INT. APARTMENT - VARIOUS - NIGHT

The third floor apartment is furnished with only the bare essentials, along with a large TV. The decor on the walls is plain, or something out of a model apartment shown to potential renters.

Someone knocks at the front door.

JACOB(30s), slender and scruffy, opens it.

It's AMMON(30s), a heavy-set man, with a six-pack of beer in his hand.

JACOB
Thanks for comin', man. I think I fucked up.

AMMON
What, why?

JACOB
She's locked up in my room. All I did was look at her ass--

AMMON
--hold on. Back up a little. Explain.

JACOB
Come on, I don't want her to hear.

They walk to the balcony.

BALCONY

They sit on fold-up chairs. A small table with a hookah is between them.

Ammon sees the burnt out coals on top of the hookah.

AMMON
Dang man, can I at least get a fresh bowl?

Jacob opens a small box of flavored tobacco and packs it into the bowl of the hookah.

Ammon pulls a deep drag to get the smoke flowing.

They take turns.

JACOB
I just stared, and she flipped.
AMMON
Where were you?

JACOB
Some stupid bar. A place she wanted to go. I hate that cowboy shit but they had a bull and she wanted to ride it, blah blah blah.

AMMON
The spot where the girls wear ass-less chaps?

Jacob nods - yes, as he takes a drag from the hookah.

JACOB
You know how it is, I can only divert my eyes for so long until some chick is right in my eye-line.

Ammon opens two beers, hands one to Jacob, holds up the other.

JACOB (cont'd)
To...possibly being single...again.

Jacob quickly taps bottles with Ammon and chugs half the beer in a single swig.

AMMON
Alright so then what? You saw a chick with her ass hangin' out, in a place where all the girls have their asses hangin' out.

JACOB
I just felt that...that fucking stare and that stupid little snarl she does when she's upset. It's like a fake mean face. Or like 'oooo you're in trouble.'

Ammon laughs, finishes his beer and cracks open another.

AMMON
How long has she been in there?

Jacob turns to the closed bedroom door.

JACOB
Like an hour? From a little before I called you.
AMMON
And she isn't sayin' shit?

JACOB
No, I'll bang on the door, whatever, nothin'.

Ammon gets up and heads directly for the closed bedroom door.

HALLWAY
He stands in front of it and turns the knob, still locked.

AMMON
Hey Sher! Open up, what's the deal? It's just an ass!

Jacob comes over.

JACOB
Dude come on, I don't need more shit.
(to the closed door)
Come on babe, open up...I'm sorry.

Ammon shakes his head in a disapproved manner.

AMMON
You're apologizing for shit that you didn't even cause.

JACOB
(whispering)
You aren't the one that has to deal with the drama.

Jacob goes back to the balcony, Ammon follows.

BALCONY

AMMON
Yea I don't know what to do. But you gotta get her outta there, she's got her own place to throw a fit.

JACOB
Just gotta wait it out.

Ammon opens and hands Jacob another beer.

Sirens blare from somewhere nearby.

Jacob's phone rings.
JACOB (cont'd)
Sherri is calling me?

AMMON
Really?

Ammon snatches the phone, and answers it on speaker-phone.

JACOB
Hello?

A shuffling sound can be heard, then a thud as if the phone has been dropped.

AMMON
Yo!

Nothing. Jacob hangs it up.

They both get up.

HALLWAY

Jacob kicks at the door.

JACOB
Open the goddamn door. I'm tired of this shit.

AMMON
(under his breath)
For tonight.

JACOB
Fuck it.

Jacob grabs the knob and rams his shoulder into the door until it releases from the hinges.

JACOB (cont'd)
(to Ammon)
Hold on.

BEDROOM

Jacob looks around and Sherri is no where to be found. He notices that one of the windows is wide open.

JACOB (cont'd)
Sher!

Ammon enters the room.
AMMON
She's probably in the fuckin' bathroom.

BATHROOM
Ammon walk into the open bathroom.
SHERRI(30s) stands there with her back to him.

AMMON (cont'd)
She's in here!

Sherri turns around, her eyeballs blackened and has a deadpan expression on her face.

Before Ammon can react, she lunges toward him, they both spill out into the bedroom.

BEDROOM
Jacob stands there in awe of what he's witnessing.

AMMON (cont'd)
Get your bitch off me!

Ammon screams as Sherri bites at his neck. Blood accumulates on the carpet.

Jacob grabs at her shoulders but is bucked off, sending him onto the bed.

She tears at Ammon's stomach as his screams turn to a gurgle before going silent.

Sherri stands up, blood flowing out of her mouth and onto her chest.

JACOB
Please, I'm sorry!

She doesn't respond, only shuffles forward.

Jacob doesn't run away as she approaches.

She grabs him and starts biting at his neck.

They fall to the ground.
INT. APARTMENT - VARIOUS - DAY

BEDROOM

Sirens, cars crashing, helicopters and screaming are heard from through the open window.

The blood on the carpet has turned almost black.

There are no bodies in the room.

BALCONY

Jacob, Ammon and Sherri shuffle around the small area, covered in blood.

FADE OUT