

Saturday the 14th

Written By

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FADE IN:

SUPERIMPOSE: Friday, September 13, 2019

EXT. SUPERMARKET LOT - DAY

In the background a few shoppers, are walking outside the supermarket.

In the parking lot BRENDA LANTIGUA and BENJAMIN FERREIRA are carrying grocery bags, walking to a car. BRENDA is 20 years old. She is pretty. She wears casual clothes that fit her average body. BENJAMIN is 25 years old. He is attractive. He also sports casual attires, wearing a sports hat.

They reach the car. Trunk opens. Grocery bags are placed inside. Trunk closes.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAR - DAY - SECONDS LATER

Brenda starts the car. Music plays.

BRENDA

Okay, so where to next?

BENJAMIN

The post office. I have to send
Crystal a gift for her birthday.
I'm a week late.

BRENDA

Crystal, really Benjamin? You're so
stupid, I hope you know that.

BENJAMIN

Why am I stupid?

BRENDA

She lives three hours away, Puerto
Rico. Hello!. She probably cheats
on you with those old beer belly
guys with no teeth, and your over
here buying her shit.

BENJAMIN

Is she your girlfriend? No! So mind
your business. Nobody tells you
about your dumb ass boyfriend,
Miguel! Fucking liar and a thief.

BRENDA

Don't get upset, I'm just telling
you the truth.

BENJAMIN

Are we going to go or not?

Brenda reverses the car and hits a car parked behind hers.

BRENDA

What the fuck!

Brenda and Benjamin look back. The CAMERA focuses on their
facial expressions.

BENJAMIN

Oh shit!

CUT TO:

EXT. TABITHA'S CAR - DAY - SECONDS LATER

We are introduced to TABITHA SIMS, a tall athletic girl with strange features. She is pissed.

TABITHA
(angry voice)
Fuck!

The CAMERA focuses on Tabitha getting out of her car and walking seemingly crippled to Brenda's car.

CAMERA SHOT on Benjamin and Brenda as they worry about what's going to happen next. Tabitha reaches the driver's side. Brenda lowers the window.

BRENDA
I'm sorry, I didn't see you were parked back there. I'm really sorry.

TABITHA
(creepy voice)
How you do?

BENJAMIN
Great, we hit a fucking idiot.

TABITHA
(creepy voice)
Idiot?! You two have the nerve to hit my car, and call me an idiot?

BRENDA
We're so sorry! My friend does not mean anything he says. He's actually a bitch. Don't pay him no mind.

Brenda looks at Benjamin. Benjamin gives her a stern look.

TABITHA
(creepy voice)
I don't give a fuck if he's a bitch or not. Apologizing to me isn't going to fix anything. Now, which one of you are going to pay for the damages?

BENJAMIN
Not me!

BRENDA

Benji!

BENJAMIN

What? You're the one who hit her car. I'm a bitch remember.

BRENDA

You asshole!

TABITHA

(creepy voice)

So that's a no?

BENJAMIN

Leave us alone.

TABITHA

(creepy voice)

Why don't you step out of this car and come over here so I can whoop your Latin ass!

BENJAMIN

What the fuck, you're crazy!

BRENDA

Look I'm sure there's another way we can fix this.

TABITHA

(creepy voice)

There is!

Tabitha walks back to her car. She takes out a piece of paper and walks to the back of Brenda's car. She writes down the license plate number. Brenda gets out her car.

BRENDA

Hey, what the hell do you think your doing?

TABITHA

(creepy voice)

Are you blind? What do you think I'm doing. I'm taking your asses to the police.

BRENDA

The police?

TABITHA
(creepy voice)
Yes, the police. See how the two of
you like bars.

BRENDA
Give me that!

Brenda grabs the paper off Tabitha's hands and rips it to
pieces.

BRENDA (CONTD)
Have a nice day bitch!

She gets in her car.

The CAMERA closes in on Tabitha's facial expressions as she
screams. CUT TO BLACK.

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EXT. HOUSE - FRONT - DAY

The CAMERA focuses on both Brenda and Benjamin walking up some steps. They have arrived at their house. They stop at the front door.

BENJAMIN

Brenda, do you think that crazy girl is really going to the police?

BRENDA

(Laughing)

Don't be ridiculous. She is not going to do anything. Relax chicken shit.

BENJAMIN

How can you be so sure?

BRENDA

She's an idiot. You said so yourself.

BENJAMIN

What if she does do something. Do you know what they do to young, horny Latin men in prison?

