NONAME

written by

Guillermo Calvillo

EXT. PARK - DAY

The sun is shining bright, illuminating all the beautiful vibrant colors of nature. There's bird chirping, animals scurrying, and people humming about. It truly is a perfect Sunday.

NONAME(30), an average looking male, sits on a park bench reading "The Stranger". He wears a drab blue suit with an eye popping red tie.

AUDREY (24), a beautiful girl in a yellow sundress with long flowing red hair, walks by. Just about to go off screen, she stops, walks back and sits on the other side of the bench.

Noname pushes his face into the book. Audrey looks forward with her hands on her knees. She anixiously rocks in quick succesion.

Noname peaks from his safety. Audrey stares at him forcefully with a gentle smile. They meet eyes. Noname automatically retreats.

Audrey schoches in a bit closer.

Noname peaks out ever so slightly. She's now awkwardly close with hardly any personal space. Her gentle smile remains. Noname yelps, pushing himself back.

AUDREY

Oh, I'm sorry.

He leans on the edge of the park bench.

NONAME

Uhm.

(Gulps)

Can I help you with something?

Audrey moves back to give him some space.

AUDREY

I don't want to sound like a weirdo.

She looks off, shyly.

AUDREY (CONT'D)

It's just that— Is that the Stranger?

Noname guards the book.

NONAME

It is.

AUDREY

Well, this is going to sound a bit crazy, but I'm seeing a psychic.

NONAME

Oh?

AUDREY

And well she kind of said something.

There's a moment of silence. Audrey looks off into the distance before quickly turning to him. Noname flinches.

AUDREY (CONT'D)

She said I would be walking in a park and find fate. That he would be reading a book called The Stranger and after walking through so many fucking parks, here we are.

Noname stares in disbelief. She extends her hand.

AUDREY (CONT'D)

Name is Audrey.

He wearily returns his hand.

AUDREY (CONT'D)

And you are?

NONAME

Noname.

AUDREY

Noname? Your name is Noname?

He nods his head.

AUDREY (CONT'D)

She said you'd be peculiar... and lonely, are you lonely?

Noname stares.

AUDREY (CONT'D)

That's probably too soon to ask. Well my is Audrey Bonnahue. I'm from here, been here my whole life and it'll probably stay that way.

(MORE)

AUDREY (CONT'D)

I'm an admin assistant at the district attorneys office. I like to knit, watch movies, and read. It's no mistake that all of these can only inolve one person. I found myself in a rut recently. You ever been in a rut?

She turns to him, eyes peering and chest pounding.

NONAME

Yeah.

AUDREY

Look I know I''m a bit much but I can tell you're in a rut. I'm in a rut too so why don't we give this a chance and just be honest for once. If it doesn't work out, you can just leave and I won't know your name, Noname.

Noname takes a second.

NONAME

Ok. uhm, yes I've been in a rut.

AUDREY

Same, I guess I've been feeling lonely and like I don't really belong or know where I'm going, just drifting through the wind. Do you feel like that?

Noname nods in agreement.

AUDREY (CONT'D)

Good. Well not good, but it's just nice knowing you're not alone in feeling alone, you know?

NONAME

Yeah I know.

Noname takes a deep breath.

NONAME (CONT'D)

I guess I've been feeling-

AUDREY

It just sucks. You feel good for a second then you feel empty and it lingers. It really fucking lingers.

NONAME

Yeah I feel the exact -

AUDREY

I hate admitting this but I really need another person in my life. It doesn't matter how good I do or try to do, I just feel so damn alone at the end of the day.

NONAME

Yeah, I kind of got used to it.

AUDREY

Getting used to it is just so horrible. What a horrible tedious life to get used to. I think I might kill myself if I ever got used it.

Noname looks off into that distance. The birds beautifully chirp.

AUDREY (CONT'D)

Why aren't you saying anything?

Noname takes a second. Then...

NONAME

It'd be nice if you let me talk.

