

OFF LIMITS

By

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final draft

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FADE IN:

INT. SYDNEY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

We come in on SYDNEY sitting at her vanity.

She's wearing some sexy black lingerie, slowly gliding a comb through her long brown hair.

Sorrow speaks from her tanned flesh with a twinkle of joy radiating from her sea blue eyes knowing she can have any man she wants.

She places the comb down, and then rubs her fingers down the reflection gaining a twisted form of self-satisfaction.

SYDNEY (V.O.)

Why can't I have the perfect man? A woman can be a man's personal slut in the bedroom, sophisticated in the streets, and still end up with the short end of the stick.

(Sighs)

For the life of me, I don't understand why men can't commit. Take me for example. I have my own everything. An amazing personality, and I'm level headed. I'm probably not every man's cup of tea, but I'll be goddamn if I don't get the water boiling.

Standing up from the vanity, we see her body is pure temptation how the fabric applies itself to her flat stomach and perky well-rounded breast.

She makes her way to the Queen-size bed with red satin sheets taking a seat. She inhales a deep breath of exhaustion, releasing comfortably before getting under the sheets.

She's restless at first, but she finally settles down, turning on her side.

We can feel the love coming from her eyes and expression, staring at what's yet to be seen.

SYDNEY POV

Hanging on the wall is a picture of a shirtless handsome Caucasian man on the beach smiling, flexing his muscles.

SYDNEY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

There's the love of my life. The only man who treated me with respect, and in return I showed him the same. Sadly he was taken away from me, and I've been single ever since.

She rolls on her back staring at the ceiling.

SYDNEY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

The world is a cruel place. People focus more on evil than love. Maybe if things were different my man would still be alive.

(Sighs)

All I can do is continue living my life. Maybe one day I'll find someone to fill the hole in my heart.

INT. ART STUDIO - AFTERNOON

Sydney is sitting at her desk staring at a picture she drew of a woman crying resting by the lake.

Pondering on if the picture needs more detail, she takes a break turning her laptop on reading the news.

INSERT COMPUTER SCREEN

The Main headline is about a serial rapist on the loose claiming his 19th victim.

BACK TO THE SCENE:

Sydney stares at the screen in deep thought.

SYDNEY (V.O.)

This is why casual dating or being alone on the streets is dangerous. You have no idea what's going on in the mind of a person portraying one thing, having a completely different agenda. No wonder I've only been with one man. Majority of men today only care about---

.

RUSSELL a tall Caucasian man on the slender side with a nerdy appearance comes up gaining her attention holding a carryout bag.

RUSSELL

I'm sorry for disturbing you.

SYDNEY
No, you're fine.

RUSSELL
I uh...brought you some food.

SYDNEY
Aw, you didn't have to do that.

RUSSELL
It's okay. I figured you might be hungry.

SYDNEY
Thank you, Russell.

RUSSELL
It's from the new Thai restaurant down the street. I hope you like it.

SYDNEY
I love Thai food. Thank you very much.

He places the bag on her desk, and they catch eye contact with an awkward silence.

RUSSELL
Well, enjoy your food.

SYDNEY
Thank you again.

He walks away.

She opens the bag taking the containers out prepared to open them, and Russell comes back staring at her.

RUSSELL
Sydney.

She looks up at him.

SYDNEY
Yes.

RUSSELL
Would you like to go out tonight?

SYDNEY
Oh, Russell, I---.

RUSSELL

I came off aggressive, right? I apologize.

SYDNEY

No, it's not that. I'm just surprised.

RUSSELL

Why are you surprised?

SYDNEY

I'm used to men hounding me for sexual reasons. And here you are, the ideal perfect gentleman. I'm surprised by your approach.

RUSSELL

I was just hoping I could take you out to eat, and hopefully get to know you better. If you decline my offer, that's fine. I'd completely understand.

SYDNEY

Russell---

RUSSELL

I get it. Thanks for giving me this much of your time. Again, enjoy---

SYDNEY

What time are you picking me up?

He's shocked by her response.

She's looking at him smiling.

RUSSELL

Are---are you serious?

SYDNEY

(Shy laugh)

Does somebody have a change of heart?

RUSSELL

No---no, um...does eight sound good?

SYDNEY

That would be just fine.

RUSSELL

Eight it is. Thank you so much for this. You won't regret it, I promise.

He quickly walks off smiling, excited she accepted his offer.

She sits at her desk blushing, shaking her head, opening one of the containers prepared to eat.

SYDNEY (V.O.)

I know he's not my first love, but...maybe he can be my new beginning.

CUT TO:

INT. THAI RESTAURANT - NIGHT

TWO SHOT--RUSSELL AND SYDNEY

They're sitting at a table by the window eating and laughing.

SYDNEY

This is a nice place. Thank you for bringing me here.

RUSSELL

You're welcome. So, if you don't mind me asking, why are you single?

SYDNEY

I can't be with someone I don't love. I haven't had the urge to be with a man since I lost my true love.

RUSSELL

Did it at least end on a good note?

SYDNEY

...He was murdered.

RUSSELL

I'm sorry for asking. I had no idea it was something crucial as murder.

SYDNEY

It's fine. I'm slowly beginning to get over it. At least I still have the memories we had.

RUSSELL

That's true.

SYDNEY

Well, enough of the past. What made you decide on taking me out?

Russell blushes, clearing his throat.

RUSSELL

Honestly...I had my eye on you since I started.

SYDNEY

Really?

RUSSELL

Yes. No other woman in the building can compare to your beauty.

SYDNEY

Oh, stop it.

RUSSELL

I'm serious. I'm amazed the other guys haven't approached you.