BRENDA

Eat your ass out and call you bitch boy.

BENJAMIN

You bitch!

Both of them laugh.

BRENDA

Well open the door!

BENJAMIN

I thought you were.

BRENDA

No keys dumb ass.

Both of them head inside the house.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The CAMERA focuses on Benjamin and Brenda looking at ANDRE DUGGAN, a middle aged man wearing glasses, Brenda's father and JOSEPH ZAPATA, a thuggish looking guy in his mid 30's, Andre's buddy. They are smoking cigarettes on the couch.

BRENDA
(Shocked)
What the hell is this?!

Andre sits up from the couch.

ANDRE
There she is. My little angel.

Andre hugs his daughter.

BRENDA
Dad, can you get off me please. You smell like a box of cigarettes. Remember what the doctor told you.

ANDRE
I missed you.

BRENDA
I've only been out of the house for almost two hours, and what is he doing here?

Joseph relaxes on the couch and smiles hard at Brenda. He is stoned.

JOSEPH
Don't be like that with me Brenda, you know I love you.

BRENDA
(Laughing)
Boy please, I have a better chance dating a bum then dating you.

JOSEPH
Stop pretending. You know you want me.

ANDRE
Honey, now don't be rude with our guests. You know how I feel about that.

BRENDA

...And you know how I feel about him being here. He's bad.

ANDRE

Brenda... respect..

BRENDA

I don't want to hear later on how people take advantage of you.

She walks off camera. Benjamin is left standing in front of both Andre and Joseph, grocery bags in hand.

JOSEPH

What, you don't speak?

BENJAMIN

There's nothing I have to say to you.

JOSEPH

Pussy!

ANDRE

Hey now, watch your language.

Benjamin follows Brenda into the kitchen.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - SECONDS LATER

The Camera focuses on Brenda putting food away. Benjamin sits on a table. He is worried.

BRENDA
Don't tell me you're still thinking
about that idiot.

BENJAMIN
I don't want to go to jail.

BRENDA
You're not going to jail.

BENJAMIN
What if...

BRENDA
What if nothing. If something was
to happen I have it under control,
okay.

She looks in the living room. CAMERA focuses on Andre dancing with himself.

BRENDA (CONTD)
Whatever happens my dad can't know.

doorbell rings. Benjamin jumps.

BENJAMIN
That's them... the police. Oh my
god I'm going to jail. I'm going to
get fucked. My ass... My ass...

BRENDA
Benjamin, stay cool...

BENJAMIN
If we don't get locked up because
of that idiot, we are going to get
locked up because of your father
and that asshole on the couch.

BRENDA
I'm going to answer the door.

Brenda walks off camera. The CAMERA focuses on Benjamin's worried face expressions.

EXT. HOUSE - FRONT - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Brenda greets a tall and slinky POLICE OFFICER outside.

POLICE OFFICER
Are you Brenda Lantigua?

BRENDA
Yes that's me. Can I help you
officer?

POLICE OFFICER
Is your license plate number
JVX2527?

BRENDA
Yeah....

POLICE OFFICER
Do you know a Tabitha Sims?

BRENDA
A who?

POLICE OFFICER
Tabitha Sims, ma'am.

BRENDA
I can't say that I do, no. What's
the problem?

POLICE OFFICER
We received complaints against you
and a man, Benjamin Ferreira. Do
you know him?

BRENDA
He's my roommate.

POLICE OFFICER
Is he home?

BRENDA
No, actually he's no longer living
with me.

POLICE OFFICER
You don't say.

BRENDA
What did Ta...be...

POLICE OFFICER
Tabitha..

BRENDA
Her... what did she say?

POLICE OFFICER
She says you hit her car, would not
comply with her about damages and
that you made threats towards her.
Is this all true?

BRENDA
Of course not officer. I don't even
know what she's talking about. Are
you sure you have the right person?

POLICE OFFICER
I see. So you have no idea why she
would press charges against you?

BRENDA
I don't know officer, but I think
there's a misunderstanding here.

POLICE OFFICER
I'm going to need you to come with
me to the station.

BRENDA
Am I in trouble officer?

POLICE OFFICER
We need you to testify and plead
your case. Maybe those charges made
towards you can be dropped.

BRENDA
This is ridiculous. Fine. Do you
mind waiting out here officer?

POLICE OFFICER
No problem.

Brenda walks back inside the house.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING - MOMENTS LATER

The CAMERA captures Benjamin covering Andre and Joseph with a sheet. Brenda walks into frame.

