

Love Bites

Written by  
Steven Wood

Copyright (c) 2017

First Draft

steve84@gmail.com

**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**