

One Morning at the Restroom

written by

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BLACK.

Loud gunshots echoing, people screaming, an alarm going off.

INT. OFFICE - RESTROOM - DAY

We're inside a STALL, PAULA (20s) is sitting on the toilet. Her hands are covering her face. She's breathing heavily but quietly.

Suddenly, outside the stall we hear the restroom door OPEN. She takes her hands off her face, revealing her red and teary eyes.

She listens as A MAN frantically enters the restroom. We hear the sound of panting and grunting. Like he was just running for his life.

Paula hears clearly and follows the sounds of QUICK FOOTSTEPS. Then, water running. The man is at the wash basins.

Paula lifts her feet, to keep herself safe and invisible.

The sounds of water getting splashed echo across the restroom. Then the water stops running. The man's panting slows down.

Now, the sounds of footsteps seem to get closer and closer. Paula is terrified, she looks down and two boots are visible under the stall. The man is standing right there.

The stall door gets PUSHED from outside. Paula shuts her eyes.

Distant GUNSHOTS are heard.

MAN (O.S.)

Is-

PAULA

Go away.

There's a beat.

PAULA (CONT'D)

Please, just go away.

MAN (O.S.)

Listen, I'm-- Are you okay?

PAULA

No.

MAN (O.S.)

Are you hurt?

Paula opens her teary eyes.

PAULA  
Who are you?

MAN (O.S.)  
I'm Lewis.

PAULA  
Lewis?

LEWIS (O.S.)  
Yeah.

Paula unlocks and slowly opens the stall door.

We see LEWIS (30s) towering over Paula. He's dressed in a white shirt with pens on his front pocket and a black tie, like a regular office employee. He looks wet, from the water he just splashed on himself and also from the sweat of running.

PAULA  
You're not the killer?

LEWIS  
No.

PAULA  
That's good. I'm--

LEWIS  
You're Paula, right? I know who you are.

PAULA  
Yeah.

A beat. The silence is disturbed by a gunshot, Paula gets startled and jumps.

LEWIS  
Are you hurt?

PAULA  
No, No I'm not.  
(beat)  
Do you-- do you know who's doing this?

LEWIS  
Who's doing what?

Paula looks at Lewis, she doesn't say anything. Lewis quickly realizes what she meant.

LEWIS (CONT'D)  
I don't know, I think... I think  
it's Jonathan.

PAULA  
Jonathan?

LEWIS  
Yeah, Jonathan is the guy--

PAULA  
I know who he is. He's doing this?

LEWIS  
I'm not really sure, I only saw a  
glimpse of his face until I started  
running away.

PAULA  
He seemed nice.

LEWIS  
Did he really?

PAULA  
How are we going to get out of  
here?

There's a window in the restroom, but it's small and it leads  
to a tragic death by getting smashed into pavement 10 stories  
down. Lewis looks at it.

LEWIS  
I guess we'll have to wait it out.

Individual gunshots keep booming in the building.

PAULA  
Do you think help is on the way.

LEWIS  
Yes, yeah I'm absolutely certain.

Lewis is almost inside the stall, right in front of Paula.  
She's being overshadowed by him.

PAULA  
Excuse me.

LEWIS  
What?

PAULA  
I need water.

LEWIS  
(beat)  
Sure.

Lewis moves out of the way. Paula gets up and goes straight to the basins.

She opens the faucet and lets the water run through her hands.

Lewis is behind her, he stares at her from top to bottom. Paula closes her eyes and splashes her face with water.

Her eyes still closed.

LEWIS (CONT'D)

You know, we-- we never had a proper chance to talk. I mean you didn't know who I was even though I've worked here every day.

Paula opens her eyes. She doesn't turn, she just looks down.

PAULA

Yeah, I'm sorry, I'm not good with names and all that.

LEWIS

Yeah, well, you knew Jonathan. The killer.

Paula now turns and faces Lewis, water dripping from her face.

PAULA

I've talked to Jonathan several times.

LEWIS

Yeah, yeah I know.

There's a beat. Sparse gunshots are heard outside again. Paula turns to the only window in the restroom and starts walking toward it.

