

[U+5267] [U+672C]

INT. HOUSE - DAY

**JOYFUL MUSIC PLAYS:**

A man removes the cover of a skillet with water boiling inside, adds dumplings, covers it up.

He adds veggies and sliced meat in a pot and stirs them.

NAM (27), Asian, short hair, dark frame glasses, enjoys his lunch gradually.

**MUSIC STOPS**

Sounds of keys clinking comes from the front porch.

CUT TO:

EXT. PORCH - CONTINUOUS

Nam opens the door.

TAMMY (21), young, beautiful, confident, suitcase next to her.

TAMMY

Oh, thanks. Couldn't find the right key. Hi, I'm Tammy.

NAM

Are you moving in?

TAMMY

Yeah. Didn't Mr. Henriksen mention it you?

Nam rises his eyebrows, gestures a silent "no".

TAMMY

Hm, odd. But yeah we are. You weren't here when I came to check up on the rooms on Wednesday. I assume Mr. Henriksen would have informed you.

A taxi stops far away from them.

KATE (21), short hair, tomboy, gets out and goes for her stuff in the trunk.

( [U+7EE7] [U+7EED] )

TAMMY  
(greet's loudly)  
Hey girl!

KATE  
Hey!

TAMMY  
That's Kate, my roommate. Also your  
roommate, um, housemate.

NAM  
(nods)

Kate walks towards the them with her suitcase.

KATE  
Sorry, I'm late, Professor Jones  
put me to sleep again... That  
sounded weird. He's a hypnotist  
when he teaches.

NAM  
(points at the their luggages)  
Need help with these?

TAMMY  
No, thank, we got it, it's really  
not that heavy.

NAM  
Come on in.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Nam goes back to having his lunch. The girls come in while  
chit chat about their college life. Nam listens to them  
quietly till they close their room door.

***He hears girl moaning sound in his mind.***

CUT TO:

INT. PORN MOVIE SET - DAY

LEXI (26), sexy, in short skirt, white tight top, hair  
heels, lying on the couch with her cleavage showing  
obviously, fake reading a book.

A man comes, only the lower part of body are shown.

( [U+7EE7] [U+7EED] )

MALE PORN STAR  
What are you doing here?

LEXI  
Just relaxing.

MALE PORN STAR  
You are supposed to be in school  
right now.

LEXI  
Yeah, I skipped it.

MALE PORN STAR  
That's not good, is it?

LEXI  
What are you gonna do about it?

She stares at him lustily.

DIRECTOR  
CUT!

The scene ends and everybody goes to prepare for scene switching. The director gives orders to the staff accordingly.

Nam is the boom operator.

DIRECTOR  
How's the sound?

Nam gestures "all good".

CUT TO:

INT. PORN MOVIE SET - LATER THAT DAY

Nam sits and checks his equipment carefully by himself.

Something falls on the ground and he bends over to pick it up. Lexi happens to pass by and Nam accidentally bumps her leg with his head.

LEXI  
Hey, watch out.

NAM  
Sorry.

LEXI

You better be. I've got insurance  
all over me, especially these  
babies.

Lexi points at her long legs.

Lexi starts babbling at Nam with endless insult. The  
director comes to comfort Lexi and also vents on Nam.

Nam apologizes unwillingly. The vengeance seeds have been  
buried.

CUT TO.

INT. HOUSE - NEXT DAY

Nam has breakfast in his usual spot.

Tammy shows up in her tight top, yoga pants, sporty looking,  
with a bottle in hand.

TAMMY

Good morning.

NAM

Morning.

TAMMY

Did you cook this yourself?

NAM

Yes.

TAMMY

Wow. I've lived with guys before, I  
don't recall any of them who would  
cook for themselves. You are the  
first. I mean, some of them could  
make sandwiches, or bake a pizza,  
maybe lasagna, but those are more  
'making food' than 'cooking'.

NAM

Cooking is not hard.

TAMMY

I wish I knew how to cook well.  
Pasta and lasagna are like the only  
things I'm good with but I still  
mess it up sometimes. Do you work  
in the catering business?

NAM

No.

TAMMY

So what do you do?

NAM

Films.

TAMMY

Wow! Are you serious? That's dope.  
Do you get to interact lots of  
celebrities?

NAM

Sometimes.

TAMMY

That is amazing. The movie  
industry! Must be a lot of fun at  
work, huh? You know who I've always  
wanted to meet? John Travolta. I  
think he's the best...

While talking, Tammy washes her bottle and turns her back on  
Nam. Nam stares at her butt. Fabulous shape.

*Moaning sound appears in his mind again.* He's lost in his  
own thoughts.

**BEEP BEEP**

A car outside horns, brings Nam's thoughts back.

TAMMY

Ugh, how difficult is it to just  
come over and knock?

NAM

Who is he?

TAMMY

That's my boyfriend, Luis.

NAM

Going to school?

TAMMY

No, it's my day off. We are going  
to the beach later. Kate's in  
school though, she barely has any  
breaks, poor girl majors in  
medication.

Tammy brisk walking to her room.

Nam looks out of the window. Luis (23), Tammy's boyfriend, handsome, leans against his ride, smoking.

