

Rusty

By

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1 INT. - KITCHEN - DAY

We open on a kitchen, it's morning time. We see two mugs already sat out. The light is coming through the window, illuminating the kitchen. The House is quiet. Bread sits by the toaster. Everything is ready for breakfast. LUCY enters the kitchen and stands looking out a window. She fills the kettle and puts the kettle on. She takes out the bread and puts on some toast. She walks over, smiling, to the fridge and takes out the milk. She continues to make the tea until her boyfriend, MARK, joins her in the kitchen. He gently hugs Lucy from behind and kisses her on the neck. He rests his head on her shoulder and smiles. But the smile changes, it's more sinister now but Lucy can't see it as he's behind her. He slowly puts his hands on her shoulders before slipping one hand around her neck and putting her in a choke hold. As he chokes her, Lucy struggles but he just keeps whispering "ssshhh" into her ear

2 INT. - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lucy wakes up with a jolt. She is breathing heavily and clearly shocked by her nightmare. She looks over at Mark asleep. Lucy looks at her hands, they are shaking. When she looks back to Mark he's gone. She stands up quickly backing away from the bed and bumps right into Mark. He puts her hand over Lucy's mouth and once again says "ssshhh" and holds up a large knife. Lucy struggles, bites his hand, he lets go. She tries to scream but can't. Mark laughs at her while holding up the knife.

3 INT. - BEDROOM - DAY

Lucy's eyes open and she is panicked, She slowly sits up. This time it's not a dream. She's sweating but awake and sane. Mark sits up and kisses her forehead. She holds him tight.

MARK

Bad dreams?

Lucy doesn't say anything. She can't yet. She is still very shook up.

MARK

Let me make your breakfast. Have
a lay down I'll call you when
it's ready.

Lucy lies down and but can't sleep. The images are still in her head. Far more fresh than most dreams. She gets up and goes to the bathroom.

4 EXT. - BATHROOM - DAY

Lucy goes into the bathroom and shuts the door still in her PJ's and when she opens the door she is showered and dressed.

5 INT. FRONT ROOM - DAY

Mark and Lucy are sitting on the sofa eating breakfast.

MARK

so I was trying to kill you?

LUCY

Yeah isn't that crazy? Why would I dream about you killing anyone? Let alone me.

MARK

I know. I would never kill you.

Lucy looks at him funny. The inflection on the sentence was weird to her like it implied he would kill people but just not her.

LUCY

You wouldnt kill anyone though right?

Mark looks a little worried, like he said the wrong thing. He just drinks his tea but there's none left in their

LUCY

Why are you drinking imaginary tea? Why do you look like a puppy who's been caught next to it's own shit? You don't kill anyone right?

MARK

No I didn't kill any one.

LUCY

Why does that sound...wait...have you killed more then one person? Like you've killed more people then just one person? What are you saying?

MARK

I mean how do you define a person really.

Lucy stands up and starts pacing, she's freaking out.

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LUCY

First of that's a weird question but ummm what? I'm living with a murderer.

MARK

well.

LUCY

well what?

MARK

I actually prefer the term serial killer.

LUCY

I'm sorry you fucking prefer what?

MARK

Yeah. Like any old idiot can murder but not anyone can do what I do.

LUCY

Are you proud of yourself?

MARK

Well you didn't know about it. But Yes. I'm very good at what I do and I like to take pride in my work. You know I do. When I do something I do it well. If a job is worth doing as my Dad always said. Killer him in the end actually. It's a funny story actually.

Mark looks at her and stops. This may not be the time for that.

LUCY

How many?

MARK

How many what?

LUCY

I dunno, how many Popes does it take to a change a lightbulb, what do you fucking think! How many people have you killed?

MARK

37.

LUCY
37, my boyfriend has killed 37
people.

MARK
In a row.

LUCY
This isn't funny.

MARK
That was kinda funny.

Lucy sits on the floor and starts to sort of rock back and fourth. She's having a full on meltdown at this point. Mark goes to comfort her

LUCY
Don't touch me.

Mark slowly backs away for her and returns to where he was sitting.

MARK
If it makes you feel better I had never thought about killing you or your family or friends. Except Linda. yeah she's not in Peru. She dead.

LUCY
Are you serious? You killed Linda?

MARK
Absolutley yeah. You didn't even like Linda.

LUCY
I didn't want her dead.

MARK
you literally said "I could kill her" a million times.

LUCY
That's. What. That's not even beside the point. It's nowhere near the point.

There is a silence and Lucy seems to be thinking and then she stops, looks at Mark and slowly starts to slider herself away from him.

LUCY
Had never.

MARK

What?

LUCY

You said you had never thought about killing me. Had. Past tense. Like you have thought about it now.

MARK

Semantics, poorly worded.

LUCY

No, if there is one thing you are it's precise.

MARK

Thank you, yes. Yes I am.

LUCY

So you have thought about killing me.

MARK

Well. Only very recently.

LUCY

How recently?

MARK

Now is pretty recent. It's very hard to be a serial killer when you can't leave the house. I miss it you know. The rush. It's an ego thing I know. But I do miss it. Let's go through this logically. The lockdown isn't ending anytime soon. And I'm getting awfully itchy over here. Also don't wanna get rusty. There is a clear upside to killing you.

LUCY

You sick, deluded fuck. We're through do you hear me.

MARK

Where are you going to go? Huh? We're in Lockdown. I thought this might be a good test of trying to quit you know. The last time was too close. I was a little sloppy. Not too much but yeah. Maybe I could quit. I thought I could quit for you. But what would the guys at the group say. I'm too good at this to stop

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARK (cont'd)
now. You don't put more then a
decade into something and then
quit.

Mark gets up to her real close and whispers in her hear
while holding her head by the hair

MARK
I'll make it quick.

LUCY
water.

MARK
what?

LUCY
can I get a water?

MARK
Oh. How very sensible. I'm always
saying you need to drink more
water. I wish all my victums were
as good as you. This is gonna be
great.

Mark leaves and goes to the kitchen.

6 INT. - KITCHEN - DAY

Mark is getting a class of water when suddenly he realises
and shakes his head.

MARK
Well clearly I am very rusty.

7 INT. FRONT ROOM - DAY

Mark comes into the front room and Lucy is gone. She left
the house.

MARK
The police aren't going to like
this, she could catch her death
out there. SHe doesn't have a
letter to travel. She's a costume
designer she can work from home.
Honestly, she doesn't even have a
mask. I hope she doesn't tough
the button to stop the bus.
That's bound to have germs all
over it.

Mark sits down and drinks the water he got for Lucy.