At the window, she looks down and sees ambulances, police vehicles, SWAT vans and journalists, along with civilians just watching in horror and others running around.

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

You are beautiful, Paula.

Paula turns away from the window. She sees Lewis staring at her.

PAULA

What?

LEWIS

You're beautiful.

He starts getting closer to her, face to face. He caresses her shoulders. Paula is petrified.

PAULA  
Don't do that.

LEWIS  
I always had a thing for you,  
you're very special.

PAULA  
Stop.

His hands get lower and lower, to her hips and then down to her butt.

LEWIS  
Don't you like me?

PAULA  
I don't know you.

LEWIS  
I know you.

He SQUISHES her butt.

LEWIS (CONT'D)  
You knew the piece of shit that's  
killing our co workers, but you  
never paid any attention to me?  
That's very mean.

PAULA  
Get your hands off me.

LEWIS  
No. If we're going to die, I might  
as well get what I want.

Lewis grips her jeans and PULLS DOWN, but the jeans don't come down, they stay in place.

LEWIS (CONT'D)  
Shit.

Paula clenches her fists. Lewis tries again and the same thing happens. He shakes his head and tries to unbutton her belt. He fails again.

Lewis steps back.

LEWIS (CONT'D)  
Take off your pants.

Paula stares at him. Her fists clenched, her expression of some sort of shock and anger combined.

LEWIS (CONT'D)  
I said take off your pants.

She shakes her head.

LEWIS (CONT'D)  
I said do it. I don't want to hurt  
you, I don't like violence.

Paula unbuttons her belt and drops her jeans.

Lewis is ecstatic about it. He gets closer to her, real close. He's right up to her face and he's still smiling.

LEWIS (CONT'D)  
Lay down on the floor.

He steps back. Paula glances the filthy and disgusting tile floor.

She awkwardly lays down, she's not crying, she still has the expression of shock.

Lewis drops on top of her. His breath hits her face.

PAULA  
Don't do this.

LEWIS  
Sorry, I have to do it.

Lewis lips get closer to hers. He closes his eyes and kisses her. Awkwardly.

A GUNSHOT is heard in the distance. And then, Paula BITES Lewis' lips.

Lewis opens his eyes wide and lets out a painful grunt. He tries to lift himself up, he tries to get up but Paula is not letting go.

She then pushes him away and RIPS his lower lip. And a scream is heard, echoing in the restroom.

Paula crawls back and tries to get up. She has blood all over her face.

LEWIS (CONT'D)  
FUCK! FUCK! GOD DAMMIT!

Paula quickly pulls her jeans up while Lewis is holding on to one of the basins, with his hand on his face as he bleeds constantly.

LEWIS (CONT'D)  
You...

Paula SWINGS her leg and kicks him right in the balls. Then, she grabs his head and smashes it against the mirror. She does it two times, the mirror cracks and Lewis falls on the ground.

He grunts in pain.

Paula picks up her belt and walks closer to Lewis. She crouches next to him and sees one of the pens that he has on his shirt pocket. She takes it out and holds it up.

BOOM! She hears a gunshot very nearby. She jumps up, drops the belt and quickly gets inside the middle stall.

Lewis is still on the ground, lips bleeding, head bleeding and both hands holding his crotch in pain.

SLAM!

The door is kicked open. We see the SHOOTER, wearing kevlar and a paintball mask, holding an AR-15. He walks into the bathroom.

He sees Lewis on the ground and approaches him.

He slightly KICKS Lewis' body.

LEWIS (CONT'D)  
FUCK OFF!!

The Shooter steps back. Points the AR-15 down at Lewis and-

SHOOTER  
Bang.

The shooter laughs hysterically.

LEWIS  
Fuck you.

SHOOTER  
Oh man, you look like shit. What happened?

LEWIS  
What'd you think?

The shooter looks at the bloodied and cracked mirror. Then he looks at Lewis on the ground again.

He laughs.

SHOOTER  
Seriously? You got-- seriously?  
What a fucking idiot.

LEWIS  
Yeah fuck you, can you help me up?



