com

FADE IN:

INT. STATIC NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Neon lights. Lasers pierce through thick fog. Synth-pop music makes PEOPLE move in unison.

At the bar is JACOB(30s). The light casts sharp shadows across his features. He stares at the mass of people on the dance-floor until his eyes meet someone who stares back.

Dancing in the crowd is EVELYN(20s). Fair-skinned with dark-hair in a skin-tight pastel skirt. Clutch bag in her hand.

Jacob pushes through the mass of people, eyes focused.

When he reaches her, their bodies say what words can't.

She cups his face, stares into his eyes and gently presses her plum-painted lips to his.

He's stunned.

In his ear--

EVELYN

I'm Evelyn.

From her clutch, she lifts a small plastic bag with white pills. She places one in his mouth.

Back to his ear--

EVELYN

Get me out of here.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

People filter in and out of the club while taxis pick up and drop off.

Jacob takes a heavy drag from a smoke.

She places her index and middle finger up to her lips to signal one of her own.

He gives her his.

EVELYN

Come on.

Evelyn leads while Jacob lags behind, transfixed on the sway of her hips.

He stumbles, she turns to him and places the cigarette in his mouth.

EVELYN

Breathe.

He does.

JACOB

What did you give me?

EVELYN

Something to ease the pain.

INT. SMALL APARTMENT - NIGHT

The door flings open, Evelyn flips a light switch. Jacob leans heavy on her, barely able to stand.

BEDROOM

She manages his weight long enough to reach the bed, where he falls, unconscious.

BATHROOM

Evelyn stares at her reflection with no sense of emotion.

With a wet rag, she wipes away her make-up. Foundation gives way to reddish-blemishes. Her cheek bones stained with patches of yellow-green. Bridge of her nose and around her eyes purple.

The personification of tragedy.

BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jacob is restrained to the bed, each limb tied to each post. Duct tape over his mouth, and he's wide awake.

Evelyn enters as he struggles to get loose.

She gently crawls on top of him, legs on either side. He tries to buck her off but she's firmly planted.

With her finger tips, she traces from his chest down to his belt, which she unfastens along with his pants.

Jacob's body can't help but react to Evelyn's touch. She hikes her skirt and puts him inside of her.

She places her hands on his chest, wincing at first. Her rhythmic movements cause Jacob to fall into an unwanted and uncontrollable state of bliss.

Evelyn breathes heavy and moans softly. Her slow movements grow faster and faster with more aggression.

Jacob closes his eyes, tries to resist. But she's too much for him to handle.

She grabs his face with one hand, forcing him to make eye contact.

Her moans stop as she takes a series of quick little breaths, holding them in. Building them up. Her body tenses and her eyes close.

Then all at once, she releases a heavy breath and her once tense body falls limp on Jacob's chest. She lays for a moment and catches her breath.

She slides off of him, fixes his pants and leaves the room.

Jacob struggles harder this time.

Evelyn returns with a knife.

EVELYN

I haven't gotten off that hard in years. Bravo.

She presses the tip near one of Jacob's eyes.

EVELYN

These get poked out if you make a sound.

Jacob nods his head.

She carefully removes the duct tape.

EVELYN

Feeling better?

Jacob's eyes dart from her eyes to the knife.

EVELYN

(re: the knife)

You can speak if I ask you a question, silly.

She sits on the bed next to him.

JACOB

Yes.

EVELYN

Good!

JACOB

Why are you doing this? What happened to your face?

Evelyn shakes the knife back and forth. Then runs the tip across Jacob's chest.

EVELYN

(severely)

I said you can speak, not ask questions of your own.

(sadly)

But since you already asked...I need a new pet. My last one snapped at me, and you know what happens when a pet snaps at their owner?

Evelyn mimes holding a noose above her head while her tongue sticks out and makes gagging sounds.

JACOB

You're crazy.

EVELYN

(sarcastically)

Correct me if I'm wrong, but you let a strange woman put a pill in your mouth. What does that say about you.