BRENDA
Benji, what are you doing?

BENJAMIN
I'm covering up the evidence. What happened?

BRENDA
Stupid idiot went go to the police after all.

BENJAMIN
I told you! We're going to jail!

BRENDA
Benjamin, relax!

BENJAMIN
I can't go to jail Brenda!

BRENDA
I'll be back.

BENJAMIN
Wait, where you think your going?

BRENDA
Fucking cop wants me to testify against crazy bitch. She pressed charges.

BENJAMIN
Brenda, we should make a run for it while we still can.

BRENDA
Stay cool. Do you mind getting dinner started while I'm out?

BENJAMIN
I'm nervous Brenda, and you trust me not to burn the house down?

BRENDA
Don't burn my house down.

Brenda walks off camera.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

The CAMERA focuses on the city life at night.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

A couple hours have passed. Brenda comes home and walks into frame. She is confronted by her father, Andre.

BRENDA
Oh, hey dad.

ANDRE
Hey dad? Is that all you have to say after me waiting hours for you to get back? Where did you go?

Brenda stays quiet.

ANDRE (CONTD)
I asked you a question young lady.

BRENDA
I had to do something right quick.

ANDRE
Right quick? It's about to be seven.

BRENDA
Dad, I had a rough day. I'm home now. Where's Benjamin?

ANDRE
He's upstairs. Hold on let me call him and Joseph, see if they're ready for dinner.

BRENDA
That dumb ass is still here?

ANDRE
Brenda... enough!

Andre calls Benjamin and Joseph at the bottom of the stairs. Benjamin and Joseph walk downstairs, Joseph first. Benjamin second. Brenda has a disgusted look when Joseph smiles at her. Benjamin nods at Brenda, meanwhile Brenda raises her finger to her lips, she does not want her father to know anything.

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INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Brenda walks into the kitchen. She opens the fridge and finds nothing to drink. She's upset. She finds a note with her name on it. She starts reading the note. She rolls her eyes, and rips the note.

The doorbell rings.

The CAMERA follows Brenda to the front door. She opens the door and we are introduced to VIVICA ANGELIQUE LA'PORSCHE, a transgendered male who lives across the street. Brenda welcomes Vivica inside.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SECONDS LATER

Vivica sits down on the couch and gets comfortable. Brenda sits down on the not so comfortable couch, across Vivica.

VIVICA

Girl, I love coming to this house
and sitting on this couch.

She starts caressing the couch.

BRENDA

How you been?

VIVICA

Well girl you know, I been
phenomenal. I have this brand new
philosophy going on in my life
right now. I'm just loving it!

BRENDA

That's good, how can I help you?

VIVICA

Girl, what your trying to do? Kick
me out of the house already. I just
got here.

BRENDA

Not at all.

VIVICA

I'm just fucking with you girl,
anyways who was that tall, sexy
looking police officer at your door
yesterday?

BRENDA

I don't know what your talking
about.

VIVICA

Oh come on girl, you know I'm nosy.
I live across the street, remember?
Vivica Angelique La'Porsche wants
to know what happened... Now spill
the tea....

BRENDA

Okay, fine I'm going to tell you
but please you can't tell my dad
anything.

VIVICA
Go ahead girl!

BRENDA
There was this crazy girl out at the market yesterday, she wants to see me and Benjamin in jail. Yesterday, I accidentally bumped into her car. She wants me to pay for the damages.

VIVICA
Girl if you hit my car I would want you to pay for the damages too. Are you going to?

BRENDA
Fuck no! Vivica her car is fine. Minor scratches, no major damages and can you believe the crazy bitch pressed charges on me?

Her cell phone rings. She picks it up.

BRENDA (CONTD)
Hello?

No answer.

VIVICA
Who was it?

BRENDA
Nobody. Anyhow, I went down to the 25th district and gave them my statement. The charges were dropped, and that crazy bitch started screaming and threatening me.

VIVICA
Girl don't worry about her. The charges were dropped, your not going to jail.

Brenda's cell phone rings again. She picks it up.

BRENDA
Hello?

No answer. Brenda gets aggravated.

BRENDA (CONTD)
Stop calling me! Asshole!

Benjamin walks downstairs.

VIVICA
Well look who decided to come
downstairs and say hello.

Benjamin waves at Vivica.

VIVICA (CONTD)
Well good morning to you too.

BENJAMIN
Good morning. So when are we going
to jail?

BRENDA
Relax, we're not going anywhere.
Charges were dropped.

BENJAMIN
Thank God.