AUDREY

Oh, I'm sorry, I tend to do that a lot. I promised the psychic I'd change. So I really want to know you. Like everything that's going on inside of you, your feelings, emotions, aspirations, all that stuff.

NONAME

I don't think you'd want that.

AUDREY

Come on, when was the last time you opened up to somebody?

NONAME

I guess I've never really...

AUDREY

Oh . . .

(A beat)

How long have you been in this rut?

They hold eye contact.

NONAME

Probably my whole life.

AUDREY

Well now's your chance, come on let me in. I hear it helps.

NONAME

I don't think that's a good idea.

AUDREY

Oh, come on, what are the chances that a psychic would tell me the exact book you would be reading on a bench at a park? And it only took two months of searching. I haven't even read it yet.

Noname sighs.

AUDREY (CONT'D)

Come on, what's the worst that can happen?

She places her hand on his. He allows it.

NONAME

Ok.

He stands up. She follows his lead. They stand facing each other.

NONAME (CONT'D)

My name's Will by the way.

AUDREY

Nice to finally meet you Will.

He stands for a second, pondering what to do.

Unbuttoning his shirt, Will reveals his chest. He grabs his skin with both hands and begins to pull it part. The skin tears apart as Will grunts and pants. Blood spurts from the tears as it reveals a door inside his chest.

After a moment, he turns the knob, opening a compartment. It's dark, deep, and hollow. He smiles awkwardly.

AUDREY (CONT'D)

Trust me.

She gets closer. Will hesitates.

AUDREY (CONT'D)

It's ok.

She puts her hand through the hole, then another hand, then her face, body, legs, until her whole body disappears inside of him.

Will lets out a deep sigh. He closes the compartment.

AUDREY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

It's kind of dark in here.

WILL

There should be a light switch.

She moves within him off screen. Stubbing her toe, she yells out in pain.

AUDREY (O.S.)

Son of a bitch!

WILL

Everything ok?

AUDREY (O.S.)

Yeah, just hit myself on something.

A light flickers on.

AUDREY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Found it!

Will speaks to his chest.

WILL

Be careful in there.

AUDREY (O.S.)

I'm fine... Oh.

There's a silence.

WILL

What is it?

AUDREY (O.S.)

What the fuck is that?

WILL

What? Is everything ok?

AUDREY (O.S.)

Stay away from me! Stay the fuck away from me!

WILL

Audrey? What's going on?

There's a growling coming from inside of him.

AUDREY (O.S.)

Oh my god, Will let me out!

She bangs on walls.

WILL

I don't know how - I uhm.

He opens the compartment to reveal complete darkness.

AUDREY (O.S.)

Oh my god, it's getting closer! Hurry Will, let me out!

Will pushes his hand in his chest. Blood squirts out. He pulls out his liver and throws it on the floor.

WILL

I'm trying!

He continues to pull out his guts. Blood seams in between Will's lips.

AUDREY (O.S.)

(Terrified)

Will.

The growling intensifies as it consumes the air. Underneath the clattering of teeth, we hear the whimpers of Audrey.

Blood streams from the edge of Will's eyes.

AUDREY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Will?

Audrey lets out one final life ending scream.

Then there's silence.

Will closes and opens the door. Each time he reaches his hand in, hoping to find something different.

WILL

Audrey? Audrey?

He lowers his head and tries to see within.

WILL (CONT'D)
Can you hear me? Audrey, is
everything OK?

Another moment passes...He opens and closes to no avail...Then...

Blood absurdly flies out for what seems like forever.

After the blood finally ends, Will begins to whimper.

Audrey's head suddenly falls out and plops on the floor. Her eyes are wide with horror.

Will stares straight at us without emotion.

WOMAN (O.S)

Oh my god!

PAN TO A ROBUST WOMAN WHO YELLS OUT IN HORROR

WOMAN (CONT'D)

You murderer!

PAN TO WILL WHO'S NOW PUTTING A GUN TO HIS HEAD

TILT UPWARDS TO A BIRD AS IT SINGS THEN FLIES AWAY

FADE OUT