

THE SHADOW OF VIGILANCE

By

The Black Glov**e**

OPTION B - No dialog, story must be told with visuals alone. And
you're only allowed three characters

Address
Phone Number

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INT. HOUSE - CELLAR - NIGHT

A single lightbulb exposes a cluttered room. Domestic junk and dusty moving boxes.

From above, a wooden door CREAKS open and an unseen person descends the shaky steps.

PERSON'S POV: they weave amongst the boxes and head toward a Wooden Cupboard tucked in the corner.

A key is inserted into a lock and the cupboard's doors opened by hands wearing BLACK GLOVES.

Inside: a cork board with pinned up newspaper clippings.

INSERT HEADLINES

'Crime Against Women Rises', 'Female Stalking Increases'.

A new cutting is pinned. It reads;

'Serial Killer - Women Advised To Be Vigilant'

A gloved FINGER tenderly strokes the clipping.

EXT. REGIONAL HOSPITAL - STAFF EXIT - NIGHT

Concrete steps head down to a dropoff zone, the main road and it's dull street lighting beyond.

An outside clock reads: 02:00

It's quiet. Except...

By the doorway stands LIZ (35), tired eyes, nursing scrubs.

She throws on a coat, picks up her bag.

Before leaving, she scans the scene ahead until...

Her vision pauses at a van across the road.

She peers closer.

ACROSS THE ROAD

POV of person unseen: Liz stares right at them.

They slowly withdraw behind the van.

A small baseball bat rests in gloved hands.

LIZ

Moves her focus down toward her bag and smiles to herself. She bends down checks inside.

BAG: Nestled within a scarf is a Taser, Pepper Spray and other items. She puts the spray in a coat pocket.

Happy with all the contents, she heads off down the sidewalk.

All is still.

Just the sound of Liz's shoes clicking...click...click...

BEHIND HER

From behind the van, a FIGURE all in black emerges - follows.

LIZ

Turns down a side road, tree lined, with less street lighting. She fires up her phone's torch and heads along.

Occasionally she glances back behind her. She sees nothing until...

A bit further long she spies some movement.

She pauses, squints.

BEHIND HER

The Figure slows, moves behind a bush. The glow of Liz's torch beyond.

The Figure's breathing quickens - getting excited.

LIZ

Rounds the end of the road to see a 24 Hr GAS STATION, with a small shop.

After a glance behind her, she heads over, enters and pretends to shop whilst looking out the window.

Checks for any movement.

ACROSS THE ROAD

The Figure lingers behind a tree - stares at the gas station.

MINUTES LATER

Liz exits with a packet of chips - they CRUNCH with each bite. It's the loudest thing in the neighborhood.

After a while she peels off onto...

A dark lane...

Turns toward a rundown chalet.

BEHIND HER

The Figure crouches low and uses the cover to move forward, closing the distance on Liz.

LIZ

Reaches the front gate, heads down an overgrown path.

She puts down her bag, rummages inside to find...

BLACK GLOVES. She puts them on as...

THE FIGURE

Rushes at her with the bat, only to be met with a long range pepper spray.

The Figure, MALE (50s) unshaven, and somewhat blinded by the spray, swings the bat at her.

But Liz expertly ducks under it, rising up behind him with the taser in hand.

She tasers him in the neck, unflinching. Again and again.

Paralyzed with the volts he falls to the ground.

Liz shoves the scarf in his mouth - keep him quiet.

From a pocket she then retrieves a SCALPEL and slices his throat, deep and aggressive.

Holds the head back as he bleeds out.

Liz gazes up, checks the area for movement. All is clear.

Amongst the undergrowth and darkness, all that can be heard are soft gurgling sounds.

INT. HOUSE - CELLAR - NIGHT

From above, a wooden door CREAKS open and unseen foot steps descend the stairs until..Liz in casual clothes appears.

Smile upon her face, she strides over to the cupboard, inserts the key into the lock and reveals the cork board.

She pins up a new clipping. It reads;

'Serial Killer Murdered - Killer Unknown'

She reflects at the previous clipping about the serial killer and with a pen she adjusts it to...

'Serial Killer - Women Advised To Be Vigilant'

Her FINGER tenderly strokes the clipping.