BRENDA
But Tabitha promises she will deal
with us herself, whatever that
means.

BENJAMIN
What?!

BRENDA
Anyways, I'm having a few drinks
and games tonight. You are invited
if you want to come.

VIVICA
I'll be here.

BRENDA
Good. You can bring your downstairs
rommate if you want.

VIVICA
Girl, you tried it.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

It's Saturday night. Brenda, Benjamin and Joseph are downstairs playing domino's.

JOSEPH

I can't wait to see the looks on your faces when I win this round.

BRENDA

You wish.

JOSEPH

I do actually.

Brenda's cell phone rings. She picks it up.

BRENDA

Hello.

No answer. She hangs up.

BENJAMIN

Where's Vivica?

BRENDA

I don't know. She should of been here by now.

JOSEPH

Yeah! I won!

Stands up and raises his arms in victory.

BENJAMIN

Yeah you won...get over it.

JOSEPH

Don't be a loser Benjamin.

Brenda's cell phone rings again.

BRENDA

Here, see who this is.

She passes the phone to Benjamin. He picks it up.

BENJAMIN

Hello?

TABITHA (V.O. - O.S.)

I'm coming for the two of you tonight. You guys are not going to

TABITHA (V.O. - O.S.)
get away that easily. I'm coming
for you... how you do...

Benjamin hangs up the phone and gives it to Brenda.

BRENDA
Benjamin, who was it?

BENJAMIN
It's that crazy bitch. She said
she's coming for us tonight.

Benjamin and Brenda look at Joseph, he is knocked out on the
couch. High and drunk.

Brenda digs in her pocket. She pulls out a business card.

BENJAMIN (CONTD)
Who are you calling?

BRENDA
One of the officers at the station.
He gave me his direct number. I'm
going to call.

Brenda dials the number. She waits to talk.

BRENDA (CONTD)
Yes, hi this is Brenda Lantigua.
You gave me your card. Told me to
call you if I needed something.
Yes, hi. So she called me. Tabitha
called me. She says she's coming
for me tonight. Okay, thanks.

She hangs up.

BENJAMIN
What did he say?

BRENDA
Quick, we have to get Joseph
upstairs and get rid of all the
alcohol here. The cop is coming
over.

EXT. VIVICA HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Vivica enters her bedroom. She's getting dressed to head over to Brenda's. A knock on her door.

VIVICA

Come in.

Enters OZZIE, her roommate. He's average height, slim and attractive.

OZZIE

Going out again tonight miss thang?

VIVICA

Damn, can't a girl have a life. I'm going across the street. It's game night at Brenda's. I got to look fly. Hoping that fine ass thug Joseph is over there. Why?

OZZIE

Just asking...

VIVICA

Was that all you had to say to me?

OZZIE

No, actually I wanted to ask you something. Why do you hate me so much?

VIVICA

Oh my God, Ozzie not tonight!

OZZIE

Then when?

VIVICA

You'll know when I know, okay?!

Ozzie walks out the room. Vivica finishes getting ready.

VIVICA (CONTD)

Girl you is fine.

She walks out of her bedroom.

INT/EXT. VIVICA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Vivica gras the keys and starts making her way out the door. She opens the door and encounters Tabitha standing in the doorway.

VIVICA

Girl, you scared the fuck out of me.

TABITHA

How you do.

VIVICA

Can I help you?

TABITHA

Are you the only one in the house?

VIVICA?

Only one in the house? Oh, wait. You're here for Ozzie. I'm sorry, he's upstairs. Come in. I believe he is in need of some TLC tonight.

Vivica invites Tabitha inside. She forgets her purse. Tabitha closes the door.

VIVICA (CONTD)

Excuse me, what do you think your doing?

The CAMERA moves closer to Vivica, we're in Tabitha's P.O.V. now. She gets stabbed by Tabitha.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

An hour has passed and the officer is a no show. Brenda and Benjamin are worried about the officer's whereabouts.

BENJAMIN

Brenda, where's the cop?

BENJAMIN

I don't know.

She calls him. The phone just rings. The lights go out. Benjamin screams like a girl.

BRENDA

Fuck this shit!

Brenda calls the officer again. The doorbell rings.

BENJAMIN

He's here!

Benjamin heads towards the front door. Brenda thinks, and quickly assumes it's not him.

BRENDA

Benji, wait! Don't open that door.

The CAMERA cuts to Benjamin opening the front door and getting stabbed and killed by Tabitha, dressed in a cop outfit. Brenda runs downstairs to the basement. She locks herself in. Meanwhile upstairs Tabitha enters the house and begins to look for Brenda.