OFF SCREEN SOUND: Tammy closes her bedroom door.

Later, Tammy comes out with a jacket in her arms. She's ready to go out.

TAMMY

See ya!

Nam watches Tammy running passionately towards Luis. They kiss, Luis pinches Tammy's butt cheek, they get in the car and drive away.

Nam quickly finishes his meal, and goes to his bedroom.

After a few seconds, he gets out with a set of keys, and goes in front of Tammy's bedroom.

He tries with one key, wrong. Tries another one and he got in.

CUT TO:

INT. TAMMY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Nam lies on Lexi's bed, rolls around, sniffs heavily at the scent of the bed.

He dances freely in the room.

He sees a single hair on the cover sheet, and carefully picks it up. He sniffs it, licks it, then put it in his mouth, slowly pulls it back out and really tastes it.

Nam then checks the drawers. He sees a photo album, there are some images of Tammy and her family/friends, including Kate, Luis etc.

Nam uses his phone and takes some close up pictures of Tammy's photos.

CUT TO:

INT. TAMMY'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Nam stands in front of two tooth brushes, eenie meenie minie moe, and picks one of them, adds toothpaste on it and starts brushing his teeth.

CUT TO:

INT. TAMMY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Closet door opens. Nam leans in and takes a big sniff. He carefully explores the clothes in the wardrobe, plays around with bras, underwear, he sniffs. Then he starts playing with himself indulgently.

*Loud background moaning sound throughout the whole scene.*

He leans on the wall, and notices the John Travolta poster above him.

NAM  
(awkwardly to the poster)  
Excuse me.

He keeps masturbating, and finishes eventually.

CUT TO:

INT. NAM'S CAR - LATER

Nam drives to work. He's contented.

CUT TO:

INT. PORN MOVIE SET - DAY

Moaning sound surrounds Nam's ears, occasionally some dirty words comes from Lexi. Nam wears headsets on set, he's at work.

Lexi finishes the scene.

PORN DIRECTOR  
Cut! That's a wrap. Towel please.

Nam checks his equipment.

LEXI  
It was good, great performance, you were magnificent. You almost cum on my contacts.

( [U+7EE7] [U+7EED] )

Lexi wipes her face with a towel, chats with her co-star. As she walks pass Nam, she throws the used towel to Nam.

Nam holds the nasty towel, furious and disgusted.

CUT TO:

INT. ELEVATOR HALLWAY - LATER

Lexi walks to the elevator while texting. Before presses the button, she sees a note.

*Elevator in Maintenance.*

LEXI

Ugh, are you fucking kidding me?

She goes for the stairs instead.

Soon, a hand tears the note off.

CUT TO:

INT. STAIRCASE - LATER

Lexi slowly goes downstairs and lights up a cigarette. High heels create a rhythm of repeating footstep sounds. Her phone rings.

LEXI

Hey, babe. I just got off work...(improvised)

Soon, she hears another footstep sound synchronizes with hers. She stops, the other sound stops too. Lexi gets suspicious, she slowly takes a few steps on the spot just for testifying, no other sound.

PHONE (O.S.)

Is everything alright?

LEXI

Yeah. As I was saying...  
(improvised)

She continues to walk.

After a few steps, the other stepping sound appears again.

Lexi gets anxious and starts to speed up. She rushes downstairs. Her footstep sound gets more rapid, so as the other footstep sound.

Suddenly, a hand pushes her in the back, causes her to fall and roll downstairs.

LEXI

Ahhhh!

Lexi get hurt badly. She breaks her leg and bone shows. She can barely see anything because she lost her contacts. Her phone and cigarette are next to her.

PHONE (O.S.)

Lexi! Are you okay?

Nam crushes the phone with his feet.

Lexi lies on the ground in pain. She vaguely sees Nam unzips his pants.

Nam starts peeing on Lexi, even on her broken leg wound.

After Nam finishes, he madly stamps on Lexi's face repeatedly.

LEXI

(choking)

Please. Let me go...

And lastly, he kicks Lexi on the head. Lexi's eye pops out, dies terribly.

Nam leaves satisfyingly.

CUT TO:

INT. NAM'S CAR - LATER

Nam drives with a big smile on his face. He volumes up the music and lights up a cigarette. He enjoys his way home.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - THE NEXT DAY

Nam eats on the table as usual. Tammy's music humming appears before she comes in to the living room. She wears sport shorts with her bare legs showing.

TAMMY

Hey, how's it going?

NAM

Good, you?

TAMMY

Humph, average day. I sometimes do online tutoring, and this kid I had just now was a pain in the ass. He got this thickest Armenian accent, which makes it very difficult to understand him. But on top of that, he can't focus at all. Sometimes he would shut off his webcam just to drive me nuts...(improvise)

Nam listens but doesn't really care.

Tammy keeps talking and turns around for the fridge. She bends over with her butt to Nam.

*Nam hears moaning sound in his head immediately. His attention is drawn to Tammy and lost in his thoughts.*

He quickly moves towards Tammy and pulls her pants down. Tammy pulls them back up and turns back around, but gets grabbed by Nam.