With the final "you," she jabs Jacob in the stomach. Not hard enough to puncture, but more than enough to get his attention.

EVELYN

I've had my eyes on you for a while now. I saw you last week leaving with some poor girl. How many is that now, five? Shame on you!...

(mockingly)

My name is Jacob and I am broodingly handsome. Let me ravish you, darling.

JACOB

I don't know what you're talking about.

EVELYN

(severely)

Don't do that! I am not the person you want to lie to. What do you do with these girls?

Jacob pauses, unsure of what to say.

EVELYN

Answer!

JACOB

Nothing!

EVELYN

Liar!

Evelyn jabs his stomach again, this time drawing blood. Jacob writhes.

JACOB

(struggled)

We hop a cab to my place...most of the time they'll want to leave before anything happens.

Evelyn lets out an exaggerated gasp.

EVELYN

You get rejected? From what I've seen you've had your pick of the litter.

JACOB

It's not like that.

EVELYN

Shame. I need someone who takes what they want, when they want it. Willingly or not.

JACOB

Please just let me go.

EVELYN

Maybe I should. You aren't as fun as I thought you were.

JACOB

I put on an act! Say what I think people want to hear.

Evelyn stands up, goes to the foot of the bed and holds the knife against one of the ropes.

She's about to cut it--

EVELYN

(bubbly)

On the other hand, maybe I can train you. You can be a good boy, right?

Jacob kicks as hard as he can toward Evelyn, but his feet move only inches.

EVELYN

Just accept it, Jakey, you aren't going anywhere unless I let you.

Resigned to his fate--

JACOB

Please...whatever you want...

Evelyn straddles Jacob again.

EVELYN

Do you mean it? You're certainly the prettiest one I've played with.

She leans down, touching her nose to Jacob's.

JACOB

I have to tell you something.

Evelyn moans "yes."

JACOB

One of my arms is free.

Jacob quickly bites down on Evelyn's lower lip. If she pulls away, her lip stays with him.

She squeals in pain and drops the knife.

He feels for the knife and finds it, blindly cuts at the rope on the other arm. Cuts himself in the process.

He grabs Evelyn by the throat and cuts his legs free.

With blood pouring down her chin and neck--

EVELYN

No, no, no...please don't leave. I'm sorry.

Jacob pushes her to the ground, moves to the bedroom door to block it. Her blood on his face.

JACOB

Stupid bitch. You read the situation all wrong.

(reaching in his
pocket)

You can take that shit back.

Jacob flings the pill Evelyn put in his mouth.

Still on the floor, tears run down her face.

EVELYN

I don't understand.

JACOB

I've seen you watching me. You should've been more careful. 'Bout a month ago I seen some bastard all over you. But when I got closer I realized he wasn't feeling you up, he was holding himself up...So what's your move, you feed 'em that shit, take 'em home and have your way with 'em?

Evelyn nods and sobs like a scolded child.

JACOB

And your face?... Looks like someone got a few licks in before they zonked out.

Evelyn gets to her feet. Battered and bloody.

EVELYN

Maybe we can play together?

Jacob takes a moment, then gets close to Evelyn. He stares intently into her eyes as she stares into his.

He grabs one of her arms and turns it to see the underside of her wrist. Neither breaking the stare.

He runs the edge of the knife against the soft skin.

Evelyn slightly flinches but still doesn't break the stare.

Blood drips to the ground.

JACOB

Might want to put some pressure on that.

Jacob lifts her cut wrist toward his face and kisses the wound.

EVELYN

Feels better already.

Evelyn pushes her chest against Jacob.

He runs his hand across her bruised cheek, pushing his thumb against one of her bruised cheekbones.

Evelyn flashes a bloody smile.

EVELYN

(softly singing)

How much is that doggy in the window?

JACOB

(softly singing)
The one with the waggly tail.

She kisses him deep, wrapping their arms around each other.

FADE OUT