TABITHA

Come out, come out wherever you
are!.. How you do.... how you do...
Come out you little bitch!

A noise upstairs. Tabitha notices. Starts to walk upstairs.

INT. BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Brenda once again calls the cop on her cell phone. She hears movement nearby. She finds the police officer, inside the bathroom. He's been stabbed.

BRENDA

Oh no please don't die on me.

POLICE OFFICER

Forgive me.. forgive me.

BRENDA

Forgive you, what for?

POLICE OFFICER

She paid me, she paid me a lot of money.

BRENDA

Paid you for what?

POLICE OFFICER

To kill you and your friend.

She grips up the police officer.

BRENDA

Nooo, why?

POLICE OFFICER

I'm sorry, forgive me...

The police officer slowly dies.

INT. HOUSE - UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The CAMERA focuses on Joseph sleeping on a bed. Tabitha enters the room. She moves closer to Joseph with a crazy stern look on her face. Her eyes bulged wide open. She grabs a pillow and begins to suffocate Joseph until he's dead.

INT. HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS FRONT - MOMENTS LATER

Andre returns home. He notices the lights are off. He plays with the switch lights. No lights come on.

ANDRE

Brenda! Benjamin! Joseph!

TABITHA (O.S.)

Dad, I'm hurt please hurry!

ANDRE

Brenda?.....

Andre walks upstairs.

INT. HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY/BATHROOM - SECONDS LATER

The CAMERA focuses on Andre standing at the top of the stairs. He continues to call out a few names.

ANDRE

Brenda, where are you? And why are the lights off?

TABITHA (O.S.)

Daddy, come here. Quick.

ANDRE

Where are you?

TABITHA (O.S.)

Check the bathroom.

Andre opens the bathroom door. He sees nobody. Tabitha appears behind him and stabs him in the knee. She then strangles him with a belt. Andre tries to fight out of it, but slowly dies. Tabitha laughs. She hears a door close downstairs.

INT. HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS - DINING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Brenda finally decides to confront Tabitha. Tabitha slowly makes her way back downstairs. Both girls look at each other. Tabitha lets out a crazy laugh.

TABITHA

Then there was only one....

BRENDA

Stop! I'm really sorry about hitting your car. Please leave me alone!

TABITHA

Save your apologies for the grave.

Tabitha charges towards her, but Brenda quickly heads to the kitchen and opens the refrigerator door. The door hits Tabitha forcing her to fall on the floor. Brenda tries to escape from the backdoor, but Tabitha quickly gets up and grabs Brenda by her hair. She slams Brenda's head against the back door. Brenda falls to the floor slowly crawling to the dining room. Tabitha turns on the sink water and let's it run until it's filled with water. Brenda, nose bleeding, tries to escape. Tabitha grabs Brenda by her hair again and slowly gets drowned at the sink. Brenda is about to drown until Tabitha gets clocked beside the head by Vivica with a frying pan. Brenda quickly grasps for air. Vivica looks at Tabitha whose unconscious on the floor.

VIVICA

You forgot to make sure I was dead, stupid bitch!

She goes to check to see if Brenda is alright.

BRENDA

Vivica, thanks.

VIVICA

That's what friends are for.

BRENDA

How did you get in?

VIVICA

About that there's something I been always meaning to tell you...

BRENDA

What is it?

VIVICA

I always had a spare key. I made a copy that way I can bring men over here.

BRENDA

What?!

Vivica quickly runs out of the house, Brenda runs behind her. The CAMERA focuses one final shot on an unconscious Tabitha.

INT. HOUSE DOWNSTAIRS - A FEW MOMENTS LATER

TWO POLICE OFFICERS, enter the house.

OFFICER #1
I'll check upstairs, you check
downstairs. Comprende?

OFFICER #2
Si, yo no soy estúpido.

OFFICER #1
We'll meet back downstairs.

Officer #1 walks upstairs.

OFFICER #2
Dios mio necesito otra pareja.

The CAMERA follows the second police officer downstairs. He finds no bodies downstairs, and that Tabitha is gone. A few minutes later the first police officer meets with the second officer in the kitchen.

OFFICER #1
What did you find?

OFFICER #2
Absolutamente nada. Y tu?

OFFICER #1
Four bodies. Come on let's report
this to the chief.

The police officer begins to walk to the front door. The CAMERA focuses on the second officer looking at the back door which was left wide open.