TAMMY

What are you doing? Get off me!

Tammy struggles but can't get away from Nam. Nam covers her mouth, pushes her against the counter, then throws her on the ground, jumps on her and wants to tear her clothes off.

Tammy kicks Nam on the crouch with her knee, Nam falls over and bumps his head on the cabinet. Tammy sprints to her room, with Nam chasing behind.

CUT TO:

INT. TAMMY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tammy gets in the room and quickly shuts door. Nam tries to stop it, but his hand gets smashed by the door.

NAM

[U+FF08]roars)

Tammy pushes the door forcefully. Nam's hand can't bear it anymore. He thrusts the door and Tammy gets bounced away to the ground. Nam enters the bedroom with a painful hand.

TAMMY

Help...

Before she could yell for help, Nam slaps her hard. Tammy tries to shout again, and gets slapped again. After a couple of times, she's too dizzy to shout.

Nam grabs Tammy's hair and pulls her towards the bed. He throws her on the bed and jumps on her.

He organizes Tammy's hair and delicately examines her beautiful face. Tammy tries to scream again but a slap comes right before she could yell.

Nam's fingers wandering around Tammy's body, her neck, her breasts. He violently tears Tammy's shirt open and she's not even conscious enough to resist.

Nam fondles her breasts, occasionally squeezes them hard, Tammy wants to scream but she has to hold it. She weeps.

The poster of John Travolta hangs above them.

Nam reaches in to Tammy's pants and pulls it down. Then he pulls his own pants down too. He can't wait.

Tammy bites her lips vigorously in order to not scream out loud as Nam enters her.

After a few insertions, maximum 7 seconds, Nam finishes and falls on Tammy's chest like a baby crying for breast milk.

Tammy holds her cry, both of them lie on bed and either moves.

*After a while.*

Nam falls asleep, he snores slightly. Tammy notices. She slowly moves Nam away from her, gets off bed and walks gingerly towards the door. She dares not breathe.

As she gets off her bed, Tammy checks Nam's reaction. Nam sleeps.

After a few steps, she checks again. Nam sleeps.

Before she reaches the door and has her hand on the door knob, she checks on Nam. Nam's eyes are opened and staring steadily on her.

Tammy quickly opens the door, but gets pulled back the moment she steps out the room.

Nam drags her by the hair. Tammy grasps the only thing she could grab - a vase, and smashes on Nam's cheek.

Nam loosens his hand as the vase breaks. Tammy tries to run again but gets kicked from behind.

Nam jumps on her and starts choking her. Tammy struggles, she scratches Nam's face but only makes Nam's hands tighter. Tammy slaps him, but soon her strength failed her. She's breathless.

*The moaning sound in Nam's head finally vanishes.*

Nam still has his hands on Tammy after she's dead.

After a while, he stops choking Tammy's body, and confirms her death with his finger in front of her nose.

He then starts crying hysterically, and starts kissing the corpse.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

**PITCH BLACK**

The sound of key opens the door. Kate tries the light switch but it doesn't work.

KATE (IN DARKNESS)

Fuck.

She turns on her flashlight on her phone, and walks to her room.

CUT TO

INT. TAMMY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Door opens. Kate sees a messy ground. Clothes randomly thrown on the ground, broken vase pieces etc.

She keeps walking in with curiosity, some blood stains on the ground are vaguely seen.

The flashlight brights a pair of shoes, and someone's wearing it. Kate lifts the flashlight.

Nam stands in front. His claw reaches and covers the light, follows by Kate's scream.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Nam cooks in the kitchen while humming music. He's in a good mood.

**BEEP BEEP**

He turns his head, obviously it's Luis again. He continues to cook.

**Beep Beep**

He's not bothered.

*Knocking...*

Nam opens the door. It's Luis.

LUIS

Hey man. Is Tammy home?

NAM

You are her boyfriend right? She said she's out for a walk. Will be back soon. Come on in.

Luis comes after Nam.

NAM

Had breakfast yet?

LUIS

No man, was gonna have brunch with Tammy.

NAM

She will be back. Want some soup?

LUIS

Nah. Save room for later. And dessert, you know what I mean?

Nam sneers and goes back to cooking.

LUIS

You made this yourself?

NAM

Yes.

( [U+7EE7] [U+7EED] )

LUIS  
Sure smells good!

NAM  
Help yourself.

LUIS  
(hesitates)  
I think I got the stomach for an  
extra bowl of soup.

Nam passes Luis a bowl as if he knows Luis would want to eat.

Luis fills the bowl with soup and meat chops, Nam too, and they start eating.

LUIS  
Pretty good. I don't think I've  
never tired these before.

Nam smirks, he takes a scoop of soup. Something odd gets in his mouth. He pulls it out, and it's a tiny toe nail.

Luis didn't notice it.

LUIS  
Can I get some chill sauce with it?

NAM  
Sure. In the fridge.

LUIS  
Cool.

Luis goes to the fridge. As he opens the fridge door, two human heads are placed in there.

Luis is scared shitless. He quickly turns around when he heard loud, maniac laughing from Nam.

Nam stares at the camera, laughs non-stop.

FADE TO BLACK.

The End.