

NIGHT SWEAT

By

Justin Swartz

SLAM IN

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

WOMAN wakes up with a start. She's sweating and scared. She looks at the alarm clock. It reads 1:00 a.m.

Woman sits on the edge of the bed. Wipes sweat from her forehead. Walks to the door.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Woman walks down the hallway from the bedroom. Enters the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Woman stands at the sink. Opens the window. Looks out at the pitch-black night.

Woman rubs her forehead. Pours herself a glass of water. Opens the cupboard. Grabs a bottle of Tylenol. Takes two with the water.

Woman goes to sit the glass down. In the reflection of the window, we can see ATTACKER, dressed all in black, coming from behind her with a knife.

Attacker grabs Woman around the throat. She drops her glass to the floor. It shatters.

Woman struggles. She can't break free. Attacker takes a knife. Slits Woman's throat.

Woman drops to the floor. Blood pools under her. Soon, she is dead.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Woman wakes up with a start. She's sweating and scared. She looks at the alarm clock. It reads 2:00 a.m.

Woman sits on the edge of the bed. Wipes sweat from her forehead. Walks to the door.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Woman walks down the hallway from the bedroom. Enters the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Woman stands at the sink. Opens the window. Looks out at the pitch-black night.

Woman rubs her forehead. Pours herself a glass of water. Opens the cupboard. Grabs a bottle of Tylenol. Takes two with the water.

Woman goes to sit the glass down. In the reflection of the window, we can see Attacker, dressed all in black, coming from behind her with a knife.

Attacker grabs Woman around the throat. She drops her glass to the floor. It shatters.

Woman struggles. She can't break free. Attacker takes a knife. Slits Woman's throat.

Woman drops to the floor. Blood pools under her.

Attacker kneels by her body. Lifts the knife. And starts stabbing Woman. Over. And over. And over.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Woman wakes up with a start. She's sweating and scared. She looks at the alarm clock. It reads 3:00 a.m.

Woman sits on the edge of the bed. Wipes sweat from her forehead. Walks to the door.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Woman walks down the hallway from the bedroom. Enters the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Woman stands at the sink. Opens the window. Looks out at the pitch-black night.

Woman rubs her forehead. Pours herself a glass of water. Opens the cupboard. Grabs a bottle of Tylenol. Takes two with the water.

Woman goes to sit the glass down. In the reflection of the window, we can see Attacker, dressed all in black, coming from behind her with a knife.

Attacker grabs Woman around the throat. She slams her glass of water into his head. It doesn't break. Attacker stumbles back.

Woman drops her glass to the floor. It shatters. She picks up a shard of it.

Attacker has his bearings again. Woman stabs Attacker with the shard of the glass. Stabs him again. And again.

Attacker falls to the floor. Blood pools under him. Soon, he is dead.

Woman kneels by his body. Removes his mask. She recognizes MAN, the same person who's in her bed right now.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Woman wakes up with a start. She's sweating and scared. She looks at the alarm clock. It reads 1:00 a.m. again.

Man leans on his elbows. Looks at Woman.

MAN

You okay?

WOMAN

Yeah. Just some nightmares.

MAN

Go back to sleep. It's just your imagination.

Woman settles back into bed. Man rolls over. Reaches under his pillow. Removes Attacker's knife. Holds it over the edge of the bed in his hand. And squeezes it tight.

SLAM OUT

THE END