SHOOTER  
Wait, are you really that messed  
up? No way.

Lewis gives the masked shooter a look and gets up. Still  
holding his crotch.

SHOOTER (CONT'D)  
Ugh, dude, your lip. She did that?

LEWIS  
Yeah.

SHOOTER  
Where is she?

LEWIS  
There.

Lewis points at the stall where Paula hid. The Shooter points  
his AR at the stall door but Lewis quickly stops him.

LEWIS (CONT'D)  
No, this bitch is mine.

SHOOTER  
Okay.

Lewis starts walking to the stall, the Shooter steps aside

SHOOTER (CONT'D)  
Oh, by the way, man. You better  
hurry up because the fucking cops  
are about to--

And then BLAM! The stall door is KICKED OPENED from the  
inside. The door punches Lewis right in the face and sends  
him back.

LEWIS  
Shit!

We don't see Paula but-

The shooter starts BLINDLY FIRING onto the stall where she  
was.

LEWIS (CONT'D)  
(almost inaudible)  
STOP! STOP! FUCKING STOP!

The shooter stops and looks back at Lewis.

SHOOTER  
What?

LEWIS  
I said stop, idiot.

Dust coming out of the stall, toilet cracked and destroyed. Water spilling all over the floor.

The shooter lowers his machine gun, turns around and steps back.

Lewis gets inside the stall.

LEWIS (CONT'D)

She's not here.

SHOOTER

Oh yeah? Well, let's get this over with. Come on.

LEWIS

No!

SHOOTER

Why not, *Lewis*?

LEWIS

Because I want to fuck her while she's still alive!

SLAM! The last stall's door is kicked open.

SHOOTER

Shit.

The Shooter walks over to the last stall and sees NOTHING in it.

Lewis looks down and sees Paula with one of his pens. She SWINGS and STABS his Achilles tendon, the pen goes RIGHT THROUGH.

LEWIS

Ah, fuck!

Lewis slips with the water and violently falls down on the BROKEN TOILET. The sharp ceramic STABS his neck.

Blood pours everywhere, mixing with the running water.

We see Paula now, her clothes are all wet and she's breathing deeply. She crawls back and sits on the toilet, holding the bloody pen up.

The shooter hears the sounds. He walks over to the middle stall and sees the tragedy that befell Lewis.

SHOOTER

Oh man.

(beat)

Hey! Woman? Listen, this wasn't my plan, okay? it was Lewis' plan.

(MORE)

SHOOTER (CONT'D)  
My plan was to kill people but  
Lewis wanted to do what he tried to  
do. So--

PAULA  
Are you really Jonathan?

The Shooter turns to the stall where her voice is coming from  
and slowly approaches it, pointing his machine gun at the  
door.

SHOOTER  
(beat)  
Nope. I'm not Jonathan.

LOUD MULTIPLE FOOTSTEPS are heard outside the restroom. The  
shooter turns

SHOOTER (CONT'D)  
Oh shit.

A swarm of SWAT members appear outside.

SWAT LEADER  
Drop it, fuckface.

SHOOTER  
Okay!

The shooter quickly drops the AR on the floor, but the gun  
FIRES ITSELF

SWAT LEADER  
Kill this dude.

The entire swat team OPENS FIRE on the Shooter. They fuck him  
up real bad.

They stop firing. Now, the shooter is dead, a bloody mess of  
a dead body.

BANG! Another bullet hits his dead leg.

CLUMSY SWAT MEMBER  
Whoops, sorry.

A beat. The Swat leader laughs

SWAT LEADER  
We fucking did it! HIGH FIVE  
EVERYONE.

They all high five each other.

SWAT LEADER (CONT'D)  
Come on now, let's get the fuck out  
of this fucking shithole.

The SWAT team walks away.

Now the restroom is empty and quiet, only the faint sound of sirens can be heard in the background outside the building.

Paula steps out of the stall. She sees the two dead bodies laying on the ground and the dust in the air.

PAULA

Christ. Jesus... Jesus fucking  
Christ.

She walks away. Out of the restroom. The rush is over.

THE END.