SYDNEY

They only wanted one thing. I can't give up my body for a one night fling. I'm worth more than that.

RUSSELL

That's highly respectable. Why did you agree to come with me?

SYDNEY

You didn't come at me as the typical hound. And...there's something about you that reminds me of my first love.

RUSSELL

I must say, I'm flattered.

SYDNEY

You're not the only one. It feels good being with a man who wants nothing more than conversation. I appreciate you, Russell.

Russell looks at the mediocre watch on his wrist, and then Sydney.

RUSSELL

Speaking of which, I need to get you home.

SYDNEY

Says who?

RUSSELL

A true gentleman never keeps a woman out late. If you have interest in me as you claim, I'm sure we'll have plenty more dates.

She blushes.

SYDNEY

I know for a fact there'll be more dates.

CUT TO:

INT. RUSSELL TRUCK - NIGHT

Sydney and Russell are laughing, recapping their night having a drink sitting in front of her house.

SYDNEY

Thank you for the lovely night. I haven't had this much fun in a long time.

RUSSELL

Thank you for allowing me to show you a good time. You always seem down and out, so I figured why not show a woman as beautiful as you a good time.

SYDNEY

You're so sweet, Russell.

RUSSELL

You're the sweet one.

He smiles leaning over attempting to give her a kiss, and she looks at him leery leaning back.

SYDNEY

What are you doing?

RUSSELL

I wanted a little taste of the sweetness.

SYDNEY

I don't know how it worked with your previous dates, but I don't get down like that.

Russell stares at her with lust in his eyes as she looks on in fear of what could happen next.

RUSSELL

How do you get down?

SYDNEY

I think you should leave.

Russell quickly locks the doors.

Sydney has shivers going through her body, praying Russell doesn't rape her.

SYDNEY (CONT'D)

Russell, whatever you're thinking...please, don't do it.

RUSSELL

Tell me how you get down.

SYDNEY

Russell, listen to me. All I'm saying is---

RUSSELL

Do you love playing the victim, locking yourself in a shell of pity?

SYDNEY

Russ---

Before she can get his name out, he grabs her tight by the back of the head, pulling a knife out, placing it to her throat.

Sydney swallows deep, wide-eyed staring into the deranged eyes of Russell.

He's enjoying the fact he has her where he wants her.

RUSSELL

Now you can give me what I want, or I'll treat you like I did the others. The choice is yours.

While he's staring at her with a sinister smile rubbing the knife gently across her throat, he doesn't realize Sydney slipped her hand in her purse retrieving a taser.

Sydney closes her eyes tight and a tear rolls down from the corner of her right eye, slowly nodding her head yes.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, but was that a yes?

Sydney nods her head yes.

Russell presses the knife harder against her throat drawing a little blood, and Sydney tenses up, releasing a low shriek.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

Be a good bitch and say the words.
Hearing it come from your mouth makes
it more enjoyable.

SYDNEY

(Shaky tone)

Take me, Russell. I was wrong for
leading you on. Being inside of me is
what you deserve.

RUSSELL

That's a good bitch. Just lay back and
I'll handle the rest.

Russell extends his tongue placing it on the nape of her neck, slowly trailing it up.

Just before he reaches her lips...he screams from being shocked.

Before falling back into the driver seat, he cuts Sydney's throat, but not deep enough to kill her.

Sydney places the taser between his thighs holding it there for a few seconds watching him shake.

While he's incapacitated, she grips the neck of the bottle on the floor tight lifting it up, cocking it back.

SYDNEY

You bastard!

She brings the bottle forward, cracking him upside the head.

FADE TO BLACK:

EXT. THE PIER - NIGHT

The hatch on the Yukon is open, and we see Russell bleeding hog-tied and gagged slowly starting to wake up.

SYDNEY (O.S.)
You couldn't leave well enough alone.

Russell attempts to get free.

RUSSELL POV

He sees Sydney standing in front of him smiling holding a combat knife.

BACK TO THE SCENE:

SYDNEY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
At first...I thought you had potential. You were a gentleman. Far as I knew, sex was the last thing on your mind. Then you showed me you're no different from the people who took my first love away.

She walks up to him placing the tip of the knife on his face, and he turns his head mumbling some words.

She grabs his head holding it still, placing the knife on the back of his ear.

SYDNEY
Now, you told me you'll treat me like the others. I have no idea what that means, but...

With a quick motion, she takes his ear off.

Although his screams are muffled, they're still pretty loud.

She laughs, tossing the ear to the side.

SYDNEY (CONT'D)
We're about to have some fun before I kill you.

Keeping her eyes on him, she steps back watching him scream as the blood trails down his face from his missing ear.

SYDNEY (CONT'D)
By the time it's over, you'll scream

louder than this. One thing I noticed
about men is y'all have a complex
about whose dick is bigger. Well...

Sydney drops her pants and panties.

Despite he's in pain, the sight he sees makes him begin
hurling, and the vomit seeps out from the side of the gag.

SYDNEY (CONT'D)

I didn't need a full sex change
because my man loved it. Sadly, that's
what got him killed. People couldn't
understand how a man of his caliber
could be in love with a transgender.
But, enough talk. You're about to be
famous because you'll be victim number
twenty.

Sydney pulls her panties and pants up, while Russell
continues screaming.

She climbs in the back of the Yukon sitting on Russell's ass,
using the knife to cut his belt.

She presses the button to close the hatch.

As the hatch closes, we see her taking his pants off
aggressively, while his muffled screams can still be heard.

FADE TO BLACK:

"The eyes see mirages, but the mind sees the truth."

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END CREDITS